

BABY MAFIA 661

Chapter 661 - "Hackers"

The Naran Family was anxious, and so did Paul. The young man clicked his tongue impatiently and started to think of a way out.

"None of our spies send useful information? Really?" Paul confirmed the case with his people once more, and his people immediately nodded timidly.

"Yes, young master. At most, we can only enter the front yard but not the mansion. We tried to replace the worker and steal their barcode but..."

"But what?"

"But the barcode changed each shift. We can only steal their phone. Unfortunately, to steal a phone and mimic the worker...it is hard."

After all, once the worker knew that they had lost their phone, they immediately reported it to the Sloan Family, and the barcode sent to their phone instantly entered a blacklist.

This way, no one could misuse the barcode sent to the worker's lost phone!

Paul listened to his secretary's report and felt a headache.

"That baby is really so cautious. I've never heard of anyone using this barcode method...tsk. Their programmers and IT team must be excellent."

Not many mafia families relied on the IT team, unlike non-mafia forces. Thus, it was quite unusual that Ainsley relied on advanced technology to cover up her family's weakness.

Yes, the Sloan Family's weakness was just one. The variety of ability users that they owned as mafia members were too small.

Most of the members were elemental ability users, with some suitable as a scout, assassins, or informant.

However, Ainsley didn't have a priest, a shaman, or another type of ability users, unlike the Naran Family. Thus, Ainsley used technology to fill in her family's weakness!

Paul massaged his temple and let out a sigh.

"If she relied on technology, we should fight her with technology too. How about finding a hacker?" Paul asked his people in the meeting room.

This was an idea that he came up with just now, but he didn't know if it's feasible or not. After all, they couldn't use normal hackers.

They had to use ability users with hackers-related special abilities to leave no way out for the Sloan Family!

If they could hack the Sloan Family's database and steal the mansion's blueprint and other data, that would be the end of the Sloan Family.

They would lose the game even before it started.

Of course, this movement didn't break the rule because the game wasn't a technological war but a siege using military power.

When Paul's subordinates heard his idea, many of them were stunned for a second before quietly whispering among themselves.

"Special hackers...isn't there a hacker guild in our country? We can contact them..."

"Yes, yes, this Guild is small and doesn't have a lot of guild branches, but it should be reliable as an informant."

"I heard that the hacker guild is under the Secret Intelligence Guild..."

"Hmmm, if we can hack the Sloan Family's database, can't we also hack their defensive tools?"

"Those tools aren't connected to AI or the supercomputer. They're operated manually. We can't hack their control."

"Ah, what a pity."

"Still, this idea is good, young master. We should send some hackers to deal with the Sloan Family."

One of the people there immediately spoke to Paul, agreeing with his idea. At first, Paul wasn't so sure, but with his people's support, he became even more confident.

"Good. Find two or three special hackers to hack into the Sloan Family's computer. Make sure that no ordinary IT team can guard against these hackers."

Paul believed that Ainsley's IT team and the programmers were all non-ability users.

Unlike special hackers that had hacker-related abilities, these people were ordinary. How could they fight against the ability users?

The hacker-related ability users could somehow connect their nerves to the internet and control a part of it, just like an AI.

How much control they could have depended on their strength as an ability user.

But ordinary IT teams couldn't easily control the network and couldn't be as fast as the ability users.

Some Ability Users even had a unique ability to produce an AI that could spread internet viruses.

In short, ordinary IT teams should fight against other ordinary IT teams but should never provoke the Ability Users.

With Paul agreeing to the plan, the Naran Family quickly contacted the hacker guild and hired some hackers to steal the Sloan Family's data.

At first, the programmers and IT teams in the Sloan Family didn't notice anything wrong and faithfully supervised the barcode program for the workers and their members.

However, five days before the tournament started, they realised that a lot of the Sloan Family's information was leaked out, and someone was breaching their database!

The IT teams instantly reported this to Ainsley and showed her the data leakage.

"Boss, so far, the intruder steals the data regarding our mafia members' number and their ability lists, plus their biodata."

The leader of the IT team paused before continuing his speech with a voice full of anxiety.

"This intruder also knows about the family app and the barcode program— "

Ainsley gripped her cold tablet tightly before interrupting.

"What about the mansion's blueprint and other information related to our defence?"

The leader halted his words and let out a small sigh.

"Fortunately, the blueprint is hidden with many layers of protection. They haven't breached the protection yet. I have tried to stop the hacker from invading, but..."

The team leader scratched his cheek and spoke in a quiet voice as if embarrassed.

"The hacker is an Ability User. I'm just an ordinary programmer...uh...I'm no match for this intruder."

Ainsley instantly understood what the leader meant.

It means that sooner or later, the hacker would steal their mansion's blueprint unless they hired another special hacker!

Chapter 662 - "The Children's Special Abilities"

Ainsley didn't know that this kind of ability existed. She quickly searched for information related to special hackers and found out that they're advanced versions of normal hackers.

They're useless on a battlefield, but they're good to be at the rear, controlling the battle of information and technology.

However, mafia society didn't rely on advanced technology or battle of information.

Usually, they relied on military power. Thus, special hackers usually worked for non-mafia forces or the government!

Ainsley's eyes darkened. She straightened her back and fixed her sitting position before looking at the IT team leader.

"Got it. Thanks for the info. For now, monitor the hacker's movement. If they are about to steal the blueprint, you can destroy the blueprint data."

It doesn't matter if you lose data. After all, they already printed the blueprint beforehand!

But many other data needed to be stored inside the computers. Thus, Ainsley was determined to find a special hacker for fighting against this unknown hacker.

She didn't know the hacker's identity, but she knew that the Naran Family must send this person.

The Naran Family needed the mansion's blueprint and other information to smoothly attack the mansion and steal the flag!

Ainsley rubbed her temple and felt a headache. The Naran Family was obviously strong, and their leader seemed to be clever too.

Of course, they're sly, cunning, and cruel. If they also used biochemical weapons in the siege later, this kind of family suited the Mafia society the most— hideous, evil, and inhumane.

Ainsley suddenly thought that if the family she inherited weren't a mafia family with a thousand years of history, she would have defected to be a non-mafia family...

Being a mafia is really dangerous and challenging her bottom line again and again!

Ainsley sucked in the cold air as she told Elliana about the situation. Thus, she hoped that they could hire special hackers to deal with the problem.

However, the hacker guild was hidden quite deeply, and it was hard to contact them.

The Naran Family could contact the Hacker Guild because one of their daughters married a hacker registered to the Hacker Guild.

The advantage of having many wives or husbands finally bore fruit. Having countless children to be married off to various forces became handy to get deep connections everywhere.

The Sloan Family didn't have this advantage, and Ainsley finally hit a wall.

The Hacker Guild didn't accept just any commission, and they're extremely secretive, even more, secretive than the Exorcists.

Maybe because they are the country's intelligence department, and that's why it's hard for a mafia to contact the Hacker Guild.

The Naran Family was lucky to have a daughter married to a member of the Hacker Guild.

When Ainsley found out about this at night, the baby couldn't help but vent to her friends through the group chat.

Ainsley: Guess what? My second round's enemy sent a special hacker to steal my family's data. In just a few days, they will surely steal the mansion's blueprint.

Ainsley sent a sticker of her chibi version, looking aggrieved.

Ainsley: My family will be done for. We can only erase the blueprint data, but other data still will be leaked out...

When the five children read Ainsley's message, they instantly gathered at the group chat.

Caca: Using a special hacker? Damn, your enemy is really tough! Information is important in war, especially in siege...your family is in danger, Lil Ain.

Azkar: Does your family own a special hacker too? Normal hackers can't compare with hacker-related ability users.

Ainsley: I don't have any special hackers. I only have mimicry ability users suitable as scouts and spies.

Larsen: Just send your spirits to annoy the enemy? Or monitor their movement and steal information using the spirits at the mausoleum.

Zenan: That doesn't solve the core problem. We still have to prevent Ainsley's leakage of information.

Zenan was silent for a few seconds before sending another message.

Zenan: I think all of you forgot something...

Ainsley saw Zenan's words but didn't understand. What things did she forget? On the other hand, the other children acted as if they're just struck by lightning.

Arlin: AHHH! Yes, I forgot that Lil Nan Nan is THAT!

Caca: Ah...finally, you can be useful, Zenan.

Azkar: Oh wow, I almost forgot...

Larsen: Yeah, I forgot his family is good at assassination and one more thing...

Arlin: Information-gathering!

The children chatted passionately, but only Ainsley was dumbfounded. She looked at the phone screen in confusion.

What? What? What's with Zenan? He is...THAT? What is 'THAT'?!

Ainsley helplessly typed and sent a message to the group chat.

Ainsley: Hello...? Can big sis and big bro enlighten me? I don't understand your conversation anymore.

As if just been reminded about something, the five children were silent before sending apologies one by one.

Caca: Ah, I forgot Lil Ain is new in our circle

Azkar: Yeah! We didn't even tell her about our special abilities, but we knew hers.

Larsen: I already told Lil Ain that I'm a shaman, though? I'm a solo ability user, but my ability is rare, so I'm an elite, okay?

Arlin: Me! Me! My ability is sound manipulation! But it's limited to using songs or singing to attack, protect, manipulate, and other small effects.

Azkar: I'm a true-blue warrior, Heheh. My ability is beast transformation. I can transform into a sabertooth tiger.

Caca: I am a metal-manipulation ability user.

Zenan: I'm a special hacker that can create an AI to control the internet, deal with viruses and block other hackers.

When Ainsley read Zenan's message, she almost fell from her bed.

ZENAN IS A SPECIAL HACKER?! MY FRIEND IS A HACKER??

It was as if a pie just fell from the sky.

All hail connections!

Chapter 663 - "The First Friend Visit"

It was a pleasant surprise that Zenan was a special hacker. Ainsley knew that it was embarrassing to ask for help from Zenan, but she thickened her skin and went for it.

Ainsley: If that's the case...Big Bro Zenan, can you help me with this issue? Of course, I'll repay you. If you want anything, just mention it, and I'll give it to you.

Zenan wasn't polite either and didn't refuse Ainsley's offer to help her in exchange for a request.

Zenan: Then, I want to have a mid-ranked monster specialised in scouting or assassination as my reward. Lil Ain will help me contract the monster. Ok?

Ainsley: Deal! You just tell me the monster species, and I'll try to find it. Or maybe if you already have it, just bring the monster, and I'll help you contract the monster.

Zenan: Good. I'll come to your house with the monster. How is it? While also helping you deal with the hacker. Don't worry, the mafia council won't know.

After all, it was a breach of rule that Zenan went to help Ainsley.

The Naran Family could send a hacker because that hacker had a connection with the Naran Family and was considered in-law.

Even if the hacker wasn't a member of the Naran Family, being an in-law justified their dual status.

That's why the Council wouldn't disqualify the Naran Family for using this hacker before the second round started.

In the end, this attack wasn't a military attack and didn't count as a siege. Thus, the Naran Family was free to do this.

If Ainsley could still use her luck manipulation ability freely, she would have done the same and cursed the Naran Family to have very bad luck, disturbing them.

Unfortunately, she couldn't. For now, she only wanted to stop the Naran Family's hacker and Zenan was her saviour— even if it's illegal.

But, so what if it's illegal? Mafia never abides by the rules, anyway.

As long as the Mafia council stayed in the dark and couldn't prove how she broke the rule, Ainsley would be free.

Thus, Ainsley immediately arranged a meeting with Zenan the next day with the pretense of a friend visiting her mansion.

It wasn't the first time Ainsley met the gloomy boy Zenan, but when she saw him for the second time with a small bat-like monster trapped inside a cage behind him, Ainsley was a bit taken back.

"Big bro Zenan?" The baby softly called out to the boy as they stood in front of the Sloan Family mansion's gate.

Right now, Zenan was leisurely waiting for Ainsley, and there were four people behind him to take care of the trapped monster.

When the boy wearing a weird hoodie heard Ainsley's voice, he immediately looked up and smiled stiffly.

"Hello."

Just one word. Ah, really an introvert and antisocial.

The boy's bang covered his eyes, and in this aspect, he was quite similar to the shy Axelle. But Zenan's black and dark red hair made him look gloomy and evil, unlike Axelle.

Zenan should have dyed his hair or something to have that ombre colour...

"Hello, Big Bro Zenan. You're finally here. Quick, quick, come in!"

Ainsley suppressed the weird feeling she felt when seeing an eleven-year-old boy already dying his hair like a punk.

The baby cast aside her thoughts and earnestly welcomed Zenan to her mansion.

"Mmm. Let's go." Zenan nodded coldly before following Ainsley into the mansion.

To be honest, this was the first time he visited his new friend's house, and he also didn't think that among the five children, he would be the first one to stop by the baby's mansion.

Even Arlin and Caca hadn't visited yet.

Thus, Zenan silently gestured to his people to bring the monster who was half as tall as himself while he quietly observed the mansion.

Right now, they were still in the front yard, and he could already see many workers installing barriers and other defensive tools.

There were a lot of drones flying around in the air, and every corner was filled with patrol guards.

The security is extremely tight, and it was indeed hard to kill or kidnap a worker to replace them.

After all, every group of workers had a drone supervising them...who knows how long they're watched.

Maybe 24 hours a day as long as they're still working?

Seeing this, Zenan stole a glance at Ainsley's small back and quietly gave his approval.

Good, good, our Lil Ain is really capable. She's even better than most mafia bosses out there.

While Zenan felt a bit proud of Ain, the two finally entered the mansion after verifying their identity.

Yes, even those who wanted to enter the mansion through the main door needed to verify their identity.

There's even a security post to check the guests' belongings, ensuring nothing harmful.

In fact, the other entrances also had the same security posts.

Not to mention that every lunch break and tea time, the people inside the mansion had to fill their attendance using the family app or simply go to the mission hall.

When they went to report and filled their attendance, their identity would be checked once more, making sure that they were not spies.

The guards were also checked by the other members who had passed the test. Even the higher-ups had to do the same.

Zenan was really impressed when he saw all of this.

It might look troublesome at first, but since the Sloan Family was in a war preparation state, this kind of double layer security is really good.

No wonder the Naran family was forced to use a hacker...they simply couldn't bypass Ainsley's meticulous security system!

And now he's here to beat up that hacker.

Chapter 664 - "The Battle Between Special Hackers"

That afternoon, Zenan used his special ability to connect to the Sloan Family's networking system before trying to find the hacker.

As a special hacker, when they infiltrated the network, they would enter using their consciousness.

From the outside, the special hacker would look as if they're glowing in blue, covered with slight electric currents.

Their eyes were blank, and they looked vulnerable to any physical attack.

However, their consciousness was currently roaming inside the complicated network, like a fish in the pond.

Usually, the consciousness would take the form of the real body's mini version— a.k.a, the chibi version.

Thus, if another hacker is infiltrating the Sloan Family network right now, they would see a transparent chibi resembling Zenan.

The chibi was swimming along with the dense lines of data while looking to the left and right, wanting to find the other hacker.

The battle of special hackers depended on how strong their consciousness was and how deep their understanding of the 'battlefield', which was the world inside the network—a world of data.

Zenan might be a new special hacker, but with his family's grooming, his consciousness was way stronger than people of his age.

A common strategy to temper one's consciousness was to throw them into a virtual world and make them survive.

Another way was to make them fall into a coma and agitate them with countless nightmares. If their consciousness were strong enough, they would wake up in no time.

In other words, if shamans had to temper their souls, the hackers had to temper their mental strength.

They had to endure stress, trauma, and other vicious things to the mind, slowly making them antisocial and a bit gloomy.

That's why many hackers were slightly insane or people with a mental disorder that could be sociopaths or other dangerous beings.

Zenan was lucky to have his friends since he was a child.

Thus, even when the hacker's training was tough for his mind, he didn't lose his characteristics and could still retain his mind thanks to his friends.

Right now, the boy was swimming inside the network with his consciousness, and in just a few minutes, he managed to see another chibi of a young adult squatting somewhere near a firewall.

The firewall should be the defensive measurements that Ainsley's people put in order to protect the blueprint data.

If the chibi could breach the firewall, it could steal the data and send it to another computer.

The reason why normal hackers couldn't compare to special hackers was because of this.

The special hackers worked way faster and were harder to be detected by normal hackers.

It was the reason why Ainsley's IT teams only discovered the hacker after a few days.

Second, the special hacker could destroy one's program or networking or database efficiently without leaving any traces.

If normal hackers wanted to retrace special hackers, it would be impossible because the one they had to trace was just a wisp of consciousness, not data traces.

Not to mention that special hackers could store data inside their consciousness and send it to another database or network in a matter of seconds.

They were faster than supercomputers and were the ideal virtual thieves!

And so, the moment Zenan spotted the chibi trying to break the firewall with his arms and legs, Zenan instantly flew toward the chibi and landed a surprise kick.

BANG!

The chibi was thrown a few meters away from the firewall and landed on the virtual network's floor with a loud thud.

"Uh!!" The chibi let out a cute groan, yet the voice undoubtedly belonged to a young adult around 25-30 years old.

The chibi groaned over his back that got kicked while trying to stand up.

"Y-you! Who are you?!" The other hacker scrambled to stand up as he looked at Zenan in horror.

He didn't realise Zenan's presence at all, ah! This is a taboo for a hacker.

They should have been adept in detecting other people's consciousness to protect their own consciousness inside the network.

But how could he not know that Zenan is here?

Of course, he wouldn't. Aside from being a hacker, Zenan's family was an assassin family for generations.

He was also trained to hide his consciousness' presence and attack others in the dark.

Right after the other hacker asked that, Zenan was already gone from his original place, hiding between many data streams.

The network data world was often dark, with only a few light strands coming from ongoing data or other programs.

Thus, for an assassin-type hacker like Zenan, the network data world is his homeground.

Without waiting for the other hacker to react, Zenan already stealthily approached the chibi from behind and...

He chopped the chibi's neck!

The chibi was so shocked that his chibi body flickered, almost disappearing.

The moment one's consciousness disappears, the original body would fall into a deep coma for a long time or would directly turn into a fool.

How could the hacker be willing to turn into a fool forever?

Before Zenan could attack, the chibi was already running for his life toward the networking gate leading to the computer that he used.

"Ahhhh! Spare me! I don't want to be a fool!!!" The chibi ran with all of his might and soon disappeared from the networking data world.

The chibi should have returned to the original body's mind, and the hacker cut off his ability.

Seeing this scene, Zenan clicked his tongue in disdain.

"What a coward. His chibi body is denser than mine. He should be stronger. Who would have thought that he's so cowardly?!"

Zenan grumbled internally as he walked to the path where he had come in before.

He won the battle without any excitement, ah!

Chapter 665 - "Against The Rule"

Zenan thought that he would engage in a difficult fight determining one's life or death...

But the opponent was too weak! Peh! He just wanted to have real-life battle experience and this is the first time he fought another hacker...

But it wasn't as exciting as what he did in virtual games.

Let's pity the other hacker. He wasn't actually that weak. He's quite strong compared to his peers.

But how could Zenan know that most hackers fear the assassin-type hackers the most?

There were already many cases where one turned into a fool in the blink of an eye, not knowing which hacker attacked them.

And so, the moment Zenan displayed his skill, the opponent was scared silly and chose to run for his life!

He's not weak. He's just scared of assassin-type hackers because he saw his friend turned into a fool right in front of his eyes— all thanks to an assassin-type hacker.

Thus, the fear was deep-rooted in his heart, and he didn't want to fight another assassin-type hacker.

Even if the other party looked like a newbie and his chibi body was extremely translucent, he still feared the newbie.

Run, run!

And that's how Zenan retracted his consciousness, and his whole body resumed its original state.

He no longer looked as if his mind was somewhere else and there were no electric currents around his body anymore.

When Ainsley saw the change, she knew that Zenan was back.

Even though the computer looked normal without any hacker activity, unlike what normal hackers did, she was sure that Zenan just came back from a battle with the other hacker.

As soon as Zenan regained his consciousness, Ainsley immediately tugged his sleeve while tiptoeing.

"How is it, big bro Zen? Did you scare away the hacker? How is your battle? Exhausting?"

Since a hacker's battle was a battle between consciousness, after the battle, one would get a headache and some mind discomfort.

However, for Zenan, this kind of battle wasn't worth mentioning. He also only stayed inside the network data world for a few minutes.

This didn't burden his mind at all.

Zenan blinked a few times to adjust his consciousness with his original body's response before slowly stretching his stiff body.

"It's okay. I'm fine. The hacker is gone. I chase him away."

Zenan kept moving his joint before he looked down at Ainsley and nodded without any expression.

"The battle isn't that hard. It's too easy. The hacker that the Naran Family sent to infiltrate your family's database is weak."

If the hacker heard what Zenan said just now, he would surely puke a mouthful of blood.

Weak?! My chibi body is denser than you! I'm obviously stronger! It's just that— you're a sneaky assassin-type hacker.

Who would be so foolish as to go against this kind of hacker?! You all assassin-type hackers are so vicious and mean! Peh!

Ainsley knew nothing about the battle between Zenan and the Naran Family's hacker.

Thus, she asked Zenan to recount what he experienced and since she listened to Zenan's version of storytelling, she also thought that the opponent was too cowardly.

"We are lucky to meet a cowardly hacker. He's indeed stronger than you, big bro, but fortunately, he has a weak fighting spirit..."

Ainsley let out a relieved sigh.

From what she knew thanks to Zenan's story, a special hacker also fought like other ability users.

They usually used martial arts without weapons or special abilities because the one fighting was their consciousness.

This is why the hackers' training is usually done in a virtual game when one's consciousness is the one doing all the activities, not the body.

Of course, the body would always be influenced by the mind, and that's why the hackers would be more or less skilful in martial arts.

Zenan wasn't an exception. His assassination skill was also good without using his consciousness.

"Thank you, big bro Zen. The opponent might be too weak for you, but for us, he's really strong! Without you, we would have been done for."

Ainsley sincerely thanked Zenan as they walked away from the computer lab, heading to the dining room for tea time.

Zenan heard Ainsley's words and wasn't polite enough to refuse her flattery. The boy nodded calmly as he looked around Ainsley's mansion with eyes full of curiosity.

"Lil Ain, I'm your first friend that came to visit your mansion, right?" He couldn't help but ask as they walked side-by-side to the dining hall.

"Hum! You are!"

A human friend, it is. If it's a non-human friend...she had Finnie.

Ainsley didn't say anything about Finnie, though.

On the other hand, she tried to keep a conversation with Zenan by talking about the monster that he wanted to contract, and so on.

Zenan was generally introverted and wouldn't talk too much. However, maybe because Ainsley's cheerful vibe influences him, he became slightly less gloomy than before.

He would occasionally chuckle at Ainsley's words and also took the initiative to keep the conversation smooth.

Just like that, Zenan stayed at Ainsley's mansion until the sun went down.

Once the sky turned dark, Zenan left the mansion with a mid-ranked monster that finally became his contracted monster.

At the same time, the defeated hacker reported to the Naran Family and protested.

"The Sloan Family hired a special hacker to help them! This is against the rule, right? We should report this to the mafia council!"

When Paul heard that the Sloan Family had a special hacker to help them fight the Naran Family's in-law hacker, the young man couldn't hide his vicious smile.

"Good, good. Bring the proof of that hacker's activity and let's report it to the mafia council."

He would force the Sloan Family to be disqualified!

Chapter 666 - "Is It Her Fault?"

It wasn't hard to prove the existence of a hacker.

The Naran's family special hacker always recorded the inside of the network data world whenever he went to do a mission.

This way, if he were killed or injured, his friends would be able to watch the surveillance video and know what to do to save him.

To record things inside the network data world and to be able to capture one's consciousness image, the hacker needed to buy a costly program that also required a monthly maintenance.

The Naran Family's hacker was obviously rich enough to afford this kind of program. After all, this program is essential for all professional special hackers.

Thus, after receiving Paul's permission, the man checked the software he planted inside the computer that he used to connect to the network data world and proceeded to extract the surveillance video.

The so-called program was a magical series of data that would follow the hacker's consciousness, acting as a flying camera.

The 'camera' could even record from 360° angles, and this program was bonded to the hacker's soul.

Of course, such a magical program that could film a consciousness couldn't be made by ordinary programmers.

Only special programmers– the programmer's ability users could do this.

The Naran Family's hacker was lucky to be able to buy this kind of program, and now, he's using the program to accuse the Sloan Family of breaking the rules.

He edited the surveillance video that he got from the program into a 20 seconds video, showing Zenan's sudden appearance behind him.

Since all consciousness' chibi bodies would reflect one's face in the real world, it wasn't hard to track down the hacker's identity and then report him to the council.

Thus, that night, Ainsley received a call from the mafia council.

"Good evening. What's the matter?" Ainsley had just asked the caller when she sent an official email to Ainsley before opening her mouth to speak.

"Yes, good evening. I'm one of the mafia council's disciplinary members. You can check my registered phone number on the website. It's credible."

The unknown woman didn't let Ainsley speak as she continued her speech.

"We received a report that you hired external help related to the tournament's second round that will start in a few days. I've sent you an email displaying the proof of the accusation...."

The woman paused before continuing in a cold voice.

"After you read the email and watch the proof, we hope you can give us a satisfying explanation. If not, your family will be disqualified tomorrow."

When Ainsley heard the woman's words, she almost fainted.

What?! Accused of hiring external help, breaking the tournament's rules? Fck– who said that?!

Ainsley's mind was spinning around, and she felt like dying. However, she kept her voice calm and put the call on the loudspeaker as she clicked on the new email in her inbox.

"Yes, I'm reading your email now. Please wait a minute, and I'll explain this case."

Ainsley sounded calm and unhurried, but the fingers on the phone's screen were trembling.

She quietly read the email's content and the video proof...before she understood the problem.

It turned out...the Naran Family's in-law hacker recorded Zenan's appearance next to him...and based on the network data world's appearance, one could see that it belonged to the Sloan Family.

After all, there was the Sloan Family's symbol flying here and there for a split second, showing the owner of the data 'field'.

The Naran Family said that they sent a hacker to steal some information, and this didn't break the rules because the hacker was their in-law, and they didn't attack the Sloan Family using a military troop.

However, the Sloan Family unexpectedly had a hacker even though there's no hacker registered in their mafia member list!

They didn't even have an in-law hacker or anything.

It means that they hired a hacker!

The mafia council couldn't trace the Hacker Guild's transaction history with other customers, so they couldn't prove Ainsley's action of hiring a hacker.

But the fact that her family never owned a hacker is enough to prove that she got an outsider's help in this competition.

When Ainsley finished understanding the whole case, she had the urge to curse the Naran Family to death.

How the fck you guys record Zenan's movement inside the network data world?! That's just his consciousness, and you guys can even record it...heck!

It was when Ainsley realised that the Naran Family was really a tough opponent.

If she couldn't explain this matter to the mafia council, her family would be disqualified even before starting the second round!

Ainsley was secretly glad that before she asked Zenan for his help, she had already thought of a reason to bypass the tournament's rule.

Thus, Ainsley inhaled deeply before speaking in her sweet and mellow voice.

"Ahhhh, so there's a hacker in my family's network data world?! I didn't know, sister! The little hacker in the recording is my friend and he just came to play with my computer..."

Ainsley's voice sounded confused and startled as if she just knew about this matter.

"I know that my friend is a special hacker, so when he said that he wanted to play inside my family's network data world, I let him be. Who knows that..."

Ainsley didn't continue her words, but the woman had already understood her meanings.

Who knows that there's another hacker inside the Sloan Family's database?

"My friend never told me about this problem...I just knew now!"

Ainsley's tone was exaggerated and she truly sounded as if she's wronged.

She just played with her friend and didn't know that her friend secretly chased away a hacker aiming for her family's information.

Is it her fault??

Chapter 667 - "Glad To Be A Baby"

"Big sis, my family only has ordinary programmers and IT teams...how can we know a special hacker is infiltrating our database?"

Ainsley hiccuped a bit, sounding aggrieved and miserable. She rubbed her eyes while sobbing lightly.

"Why is my family accused of breaking the rules? We never ask for my friend's help. I don't even know there's an enemy inside our database! You can contact my friend to clarify..."

Ainsley already told Zenan through a chat message about this matter and Zenan was also quick to adapt. Thus, he's ready to play the fool.

"Here is his phone number, big sis. You can ask him and his family...or his other friends...they all know he has an appointment to visit my mansion this morning!"

Ainsley paused before adding another speech in a trembling voice.

"There's no rule that my friends can't visit me during the tournament, right?"

Well, there are no rules like that...but if an adult in the mafia family invited his friends at the same age as them, no one would believe that they're simply visiting each other.

They must be colluding to do something.

But Ainsley is only three years old. Her friends are also young. In the video, Zenan didn't say anything and only looked startled to see another hacker.

Out of instinct, he kicked the stranger and then, realising his mistake, tried to hide— but the other person suddenly ran for his life.

...who could be blamed for that? The Naran Family's hacker obviously looked like a coward in the video.

The disciplinary member was stunned for a few seconds before coughing to hide her embarrassment.

"Hum. You're right. There are no rules that say a friend can't visit the participant's mansion..."

But if this is another participant, the mafia council would have immediately caught them for breaking the rules.

After all, what kind of mafia family's friend came to their friend's mansion just to play and without any business agenda?

Even if they did bring their children or go alone to visit their friend's mansion, there must be a hidden agenda somewhere.

She didn't believe that the mafia bosses' friends came to visit their mansion to have a simple lunch or just to play...

Impossible!

But Ainsley is a kid, and she's obviously more simple than the other mafia bosses. If her friends came to visit her, then it's without agenda. Especially when her friend is just a boy.

If the one visiting her is an adult, the mafia council would still be suspicious of Ainsley. But Zenan is only a boy...even if he's coincidentally a hacker, so what?

Children liked to play the computer and Zenan might want to show off his skill to Ainsley, and then he ended up using his hacker ability, but he found a hacker hiding inside his friend's database.

His first instinct must be to kick that person to protect his friend. But who would have known the person is extremely weak and suddenly ran away?

Zenan must have thought that it's not a big problem anymore, and that's why he didn't tell Ainsley about this matter.

The disciplinary member created a whole scenario in her head and suddenly thought that her hypothesis was correct.

No matter what, even other disciplinary members from the Mafia Council would have the same thoughts as her, right?

Thus, after thinking about it, the woman decided to drop the case.

"I see, so it's like that. This is a misunderstanding, then. Or maybe a coincidence. Since your friend is the one that we suspect to be your hired hacker..."

The woman paused before shaking her head.

"He doesn't count as a hired hacker, and that means your family didn't break the rules. I'm sorry, this is a misunderstanding from our side."

Hearing this, Ainsley's eyes lit up, and she softly giggled.

"It's okay, big sis. It's not your fault. I think the accuser is the one misunderstanding me...but it's okay too. Many people will misunderstand..."

Ainsley didn't continue her words, but the woman could guess what she wanted to say.

'After all, many people have negative thoughts and can easily suspect others over the slightest suspicion.'

The woman felt as if she had been slapped.

Ahhh, that's right. We are too dirty. We aren't as pure as this girl! That Naran Family is also disgusting.

To think that they sent a hacker to steal data and then accuse this innocent girl when she is just playing with her friend...

The woman didn't doubt Ainsley's words about Zenan being her friend. After all, her colleagues had called Zenan and confirmed the statement.

Both children's statements matched, and they didn't seem to lie.

Plus, Zenan and his four friends are famous in the mafia circle. Not too long ago, some people said they saw Ainsley at the party playing with these five children.

They must have been friends at that party.

The woman suddenly thought that the Naran Family thought too much. They even went as far as reporting Ainsley to the mafia council...hmph!

The woman silently disdained the Naran Family for fighting with a three-year-old over breaking the rules. But she didn't say anything and directly apologised to Ainsley.

"I represent the mafia council to apologise to Lady Sloan. We will report back our findings, and we will send you the news on this issue. Don't worry. We think that you're innocent."

After that, the woman said a few more things to console Ainsley and finally ended the call.

Right after the call ended, Ainsley plopped to her bed and laughed like an evil spirit.

"Kekekeke. This identity is really beneficial, ah! I'm glad I became a child..." Ainsley giggled as she rolled on the bed.

She's once again glad that she became a baby.

Chapter 668 - "The Godfather Wakes Up"

Actually, becoming a child when she's already an adult is stressful. However, maybe because her body influences her, Ainsley slowly adapted to being a child.

Of course, she never forgot to hone her mind so that she didn't become a real innocent three-year-old girl who didn't know anything.

If that happened, the Sloan Family would be done for.

After resolving the issue with the Naran Family, Ainsley finally had a peaceful sleep. The next day, Ainsley woke up and went to supervise her mansion's renovation.

It was now 4 days left for the second round to start. Ainsley anxiously sped up the renovation, and everyone worked hard day and night.

Ainsley also recruited many new members with various abilities, not just those with elemental offensive or defensive abilities.

Of course, to avoid the Naran Family from planting a spy among the new batches, Ainsley personally filtered the newcomers.

She used her charm ability to make these people listen to her and answer her questions truthfully.

Those under the charm's effect became extremely obedient and eager to please the baby. Thus, they never lied when they answered Ainsley's questions.

Among the new batches, some people were sent by the Naran Family, and unfortunately, thanks to Ainsley's charm, they were all kicked out before they could do anything.

Like this, Ainsley received 100 new mafia members proficient in many fields.

There was one shaman, ten mimicry ability users, two priests, five assassin-type ability users, mind-readers, telekinesis, mind-related ability users, soul-related ability users and so on.

Of course, for the soul-related ability user, Ainsley never met them by herself, afraid that she would expose her identity as a transmigrator.

Thus, she placed these people under Grandpa Yofan's direct team and instructed the old man to keep them away from her.

She was obviously happy that her family finally had soul-related ability users. Unfortunately, she didn't want to see them...

Of course, she told Grandpa Yofan to explain the reason why she did that to the soul-related ability users.

After all, she didn't want them to feel sad because of her actions.

"The boss' soul is unstable. Since you guys have soul-related abilities, you will agitate her even further if you meet her."

Grandpa Yofan let out a long sigh, looking extremely distressed.

He knew that Ainsley's soul really had a problem because Elliana and the others said that Ainsley fainted for no reason after the mausoleum battle.

But since Ainsley didn't tell him the details, he also didn't know anything. He just knew that Ainsley is currently in no danger as long as she's not too agitated.

"That's why you guys can talk to the boss through a chat message but can't meet her for the time being. Get it?" The old man continued his words.

The soul-related ability users were obviously happy when they heard that the boss didn't forbid them from meeting her because she disliked them.

So it's because she had a hidden problem! Unfortunately, they're not soul healers and couldn't help her.

They also knew that soul-related abilities might really worsen some soul injuries....

Even though they didn't know why just by showing their faces to the boss, they could harm her.

But in the end, they believed Grandpa Yofan's explanation.

That's how they settled down and mingled with the older members while learning the use of the Sloan Family's special app.

By now, the use of the virtual badge is already implemented. One could see the members' department and their family affiliation.

By now, there were quite a number belonging to the branch families, but it didn't mean they're separated from the main family.

After all, in the end, the branch families are still the Sloan Family too.

With Ainsley acting as the bridge, the relationship between the 6 branches and the main family became better than the previous bosses' era.

One wasn't discriminated even when they're from the branch families but they were still some healthy competitions between the branches or the branches versus the main family.

Of course, everything was good in the end because the Sloan Family also had a disciplinary department in charge of punishing disobedient or troublesome mafia members.

As for the family members, they strictly abide by the family rules and the 7 elders would be the ones punishing them if they're disobedient.

Just like that, three days passed by, and when there was only one day left until the start of the tournament's second round, those spirits stationed at the mausoleum suddenly sent shocking information.

The Godfather woke up!

The spirits, mainly the five spirits that went around following Ainsley to the tournament's welcoming banquet, went all the way to Ainsley's mansion to deliver the news.

[Lil Girl, the Godfather, just wakes up!]

[Lil boss, hurry, hurry, the Godfather is waiting! He's waiting for you!]

[There is a lot of commotion between the spirits. Many of them, especially the newcomers, are eager to talk to the Godfather.]

[Some senior shamans who are strong enough to see the Godfather are also shocked to death. They're too excited that they started to have nosebleeds..]

Ainsley obviously didn't listen to the rest of the reports. When she heard that the Godfather woke up, she suddenly sprang up from her bed.

He's awake?! The Godfather is awake! Oh God—

Ainsley immediately ran to Axelle and other close aides before finding Grandpa Yofan.

With a flushed face, Ainsley shook the old man's sleeve and spoke excitedly. "Grandpa, I'll go to the mausoleum now. The Godfather is back— I mean, he's awake!"

Ainsley didn't let Grandpa Yofan speak before continuing her speech.

"I'll go now. I'll bring Martin and Elliana, plus Axelle, we— "

But before Ainsley could continue, Grandpa Yofan's face darkened.

"You can't go!"

Chapter 669 - "Little Tricks"

"You can't go! The journey to the mausoleum will take around a day, and the second round will start the day after tomorrow! There's not enough time!"

It was as if there was a thunder striking Ainsley's mind.

Well...that's true. The journey to the mausoleum takes too much time, and it wasn't as if the Godfather couldn't return on his own.

However, Ainsley was afraid that those exorcists were still around when they heard that the Godfather was still alive.

She's sure that since those exorcists didn't see the Godfather disappearing with their own eyes, they would continue to monitor the mausoleum and its surroundings.

The moment they could come into contact with the Godfather, they would then attack him again.

After all, while the Godfather recuperated, they couldn't enter the mausoleum that easily.

Even if they pretended to be visitors, there were many shamans and spirits around the Godfather's resting place at the centre of the mausoleum.

It was hard to make a move!

Plus, the Godfather was protected by a barrier, and the security around his ghostly body was so good that the exorcists could do nothing but look at the Godfather.

Well, actually, the exorcists didn't know that the Godfather was still alive. They thought that the Godfather's wound was too severe and, sooner or later, he would die.

Who would have thought that Axelle was here and thus, saving the Godfather with his potions?

Not to mention that the mausoleum was like the Godfather's personal hospital, helping him to recover in just a few months.

The exorcists didn't know that the Godfather was still alive, but Ainsley thought that they knew.

Just to be careful, she absolutely didn't want to let the Godfather go to the mansion alone.

After all, if the Godfather went alone, he couldn't fight against the exorcists, but if Ainsley was there, he could possess her body and protect both of them!

This time, since both of them were alert, the exorcists wouldn't be able to force the Godfather out of Ainsley's body.

Before that happened, both of them would have attacked the exorcists.

Thinking like this, Ainsley puffed her cheeks and looked at Grandpa Yofan with her mouth slanted down.

"Grandpa, we can arrive faster using the flying carriage...at most, only a few hours..."

The mausoleum was in another region and to cross a region using an air vehicle, usually only required an hour or two.

Fortunately, the region where the mausoleum was located was really not far from the Roane Region.

There are no other regions to cross, and after crossing the Roane Region's north border, they would arrive at the mausoleum's region.

"Just a few hours to go to the mausoleum and another few hours to come back...I won't be late to the tournament okay, okay?" Ainsley pleaded once more.

She knew that Grandpa Yofan was afraid of her not coming back in time and greatly affecting their family's performance.

After all, the Naran Family should have departed from their mansion and arrived right when the tournament's second round started.

The mafia council obviously didn't make things hard for the assault team and allowed them to move before the tournament started.

However, they couldn't attack the defender team before the second round started at midnight, the moment the day just changed.

On the other hand, the defender team couldn't ambush the assault team on their way to the defender's mansion.

But it didn't mean they couldn't use other tricks as long as they were not getting help from other forces and weren't discovered.

For example, another defender team already set up many traps on the path that the assault team would take.

This defender team was blessed with a fixed path that one had to take to reach their mansion.

With such natural geographical advantage, the defender made things difficult for the assault team.

They constantly harassed them in the dark and blamed it on the 'disadvantageous terrain'.

Naturally, Ainsley's team was also the same.

They were sure that the Naran Family had to pass through several forests to reach the mansion, and that's why they started to harass the Naran Family's land troops.

They lured wild beasts and monsters to attack the Naran Family's land troops, blaming the family's bad luck to 'provoke' beasts and monsters.

The Naran Family could do nothing and couldn't even complain to the mafia council because they had no proof of how the Sloan Family managed to lure the beasts and monsters into attacking the Naran Family.

Everything was slightly better for the Sloan Family now, but Grandpa Yofan still wanted Ainsley to stay and supervise the upcoming war by herself.

The old man furrowed his eyebrows and shook his head.

"Even if you use your flying carriage, I won't let you go."

Grandpa Yofan took a deep breath before speaking in a lower tone of voice.

"Don't you know that your carriage is eye-catching? What if the Naran Family's air force saw your carriage leaving the mansion?"

The Naran's air force had already arrived earlier than the land troops and was now silently monitoring the Sloan Family's movement.

If Ainsley went out of the mansion with her carriage, wouldn't the Naran Family know that she's going somewhere else?

This would be beneficial for them! Even if they wouldn't attack Ainsley or whatsoever, they would feel more confident and would take their time harassing the Sloan Family who lost their leader.

In this kind of war, the boss' presence is so strong and essential that once the leader is out, the whole family might go down with them.

The mafia council didn't say that they shouldn't kill the other party's family head. If they could, then go on.

Kill the family head, and game over!

Chapter 670 - "Carriage Accident"

But usually, the defender team's family head would be well-protected inside the mansion. It would be hard wanting to kill the defender team's family head.

On the other hand, it was also hard wanting to kill the assault team's family head when the family head was well-protected by their troops.

Thus, both sides would have to pierce through the other sides' line of defence if they wanted to kill the other party's family head.

But imagine, If Ainsley wasn't inside her mansion when the tournament started and was actually outside, quite far from the mansion's area and was only accompanied by a few people instead...

Wouldn't she become an easy target?

Ainsley also understood Grandpa Yofan's concern, but she still pursed her lips, not wanting to back down.

"Grandpa...it will only take four hours to escort the Godfather. The tournament won't start until another 24 hours, right? No, there's even more time than just 24 hours..."

The second round wouldn't start at 12 a.m tonight. It was at 12 a.m tomorrow. Right now, it's only afternoon.

There's still a lot of time to pick up the Godfather.

She would absolutely come back in time!

"Grandpa, I don't want the Godfather to get injured again. If he died for real, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself. Also, he must be still slightly weak after just finishing his recuperation..."

Ainsley pinched her thumb and looked down, looking extremely pitiful.

"I want to protect him. He had done so much for our family. If I just let him come to the mansion on his own, I feel that I'm so ungrateful.. "

Hearing Ainsley's reasoning, Grandpa Yofan was slightly convinced.

What Ainsley said is true...he couldn't know that he's not thankful for what the Godfather had done for their family.

It's just escorting the Godfather to ensure his safety from the exorcists' hands...and there's still a lot of time until the tournament starts...

Also, it's not as if the Naran Family could attack Ainsley before the tournament started. Even if they wanted, they had to do it stealthily and it's quite hard.

After considering the pros and cons, Grandpa Yofan let out a long sigh and finally agreed to let Ainsley go.

"Okay, okay, you go. Don't forget to bring some of your elite bodyguards...be prepared for any unforeseen circumstances."

Well, but Ainsley didn't bring all the five buds or Elliana. She only got Axelle and Nouvan to follow her as healers and then brought Cellino to be her companion.

Well, she also brought her raptors and the poor forgotten pegasus, Vallan.

With two sacred beasts and one mid-ranked mother monster plus four low-ranked monsters, Ainsley believed that she could pull this through.

Not to mention that Axelle could also fight. His offensive ability is quite terrifying.

Even if they're wounded, they had many potions that Axelle made before, and Nouvan, the healer, could also heal them.

The team is small, but Ainsley believed that they were strong enough to protect themselves!

Just like that, the group boarded the carriage, and Nouvan took the initiative to become the coachman.

The carriage pulled by the two Pegacorn quickly drifted to the sky and swiftly disappeared from one's sight.

Unfortunately, the Naran Family's air force that had been silently monitoring the Sloan Family saw the carriage, and the air force's leader instantly told the Naran Family's big boss.

"Boss, I just saw the Sloan Family's flying carriage leaving the mansion. It should be the family head's carriage. Do you want us to chase?"

When the boss heard that, he looked at his son, Paul, as they mounted their land beast.

Paul, who was focusing on leading his land troops, saw his father's gaze and beckoned him to spill the beans.

The boss hurriedly told his son about the news. When Paul heard of it, his eyes instantly flashed with a trace of viciousness.

"Send one small team of five assassins among your air force to chase after that carriage. I don't care who is inside, sabotage the carriage and make it seem like there's an accident."

That way, even if the carriage fell and the people inside were killed, or they met the mountain bandits, it has nothing to do with the Naran Family.

"I have a hunch that whoever is inside the carriage should be pretty important for the Sloan Family. That group might be low-key, but who knows if they're escorting a big shot?"

If the one inside the carriage is the Sloan Family's new boss, that would be even better!

The air force's leader followed Paul's arrangement and sent five assassins along with their flying-type monsters or beasts.

These assassins were multiple ability users. Some of them were monster tamers and had assassin-related abilities. The other half were beast tamers who also had assassin-type abilities.

With this combination, the five assassins immediately vanished with their mounts, chasing after the carriage.

They didn't forget to hide their presence so that the people inside the carriage couldn't sense them.

At the same time, Ainsley was currently talking to Zev, who was so excited about the Godfather waking up that the toddler spirit almost got thrown away from the flying carriage.

[Ahhh, ahhh, host, you're not lying, aren't you? That stinky Dave is really awake, right?!]

Ainsley rolled her eyes and snorted.

[Right! I'm not lying! Ugh, so noisy. Instead of you chattering like that, let's try my newly upgraded radar ability.]

Ainsley already drank the enlightenment potion a few days ago, but she never had the chance to use her new radar ability.

Ignoring Zev's excited speech, Ainsley slowly opened and closed her mouth, sending invisible soundwaves to her surroundings.

Seconds later, a colourful 3D map appeared in front of her, but something was wrong....