

BABY MAFIA 651

Chapter 651 - "The End Of The First Round"

Caca saw the message and had a dangerous thought. She quickly replied to Azkar's comment.

Caca: That's why I said to be careful. Who knows if there's a father cruel enough to kill his own daughter for his illegitimate children?

When Azkar and the others saw this, all of them sucked in cold air.

Azkar: Impossible! No matter what, even if Ain's father loves his illegitimate children more than Ain, he can't be so cruel as to kill his own blood and flesh, right?

Zenan: Well...you see how our parents readily sacrifice the illegitimate children. Maybe it's the case with little Ain?

Larsen: B*llsh*t! Ain is already a multiple ability user with a bright future. Only a dummy will kill her when she can benefit the family!

Arlin: But what if Ain's dad saw Ain as a threat to his children because she's powerful? He already abandoned the mafia family, surely he won't care about the family anymore, right?

That's why he wouldn't care if the Sloan Family fell from grace after Ainsley's premature death.

Arlin's words stabbed the children's hearts, and each of them hurriedly appeased Ainsley.

Azkar: Lil Ain, don't listen to big sis Arlin! No matter what, it's highly unlikely for your dad to kill you...

Caca: But maybe your dad's lover will.

Larsen: Ah, big sis Caca! Don't say that...

Zenan: Well, the twins aren't a threat for now. They're just ordinary children. Wait until they have awakened their abilities.

Azkar: Even if they did awaken their special abilities, our little Ain will already become even stronger. That kind of mercenary group is not a problem.

Caca: Don't underestimate the mercenary group. Abroad, their influence is better than our mafia society.

Azkar: Hmph. A bunch of brutes!

The children talked to each other and joked around while also trying to comfort Ainsley. In the end, thanks to the children, Ainsley didn't feel so suffocated anymore.

The twins might be her step-siblings, but so what? They can't go back to the Sloan Family, and even if they did, she wouldn't let them be.

They can't destroy the family that she worked hard to protect!

With this, Ainsley cast aside the matter with the twins. Instead, she focused on trying to enter the magic prairie every single day until the end of the tournament's first round.

Unfortunately, the door didn't open, and when Ainsley told this trouble to her friends, her friends suddenly had a wonderful conspiracy concept.

Azkar: Don't tell me the sacred beasts are waiting for your step-siblings? They did inherit your dad's blood so they should be considered as the direct descendants, right?

Arlin: Ahh, is that why Ain'a dad might come back to the family? Maybe he wants to give the remaining sacred beasts to his children!

Zenan: Does this mean the sacred beasts also have the same thought?

Caca: Maybe they don't want Ainsley to have all three sacred beasts, and for the sake of fairness, they're waiting for the twins?

Larsen: Peh! If illegitimate children can covet the family's guardian, the 7 sacred or 7 great families will already have internal strives.

Arlin: Ohhh, right, right! I heard that the sacred beasts or the fairies only recognised legitimate children...

Caca: That's because legitimate children are usually more talented than illegitimate children.

Caca paused before sending another message.

Caca: Don't you know some illegitimate children successfully get the guardians' attention?

!

Azkar: Really?! Fck. So it's all down to talent, huh?

Larsen: If that's the case, the twins won't be able to get the sacred beasts' attention. They're still ordinary children with no power whatsoever.

Zenan: The sacred beasts should be more interested in our little Ain.

Arlin: Yes, yes!

The group discussed the sacred beasts' weird actions, and Ainsley, the one involved with the trouble, couldn't help but bite her lips lightly.

Is it true that the sacred beasts are waiting for the twins? What does this mean? Isn't this dangerous? If it's true..

Ainsley couldn't imagine Cellino's siblings supporting other children. She's not greedy to contract all three beasts, but she doesn't want Cellino to fight his siblings because of her.

But if his siblings supported the twins, sooner or later, they would have to fight...

Ainsley's heart suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable. Ever since the Godfather fell into a coma, everything just went downhill.

Ainsley recalled how her life for the past few months was quite smooth, but now, all sorts of troubles quietly surfaced...

Is this a coincidence? Or maybe her 'luck aura' wasn't as strong as before?

If Ainsley could see her own luck level, she would see that her luck level dropped from the highest level to gold.

It was just a slightly stronger luck comparable to other small bosses! And why is that? It was all because her soul was injured, and that lowered her luck level considerably.

It was also why many problems quietly popped out.

Actually, these problems would appear sooner or later, but for them to appear simultaneously, it was because of the baby's low luck level!

Unfortunately, even if Ainsley used her luck manipulation to manipulate her own luck level, it wouldn't stay for long and would soon drop to gold level.

As long as the bullets from that mysterious group still resided in Ainsley's soul, her luck would remain low.

Not knowing any of this, Ainsley continued to talk to her friends regarding the twins and the sacred beasts before waking up the next day with an announcement from the mafia council.

The tournament's first round is over! The ranking list is out, and only the top 65 families can pass to the next round!

Ainsley immediately checked her family ranking on the website with a nervous gaze.

Did we pass the round safely?

Chapter 652 - "Can't Afford To Offend"

Ainsley anxiously checked the ranking chart, and when she found her family name in the top 20, she slumped on her chair like a melting slime.

We did it! Top 20! The drugs sold to Jake got them a place in the top 20! Well, their actual ranking was #19, but it's in the top 20, right?

This ranking could be considered good for a family that had never sold high-quality drugs.

Ainsley only did a transaction with Jake, but since all the drugs she sold were high-quality with around 10 conversion points per gram, she could snatch a place in the top 20.

After all, she sold tons of drugs and the points she got were numerous.

Actually, the difference between the one ranked tenth and the Sloan Family in the 19th wasn't large—only a hundred points difference.

As for those in the top 5, the points difference with their Sloan Family was about a thousand points.

One would wonder just how many high-quality drugs they sold to non-mafia customers.

Well, getting 19th place is already good!

Ainsley was satisfied with the result, but she didn't know that her family's performance alarmed many other participants who already had deep connections in the drug business.

"Just how did the Sloan Family get the 19th place? Their family only sold low-quality drugs all these years, and recently, they had abolished their drug business too!"

"Yeah, yeah. How could they even have suppliers? This is weird. The Sloan Family is indeed worthy of being a dark horse."

"We can't underestimate the Sloan Family's connection. I heard that they have a good relationship with the Billios Family..."

"Ah, did the Sloan Family sell their drugs to the Billios Family? That makes sense!"

"Which family is their supplier, though?"

These mid-ranked families usually got their drug supplies from the affiliated high-ranking families.

Almost all families in the top 20 of the drug relay ranking got their drugs to supply from their affiliated high-ranking families.

In other words, even before they became a high-ranking family, they already became the other party's lap dog.

After all, it was hard for a new high-ranking family to survive in the circle without any backings.

Most often, the new high-ranking family would send their sons or daughters over to the older high-ranking families to be married off.

Some became concubines. Some became boy toys, and so on. Still, if that allowed the new high-ranking family to survive without being pushed out by the oldies, they could do anything!

Thus, the potential tournament winners already had a large backing behind them, ready to advance anytime.

But Ainsley's family didn't seem to have a good backing in terms of the drug business?

The other families were confused to the bone.

"The Sloan Family's backing is the Walter Family, right? But the Walter Family doesn't do drug business, ah!"

"Maybe they got help from the 7 sacred families. The Sloan Family was once a part of the 7 sacred families, after all."

"That's in the past, dummy. Didn't you see how many conflicts that family has with the current 7 sacred families?! The Aretha vs Sloan War, the Roid Valley battle, and so on..."

"Uh...then, they have the Billios Family's backing?"

"The Billios Family is the customer. Not the supplier."

"...let's dig out more information. Can you find the Sloan Family Head's activities for the past months?"

"I found it! The Sloan Family Head attended the high-ranking family annual gathering party a few days ago. She must have hooked a backing in the party!"

"Heck— how did she even get an invitation??"

"Uh, the information said that she offered interesting benefits to the families...such as elves potions, rare monsters, and so on."

"Damn it. The potions. The Sloan Family is really famous for their rare potion business as well as their unique monster-taming service, right?"

"Right. No wonder they can tempt those high-ranking families."

"Hush. Not to mention those high-ranking families are in the seven great families' camp...as the Walter Family's sworn ally, the Sloan Family has the right to attend their gathering."

"Sh*t. The Sloan Family is really cunning. I just don't know how that baby can have so many backings."

"Right, right. Even if her business is unique, the others can just threaten her rather than cooperate with her!"

"Uhhh, maybe the big shots fell for the baby's unique charm ability? I heard that her charm ability is so powerful it can subdue sacred beasts."

"...forget it. We really can't afford to offend this budding family."

By now, many participants realised that aside from having a super young yet powerful family head, the Sloan Family also had a wide networking connection.

Some said that thanks to their mausoleum business, the Sloan Family also got the Shaman Guild's backing.

Thanks to their unique monster-taming business, both the monster tamer guild and the beast tamer guild also had a close relationship with the Sloan Family.

On top of that, ever since the Sloan Family resolved their problem with the Alchemist Guild, the Alchemist Guild has now become a friendly force behind the Sloan Family.

After all, the Sloan Family had the rare elven potions in their hands, and it seemed that they had an elven alchemist too!

Many greedy forces had tried to rob the Sloan Family's alchemist, but the alchemist was like a ghost, always hidden somewhere in the mansion.

As for the other two benefits...the mausoleum was a sacred place for the shamans.

After the Sloan Family reformed the business, more and more shamans visited the place, and it became hard to forcefully take back the place.

As for the monster-taming service...it belonged to the family head, and it was so damn hard to kidnap her!

Chapter 653 - "Don't Drag Them Into This Mess"

The family head is indeed just a baby, but her power is frightening. One couldn't underestimate her, or they would die!

Because the Sloan Family had many backings helping them, plus the family head was so hard to kill, many evil forces gave up on this piece of pie.

This piece of pie is fat, full of juicy meat, but there are tons of monsters guarding the meat...

The other mafia bosses were frustrated while some of them thought of how to make connections with the Sloan Family.

Actually, the mafia society wasn't the only one monitoring the mafia council website.

As long as they got the passcode, they could see the website and monitor the tournament's progress.

Some of the non-mafia forces, such as the various ability user guilds, weren't an exception.

They got multiple ways to receive the passcode that changed every time they logged in, all from mafia society's insiders— their allies.

The guilds monitored the tournament's progress, so when they saw the top 30 ranking of the first round, they silently noted down the names of the families listed.

These families would be a good place to contact if they ever needed a dangerous drug for their profession.

At the same time, a certain mercenary group residing far, far away from the Roane Region also got a passcode to monitor the tournament's first round.

When the group leader saw the Sloan Family's name on the top list, he immediately clicked on the name and rows after rows of information instantly popped out.

The Sloan Family

Age: 80 years+ (estimated to be 100 years+)

Lists of family head: 18 bosses [Click to see more]

[Lists of recorded territories]

[Short history]

[Website]

[Contact info]

The group leader paused for a few seconds before hesitantly clicking on the lists of bosses.

Immediately, the computer's screen showed 18 rows of photos related to the Sloan Family's eighteen bosses.

As if already knowing which boss he would like to learn more about, the man moved his mouse and clicked the 18th photo— it was none other than Ainsley's photo.

The one in the picture had bright purple hair but in the dark, it would gleam dangerously. That pair of blue eyes looked innocent, yet everyone knew the cruel side hidden beneath that pure facade.

A second after the man clicked the photo, the photo flashed, and a short biography appeared on the screen along with the baby's close-up photo.

The Sloan Family's 18th Boss: Ainsley Sloan

Age: 3

Age when acquiring the title: 3

Governing period: 6 months+, less than a year

Achievements:

Protecting the Sloan Family from the Aretha Family's joint attack.

Eliminating more than ten middle-ranked mafia families and killing high-ranked mafia bosses

Dragging the Aretha Family's business

Holding the first potion auction outside of the Alchemist Guild's authority

Raiding the Roid Valley and acquired ? of the territory

Taking back the Godfather mausoleum

Creating a unique mausoleum spirit-shaman business, creating a unique monster-taming business, etc

Getting into the Billios Casino's hall of fame

The lists of achievements were dazzling enough that it couldn't compare to the 17th boss' list of accomplishments.

In other words, the baby was even more capable than her father, the Sloan Family's 17th boss.

Aside from the dazzling achievement lists, there were some common information about the baby regarding her special abilities, connections, etc.

In her connections list, one would see many famous forces quietly lining up as her backing.

The mafia council sent out the list, so the information was undoubtedly real and trustworthy.

However, after reading all of these, a certain mercenary group's leader sucked in cold air.

His usually frigid face showed a rare sign of distress and helplessness.

"Leroy...you thought of leaving an easy-to-control puppet family head to keep your seat safe, but look. What the heck happened..."

The middle-aged man shook his head and scolded another person who wasn't there at the moment.

"Huft...and you think you can take away her position that easily? Even registering our children to the family? Wishful thinking."

The man clicked his tongue, and his eyes sharpened when he thought of his two children born from that man.

Well, that man wasn't exactly the one giving birth, but the genes inside the children were undoubtedly from that man's and his, mixed with the surrogate mother.

Whenever he thought that his blood and flesh would be dragged into that messy world of the mafias, he couldn't help but scold that man once more.

"This won't do. My children can't even compare to that baby— what the heck is he thinking?"

The man mumbled out loud as he closed the website and abruptly stood up.

For him, his children are his treasure, and he hoped that the other man had the same thought.

After all, the role of the 'mother' fell on that man's shoulders.

'Please, don't drag our children to this mess!'

Not knowing that someone had just read her glorious biography, Ainsley was busy preparing for the tournament's second round as well as chatting with her cute little friends.

Arlin: Congrats, Ain! I saw the list on the website. You're ranked 19!

Azkar: Is that thanks to our family? Hehehehe, you have to reward us, little Ain!

Larsen: No matter what, finding the right customer is also important. I heard that many families fell into the government's hands in this round.

Caca: Fortunately, Lil Ain's family is safe. Her business partner is way more cunning and powerful than the useless government.

Zenan: All hail Ain-sama *snicker*

Even the introverted Zenan made such a joke. How could Ainsley resist laughing?

The baby giggled while rolling on her bed as she typed.

Ainsley: Thank you, all. I won't be able to get this ranking without your families' help!

Really, it's all thanks to all of you!

Chapter 654 - "Territory Siege"

Facing Ainsley's heartfelt thank-you message, the children chuckled before replying one by one.

Larsen: Don't mind it. Our family only helps you a little. In the end, it's not even a help...it's just a win-win transaction.

Zenan: Yeah, you deserve that 19th place thanks to your effort too.

Arlin: Agree! Our Lil Ain is the best! Kyaaaa! When will you visit our family and try on many dresses that I have prepared for you??

Caca: Arlin, you're straying off the topic...

Azkar: Lmao. Be serious, big sis! We are accepting Ainsley's thanks here! Right, Lil Ain?

Ainsley: Well, that's true.

Ainsley paused before sending another message.

Ainsley: After all, if you guys didn't introduce me to your elder brothers and sisters, there's no way I can even buy the drugs and sell them later...

Caca: Pffft. True. But just introducing you to our older sisters and brothers isn't that hard. It's too easy.

Azkar: Alright, alright, we accept Lil Ain's thanks, period. Now, can we focus on a more important thing to discuss?

Arlin: What is it? I don't know how you can even have anything important to talk about.

Azkar, who was being serious for once, almost crushed his phone with his bare hands.

Big sis Arlin really has a poisonous tongue!

The young boy twitched his lips as he replied to Arlin's message.

Azkar: I'm going to talk about the tournament's second round! This is important for Lil Ain! Have you seen the new update on the website, Lil Ain?

Ainsley was so busy chatting with her friends that she hadn't checked the website. It was already evening, nearing 6 p.m.

However, the mafia council usually gave out a new post at midnight or after dinner time.

It was so unusual for them to send out a new post in this hour!

Ainsley hurriedly thanked Azkar for his reminder and immediately opened the mafia council's advancement tournament website on her phone.

Once she successfully opened the website, Ainsley immediately searched for the newest post and saw an announcement regarding the tournament's second round.

[Good day, participants! Welcome to the tournament's second round. Here is the list of participants that can participate.]

There's a link below that one paragraph message, and it should contain the edited list of the first round's ranking— only up to the top 65 families.

But the post didn't end with that message. Scrolling down, there were more messages along with a few pictures.

[Now, let's see the rules of the game for the second round! Proudly introducing the next instance— Territory Siege!]

Two bold words written in maroon and using a dripping blood font appeared on the post.

Following the two words were another barrage of texts.

[Territory Siege: One Family will besiege another family's main mansion. The goal is to take the flag planted at the centre of the mansion.]

[Instance clearance period: 3 days]

[Rules: The participants will be divided into two sides– assailant and defender. Each member of the assailant team will be assigned one member of the defender team.]

[The assailant's goal is to steal a flag while the defender's goal is to protect the flag. Since this is a real-life territory siege, there's no limit to one's military force.]

[Both sides are free to do anything to achieve their goal. However, the participants can't accept help from other forces, either from the mafia society or outside.]

[There will be one lucky family that will automatically pass to the next round without participating in this round. The lucky winner will be announced through the website's lucky wheel.]

[Further information about the do and don'ts of the game can be seen on the link below.]

[PS: The mafia council will start dividing the participants and matching them to their enemy at midnight today.]

When Ainsley finished reading the post, she almost fainted right away.

Territory siege? Attacking the main mansion or defending it? Fck!

And the game period is three days– it means the participants either attack the other party for three days straight or defend their mansion for three days.

Although the post just now said that the participants had two weeks to prepare for the game and no participants were allowed to start the game in advance, things are still dangerous.

The game is played in real life...the damage sustained is also real...

What if one side loses the round and their family also goes down the road? It's easy to take advantage of this round to actually try to acquire another mafia family's main mansion!

Main mansion– that's the core of the family! Is the mafia council crazy or what? Do they want to weaken the mid-ranking families? Are they idiots?!

Ainsley was so anxious that she started to bite her thumbnail. This second round is way more dangerous than the first round.

There will be more casualties...and maybe, those who didn't participate in the tournament will suddenly attack the participants when they're in the tournament's second round.

Fortunately, Ainsley reread the post and saw that the mafia council guaranteed the participants' safety from outside forces aside from fellow participants.

It means that there would be no one trying to fish in muddy water. Still, to actually make the participants wage war on each other...

Neither the assailant team nor the defender team has blatant advantages.

The council can force the assailant team to attack a family that is far away from their territory, deliberately making things hard for them.

The defender team also had disadvantages.

The assailant team might lose many members, but if the defender team loses, they would probably lose their main mansion or their main territory too.

Nonetheless, Ainsley hoped that her family would be the assailant.

After all...her mansion can't withstand a three-day siege!

Chapter 655 - "Tearing Pain"

'Or maybe we can be the one lucky winner to pass the round without participating?'

Ainsley's eyes glinted in the dark.

'Yes, with my luck manipulation ability, how is it hard? I can just raise my luck level to the highest to ensure my winning probability!'

By then, the lucky Ainsley would certainly obtain that lucky pass to advance to the next round without participating.

Thinking like this, Ainsley hurriedly closed the website and prepared to raise her own luck level.

She didn't know how good her luck was, but surely it wouldn't be far from crystal level, right? Maybe only one or two groups below, right?

Then, it wouldn't be hard for her to use her luck manipulation ability!

Ainsley giggled to herself as she looked at the time displayed on her phone. It was still a few hours before midnight...still a long time to go.

Then, she could start now and happily wait for the result!

With these thoughts, Ainsley immediately sat on her bed and started to use her luck manipulation ability.

She could feel the golden energy in her body moving toward her whole body, and with a thought, Ainsley commanded.

'Raise my luck level to the highest level!'

If this were the usual, Ainsley would have been able to do that.

Unfortunately, her luck level was only at gold, and it was even on the edge of dropping to a lower level.

Plus, her soul was still wounded, and she couldn't possibly use too much of her luck manipulation ability to push her luck to the highest level.

Thus, Ainsley's words had just dropped in her mind when a familiar pain suddenly assaulted her whole body, starting from her brain to her toes.

!!

"Ahhh!" Ainsley shrieked as she tossed the phone in her hand to the bed next to her. Without warning, the baby started to roll on the bed with tears gushing out of her eyes.

It hurts! It hurts! Fck! It feels as if my body is being torn bit by bit! Damn— this is a pain coming from my soul, okay?

Ainsley broke in a cold sweat, and her cry alarmed Cellino, who had always paid attention to their bond.

When Cellino felt Ainsley's pain, he instantly dashed to the bedroom and saw Ainsley crying so hard that she almost choked on her tears.

Her eyes reddened as if someone bullied her, and with her tiny hands clutching her chest, Cellino instantly knew what happened.

[Master! Awoooo! Did you use your luck manipulation ability?! Did you injure your soul or something??]

Even if Ainsley didn't tell Cellino about her soul injury at first, in the end, she still told Cellino about her situation.

That's why Cellino understood the current problem and deduced the crux of the problem right away.

[Master! Quick! Stop using your ability! Awoooo!]

Cellino was so anxious that his eyes reddened too. He jumped onto the bed and started to bite Ainsley's clothes, trying to persuade the baby.

Ainsley was also no fool. Why would she suffer in silence just to avoid participating in the tournament's second round?

She quickly stopped using her luck manipulation ability, and the pain disappeared like nothing.

But it didn't mean the baby wasn't traumatised.

Her face was as pale as a fish's belly, and her eyes were dull. She kept trembling from head to toe while hugging Cellino's warm body in her arms.

"C-c-cell...C-cellino..."

[Master, I'm here, master! Awooo! It's okay. Your pain is gone! It's okay, master.]

Cellino licked Ainsley's face and rubbed his fluffy face to Ainsley's cheek, trying to console her from trauma.

If he could, he wished that Ainsley's pain would be transferred to him.

Ainsley hugged Cellino tightly and buried her face on his furry back. The baby inhaled sharply before slowly closing her eyes, seemingly afraid to see anything around her.

"Cell...it hurts...it hurts so much..."

Ainsley was traumatised so badly.

A soul injury was indeed serious. Even when Ainsley had drunk the soul-nourishment potion, it didn't mean that the bullets in her soul went away.

Whenever Ainsley used an ability linked to her soul, it would trigger the bullets to move, slowly tearing the soul, creating four holes here and there.

That's how Ainsley felt immense pain whenever she used too much luck manipulation ability.

Just a bit would be fine, but who would have thought that her luck level was so far from the highest level?

Because of this incident, Ainsley had to drink the soul nourishment potion she once auctioned to someone else at her family's first auction.

After drinking the potion, Ainsley's soul healed very well, but the bullets were still there, acting as a time bomb.

Whenever Ainsley recalled the bullets, she suddenly didn't want to use her luck manipulation ability anymore.

"Cell...when will your siblings be willing to open the gate? I'm afraid...I need your brother to take out these bullets from my soul..."

Ainsley sobbed as she stood in front of the Golden Gate.

Only a soul healer could altogether remove the bullets because they could act as a soul surgeon, taking out harmful instances from one's soul.

Ainsley needed the soul healer's ability on a spirit so that she could fix her own soul without telling anyone about her situation.

She undoubtedly needed Code-B to summon the corresponding spirit...even if she had to use her luck manipulation once more and endured that tearing pain.

"Why won't they open the gate? What did I do wrong?" Ainsley quietly stood in front of the closed gate while hugging Cellino.

Cellino himself was dumbfounded. He truly didn't understand why his siblings would do this.

They clearly knew that Ainsley needed them...

Why did they shut her out?!

Chapter 656 - "Defender"

Unknown to Ainsley and Cellino, while they were cursing Code-B and Code-L, Code-B and Code-L themselves were currently talking about Ainsley.

"Boss, don't you feel sorry for that baby? She just felt that unbearable pain...she is so pitiful." Code-B cautiously nudged Code-L with his fluffy tail.

Code-L was silent for a moment before mumbling.

"I didn't think she would use her luck manipulation ability once more."

If she knew, she would have placed a restriction or something to prevent the baby from doing it.

Maybe she could send a wisp of her consciousness to monitor that baby and warn her whenever that silly baby is about to do something harmful?

Code-B looked at Code-L's troubled face and couldn't help but sigh.

"Once that baby advanced her family to a high-ranking one, let's invite her to talk about her luck manipulation ability, okay? I think she's already not so dependent on it..."

After all, the pain she felt served as a deterrent.

Code-L obviously didn't feel comfortable knowing that Ainsley might be scarred for life because of what she had just experienced.

Still, it's better than dying without knowing the cause. A short-lived pain is better than living life usually and suddenly dying.

"...yeah. Let's invite her to talk about her luck manipulation ability." Code-L let out a long sigh.

There's no way such a ground-breaking ability is without harm.

Luck manipulation ability...is an ability that can determine one's fate, one's life or death, and determine many other things that normal humans can't do.

It's almost close to God's ability. How can it end up on a human so easily like that? Clearly, it's this world's vicious plan to kill another 'foreign entity' that intruded their world.

It was why only transmigrators would have an exclusive ability linked to their soul and their ability was often out of the norm, too powerful that it could disturb this world's balance.

Ainsley's was one of the most dangerous. Clearly...the world itself didn't want her to live long.

Who said that the world doesn't have consciousness? It has, ah. It is quietly trying to maintain balance in the world, and that's why...the Godfather was also seen as a threat.

Code-L, a sage with a wise thought incomparable to others, could clearly see this deep scheme.

But she didn't think it would happen to the descendants of the family that she vowed to protect.

'I really have to warn that idiot!'

While Code-B and Code-L were worrying about Ainsley, Ainsley silently hated the two sacred beasts for being indifferent and cruel.

She actually thought that they rejected her because they wanted the twins born outside of the family to be their masters instead.

Ainsley's mind was already not working too well because of the pain she had felt not too long ago.

It was easy to be enveloped in negative feelings because...nothing seemed to be going well for her and her family.

Ever since she met the 'real Ainsley' when she was in a coma. Yes, ever since that day...

Ainsley's thoughts already wandered everywhere, but she immediately shook her head.

No, no, let's not be too pessimistic. It doesn't matter, even if my family has to participate in the second round. We can win...we will win! I believe it.

Ainsley didn't realise that she had indeed relied too much on luck and hoped that everything would be smooth sailing without using any excess effort.

However, with her luck manipulation ability 'sealed', Ainsley started to turn back to her old way of doing things— brave and passionate.

She had never been someone who gave up easily. If she wasn't lucky, so what? She could work hard, and luck would come her way.

Let's do this!

That day, Ainsley waited until midnight to see the second round's arrangement and as expected, the lucky family who could pass the round without participating wasn't her family at all.

It was someone ranked between 60-65th in the previous round.

Ainsley shook her head before searching for her matched opponent. The website had just posted the list of assailant teams and the defender teams.

Surprisingly, Ainsley's family was listed in the defender team, and their opponent was ranked 30th in the first round.

It was...Naran Family, residing in a region not too far from the Roane Region.

They only needed 30 minutes to reach the Roane Region using flying carriages or flying-type monsters.

Coincidentally, this family was famous for their air forces— not because of their flying monsters but because of their advanced air transportations.

Such a family was an absolute worst opponent for the Sloan Family, who didn't have anti-air measurements aside from the barrier.

Seeing the arrangement, Ainsley's face paled.

She immediately asked Martin to gather more Intel information about the Naran Family before she summoned the higher-ups in the middle of the night for an emergency meeting.

Sitting at the head seat facing the round table surrounded by dozens of family members, Ainsley hung her head low.

Elliana and Grandpa Yofan were already standing behind her, ready to assist her.

The five buds and the 9 generals were also inside the room, coupled with the 6 elders and the other important higher-ups.

With this, the meeting could start.

Ainsley didn't waste her time with useless flattery or anything. She just slightly swept her gaze upon the members before opening her mouth.

"Have you guys seen the mafia council website about the tournament's second round?"

"We have." The members answered simultaneously. Of course, all of them had a serious look.

"If that's the case...you know that we are assigned as a defender, and our opponent is someone with an excellent air force?"

"...we know."

Ainsley bit her lips at their answers.

"Then, what do we do?"

Chapter 657 - "Harassing The Enemy"

The reason why Ainsley summoned all her inner members was actually to discuss the problem with the tournament's second round.

Since they would be the defenders, they had to polish their mansion so that the enemy couldn't break through.

Unfortunately, their enemy was good at air combat while their family's mansion wasn't so good in that aspect!

The members knew this well. Thus, they looked at each other before carefully voicing their opinions.

"We have two weeks to prepare...we can set up many defences to arm our mansion, right?"

"Right. We have the funds as well."

"I heard that we will receive the flag for the tournament tomorrow morning? We also have to pick a good area to protect it."

"Oh, right, be careful with spies. In the middle of a chaotic battlefield, the enemies can sneak into the mansion."

"Hum. For now, let's discuss what defences we should set up."

The members looked at Ainsley, waiting for her decision on this aspect.

And Ainsley didn't disappoint. First of all, she pressed the button on the table and the center of the table suddenly lit up.

A 3D projection slowly appeared and showed a 3D map of their main mansion.

"Look, this is the front yard...this is the backyard...and this is our mansion that we already expanded."

Ainsley pointed at the grand mansion in the middle of a neat village.

The village was obviously already much better than before and the ones living there weren't normal civilians anymore but the mafia members' families.

This way, they wouldn't really have to worry when facing an unexpected attack. After all, a mafia member's family wouldn't be as weak as ordinary villagers.

Ainsley leisurely pointed at the front yard, their grand mansion and the vast backyard before opening her mouth once more.

"Let's set up walls to protect from land attack. As for the air forces...set up barriers, I want it to be 7 layers."

Ainsley paused before continuing.

"Let's set up a protective array too. For that, employ the array masters or buy the array-making tool. I prefer the latter even if we have to waste many energy crystals for that."

We don't lack energy crystals anymore, after all.

With Ainsley's energy crystal farm in her bracelet and owning several small energy crystal mines from robbing other families, their family was now not short of energy crystals.

"The barrier...I also hope we use a tool instead of ability users. But the innermost layer should be done by our barrier ability users."

Ainsley tapped her armchair as she pointed at the 3D map with her chin.

"Divide the Barrier ability users into two groups. One to protect the front yard and the other one to protect the mansion."

This time, Ainsley didn't intend to protect the backyard because the backyard would be Zilla's home ground. She didn't need to worry about that.

"After installing the defensive tools, we should also instal some cannons, lasers, or all sorts of long-distance offensive firearms around the main mansion and the front yard."

Actually, Ainsley would concentrate her people in the front yard and inside the mansion.

Those inside the mansion would be responsible for filtering spies that might sneak into their territory undetected.

"If we can also have a detection array whatsoever– the one that the temple used to detect intruders, that will be better."

Listening to Ainsley's presentation, the mafia members nodded in agreement, and the secretary hurriedly noted down the plan.

At the same time, various departments also started to divide the work between them.

"We will fight for three days...so make sure we have enough food and water supply inside the mansion. Protect the children and the weak, don't let them run around freely."

Ainsley actually thought of leaving the children and the weak women without special abilities in the basement.

There's a large hidden basement beneath the mansion, after all.

"The healers and the doctors should have their own wards to treat the injured warriors...ah, and stock some potions too. Next, the energy crystal arrangement..."

Ainsley listed out more things that they should prepare to defend their mansion in one breath.

Actually, for water supply, they had the magic water jar that Ainsley got from her potion auction's trade, so they didn't need to worry about water.

Plus, she still had the neutraliser energy crystal that could act as an AOE deterrent, very good as a trump card.

There's also super beast repellent to ward off powerful beasts or monsters...just in case that the other party had a beast or a monster on par with Cellino and Zilla.

Their mansion only lacked some defensive and offensive tools such as the firearms, or tall walls to protect the mansion.

But these things could be done in just two weeks.

"What we have to be careful about is air bombing. The enemy might drop some bombs, so make sure we have the anti-bomb devices installed as well."

The so-called anti-bomb device was just a device that could make the bomb fail to explode.

After all, bombs in this world undoubtedly contained special energy similar to those belonging to ability users.

Since the bombs would be 'magic', there would be a way to counter those bombs.

"Ah, right, to avoid the enemy from camping around our main territory, we should drive them to the forests full of wild monsters and beasts instead. That way, while we rest, they can't rest well."

Ainsley lifted her chin proudly as she revealed her hideous tricks to win the game...by harassing the enemy.

"We can also send some monsters and beasts at night to disturb our enemy!" Ainsley added with a mischievous smile on her face.

"How is it? Is it a good idea?"

Chapter 658 - "Positioning The Troops"

Taking the opportunity as the one controlling the territory to harass the enemy day and night...is it a good idea?

It is!

The members hurriedly nodded.

"Yes, yes, that's a good idea! Should we create a team especially to deal with this?"

"Hum. Create one or two small teams in charge of harassing the enemy. We should also cut their food and water supply."

Even if the enemy would bring a spatial storage tool, Ainsley was sure that they could still annoy the hell out of the enemy.

"Alright. Time is tight. Let's start the renovation plan tomorrow morning. I want our mansion to be completely secure and ready to fight in two weeks."

Ainsley carelessly waved her hand as she shifted to another topic to discuss– the location of the flag that they had to guard.

"In my opinion, we should place it at the center of the hall with 7 doors leading to various buildings. How is it? It's near the magic prairie..."

It means that the enemy would have a hard time approaching this particular area because there's only one passage to arrive at this hall.

Plus, the door could only be opened from the hall and not from the other end of the door. That's why, the enemy couldn't sneak into the branch mansions to get a shortcut at all.

Ainsley's mansion was a four-stories mansion located at the center of their territory with many smaller two-stories mansions circling the main building like a crescent moon.

Of course, no buildings stood at the front and at the back, only the front yard and the backyard could occupy that area.

Still, there's a chance that the enemy wouldn't choose to attack the main mansion and would attack the smaller mansions connected to the main mansion.

To prevent that, Ainsley proposed to put the flag at the hall that could connect to all smaller mansions surrounding the four-stories mansion.

"We can even deliberately release news about our flag's whereabouts."

Ainsley didn't let the others doubt her words as she continued.

"That way, they won't have an excuse to damage other properties and will focus on entering that connecting hall."

Ainsley called the hall with 7 different doors as the connecting hall.

It was much smaller than the main hall, where Ainsley usually accepted guests or to displayed her authority.

However, the defence around the connecting hall was no worse than the main hall.

After all, there's only one path to enter the connecting hall, and it was hard to break the defence without defeating all the guards.

Not to mention that Ainsley planned to set up traps for the enemies to make it hard for them to approach the flag.

"How is it? We can position our elite members inside the hall and many others outside of the hall. The rest should protect the basement and the mansion."

As long as the enemy wasn't insane enough to blow up the mansion, this was a feasible plan.

Even if the enemy wanted to destroy the mansion from the inside, Ainsley also had her trump card— the neutraliser energy crystal.

With that, the enemy could only bring explosives without using their explosion-related abilities.

It was definitely harder to do that since bombs weren't that easy to purchase.

The government paid more attention to explosives than drugs or other firearms.

Thus, to have one or two bombs was hard for a mere mid-ranked mafia family. They usually rely on explosion-based ability users.

"Right, to avoid getting injured by bullets, I'll also distribute bulletproof vests to our mafia members. This time, all members have to participate!"

The members nodded at Ainsley's words and didn't refute her plan.

After all, her plan sounded feasible and they could possibly create an iron defence to go against the enemy.

"Place surveillance cameras and drones too. We should use one vacant room as a monitoring room. That way, we can quickly make decisions in the battle."

Ainsley had thought of dividing her people into several teams. Each team should have a monitoring device to watch the surveillance camera and the drone to avoid loopholes.

"For the team...first, we need four generals to be stationed at the front yard. Each of you should lead 100 non-elite members."

Ainsley's family, who had around 1000 or more members, could afford to create a large squad to fight against the enemy.

"The backyard will be left to Zilla and her children, so we don't need any troops there."

"Got it." The 9 generals nodded at Ainsley's words but a few of them couldn't help but ask.

"Only four of us will be assigned at the frontline. What about the other three?"

Ainsley immediately replied in a stern voice. "The other three generals...will lead teams to operate the barriers, cannons, and other heavy firearms."

After all, they had to pay attention to the air forces sent by the enemy.

"As for the five buds..."

After finishing the arrangements for the 9 generals, Ainsley started to make arrangements for the five buds.

"Nouvan will be assigned to the medical wards. Alvaro joins the scouting team in charge of monitoring the battlefield. The other three will protect the mansion from the inside."

They definitely needed patrol guards, and the three people from the five buds were entrusted with this job.

"The 7 great elders...I need Grandpa Yofan to guard the connecting hall, and the other four will focus on the air battles."

The two leftover elders would be assigned to be at the logistic departments to distribute medicine, potions, clothes, food, and other necessities.

"We still have around 600 members not assigned to do anything...the elders can pick their troops from this batch to fight against the enemy's air force."

Chapter 659 - "Naran Family's Strategy"

Of course, one should prioritise the beast or monster tamers with flying-type beasts to follow the elders.

Fortunately, after the mass recruitment, their Sloan Family finally had their own air force and the Ale Family could finally be useful.

"The head of each branch family should protect the branch mansions to reduce the casualties. Don't forget to gather all the children under 15 and send them to the basement."

Ainsley didn't want her family's seedlings to die in this kind of ridiculous game.

Thus, even if she had to trap the children inside a dark basement, she would do that.

Thankfully, the basement was rather large and suitable to be a temporary hiding place.

Of course, Ainsley stationed many elite members to guard the entrance to the basement.

This way, she could fight without worrying about the children being taken as hostages.

"Any other opinions? We should revise our plan to be foolproof. After all, this plan directly concerns our family's well-being in the future."

Ainsley looked at her people, and one by one, they also voiced their opinion. They either revised Ainsley's plan to be better or added a few other proposals.

In the end, the meeting ended just when the sun popped out from behind the mountain. The group didn't sleep that night and had to eat breakfast before sleeping until noon.

However, that's only the higher-ups. Before sleeping, the higher-ups already commanded their subordinates to start their anti-siege plan.

Thus, many people went in and out of the Sloan Family's mansion to install the 7-layered barrier tool, the heavy firearms, and so on.

Of course, there's no way the enemy didn't know about the Sloan Family's recent actions.

When they saw that the Sloan Family was preparing to defend their mansion, the Naran Family also devised a plan.

"Should we send some spies to sabotage their defensive tools? It's easy to infiltrate their mansion when there are so many construction people."

One of the Naran Family's higher-ups suggested to the middle-aged boss with a beer belly.

The boss was a pretty wise and vicious man, but his 20-year-old son was even better than him.

At this time, the son was sitting next to his father and quietly listened to the suggestion.

Before he could react, his father already looked at him and smiled while stroking his beer belly.

"How is it, Paul? Do you think we should send spies to sabotage their tools? The council didn't say we can't do this."

They only said that the participants couldn't start the game before the decided time.

But sending people to tweak things didn't mean they launched a large-scale war, right?

So it didn't count as cheating.

Paul was deep in thoughts before shaking his head.

"I'm afraid that the Sloan Family isn't that simple. What if our spies are caught, and then they control our spies to become their spies instead?"

Paul mentioned Ainsley's unusual 'charm ability' to prove his words.

"I think someone can fall under Lady Sloan's charm ability and betray us instead. That will be dangerous. They can secretly poison our troops or something..."

The boss listened to his son and nodded in agreement.

"Yes. Let's not underestimate that Sloan girl. She's really cunning and smarter than we thought."

The duo had finished investigating Ainsley, so they knew not to look down on her.

If they wanted to win, they should forget deliberately trying to damage the Sloan Family's mansion and should focus on the task.

"How many members should we bring this time? Have you prepared the troops? Will you deploy the air forces too?"

The big boss started to question his son, his only heir that would inherit the family head seat in no time.

Maybe after his son turned thirty, he could retire and leave the spot for his son.

Paul nodded at his dad's words and started to speak.

"We should deploy our air forces. I also think we can take 80% of our troops and send them to surround the Sloan Family."

Paul paused for a second before continuing.

"Of course, we should schedule a shift so that we can continuously attack the Sloan Family day and night."

Just as the Sloan Family didn't intend to let the Naran Family have a good-night rest in these three days, the Naran Family also had the same thoughts.

"Actually, aside from air bombing and using other wide-area attacks, we should consider using a biochemical attack such as poisonous gas and other things."

Paul calmly gave his thoughts even when it sounded cruel.

"We can also use fire to force those hiding inside the mansion to come out."

There were many ways to attack, and it was actually easier to attack something rather than defend it.

"While we use these distractions, we can send smaller teams to infiltrate the mansion and steal the flag."

The big boss was very satisfied with his son's plan. He nodded excitedly before adding some more proposals.

"Aside from those plans, I think we should also think of a plan to face the Sloan Family's guardian beast. That sacred beast is quite strong, and it might disturb our plan."

Of course, Paul had thought of the same problem. Thus, he quickly came up with a solution.

"We can order a highly-disturbing chemical that can stop that beast's movement. Every beast has a sensitive nose...we can make use of this."

Paul was really fond of using biological weapons, and he had connections to supply him with those weapons.

"For starters, we should send people to learn the Sloan Family mansion's topography and understand the layout," Paul added.

"In two weeks, we will be ready to attack the Sloan Family and snatch the flag! I'm confident."

Super confident that his meticulous plans would work!

Chapter 660 - "Being Cautious"

While Paul and the Naran Family were busy preparing their troops, Ainsley also supervised her mansion's renovation.

There were many things to fix, and a lot of money was needed, but Ainsley didn't lack money now.

Aside from her family's non-unique business, Ainsley had started to sell custom potions to elite families or forces.

Her mausoleum business was thriving that in just a day, she got tons of money enough to install a few heavier firearms.

The purchasing ability of the shamans really couldn't be underestimated.

Also, Ainsley accepted monster-taming service even though only once or twice and was targeted for people that she knew.

For example, her friends' family.

The monsters that Ainsley tamed were also those residing near the Xocolet Lake, her newly-gained territory.

With their consent, Ainsley managed to find a good master for these wild monsters, one by one.

Three days passed away in the blink of an eye, and coincidentally, on the fourth day, Ainsley's little friends immediately lit up the group chat.

Azkar: Ain, Ain, how is your preparation? There are only around thirteen days left for the tournament's second round!

Caca: I saw the news from somewhere...your family is strengthening the mansion's defense, right?

Arlin: Yeah, I know about that too. They said that you're going to build an invincible mansion.

Larsen: Will there be spirits to guard the mansion? You know, the shamans can use their contracted spirits as a scout or something...be careful!

Zenan: Oh, that...maybe someone will send a spirit to make a map of the Sloan Family's mansion. If they can figure out the exact layout...

Zenan didn't continue his words, but Ainsley could sense the urgency. It would not be good if someone got the blueprint of the Sloan Family's new mansion.

After all, the heavy firearms position, the traps, the weak side, or the surveillance camera positions...these things could be crucial in a siege.

Even the mechanism to open and close the gate was also important. If someone infiltrated the mansion and found the controller, they would be done for.

The enemy could just open the gate, and the Sloan Family would directly admit defeat.

Even the barriers layout and the array position was also important. The tools position would be crucial too.

If someone destroyed the tools, the enemy's air force could easily bombard the Sloan Family mansion.

That's why, after her friends' reminder, Ainsley created other small teams to guard these precious tools.

All the people assigned to guard these tools were all elites who had sworn an oath to her. There's almost no chance of betraying her.

Ainsley: Thanks for the reminder, big sis, big bro. My family is preparing well. We have set up many defensive devices, also offensive ones...

Ainsley paused before sending another message.

Ainsley: But if you guys have a suggestion, feel free to tell me. I can always install some new devices to ensure my family's safety.

The five children didn't waste this chance and immediately recommended all sorts of ideas.

Caca: I heard that lately, using biochemical weapons is a trend among some mafia families. You should have countermeasures for this kind of thing.

Azkar: Oh, that's correct! Install air purifiers or something...ah, actually, it's easier to hire priests.

Larsen: Agree with Azkar. No matter what kind of biochemical weapons the enemy has, if we have a priest, we will be safe.

After all, priests could purify things that could harm one's body.

This sometimes worked well against biochemical weapons developed through advanced technologies.

Even if the priests' ability couldn't eliminate the weapon entirely, their ability could weaken the effect, which was also good!

Ainsley was a bit taken aback when she read Caca's message.

She didn't think that someone would be so despicable as to use a biochemical weapon...

It was harmful to the environment and could implicate many innocent people. But it's indeed very suitable to be used in a war or this kind of three-day siege.

Ainsley fell into deep thought as she silently contacted Elliana and Grandpa Yofan.

[Grandpa, if you can, please hire ten or twenty priests in advance. Or maybe recruit priests to join our family members.]

Ainsley didn't know if they were allowed to hire workforce from other forces, so she thought of recruiting some too.

After all, the mafia council said that the participants weren't allowed to receive help from other forces, no matter who it was.

If Ainsley hired some priests...would it break the rule or not?

Ainsley decided to ask the mafia council through the personal message box on their website.

Soon, she got a reply stating that she wasn't allowed to hire priests, mercenaries, alchemists, or other professions that aren't registered as her family's mafia members.

Because of this, Ainsley had to pester Grandpa Yofan to 'abduct' some priests and register them as a part of the Sloan Family.

Only then did Ainsley sigh in relief.

It was already the sixth day when Ainsley managed to rope in several priests.

She also roped some newbie shamans and swindled the wild spirits to guard against other spirits spying on her mansion, successfully completing her defence line.

With just seven or eight days left until the tournament's second round, Ainsley started to filter the people going in and out of her mansion to guard against any possible spies.

Only members that had their unique barcodes could enter the Sloan Family's main territory.

Even the workers were given temporary barcodes and had to scan the barcodes under the eyes of the patrol guards.

Sometimes, there would even be a sudden inspection to see whether there are any mimicry ability users mixed within the workers.

This kind of cautiousness made things difficult for the Naran Family to sound out the Sloan Family's terrain!