

BABY MAFIA 671

Chapter 671 - "Dealing With The Assassins"

The map should only display clouds and the sky.

After all, they're in the sky right now. There should be nothing except wild flying-type beasts or monsters, right?

But how come the map displayed five suspicious people riding their flying mounts, stealthily following behind the carriage?

Ainsley shouldn't have been able to discover the assassins even with the help of her 3D map. Unfortunately, or fortunately, the baby advanced her radar ability and gained a new skill.

Aside from being able to hear noises from the 3D map display, she could also detect various hidden beings inside the radar range!

This skill is now greatly beneficial for Ainsley to discover hidden assassins or anyone trying to sneak-attack her.

If she had this skill back then when she was at the mausoleum war, she would have discovered the hunters' existence plus the exorcists.

Then, the Godfather wouldn't have fallen into a deep coma, and she wouldn't have these bullets inside her soul.

Thinking like this, Ainsley's eyes flickered with an unknown meaning.

She had already discovered the assassin's existence, but she didn't do anything and just calmly told Axelle and Nouvan.

"There are five assassins following us. Be careful of a sudden sneak attack or anything that might harm the Pegacorn. They might also try to sabotage our carriage to make it seem like an accident."

Ainsley was sure that the Naran Family were the ones to send those assassins. Who would be so 'nice' to attack her and wish her dead except for the Naran Family?

When Axelle and Nouvan heard Ainsley's words, both of them stiffened before nodding.

Nouvan didn't say anything through the communication ball in fear that the assassins could hear his voice, but Axelle did ask Ainsley in a trembling voice.

"A-assassins? W-what do we do? Should we kill them first? Or...or..?"

Axelle was currently dressed in his special robe with an oversized, loose hoodie, enough to cover his whole face until one could only see his blue skin.

And they also needed to be at a certain distance to be able to see his blue skin because the clothes he used covered almost all his exposed skin except for the neck, face, and the back of his hand.

Not only that but a certain baby water Phoenix is also sleeping on Axelle's head, right inside his hoodie, perfectly hidden.

When Axelle spoke, the Phoenix snuggled deeper into the hoodie, looking so lazy yet adorable.

Ainsley didn't see any of this and focused on answering Axelle.

"Hum...don't worry, we won't kill them now. We should wait until they make a move, and then we will kill them all."

Ainsley notified Axelle to fight in advance, and she also expected Cellino to help. After all, she could only use her charm and radar ability for the time being.

"O-okay, boss, I'll help. M-my corrosion ability can kill them quickly...."

Axelle is shy and cowardly, but if he had to fight and kill others for the sake of his master— his benefactor, he wouldn't hesitate to do it.

In the end, he still had the royal demon's blood flowing in his vein. How could he not be ruthless and vicious?

After alerting her people, Ainsley did nothing but monitor the assassins through her 3D map.

She didn't expand the radar range too far and made it so that it's just enough to monitor those assassins.

With this, she could maintain the 3D map for hours without spending too much energy!

Alas, Ainsley didn't need to maintain the map for hours because an hour after her departure, the assassins were already itching to make a move.

Out of the blue, the five assassins approached the carriage!

One of them went to the carriage's wheel, and the rest mounted their monsters or beasts to approach the Pegacorn.

The Pegacorn is rare, and it's strong, but when they're flying like this, how could they fight freely?

The four assassins wanted to attack the Pegacorn or cut their wings! The last assassin wanted to tamper with the carriage's wheel so that when the carriage fell, they couldn't even move on the land.

Seeing the assassins' movement, Ainsley instantly warned Axelle and Nouvan.

"Axel, go out and switch with Nouvan. Four assassins are approaching the Pegacorn. Use your intuition to determine their location and kill them!"

Ainsley then asked Cellino to attack the last assassin using his silently wind manipulation ability.

With Ainsley's order, Axelle immediately opened the carriage door and jumped to the coachman's seat.

In just a few seconds, Nouvan left the coachman's seat and entered the carriage.

All of these happened so fast that the assassins couldn't react at first.

However, when they saw that the coachman wasn't the previous guy, instead of suspecting something, they thought that the previous guy was tired.

They didn't think much and immediately proceeded with the plan.

Two of them tried to harm the left Pegacorn to make it go crazy. The other two went to the right Pegacorn and tried to injure its wings!

Unfortunately, before they could do that, Axelle closed his eyes and used his instinct as an elf to determine their rough position.

Without speaking, Axelle suddenly shot out black liquid from his fingers, attacking the four assassins simultaneously!

The moment the black liquid touched the assassins' skin, in a speed visible to the eye, their skin started to rot.

Their flesh and bones melted, and one could hear the sizzling sound of something being burnt.

The assassins were so caught off guard that they could only scream on top of their lungs.

"AHHHH! AH! AH! FCK- "

"MY HANDS! MY HANDS!"

"MY LEGS!!"

"Ah- my- my face- "

In just a few seconds, the black liquid spread throughout the assassins' bodies!

Chapter 672 - "Axelle's Cruel Fighting Style"

Without anyone realising, the assassins slowly melted into a pool of blood.

Not even their bones or flesh remained.

Even after that, the blood falling to the ground also sizzled and evaporated, leaving only the pungent stench of blood and other stinky smells.

Ainsley, who was watching all of this through the 3D maps, couldn't see clearly how the four assassins died.

Even though the assassins were invisible and the others couldn't see them, the 3D map displayed their figure so clearly that it was actually too much to handle.

Seeing such a gory scene, Ainsley's face instantly paled. She hurriedly took a plastic bag from below the seat and puked non-stop.

Blerrgghh!

Ainsley was so disgusted with the scene that she immediately cut off her radar ability and focused on puking.

When Nouvan saw this, even when he didn't understand what happened, he knew that somehow, Ainsley saw how those assassins died in Axelle's hands.

He immediately rushed to pat Ainsley's back and tried to use his healing ability to lessen Ainsley's motion sickness or whatsoever.

"Family head, are you okay? Are you sick? Or maybe you don't feel well? Should I heal you— "

Ainsley hurriedly stopped Nouvan and went to throw out the bag of trash through the window instead.

"N-no, I'm fine. I-I was just...feeling uncomfortable because of something."

Ainsley silently apologised for littering but even so, she had to throw out her puke as soon as she could.

After all, the carriage already smelled so bad with the smell of blood outside and the smell of her puke.

"C-can you get an air freshener or something. The smell of blood is too much for me." Ainsley lied to Nouvan as she asked Cellino what happened to the last assassin.

[No worries, master. He's dead. I cut his head, and he fell to the forest.]

Ainsley let out a sigh as Nouvan went to get an air freshener from the supply box inside the carriage.

"Here you go, family head. The air freshener...right, about the assassins...are they dead now?" Nouvan helped Ainsley to clean the air inside the carriage while asking about the assassins.

After all, he heard the assassins' loud scream and guessed that Axelle must have dealt with them. Cellino was the same.

"Hum. They're dead. You...you can return to your seat— " Ainsley paused before retracting her words.

"Ah, no. Let Axelle become the coachman. I think if we have another ambush, he can deal with it easily. If it's you, you're a healer. You should be inside the carriage."

Ainsley wasn't biased or something. She only thought of this after Axelle easily killed the assassins. If there were unforeseen circumstances later, Axelle could deal with it better than Nouvan.

Plus, she didn't know how to face Axelle after she saw him killing people for the first time.

She actually knew that she was also not innocent, and she often killed people brutally, but this was the first time she saw humans melt into nothingness...

It's a bit scary.

However, Axelle didn't think this way because he could only see the remnant of the assassins' bodies, and they also soon melted into nothingness.

Thus, even when he's timid, he wasn't too affected. In fact, he even contacted Ainsley through the carriage's communication ball without feeling anything strange.

"M-master, I've dealt with the assassins. W-what should I do next?"

Facing Axelle's innocent voice that seemed like he hadn't done anything scary, Ainsley didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Axelle...your innocence can be scary, okay? If not for my love for you, my child, I would have been spooked to death.

Ainsley massaged her temple and told Axelle to stay in his position until they arrived at the mausoleum.

Axelle already knew the way to go to the mausoleum, so he happily accepted his new task.

For Ainsley to give him a task, he's already so happy. After all, being trusted with a task means that he could be helpful to Ainsley and could repay her kindness.

That baby even gave him a lot of shares from the potion business even though he still received his monthly wage.

His master is really too kind! No one has ever treated him kindly like this. She even protected him just like how she protected her other mafia members.

For her, he is the same as the others. She didn't discriminate against his blue skin or weird family background.

Even when he's a failure as an elf, she didn't look at him with eyes full of disgust...

His master is the best, ah!

Axelle happily took the job as the carriage's driver while not knowing that Ainsley already thought of training Axelle to be a warrior too.

At least he would be able to protect himself if someone wanted to kidnap or do something to him!

Of course, at first, Ainsley was a bit scared of Axelle's power, but then, she thought of how Axelle is so kind and nice...

How could she bear to fear him or be disgusted with his way of fighting? She couldn't, okay?

Axelle is as precious as the other mafia members, not only because he's an alchemist but because of Axelle himself.

Once she accepted him into the family, no matter who he was, as long as he was loyal and wouldn't betray the family, she would do her best to protect him.

It's her duty as the family head!

With that in mind, the group spent two hours before they finally arrived at their destination.

It was already tea time when they arrived, but the mausoleum was still bustling with visitors—mainly the shamans and wild spirits.

When Ainsley arrived, she directly rushed to the centre of the mausoleum' hall.

Godfather, I'm here!

Chapter 673 - "Kdrama's Plot"

Truthfully, when Ainsley first heard that the Godfather woke up, she tried to contact him in her mind using their connection.

However, the Godfather didn't answer, and it seemed as if he didn't hear her voice at all.

Maybe because he just woke up, and the link between them was still unstable. That's why Ainsley couldn't contact the Godfather.

Ainsley simply wanted to contact the Godfather to tell him to wait at the mausoleum because she would pick him up.

If he suddenly went out and they missed each other, wouldn't that be funny? Unfortunately, she couldn't contact the Godfather.

Still, she believed that the Godfather wouldn't go out of the mausoleum for no reason. Even if he did, he would go back to the Sloan Family's mansion, and they should have crossed paths.

After all, there's only one path from the mansion to the mausoleum, even if it's not the land route but the air route.

Thus, since Ainsley didn't meet the Godfather for the two hours after she departed from the mansion, she was sure that the Godfather didn't leave the mausoleum at all.

Her guess was right. The moment she ran to the center of the mausoleum's hall, she saw the figure that she had been waiting for, busy talking to a bunch of spirits in the air.

His back was facing Ainsley, so Ainsley couldn't see his face, but just from his back alone, Ainsley knew that it was The Godfather.

Tears welled up inside Ainsley's eyes. She immediately ran to the Godfather's place while shouting in her mind, talking to the Godfather.

[Godfather! I'm here! Ahhhh, you're awake! Huhuhuhu I'm so glad–]

This time, the Godfather obviously received Ainsley's words. He heard the voice of a child in his mind, and he subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows.

Before Ainsley could speak, the man turned around and looked down at the tiny dumpling below him.

[Who are you? Why can you speak in this lord's mind?]

....!

Those two sentences were like knives cutting Ainsley's heart to pieces. The wound was so deep that it traumatised Ainsley.

[...wha...what? G-Godfather...i-it is me...]

Ainsley halted her steps and looked up at the Godfather with a shocked face. She still looked as if she was in disbelief. Well, yes, she's in disbelief.

[Godfather? This is me, Ain...uh, you–]

The Godfather didn't let Ainsley continue her words. He just looked at her coldly and snorted.

[Who are you? Ain? This Lord never heard of you. Speak. How could you speak in this lord's mind? Did you establish a contract with this lord? Are you a shaman?]

The series of questions stabbed Ainsley's heart deeply. The Godfather's cold voice, his indifferent look, even that trace of impatience in his eyes almost pushed the baby to the abyss.

Even Zev, who could hear the Godfather's voice in Ainsley's mind, was shocked to the bone. He looked at the Godfather with his mouth hanging open.

[W-what are you saying, Dave?! Are you joking? This is not funny! How could you say that to my host—]

The Godfather suddenly sent a cold gaze at Zev. He lifted his eyebrows as if looking at trash.

[And who are you? So noisy. Don't call this lord's name so casually. How shameless. Dying at such a young age might have damaged your brain, huh?]

This was the first time Zev heard the Godfather speaking like that to him, with a merciless tone as if the Godfather was speaking to a random thug in the alley.

Even when the Godfather was his host and hated him deeply, Zev had never got this treatment at all.

Thus, when the Godfather treated Zev like that, the poor toddler spirit was so shocked that he peed his diaper.

[D-d-dave? Are you crazy? Why are you like this? Are you angry at me because I can't protect you? I know it's my fault that you got hurt, b-but!]

The Godfather furrowed his eyebrows and clicked his tongue, looking disgusted at Zev. He waved his hand carelessly and showed his back at the toddler spirit.

[Scram. You crazy spirit. What a fool. Don't act as if you know this lord.]

That one last sentence broke Zev's patience. His eyes reddened and as if he suffered a big grievance, he clung to Ainsley's shoulder before a faint sobbing noise echoed in the hall.

[W-waaaah!! Dave hated me! He acted as if he didn't know me! Wahhhhh! Hosttttt! Wahhhh!!]

Maybe because Zev turned himself into a toddler spirit, his IQ and temperament were also affected. He didn't look like someone who had lived for countless years and only looked like a naive little baby.

His cry was particularly loud that even the Godfather started to get annoyed at it, but he didn't bother to look at Zev.

As for Ainsley? The Godfather only thought that the baby looked familiar before he cast that thought aside and started to ignore her too.

Unlike Zev who thought that the Godfather simply hated him for not helping the Godfather when he's in need, Ainsley's mind was still working well.

She knew that something was terribly wrong, and she knew what went wrong.

[Zev....the Godfather...I think he...he lost his memories.]

Ainsley had difficulties spitting out these few words, but no matter what, her healthy brain could conclude what happened in seconds.

The signs already told her that the Godfather didn't remember her or Zev. He only knew his identity, and that's all.

He...he lost his memories– GODDAMMIT!!

When Zev heard Ainsley's words, he was so scared that he fell to the floor with a soft thud.

!

[L-losing his memories? Amnesia? Is this a plot in a Kdrama or what? How could he suddenly lose his memories??]

Chapter 674 - "Isn't A Native"

[How could he lose his memories?? His injuries aren't even related to his brain!]

Zev refused to believe Ainsley's words.

If he believed her, it means admitting the fact that the Godfather wouldn't remember him or Ainsley anymore.

Especially Zev. He didn't have any connection to the Godfather if not for his identity as the Godfather's former system.

Once the Godfather forgot Zev's existence, there's nothing that could prove their relationships, unlike Ainsley, who still had her shaman link connected to the Godfather.

Zev felt like the future would be bleak. He is a system's spirit, but he has emotions akin to that of humans. He had good feelings toward the Godfather.

How could he accept that the Godfather forgot him and even acted that way??

Zev started to bawl and cry while also thinking of a way to restore the Godfather's memory.

At the same time, Ainsley told Axelle and Nouvan to wait outside while she racked her brain to solve this sudden trouble.

She didn't think that the Godfather's injuries were so troublesome that they even made him lose his memories.

What a good feat.

The exorcists– if this baby didn't kill you guys, she would just go back to her original world!

Ainsley was so angry that her teeth started to ache, but her heart ached even more.

The impact on the Godfather's memories must be because the injuries stimulated something traumatic enough to confuse the Godfather's brain.

The Godfather had endured many wounds and pains several times scarier than the one inflicted by the exorcists, but maybe it was the first time his spirit body was attacked.

He was so traumatised that he lost his memories?

Ainsley felt the need to dig out the exorcists' souls and toyed with them for a lifetime.

Look! Such a good man like the Godfather...you guys ruined him!

Ainsley owed too much to the Godfather.

She knew that the Godfather should be stronger than now, but he couldn't even use a lot of his abilities because her body wouldn't be able to bear the impact.

If the Godfather made a contract with a stronger shaman, he wouldn't have been in this kind of situation.

It was all her fault, okay? Isn't she a shackle that tied the Godfather and dragged him down?

Ainsley seriously considered whether she should cut her contract with the Godfather. However, that would damage her body and also damage the Godfather's spirit body.

She didn't want that...

If so, she should just search for an item that could boost her physical strength. That way, she could bear the Godfather's immense abilities.

After sorting out her messy thoughts, Ainsley took a deep breath and secretly looked at the Godfather.

The spirit was currently talking to the other spirits, and he seemed to be eager to know more about his condition.

Ah...he knew that he lost his memories, right? If that's the case...

Ainsley beckoned some spirits around the Godfather to talk to her, and after a few small talks, she went to the point.

[Guys, the Godfather just lost his memories. Can you help him recall his memories? Especially toward me, his shaman.]

The spirits here were already used to Ainsley's presence ever since she created the new mausoleum's business.

They knew that this little shaman was the big boss of their heaven, so they were pleased to curry favour with her.

And this is a good opportunity!

One of the younger spirits immediately beat his chest and nodded eagerly. [Leave it to me, boss! I'll help you! I'll tell Lord Godfather about your identity!]

Another spirit interjected the previous one and also spoke with all of her might.

[No, no, leave it to me. I know that the lord's temperament isn't as brutal as before because of this problem. I can definitely approach him for you, Lil boss!]

Several other spirits fought for the noble mission, and Ainsley let all of them try. Bit by bit, those talking with the Godfather were replaced by the spirits working for Ainsley.

When the Godfather asked about the link he had with a certain shaman, the spirits happily answered.

[Milord, the baby that you just ignored is the shaman that you chose to form a contract with! She's the genius of the century, the youngest mafia boss in history— Ainsley Sloan!]

The spirits spared no effort to flatter Ainsley.

They praised the Godfather's keen eyes for discovering this kind of good seed, and they also listed Ainsley's brilliant achievements that she achieved alongside the Godfather.

[A greedy family previously occupied Milord's mausoleum, but Milord's little shaman waged war on them and won beautifully!]

[Yes, yes! She cooperated well with Milord and massacred those people...]

[I heard from the seniors that have occupied this mausoleum for decades...that baby is really amazing. She let go of all the spirits trapped here and changed the rules.]

[Yes, yes. Now, we all come here on our own, and we aren't forced to live here just to benefit the humans. The new owner is really kind to us!]

[In fact, when Milord went into a deep coma, she assigned tons of strong spirits to guard you and also set up several protective barriers and arrays...all for you, Milord!]

[Milord, your little shaman is really pitiful. She's still a kid, yet she already withstands such heavy responsibility...]

Because the spirits kept talking about Ainsley and her relationship with the Godfather, the cold and amnesiac Godfather was finally curious about the baby he just ignored.

He pretended not to look at Ainsley while secretly sneaking a glance.

That's the shaman that he chose? Tiny, looking so weak...her plus point is only her cute face.

Ah, wait, what's with her soul? She didn't seem to be a native!

Chapter 675 - "Memory Loss Status Ailment"

The Godfather felt that Ainsley's soul was a bit similar to his soul.

She is...a transmigrator?

The Godfather was taken aback at the discovery. He's stronger than other spirits, and thus, he was much more sensitive to things such as one's soul.

With just a glance, he could sense that the baby's soul was from another world and...it was in bad shape. It's as if there were foreign things inside her soul, slowly harming it.

When he realised this fact, he didn't know why but his heart instantly ached for the baby. He even felt like hugging the baby and did his best to help her take out those weird things in her soul.

But...he didn't even know who the baby was...

The spirits said that this baby was the shaman he made a contract with. He could see why he did that...maybe because she's also not from this world, just like him.

But really, he couldn't remember anything. It was as if his memory was hidden somewhere, leaving nothing but his memory of his identity and his life history.

Unfortunately, he also forgot some scenes in his life history...he felt like he had just lost something important.

He kept feeling this way, especially after seeing that toddler spirit.

Could a toddler die and have a deep grievance enough to be a spirit? He didn't know whether to pity this toddler or not for having such a hard life.

Anyway...these two...the toddler spirit and the baby, both of them gave him a weird feeling. His heart felt existed upon seeing them, but his rationality rejected them for being strangers.

The clash irritated him, and the Godfather couldn't control his expression as he looked at Ainsley. He kept his eyebrows furrowed tightly as if he were about to kill a fly with his eyebrows.

[You. Little brat. This Lord heard that you're this lord's contracted shaman?]

When the Godfather suddenly asked like that, Ainsley's heart skipped a beat from joy. Of course, she didn't show it outside and politely nodded.

[Yes, uncle. I'm your contracted shaman.]

Ainsley knew that the Godfather who had lost his memory wouldn't be so kind to her. Thus, she paid attention to her words so as not to anger him.

The Godfather nodded at Ainsley's calm answer.

In his heart, he felt a slightly good impression of the baby, mainly because she wasn't like other shaman children who would cry if they could see him, even when it was only once out of an accident.

Those children were older than this baby, but they're so cowardly. Even when he was still alive, children were afraid of him.

This was the first time someone could look so mature and calm in front of him. He suddenly believed in his judgement over choosing a little shaman to be his contract shaman.

Hum, this girl isn't bad.

The Godfather coughed to hide his thoughts before slowly interrogating Ainsley.

[As you can see, this lord can't remember anything aside from this lord's life history. That too, only a few months ago. In short, this lord can't remember when this lord met you or other things.]

Of course, he also forgot Zev's existence, as if he's not there in his life in the first place.

When Ainsley heard that the Godfather's memory loss was only partial, she didn't know whether to cry or not. How could it be such a coincidence that he forgot her and Zev?

Maybe...the two people he remembered the most were her and Zev...and that's why when he suffered from the trauma, his mind automatically forgot them?

Illogical, but Ainsley could only think of that as the reason for this case.

Well, she also thought that maybe the side effect of the exorcists' attacks would be forgetting one's dearest friends or family...and that's why the Godfather forgot her and Zev...

Anyway, it's clear that the Godfather only forgot all things related to Ainsley and Zev.

Ainsley took her time sending this information to Zev while she responded to the Godfather.

[It's okay, uncle. You suffered major injuries a few months ago, and you fell into a deep coma. Maybe you lost your memories because of the long coma...and it's only a partial memory loss too.]

A pity that the people you forgot were us. Tsk!

Even Zev thought that this case was abnormal. He used his knowledge as a system that had lived for the countless years to search for this abnormality's cause...

And he did find it. It's just that...ugh...

It turned out, the partial memory loss was really the side effect of the exorcists' attack.

One of the attacks, especially the trumpet attack, had a side effect of blurring one's memories of their most precious people.

The Godfather didn't have this side effect before because he instantly fell into a deep coma to sustain his injuries. That's his way of persevering with such an injury that could kill him.

But now that the Godfather had recovered fully, the side effects kicked in...

The effect should have lasted for a few days but if they had a healer that could erase residual effects from one's special ability, the Godfather could regain his memories in hours.

Zev remembered that Nouvan was a healer that could disperse status ailment on the victim of one's special ability.

Nouvan could try to erase this side effect!

Zev's eyes brightened. He immediately floated around Ainsley and talked non-stop in her mind.

[Hurry, get Nouvan to heal the Godfather! He lost his memories because of a special ability's status ailment. Nouvan can cure him!]

When Ainsley heard Zev's sudden suggestion, even if she didn't believe him, she also immediately contacted Nouvan to have a try.

Let's do this!

Chapter 676 - "Memory Shards"

When Nouvan heard what happened, although he couldn't see the Godfather, he was instantly taken aback.

The Godfather lost his memories of their family head? Isn't that dangerous? He has to help!

However....

Nouvan scratched his cheeks and looked at Ainsley with a trace of embarrassment in his eyes.

"Uh...family head, I can only heal human beings...I...I can't heal a spirit. You know...to heal a spirit, we need a special healer..."

If there's a soul healer that could heal one's soul, and there were exorcists who could harm spirits, there would also be spirit healers who could heal the dead spirits.

This kind of ability user was usually very close to the shamans and would always be the shamans' number one saviour.

After all, one couldn't heal a wounded, dead spirit without potions. Only spirit healers could.

Well, of course, usually, the spirits wouldn't be wounded unless they met exorcists. That's why the soul healer was more popular than spirit healers.

The number of exorcists was small, and so, the number of spirits they could hunt was also not that many.

Now...spirit healers...a soul healer is already rare, even rarer than shamans. Spirit healers...their number is even smaller than exorcists!

Even the number of soul healers are more than spirit healers.

Of course, what Ainsley wanted was a soul healer who had already turned into a dead spirit. That way, she could borrow their soul healer ability.

Now...uh...she needed a spirit healer. Heck...that's even rarer than soul healers!

Ainsley felt a massive headache. She thought that Nouvan could heal the Godfather, but she forgot that the Godfather is just a spirit.

He's not a normal human being anymore.

Ainsley looked at Zev with sorrow overflowing from her eyes.

[Zev, we need to find a spirit healer to recover the Godfather's memories instantly...is there any other way?]

Ainsley paused before explaining her intention.

[Maybe we can try to recover his memories bit by bit, no need to rush...if there's a way to recover the Godfather's memories slowly but surely, we should try.]

Zev was disappointed that Nouvan couldn't heal the memory loss status ailment on the Godfather's body.

Well, it's not because Nouvan is weak, but because he's not the right healer to heal the Godfather.

Even when the Godfather was seriously injured, he could only rely on Axelle's potions and absorbed a lot of spiritual energy from the mausoleum's unique field.

Now...getting rid of the status ailment...yeah, that's hard.

[Hmmm, let me think of another way to stimulate that dumbass' memories.] Zev refused to give up on recovering the Godfather's memories.

If they couldn't find a spirit healer, maybe they should use another method...such as...what? Showing things or a scene that can trigger the Godfather's memories?

How about acting out the same scene again to help the Godfather remember?

Zev thought that this was quite a good plan and they should try it. He quickly explained his plan to Ainsley before telling her which scene she should act out.

[Since we are now at the mausoleum, is there any scene between you and Dave involving the mausoleum? Maybe the mausoleum battle...]

[...it is impossible. At that time, the Godfather possessed me...and then I massacred people. Can you ask the Godfather to have me again this time?]

The Godfather didn't remember her, after all. Would he do that?

Still, Zev insisted that Ainsley tried asking the Godfather to possess her. Maybe he would feel familiar with the possession process and would recover his memories bit by bit.

Just like that, Ainsley turned to look at the silent Godfather and nodded.

[Uncle, how about you try possessing me? You have kept me countless times before. If you do it again, maybe you can remember something.]

The Godfather heard Ainsley's words, but he subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows.

Mmmmmpossessing a shaman...he couldn't remember this little shaman, but if he could recover his memories...sounds good.

[Okay. This Lord will try. Don't resist and trust this lord. This Lord won't be so bored to harm you or anything.]

It was obviously the Godfather's 'first time' possessing Ainsley, but he subconsciously knew to adjust his aura and not to influence the little shaman heavily.

All of this was his instinct, his reflex that was etched deeply inside his mind.

He didn't know why but he knew that if he wasn't careful, he could end up harming the little shaman, and whenever he thought of it, he would feel uncomfortable!

Thus, while the Godfather slowly possessed Ainsley, he controlled his aura very well.

Without him knowing, when he firmly took control over Ainsley's body, a familiar feeling touched his heart.

It was as if he had done this countless times. He was so calm and casual, even though he should have been very excited to move using a human body once more.

Because of the familiar feeling, his memories were triggered bit by bit, and memory shards slowly invaded his mind.

The shards are chaotic and weren't neat, his memories were jumbled here and there, but he could remember the days he spent at a mansion, possessing a certain baby again and again.

It was as if he was training with the bit of shaman...

And he knew the little shaman. She's Ainsley, the one he took as his disciple.

He couldn't remember how they first met or anything after that, but he remembered the harsh training he gave to the baby.

He was somehow a bit speechless with his former self who still had the whole memories.

Why are you so cruel to such a tiny baby? This kind of training is too difficult for a toddler!

My other self, you're so cruel!

Chapter 677 - "Hurry, Kick Me!"

The Godfather didn't possess Ainsley for too long. He quickly went out of the baby's body after a few seconds and immediately looked at Ainsley with a complicated gaze.

[...this lord remembers tiny bits about you. This Lord remembers that you're this lord's disciple, and this lord often gave you hellish training.]

When the Godfather blurted out the last sentence, his voice became quieter, as if he was too reluctant to say it out loud.

Well...he is actually embarrassed that his former self had the heart to torture this toddler...

However, Ainsley didn't mind the Godfather's strange behaviour at all. Her focus was on what he said.

When she was sure that she didn't hear it wrong, her face beamed, and tears slowly gathered at the corner of her eyes.

[Uncle Godfather...y-you remembered me!]

Even if the Godfather only recalled a few of his memories about her, Ainsley was already so excited that she had an impulse to give out discounted prices for the mausoleum' visitors.

Yes! This method worked! If so, we only had to act out the scenes that the Godfather did in the past, and the rest of his memories would recover naturally.

Ainsley looked back at Zev with joy in her eyes, but Zev didn't look that happy. He also wanted the Godfather to remember him, but his moments with the Godfather were all when he was still alive.

If he acted out the scene when the Godfather is just a spirit, the feeling would be different...and he also knew that what he did to the young Godfather wasn't that good.

He's too mischievous because he was bored without a companion. Thus, when seeing such a good teasing target, he couldn't hold back anymore.

Hmmm...if he wanted the Godfather to remember him from scratch, he had to bully the Godfather...

Whether the Godfather would kill him after recovering bits of his memories or not...that's questionable.

If the Godfather remembered the whole story, he wouldn't kill Zev. But if he only remembered parts of it, he might think that Zev was a bully and his enemy.

The Godfather might kill Zev on the spot...

Thinking like that, Zev shuddered. He suddenly didn't want the Godfather to remember him!

Alas, after recalling his memories of Ainsley, even though only a tiny bit of it, the Godfather set his eyes on Zev.

He remembered that this toddler spirit called him with his real name and looked so intimate...this spirit must be someone precious to him too, right?

He had to recover his memories of this brat too!

That's why the Godfather suddenly looked at Zev and spoke in a cold voice.

[You. Act out a scene for this lord. That way, this lord can remember you even if only for a tiny bit.]

Zev felt as if thunder struck his mind.

Act out a scene for you? What scene? Sleeping on your lap, clinging to your thigh, acting spoiled, getting katedon-ed?

Zev felt that he better die rather than act out those scenes!

A pity...Ainsley didn't know Zev's thoughts and very kindly encouraged him. She even picked up a scene for him to act out.

[Zev, get the Godfather to press you to the wall, just like back then when the two of you were talking about something secretive behind me!]

Ainsley's words slapped Zev's cheek until the toddler spirit was about to cry.

Whaaaat?! You saw that scene? Fck! Wasn't that when the Godfather told him to limit Ainsley's abilities up to five?

The scene is really ambiguous, ah. If someone else saw it, they might really misunderstand him. Maybe they thought he and the Godfather had an affair??

Noooo!!

Zev's face flushed red as he hurriedly shook his head.

[No, no, not that scene. L-let's just get him to kick me...you know, the one he did when he first met me after countless years.]

The two's first reunion scene was still fresh in Ainsley's mind because she saw how the Godfather kicked Zev mercilessly until Zev's face was flat with the ground.

No, his whole upper body was buried, only leaving his twitching legs facing the sky.

Ainsley's lips twitched at the thought, and she carefully asked Zev.

[Are you sure? Isn't that scene...embarrassing? Uh, and the Godfather might think that you guys are enemies. Also...you have to go back to your original form...]

It's easier to act out the katedon scene, right? The one where the Godfather cornered Zev to the wall!

Zev ignored Ainsley's gossipy gaze and resolutely chose the scene of their first reunion.

He quickly changed his form back to his adult form, and without him knowing, the Godfather who saw this scene was stunned beyond imagination.

...can a spirit change their appearance? They can't, right? So...how come this guy can? From a snotty toddler to a handsome and elegant young man wearing ancient Chinese clothing...

Uh...is he an immortal? Did he land into the wrong world? This world isn't a cultivation world, okay?

The Godfather still remembered his identity. Thus, he knew that he's a transmigrator and this world is a fantasy world...western fantasy, not eastern!

The Godfather was utterly dumbfounded.

The strange thing was— when he saw that young man with his wide robes and paper fan...he felt that...the young man is so familiar.

It was as if he had seen this young man a few times before, long... a long time ago.

The young man's beautiful face was etched deeply in his mind that it was impossible he could forget the guy.

The Godfather was about to recall something when the handsome young man suddenly ran to his location while wailing.

[Dave! Hurry, kick me!]

...fck??

Chapter 678 - "Flood Of Memories"

When the Godfather saw Zev running toward him while asking to be kicked, even when the Godfather didn't remember Zev, his instinct was triggered.

Yes, he suddenly had an impulse to kick this stranger right on his butt! And that's what the Godfather did.

With Zev's body being a spirit body, the Godfather could touch him. Thus, the next second, before Zev could say anything, the Godfather already lifted his right leg and...

PA!

He kicked Zev until the young man's body drew a beautiful arc in the air before directly hitting the hall's floor.

!

Zev could only widen his eyes in disbelief as his upper body got buried in the hall's floor, replaying the exact scene as when he first reunited with the Godfather.

At the same time, the Godfather witnessed this familiar scene and got a *deja vu*.

Before long, something just sparked his memories and bit by bit...he came to remember his first reunion with Zev.

However, unlike how the Godfather only remembered a few his memories with Ainsley, that scene Zev acted out was a key scene and directly triggered many chained experiences....

Such as why he wanted to kick Zev when he first met the guy once more. Why Zev changed into his toddler form even when he was actually an adult.

Why Zev wears ancient china clothing, seemingly like someone from another world...

Why did Zev call him by his name, not with his title 'The Godfather'...

All his memories of Zev came back like a flood, and for a moment, the Godfather closed his eyes to digest this huge amount of information.

His memories started from their first reunion to their current situation before flowing back to the first time he met Zev as a host and a system.

Since the amount of memories between them were much more than Ainsley, the Godfather's mind couldn't withstand it.

The Godfather looked like he was in so much pain, yet he only gritted his teeth stubbornly!

The Godfather didn't even let out a muffled groan. Only, a bead of sweat started to trickle down his forehead, and his face looked paler than usual.

Even when he's only a spirit, he could still feel pain when it was related to his soul, spiritual body, or his mind.

Thus, seeing the Godfather in so much pain, Zev was so agitated that he wished the Godfather wouldn't remember him just yet.

Ahhhh, can't you take it slow? Just recover your memories bit by bit! Who told you to recover the whole data? Your brain will crash!

And those memories with Zev had many ups and downs, which influenced one's emotions. The Godfather wasn't an exception.

The guy looked as if he was on a roller coaster of emotion.

Sometimes he would laugh, sometimes his face would turn black, sometimes he looked like he was itching to beat someone...

And then there's a look of sorrow on his face. There's a deep grievance too...

The Godfather stayed like this for fifteen minutes before he could sort out his feelings and memories of Zev.

Once he was sure that he had calmed down, the man slowly opened his eyes, and his golden pupils looked straight at Zev's black obsidian eyes.

The Godfather's gaze was so direct with a hint of something strange that even Ainsley could feel the Godfather's complicated emotions.

It was as if he had just met his long-lost friend, but this friend was also more than a friend, yet he didn't know what more than a friend was.

The Godfather's emotion was so chaotic that he had to inhale and exhale a few times before approaching Zev with a shallow smile on his face.

[Alfster– no. Zev.] The Godfather's voice was hoarse as he paused in front of Zev, not knowing what to do or say.

However, a few seconds later, he let out a long sigh and shook his head helplessly.

[I'm back.]

When Zev heard this once sentence, he instantly burst into tears as his body went 'poooff'– he changed back into his toddler form.

[Dave! Ahhhh! You finally recovered your memories! This is great–]

Zev wanted to throw himself into the Godfather's embrace and kissed the guy out of excitement when the bitter Ainsley cleared her throat, alarming the two.

[Mmmm...I hope you guys don't forget me. The Godfather had only remembered Zev, right? I'm still forgotten, right?]

When Ainsley said this, the two men stiffened. They slowly looked at Ainsley with a trace of embarrassment in their eyes.

Uhhh they were so immersed in their own world that they forgot this little ancestor...

Zev hurriedly tried to appease Ainsley by circling the baby's head while throwing out imaginary flower petals.

[Hehehe, don't be mad, host. The Godfather already remembered me, so...he will remember you soon! He will recover all his memories about you in no time.]

Even the Godfather strangely cooperated with Zev to console this little shaman that he didn't know too well.

[Yes. This Lord can't remember you too well, but this lord has a vague inkling of you...this lord should recover memories of you in a few days.]

As long as someone stimulated him, it is. If not, it would be hard...

After all, he recovered his memories of Zev because the scene where the little guy acted out was a key scene that allowed him to remember the past and present.

Hearing this, Ainsley decided to temporarily put aside the matter about the Godfather's missing memories and started to explain the family's current situation instead.

[That's the situation. I hope that uncle can follow me back to the mansion before the second round starts.]

Truthfully, without them knowing, it was already nighttime when they stopped the Godfather's treatment plan....

Time is tight!

Chapter 679 - "The Trapping Net"

Time is tight! No matter what, they had to rush back quickly and prepare for the tournament's second round.

The Godfather already remembered Zev, so he accepted Ainsley's invitation to visit her mansion.

The group quickly went into their carriage and departed from the mausoleum without even taking a break.

On the way, they stopped a few times to eat dinner, but after that, they went straight to the mansion and arrived when the sun rose on the horizon.

There would still be 15+ hours left until the tournament's second round started, so they could all relax.

Unfortunately, things weren't that easy.

A few hours before they arrived at the Sloan Mansion's territory, the Naran Family realised something had gone wrong with the assassins they sent out.

They didn't receive any message from the assassins, not a single one of them! This made the Naran Family alarmed.

They immediately assumed that the mission had failed, and Ainsley might have discovered the assassins. She should have linked the assassins with their family too...

If she had proof of the assassins attacking her being someone from the Naran Family, their family could be disqualified. After all, everything is okay as long as you're not caught.

One couldn't have the bosses, not until the tournament started. If it's just an 'accident', it's alright, but if it's a deliberate attempt with enough evidence to prove it...

The Naran Family shuddered from head to toe. No. They had to intercept Ainsley from coming back to her mansion.

But if she went back before the tournament started, they couldn't just attack her with their air forces...

The Naran Family thought that Ainsley had evidence of their family attacking her before the tournament started. It was a pity...the baby didn't have any recorder of the 'accident'.

The assassins' corpses were all gone too, so there's nothing she could use to report the Naran Family.

Alas, the clueless Naran Family was paranoid. They immediately formed a plan to intercept Ainsley and attack her without revealing their family as the mastermind.

In the end...they had one brilliant idea, the same idea as what Ainsley did to their family's land troops on the way to the Sloan Family's mansion.

Yep. It was beasts and monsters stampede...but this one is flying-type. They could lure wild monsters and beasts to attack Ainsley's carriage!

Even if the baby could use charm ability to charm the monsters and beasts, they didn't believe that she could continue to charm mid-level and high-level beasts or monsters non-stop.

She could use energy crystals to replenish her energy, but even her body had limits to how many times she could empty out her energy before refilling it.

Many forests surrounded the Sloan Family's mansion, and it was normal for a lot of land monsters and beasts to lurk around.

This was what the Sloan Family used to harass the Naran Family's land troops. But...don't forget, there were many flying-type monsters and beasts around too.

It's just that because the beasts sensed the aura of three sacred beasts inside the mansion, they had never dared to show off strength or bully the Sloan Family's members around the mansion.

As for the monsters, the barrier outside was enough to stop them.

Now, with Zilla occasionally patrolling the backyard, more and more monsters chose to stray away from the mansion.

Their instinct to obey a stronger monster made them afraid to come around the Sloan Family's mansion.

It was the same for the flying-type beasts and monsters.

The beasts were clever, and they would purposely take a detour while the monsters, while stupid, would also avoid the mansion whenever they sensed Zilla's aura around.

Even the aura of Zilla's children was enough for them to take a detour quietly.

That's why the Sloan Family never had to care about the many monsters and beasts around their mansion.

But now...the Naran Family looked at the enticing powder in their hands and quietly ordered their air force to sprinkle this around Ainsley's carriage.

When they spotted Ainsley's carriage from afar, they should get an ability user with an invisible special ability to sprinkle the powders around the carriage.

The powder was called 'Beast & Monster Nightmare', simply because it could arouse most beasts and monsters' instinct to attack human beings.

They would become unreasonable and go berserk just to attack whoever got the powder on them.

The Naran Family stored the powder inside a special ice jade bottle to hide the powder's smell and its effect from the monsters or beasts.

But once the powder was out in the air....

Yeah, many flying beasts and monsters would go wild and attack that carriage!

An air battle was always more dangerous than the land, not to mention when Ainsley's carriage wasn't a war chariot prepared for an air battle.

The Naran Family could already imagine Ainsley's end with this powder.

Thus, they assigned more than ten people to carry the powder and pour all of them into the carriage's surface. They just needed to wait for Ainsley's arrival...

And Ainsley did arrive when the sun just rose from the horizon. She was still a kilometre away from her mansion, but because her mansion was huge and tall, she could already see a glimpse of the building from afar.

With such a pure white building surrounded by greens everywhere, how could it not be eye-catching?

It's just that...Ainsley didn't use her radar ability anymore, thinking that she was already close to home.

She also didn't see the Naran Family's air force because the air force had already retreated to the ground.

The Naran Family prepared well to trap Ainsley with their powders. Their plan was so meticulous that it was hard to fail.

The trapping net...is already spread.

Chapter 680 - "Flying Monsters And Beasts Stampede"

Aside from the Naran Family's meticulous plan, the Sloan Family's side also had a role in this plan.

Grandpa Yofan and the others didn't bother to tell Ainsley about the Naran Family's air force because they had their own air force in standby mode.

They kept an eye on the Naran Family's forces and was sure that Ainsley could come back safely under their watch.

They would have never thought that the Naran Family didn't send their force to attack Ainsley but use powders to lure wild beasts and monsters...

Ainsley herself also didn't want to disturb her people's rest because it was still so early in the morning. She didn't send a message to her people that she was about to arrive.

Alas...maybe because Ainsley's luck was only at gold and she was used to being someone with a crystal luck level...gold level luck was actually akin to a bit of misfortune for her.

This misfortune was quite a challenge.

Ainsley and everyone inside the carriage didn't notice that ten people had already seen the carriage and were already spreading the powder.

Of course, they took a certain distance from the carriage, afraid that Ainsley would notice them. Thankfully, no one noticed anything wrong.

Only the Godfather, with his strong sixth sense, suddenly felt an ominous sign.

He wrinkled his eyebrows and looked at Ainsley with a stern gaze.

[Lil brat. This Lord had a bad feeling. This Lord sensed many people hiding not far from our carriage, but this lord doesn't know what they're doing.]

When the Godfather said this, Ainsley believed him and immediately used her radar ability to scan the surroundings.

Alas, she only saw ten people wearing plain clothes slowly disappearing from her radar's range.

Just sprinkling powders wasn't that difficult. Thus, the ten people did their job in less than a minute. By the time Ainsley checked the situation with her radar, she only saw their retreating backs.

Still, who was Ainsley? If she's an idiot or just an average girl with no superior brain, she wouldn't have been able to lead the Sloan Family.

Once she saw the ten people's retreating backs, not attacking her carriage at all, she knew that something was wrong.

Her brain worked fast to deduct what kind of tricks those people did to her, and she could only think of one idea...

They lured monsters and beasts into attacking her carriage.

There's no other hypothesis more suitable than this. Otherwise, why would the ten people quickly retreat without attacking her carriage?

The Pegacorns were healthy, the carriage's body was good, no sign of tampering.

The last possibility that could happen to them...the ten people had just sprinkled something onto their carriage that would bring danger.

What kind of danger would one meet while travelling through the sky route? Only the flying beasts and monsters, ah!

What thing could make flying beasts and monsters in a radius of one kilometre from the Sloan Mansion suddenly attack her carriage?

Mysterious drugs, liquid, or powder, or maybe special blood that entice most flying beasts and monsters to attack her carriage blindly.

Ainsley knew that the wild monsters and beasts near her mansion didn't dare to go on a rampage because of her family's three sacred beasts and Zilla.

Even when the sacred beasts were hidden inside that magic prairie, their aura was enough to threaten the other beasts, right?

And Zilla always came out in the afternoon to sleep in the backyard, plus patrolling the area at night.

No monsters, both land and flying monsters, would dare to hang out around the mansion.

But if the monsters and the beasts with their natural sensitive noses smelled something enticing...

Ainsley instantly notified the people inside the carriage. She even had Axelle come back to the carriage and let the Pegacorns fly by themselves to the mansion.

"There will be tons of flying monsters and beasts attacking us. We won't be able to arrive at the mansion like this. If we do, we will only attract trouble to our base..."

Ainsley paused before asking the Pegacorns to fly around the mansion, keeping a kilometre distance from the building. With how smart the Pegacorns were, they easily obeyed.

"The Naran Family set us up. Before we get rid of the monsters and the beasts, we must not come back to the mansion!"

Ainsley knew that this kind of mysterious liquid, drugs, powder or whatsoever wouldn't work for a long time. At most, only a few hours and the effect would be gone.

Otherwise, there would be many people suffering from this kind of trick, right?

The powder wasn't that OP. They could only attain their unique effect for two hours before losing its effect.

"For two to four hours, we will fly in the air and defend our carriage from the flying beasts or monsters stampede."

Ainsley could actually land and choose any forests as her landing area, but that would only worsen her situation.

The number of land beasts and monsters in this area was twice or four times more than the flying ones.

They'd better go against the flying monsters and beasts, ah!

After listening to Ainsley's brief explanation, the people in the carriage all had black faces.

Even the Godfather, who technically lost his memories of Ainsley and couldn't care less about the baby, was enraged.

[Despicable. Scum! And we can't even prove that the monsters or beasts stampede is because of the Naran Family.]

The Godfather vented on behalf of Ainsley, but the baby only smiled mysteriously before taking out an item from her spatial storage necklace.

"Don't worry. Look, for the beasts, I have this item..."

Ainsley showed the item that she got from the potion auction...

The Super Beast Repellent!