

## **BABY MAFIA 681**

### **Chapter 681 - "Super Beast Repellent"**

Super beast repellent, a repellent that could even chase away sacred beasts!

Of course, this only worked for a while and only one-time use, but it was enough to deter all beasts that would attack the carriage.

Ainsley wasn't stingy to use this repellent because right now, she basically could only use her charm, shaman, and radar ability.

To fight against tons of monsters and beasts before the second round started was just stupid. If she could use the repellent, the carriage would be the safest place aside from the mansion.

"Let's use this repellent. But this can only deter beasts, not monsters. As for the monsters...kill those who are not too useful. As for the useful monsters, I'll charm them."

Ainsley didn't want to use her super beast repellent for nothing.

Of course, she had to reap some benefits! There weren't many flying-type monsters in her family.

If she could catch tons of them and make them into a reward for her mafia members, her family's strength would rise!

"I only accept mid-level and high-level monsters. As for the low-level...if they're not unique or rare, kill them all."

Ainsley was confident in Axelle's ability. Besides, Cellino was also here, and the Godfather as well...she could let the Godfather possess her for a while to massacre the low-level monsters.

Of course, first, she better charmed the chosen monsters and used the monsters to battle the other monsters.

Just right after explaining her plan, Ainsley and the others suddenly heard bird noises from afar, and even the wind seemed to be blowing harder than before.

The group simultaneously looked out and saw the sky over the horizon slowly turning colourful. The horde was still far, yet one could already see their silhouettes.

The powder's smell was really strong to attract beasts and monsters from that far away!

Ainsley immediately got Axelle to spray the super beast repellent around their body, the carriage, and the Pegacorns.

The Pegacorns might feel uncomfortable, but since they're under Ainsley's command and contract, they endured the uncomfortable feelings and kept flying around the mansion.

Contracted beasts and monsters usually could withstand this kind of repellent as long as their connection with their master was strong.

The powder too.

The Pegacorns didn't go crazy because they were already tamed, and Ainsley skillfully coaxed them, letting go of their instinct and anxiety to act upon the powder or the repellent.

But the wild beasts or monsters couldn't do that...

Of course, the reason why Ainsley also sprayed the super beast repellent to Pegacorns was so that the other beasts did not attack them.

After all, those people might also have sprinkled the powder on the Pegacorns!

At the same time, Cellino also received the repellent, and he subconsciously howled weakly.

[Master, this repellent is really effective, ah! I feel like running away! Ugh! I'll block my sense of smell! Gahhhh!]

Cellino was about to puke because the repellent was so sensitive to his nose. He hurriedly sealed his sense of smell, and the repellent's effect was finally reduced by half.

Still, the other half was there...and it made him irritated...

[Hahaha, sorry, Cel. Bear with it! After two hours, the effect will be gone too, and we will catch tons of monsters to sell. Okay, okay?]

Or to strengthen their air force!

[Hum....okay, awoooo.]

After the group was ready, the flying beasts and monsters horde was also already so close to the carriage that the people inside the carriage could finally see how many monsters and beasts were coming their way...

Oh, God. It was definitely more than 100.

There were just so many that Ainsley doubted whether they attracted ALL flying beasts and monsters in a radius of several hundred kilometres.

Did the wind blow the powder's smell everywhere, attracting this many enemies?!

If there's no super beast repellent, there's no way they would survive!

The group was already shuddering from head to toe as they watched the flying beasts and monsters' eyes turn red from madness.

"KAAAANK!"

"KAOOOO!"

"CHAA! CHAA!"

"CHIP! CHIP!"

Various noises penetrated their eardrums. If their carriage's soundproof system wasn't that good, their ears might have bled already.

So noisy! It was like the end of the world!

Ainsley and the others didn't know that from afar, the flying beasts and monsters horde that surrounded their carriage looked like a colourful river.

There were so many monsters and beasts that there couldn't be more beasts and monsters than this.

Right when the flying monsters and beasts entered the super beast's repellent effective radius, the beasts' faces instantly changed, and many of them suddenly didn't know how to fly.

They directly fell to the forests below them!

"Kaaaa!"

"Myaaaa!"

"Auuuuu!"

Various beasts fell to the ground like shooting stars.

Of course, the beasts immediately regained their sense of flying right after leaving the super beast repellent's effective radius.

But then, the beasts didn't dare to come closer anymore. The powder's effect wasn't as strong as the super beast repellent. The beasts were too disgusted to charge!

Unlike the beasts, the monsters were still charging towards the carriage.

Their number was actually a lot more than the beasts, but because the beasts already given up their attack, their number didn't seem that many anymore.

At least, Ainsley was sure that she could handle these monsters.

"Axel. Target the low-level monsters!" Ainsley commanded Axelle while asking Nouvan to turn on the carriage's special feature.

With just one button, the carriage's wall turned transparent, and even the floor also turned transparent.

Like this, they could see their enemies clearly even without going out of the carriage.

"Stay in the carriage and attack through the windows! But make sure no monsters can come in."

Let the battle start!

### **Chapter 682 - "A Quarrel"**

Ainsley only opened one window for Axelle to launch his attack.

After all, her charm ability would work even when she's inside the carriage. She only had to pick her target, and her charm aura would hit them.

With Ainsley's precise command, Axelle immediately started the bitter fight against the low-level monsters.

Of course, he entrusted Blaze to Nouvan as he went busy shooting the corrosive black liquid to any low-level monsters that tried to get into the carriage through the window.

Tak. Tak. Tak! Zzzzzzhhhh...

Sizzling sounds mixed with the monsters' screams echoed in the sky.

The sunlight slowly fell on the carriage and the monsters, yet it only highlighted the bloody battle they were facing.

Such loud noises and visual impact...how could those at the Sloan Mansion didn't notice anything?

Even if the flying monster horde was far from the Sloan Family's mansion, their noises and number was enough to alarm the Sloan Family members.

"Quick! Find out what's going on! How come there are so many flying monsters gathering at that spot?"

Grandpa Yofan, who usually woke up early, noticed the phenomenon and immediately asked his people to check out the situation.

Using the magic telescope, the people at the Sloan Mansion could see the monsters' horde is actually chasing something in the sky.

And the monsters' route seemed to be circling the Sloan Family even when they were so far away.

How could they not be alarmed?

The Sloan Family's air force and the scout team immediately tried to find out what happened, and after fifteen minutes, they returned to Grandpa Yofan with dark faces.

"Reporting. The monsters are attacking a flying vehicle. We can't see the vehicle clearly because the monster horde is too dense, but that vehicle should be a carriage."

The air force leader, the current Ale branch family head, couldn't help but purse his lips as he hesitated to tell more.

The young man who took over his dad's position for this second round's territory siege was a bit nervous since it was his first time contributing to the family.

Seeing the young man's hesitant expression, Grandpa Yofan suddenly had a bad hunch...

"What is it? What kind of carriage is it? Don't tell me it's our family's carriage— "

"I...I saw the beasts pulling the carriage for a split second, and they're Pegacorn. So, I...I think..."

The young man didn't dare to continue his words. He knew full well what it meant to be surrounded by a horde of monsters in the sky.

Their family head is in big trouble.

How could Grandpa Yofan not realise this fact? When he confirmed his suspicion, the old man was so shocked that he wobbled.

"Supreme elder!" The other members hurriedly rush to support the pale old man, but they were also as anxious as Grandpa Yofan.

Our family head is trapped inside a monster horde...this is bad! We have to save her!

Even the five buds and the other higher-ups who just heard of the news had the same thoughts of these air force elites.

However, Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth and shook his head.

"No. We can't send any personnel there. It's akin to sending a suicide squad."

Grandpa Yofan's eyes reddened as he spoke in a trembling and hoarse voice.

"Don't you see how many monsters are over there? We can't afford to lose personnel before the second round starts."

!

Elliana, Martin, the five buds, the elders, even the generals were stunned silly.

What? What does it mean? Does it mean that Grandpa Yofan wants to abandon their family head?!

The impulsive Jevon was the first one to explode. He didn't care if he's rude or anything, he suddenly rushed to Grandpa Yofan and grabbed the old man's collar.

Before anyone could stop him, the young man already shook Grandpa Yofan's body as he looked up at the taller old man with a face looking like a wounded beast.

"How could you! Old fart— how could you abandon milady?? She's in danger! Fck! I don't care. I'm going there to save her. I'm a monster tamer. I can— "

"Stop, stop, Jevon! Let go of the supreme elder!"

Marietta hurriedly pulled Jevon, but the young man wouldn't budge. He glared at Grandpa Yofan, as if disappointed in the old man.

"Old man. We can't fight well in the second round without the family head. You know that! And I refuse to believe this monster horde has nothing to do with the Naran Family."

Jevon spoke fast in one breath before he spoke in a more aggressive tone.

"The Naran Family wanted milady to be dead! How can we just sit down and wait?? No matter how many monsters there are, we should at least try to rescue the boss from the horde— "

Grandpa Yofan suddenly slapped Jevon's disobedient claw on his collar and snorted coldly.

"Ignorant. You already know that the horde has something to do with the Naran Family. Have you ever thought about how the Naran Family did that?"

The old man casually patted his wrinkled collar before looking at Jevon as if the young man was a brat. Well, he's only 18, just like Raphael...and Jevon was hot-blooded and arrogant.

Grandpa Yofan shook his head and spoke in a stern voice.

"I suspect that the Naran Family poured something onto Ain's carriage, attracting the whole flying monsters and even flying beasts in the area."

"What— that, I know, but— " Jevon wanted to argue, but Grandpa Yofan was faster than him.

"Listen. Ain can't come back before the luring effect is gone. That's why she only circled the mansion from afar! You get it? She doesn't want to drag us down."

So, how could they disturb Ain's plan or intention?

### **Chapter 683 - "A Three-hour Battle"**

If the Sloan Family sent people to help Ainsley, wouldn't that contradict Ainsley's intention?

They might disturb the baby's plan that they didn't know about...

That's not good!

"I know that you're all worried about Ain, but if we send people over, it will only benefit the Naran Family. Not to mention we might even be a burden for Ain."

Grandpa Yofan tried to be calm and rational while understanding Ainsley's state of mind.

Ainsley should have been able to contact them for help, but she didn't. It means that she didn't want any reinforcement!

"What we could do now is to make sure we are alert against the Naran Family's air force and the upcoming land troops. Also, if you want to vent your anger..."

Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as he continued.

"We can lure more land beasts and monsters so we can harass the Naran Family's land troops. We should also spread awful smells into the air to disturb the Naran Family's air force."

No matter what, beasts and monsters had an excellent sense of smell.

Even if the family didn't have beasts or monsters repellent strong enough to be used in the actual air battlefield, they could use terrible smell to annoy the beasts and monsters, lowering their morale simply.

This is a psychological battle!

For beasts with high-level intelligence, this kind of battle is even more annoying. As for the monsters, they will be irritated, and they might occasionally go against their masters.

"Get it? If you guys understand, hurry and prepare for those things. The healer team should be ready to heal our boss when she returns. For now, please trust the family head's ability!"

Grandpa Yofan already sent out an official issue and even put them on the mission hall's billboard. How could the members disobey the command?

Even though the five buds and other elites were reluctant to stay still, they had no choice but to follow the arrangements.

In the end, they could only pray that Ainsley would be alright. They knew that she was strong, stronger than anyone they knew, so...let's trust her?

While the members were worried sick of Ainsley, the baby was entangled in a bitter fight against the monsters.

SLASH! Zzzztttt... SLASH! SLASH!

The sound of the wind slashing monsters mixed with the sizzling noises from Axelle's corrosive ability kept echoing in the air.

Once in a while, the monsters would scream out of pain or simply trying to threaten Axelle and Cellino.

Unfortunately, how could they beat Axelle's corrosive ability and Cellino's wind manipulation?

"Good, Axelle. Keep killing the low-level monsters! Cellino, help restrain the high-level monsters. Leave the mid-level to me."

Ainsley excitedly spoke to Axelle and Cellino as her body glowed in a pink aura.

While Axelle and Cellino were clearing 'useless' monsters, she was busy using her charm ability to tame the mid-level monsters.

After all, without her luck ability, the easiest targets to be tamed were the mid-level monsters, not the high-level monsters anymore.

Ainsley didn't hesitate to target a large batch of mid-level monsters while injecting a bit of her luck ability to boost the efficiency.

It's only a tiny bit, so there's no harm done to her soul.

SHAAAA....SHAAA...

The pink aura spread like a ripple on the lake, immediately attacking the targeted monsters. The pink ripples hit many monsters, but only those targeted would be affected.

In one attack, Ainsley already targeted close to 50 mid-level monsters.

If she had her luck ability to boost herself or weaken the opponent, she could catch more than 100 monsters at the same time, which was insane.

Alas, the baby could only rely on her charm ability alone. Still, the result was satisfactory.

In just ten minutes or so, Ainsley finally affected the mid-level monsters that she picked, and the monsters showed signs of affections.

"KUNGGG!"

"Chirp!"

"Kaaaak!"

"Kweoongg!"

Various coy voices sounded from the tamed mid-level monsters. The monsters looked as if they're trying to get Ainsley's attention by gently nudging the carriage...

Well, it means that the taming is a success.

Right after Ainsley tamed the mid-level monsters, she didn't hesitate to launch her next plan. She made the tamed monsters fight other mid-level monsters that she hadn't tamed!

Of course, the untamed monsters were high-level monsters that Cellino were restricting, or some other weaker mid-level monsters.

Even mid-level monsters had varied strength and ranks.

In this case, Ainsley only tamed mid-level monsters that were in the intermediate stage or higher-level stage, about to evolve to high-level monsters.

As for those who had just become mid-level monsters, Ainsley didn't really want to keep them.

Since she wasn't sure if she could charm them all, she chose to save her energy to charm the high-level monsters instead.

After all, even her mother raptor had evolved into a high-level monster after continuously consuming metal-related cores that she fed for the past few months.

What's the use of keeping mid-level monsters that weren't even in the intermediate stage?

Just like that, Ainsley managed to kill many mid-level monsters in the early stages and kept the stronger monsters as her flying monster troop.

At the same time, after settling the mid-level monsters, Ainsley cooperated with Cellino to deal with the high-level monsters.

"Restrain their movements. I need to tame them one by one," Ainsley said to Cellino.

For flying-type monsters, the worst ability they didn't want to face is actually wind manipulation ability.

Just imagine, to fly, one needed to rely on wind.

No matter what, if the wind was too strong or it kept going against you, even if you could fly, it would waste too much energy and effort.

That's the case for these monsters too.

### **Chapter 684 - "Returning Alive"**

With Cellino's excellent wind manipulation, the monsters found it hard to fly, not to mention attacking the beast.

They did have long-range abilities, but most monsters had close-range abilities, unlike the beasts that had a higher percentage of having long-range abilities.

This was why Cellino's wind manipulation was extremely effective against the monsters that had close-range abilities.

The wind kept them away from Cellino and the carriage. How could they even attack, ah?

Poor them.

Well, right now, there weren't a lot of high-level monsters, basically only twenty or less.

But to tame one without using too much of her luck energy to assist her, Ainsley needed ten or so minutes to charm one monster.

Even with Cellino's help in restraining the monsters' movement, the monsters' instinct to defy humans was just too high.

Without the luck manipulation ability's assistance to boost the charm ability to the extreme or weaken the target, Ainsley had to double or triple her effort to tame the high-level monsters with her charm.

Because of this, the baby repeatedly exhausted her charm ability's energy and had to use various energy crystals to keep up.

Still, Ainsley was determined to tame all the high-level flying monsters sent to her door!

It took more than three hours to tame all the high-level flying-type monsters, but at the same time, the powder's effect was finally gone.

The super beast repellent effect was also gone, but because the timing was right, the beasts didn't come back to attack the carriage for no reason.

Three hours non-stop taming and battling the monster horde...countless monsters died in Axelle's hand, leaving no corpses at all.

Those that left corpses were all handled by Nouvan. Nouvan sucked the bodies into his spatial storage, and thankfully, he could fit all the monsters' carcasses.

He even cut the monsters' bodies to pieces and only took the valuable part.

Hum, we have to take advantage of this misfortune, ah!

After the long, arduous battle, even Ainsley was so tired that she almost lost control of the monsters she had just tamed.

Thinking that it would be dangerous if she lost her harvest, Ainsley didn't hesitate to stuff all the monsters into her spatial bracelet!

After all, even if the space inside the bracelet wasn't that big since she never had a chance to upgrade it, the sky area was large enough to hold these flying monsters.

With all the monsters gone to Ainsley's bracelet, the crisis is finally over.

Well, Nouvan and Axelle were startled when they saw that many living monsters were disappearing like that, but thinking about their boss...

Maybe their boss had unique spatial storage that could contain living beings? Possible.

Even though they had never heard of that kind of item if it's their miraculous boss...

Hum. It must be a miracle...because our boss herself is a miracle.

The duo didn't think that it was strange or anything for Ainsley to own spatial storage that could store living beings.

If anything, they would only nod their heads in satisfaction.

As expected of our boss!

And that's it~

Haaaa fanatical fans really can't be saved anymore.

After finishing the bitter battle that really wasn't pleasant, even the Pegacorns were exhausted to death.

However, they didn't immediately enter the Sloan Mansion.

The group decided to circle the mansion once more for safety purposes, afraid that there was still powder residue somewhere they didn't know.

While the Pegacorns circled the mansion from afar, the Godfather, who didn't have any chance to help Ainsley, suddenly spoke to the baby through telepathy.

[...when this lord saw you tamed tons of monsters in one go, this lord recovered some memories...it was the Aretha Family's war.]

The Godfather paused before continuing with a low tone of voice, sounding regretful.

[But this lord only remembered the taming scene.]

It was the shocking scene where Ainsley made a lot of flying-type monsters and beasts fall from the sky just to kneel and salute her.

The scene was so impactful that what Ainsley did just now, even if not as grand as the one done at the Aretha War, was enough to trigger the Godfather's memory once more.

Although the Godfather didn't trigger the rest of the Aretha War memories, it was enough to make Ainsley smile from ear to ear.

[Really? That's good news, uncle Godfather! I should really perform many things in front of you to recover your memories sooner...]

Maybe she had to go to the casino once more and also had to meet the two high-level spirits belonging to the shaman guild master.

If the spirits could scare her again, the Godfather would definitely feel a *deja vu*, and his memory would be triggered.

[Hum. This Lord also agrees. Little brat, you should do many things...maybe do things that this Lord did when this lord possessed you?]

Because the Godfather couldn't see what he did when he used Ainsley's body, but if Ainsley just acted out the scene, he would be able to see it and feel a sense of *deja vu* too.

Although...it would be faster to possess Ainsley and re-act the scene.

[Mmmm...there are many things that I can act out...but for now, let's go back to the Sloan Mansion. We need to have breakfast as well as prepare for tomorrow's tournament.]

Ainsley put aside the matter of restoring the Godfather's memory and urged the Pegacorns to enter the Sloan Mansion's territory.

The moment the carriage landed on the front yard, Grandpa Yofan and the others, who were constantly looking at the telescope to watch Ainsley's situation, immediately rushed out of the mansion's building.

"Ain! You— you're alright!" Grandpa Yofan was about to burst into tears while the other members' eyes reddened.

Our boss returns alive!

### **Chapter 685 - "Distributing The Tamed Monsters"**

Grandpa Yofan immediately hugged Ainsley while the other members were fussing over Ainsley's safety.

They asked the healers to check whether Ainsley received serious wounds or not.

Of course, Nouvan, as the leader of the healer team, was the first one to vouch that Ainsley was fine, except for feeling exhausted because of an excessive use of special energy.

Other than that, everything is okay. Ainsley only had to rest well, and in a few hours, she would be back to her peak condition.

"Okay, okay, since Ain is fine, let's have lunch first while you tell us what happened."

Grandpa Yofan dispersed the crowd and ordered the members in charge of rearing Pegacorns to take them away.

The Pegacorns looked incredibly tired, and that's why they had to feed the duo, bathe them, and let them relax.

The production division, a bunch of blacksmiths, were also worried about the flying carriage's state.

They immediately went to fix the carriage to make sure it wouldn't have any defect.

At the same time, Ainsley enjoyed lunch while explaining what happened to her while she was away.

After that, she mentioned the twenty high-level monsters and countless mid-level monsters she just tamed.

"How is it? I need to distribute the mid-level monsters to the elites, but some of them have contracted the low-level monsters. Although I think most of the monsters have evolved..."

It wasn't hard to evolve a low-level monster into a mid-level early stage but to advance it further, it's too difficult.

That's why most non-tamers that could contract a monster only had mid-level monsters.

The monster tamers were the ones who usually evolved their monsters faster than others or simply tamed one with high status.

"I think there are still many elite members in our family that haven't received a contracted monster...and since the ones I caught are flying-types, they should join the air force."

The Sloan Family's air force was still unstable and not too strong.

With the added mid-level flying monsters and twenty high-level flying monsters, the Sloan Family's air force should be stronger than before.

Maybe they could be on par with the Naran Family's.

Listening to Ainsley's ideas, Grandpa Yofan nodded in excitement.

"I see, this is good. You can distribute the mid-level monsters to members that have a high affinity to join the airforce. Of course, they have to swear a soul oath first."

Grandpa Yofan paused before continuing.

"As for the high-level monsters, maybe the 9 generals can each receive one. The five buds too...that's fourteen already. Plus Elliana and Martin...that's 16."

Ainsley did think of giving the flying high-level monsters to the 9 generals, the five buds, and Elliana.

Axelle had Blaze as his future mount, so he didn't need one.

Martin was also an important member that was eligible to be given this special treatment, but he's a non-combat member focusing on intelligence and information.

He didn't really need a high-level flying mount. Just a mid-level or low-level is sufficient.

As for the five buds...although Jevon already had a small high-level dragon monster, he still couldn't use the baby dragon as his flying mount.

The other people also didn't have a flying mount. Usually, to travel afar, they borrowed the flying beasts owned by the family's beast tamers

But now, with these high-level flying monsters, the family's overall strength would rise once more.

"Mmmm, I will save the five high-level monsters for an emergency. I'll think of what to do with them." Ainsley silently thought of her five friends.

They're still young, but it wasn't impossible to give them the high-level flying monsters.

First, it would provide them with a safety measure, and Ainsley also thought that the monster could be given as their birthday gift.

For her, the five children were really her first friends in this world except for Finnie. It's not too much to give them the flying monsters...

Okay, let's keep the monsters for them.

"Since we are going to equip our people with monsters, can you buy a large batch of monster contract scrolls, grandpa?" Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yofan with a slightly troubled look.

The contract scrolls meant to help non-tamers were rare, and each of them was expensive. They had enough money to buy those scrolls, but more than 50 scrolls...

Where would they buy it?

To Ainsley's surprise, Grandpa Yofan was calm as he replied to Ainsley's inquiry.

"No worries. The Monster Tamer Guild recently recruited two production-based ability users."

Grandpa Yofan tapped the table with a smile on his face.

"These Ability Users can create monster contract scrolls, and the guild has started to sell them in a large batch."

Well, the monster tamer guild should be preparing for Ainsley to start the monster-taming assistance business officially.

When that time came, there would be tons of people wanting to buy monster contract scrolls.

It seemed that the monster tamer guild's business would be secured.

They didn't need to worry about money in the future, and they didn't have to be mercenaries to do dangerous business anymore.

With this, they could truly stand shoulder to shoulder with the beast tamer guild.

It's all good!

Ainsley beamed and immediately shook Grandpa Yofan's arm.

"Let's buy the contract scrolls we needed. I think we should buy them now and equip our people before the second round starts. And, right..."

Ainsley rubbed her chin as her lips curved into a sly grin.

"I also have some ideas regarding the flag that we will use in the tournament..."

Ainsley lowered her voice and whispered to Grandpa Yofan, telling him her plan. After all, they had just recruited an ability user suitable for this plan.

"How is it, Grandpa? With this plan, we can completely annoy and confuse the Naran bastards!"

### **Chapter 686 - "The Second Round Begins"**

When Grandpa Yofan finished listening to Ainsley's sudden plan, he was also stunned. He looked at Ainsley as if she were a God-send angel.

"Wow, this idea is really plausible. It's good, yes. We also won't break any rules..."

As the defender team, the mafia council already warned them to tell the mafia council where they would place the flag.

After all, if the defender switched the flag with a fake one and when the enemy stole the flag, they denied the authenticity, it would be troublesome.

Thus, the mafia council already knew the flag's location that the Sloan Family received from the mafia council.

They would also send drones to monitor the real-time battle tomorrow, but the flag's location shouldn't be changed without a warning.

Of course, the Naran Family didn't know anything about the flag's location.

Still, to make sure that no one is cheating, the mafia council marked the special flag to differentiate it from the fakes.

As long as the Naran Family snatched the flag with a special spiritual mark on it, they would win the second round while the Sloan Family would fail to advance to the next round.

Ainsley simply got an idea after thinking about the actual flag and the fake flags.

"This is really good, right, Grandpa? One of our new recruits will be helpful in this plan. Then, we will plant those things at other secret places..."

Ainsley grinned like a little fox as she continued.

"We should also put more elite guards and send one elder to guard each post. That way, the Naran Family..."

Ainsley didn't continue her words, but she snickered like a naughty little Fox about to prank someone.

"Hum, Ain is smart, genius. This is really good. The Naran Family will definitely be enraged if they know. Hahaha!" Grandpa Yofan supported Ainsley's plan without a hitch.

He also thought that the plan was good...

"Oh, right, I think we should also be careful against landscape manipulation ability users...in case of them directly destroying the mansion or the foundation..."

Ainsley was really afraid if someone in the Naran Family had this kind of ability.

They could wreck the mansion altogether, and the Sloan Family would be done for.

"Hum, I also thought of this issue, but don't worry. We have Becca. I heard that this kind of Ability User can cancel each other— depending on who is stronger."

If Becca insisted on protecting the mansion while the enemy insisted on destroying it, there would be a deadlock because the landscape to be manipulated was only one.

In this case, the landscape would follow whoever was stronger to manipulate it.

Ainsley believed that Becca was strong enough to handle other landscape-manipulation ability users. Hum, no worries!

"Good, good. The priests should also be on standby. I'm afraid that the Naran Family will use biochemical weapons...that will be dangerous."

Ainsley patted her chest before asking one more question.

"Right, Grandpa. Have we also prepared antidotes for poisonous gas or something? Or maybe a filtering mask...I'm really afraid of a mass poisoning incident."

Although a poison-based AOE ability is super rare, unlike other single-target poison-based skills, they should prepare for the worst.

Ainsley had also stolen the Naran Family's information regarding their members' abilities thanks to Martin, but if there were new members she didn't know about...

It would be tricky.

Facing Ainsley's worry, Grandpa Yofan smiled and patted the baby's shoulder.

"It's okay. Grandpa has prepared tons of antidotes from the alchemist guild and also prepared many filtering masks."

The older man pinched Ainsley's cheek before speaking with a voice full of reassurance.

"There are also many kinds of medicines and other precautions tools...so don't worry. We are ready to face the three-day siege."

Only then did Ainsley sigh in relief.

"Okay, thank you, Grandpa." Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan before slowly releasing her grips on the old man's body.

"Then, now...we should prepare for the new plan and also the taming thing...I will be busy until a few hours before midnight, so I should take a nap now while Grandpa prepares the scrolls."

With that, Ainsley went to take a two-hour nap while Grandpa Yofan ordered the members to do this and that.

Once Ainsley woke up, she immediately assisted her people to contract the monsters she had just tamed.

Ainsley spent five hours distributing the monsters, and before she realised, it was already ten o'clock, only two more hours until midnight.

The Naran Family's land troops had long arrived at the forests not too far from the Sloan Mansion, definitely inside the ability users' long-range attack circle.

Now, they had rested enough and were waiting for midnight.

When the second round started, they would immediately bombard the Sloan Family while pushing their land troops to infiltrate the mansion.

It wasn't possible to defend against the sneaky land troops, and it was definitely possible for the enemy to sneak in.

However, Ainsley wasn't worried. The land troops that sneaked into the mansion wouldn't dare causing troubles before they stole the flag.

This would be advantageous for the Sloan Family. As long as the enemy didn't go wild destroying their buildings, everything is fine.

The two sides arranged their air and land troops in these two hours, and also vigilantly watched for the enemy's sudden movement.

Two hours seemed to be long, but for both sides, it was extremely fast.

The time finally showed that it was only five more minutes until midnight.

Four minutes left– the Naran Family's air force already quietly circled the mansion.

Three minutes– the Sloan Family's defensive and offensive devices were activated, ready to attack or defend.

Two minutes– the land troops were ready.

One minute– the mafia council's judges floated with their drones.

The second round...begins!

### **Chapter 687 - "Melting The Barrier"**

The moment midnight came, the mafia council's people, who were watching from inside a flying car, sounded the alarm.

TOOOOOT. TOOOOT. TOOT.

The trumpet noise filled the dead night, and immediately after the trumpet's noise died down, the Sloan Family and the Naran Family made a move simultaneously.

"Attack!"

"Charge!!"

The Naran Family's first movement mobilised their air force to launch long-range attacks toward the mansion.

Their goal was to break the barrier that the Sloan Family set up so that the land troops could easily enter.

BOOM! BOOM! SPLASH! BANG!

Various noises echoed in the air while colourful attacks hit the transparent barrier, leaving faint ripples in the sky. There were so many air attacks that the ground seemed to shake a bit.

Unfortunately, despite the fierce? bombardment, the barrier was still intact.

The barrier itself was powered by ten energy crystal pillars, enabling the barrier to keep regenerating or repairing the broken part.

Not to mention that there were seven layers. The barrier was made to ensure that there wouldn't be any weaker part that the enemy could attack.

They minimise the barrier's weak points, creating an iron wall for the mansion.

Maybe the Naran Family's air force realised this, and that's why they hurriedly reported the matter to the Naran Family.

"Reporting. It's nearly impossible to break the barrier. What do we do, commander?"

The so-called commander was actually Paul, the one in charge of this siege instead of his dad.

Paul listened to the report and subconsciously frowned.

"You can't find a weak point and focus on that weak point instead? We only need to create a hole in the barrier to let the land troops get in."

"There are almost no weak points, commander. The Sloan Family put 7-layered barriers to cover all the barriers' weak points. They even set up various arrays too..."

The Naran Family's air force couldn't see the array masters, so the array should be a device or a tool.

Still, the Sloan Family was rich enough to keep supplying energy crystals to maintain the array and the barrier.

"Do we use the corrosive chemical now, commander? If we keep going like this, we can't even enter the field in front of the mansion's front yard."

There's a field in front of the yard, separated by a tall metallic gate that the Sloan Family built just for today's siege.

However, there were many wild plants and forests around the field too. There's only one straight path used as the land's route leading to the surrounding villages.

Right now, the Naran Family's land troops were hiding inside these forests. They're eager to break down the metal gate and the tall wall that surrounded the Sloan Mansion.

At first, there was no such wall, and the Sloan Family only used a tall fence to surround the mansion area.

However, the Sloan Family built tall walls embedded with canons and other heavy weapons just to guard against the intruder.

Because the Sloan Mansion was large now, in addition with the attached branch families' buildings, it was actually easy to breach.

After all, one couldn't spread their defenses all around the territory.? There must be a weak point somewhere.

Unfortunately, Ainsley was really meticulous. There's almost no gap to exploit because, in addition to the tall wall, there was also the barrier.

The barrier was right behind the wall, so even if they spent hours climbing the wall or destroying it, it was just a waste of energy.

Paul listened to the air force leader's suggestion and went silent for a few seconds before sighing.

"Go. Mobilise the air force to pour the corrosive chemical from above. I'll also let the land troops create holes around the walls."

This way, both the air force and the land troops could enter the Sloan Family's territory!

"Roger, commander." The air force leader immediately obeyed and conveyed the command to his people.

"Everyone, take out your corrosive chemical and throw it to the barrier. Focus on one point alone. It's better to focus it on the spot above the mansion's front yard."

If they could enter the hole and land in the front yard, it would be the best. After all, it was no use landing on the mansion's roof.

"Yes, sir!" The air force members saluted their leader and immediately fished out a small tube containing black, suspicious liquid.

This chemical was something that technology produced. It couldn't be compared to Axelle's corrosive ability, but the liquid wasn't just a normal corrosive chemical either.

It was something that was made from a monster's saliva mixed with other ingredients. It was extremely potent and could melt many things, including barriers.

If this was the barrier made by barrier ability users, it would be hard to use the liquid to melt the barrier.

However, barriers made by magic machines weren't as impressive as ability users' barriers.

Even if machine-made barriers could cover a large area and only needed energy crystals to support them, the quality couldn't compare to ability users' barriers.

That's why Ainsley created 7 layers to ensure the quality.

Alas...she didn't think that the 200-ish air force in the sky would take out the corrosive liquid and throw it to one spot.

**SPLASH!**

Just one bottle wouldn't make a difference, but two hundred bottles at one spot...not only did it penetrate the 7-layered barrier, but even the hole's size was also big enough for two flying monsters to enter.

Ainsley and the others, who were watching the things happening outside through their scouting drones, held their breaths.

The moment the black liquid touched the barrier, a loud sizzling noise sounded, and the black liquid quickly melted the barrier from the outer layer to the innermost layer.

It all happened within seconds!

## Chapter 688 - "Hateful"

The moment Ainsley saw the barrier melt under the corrosive liquid's effect, she instantly spoke to her people through the Airpods.

"Air force team A and team B! Go and intercept the upcoming enemy's air force. We will make sure the hole won't get bigger. Take that chance to kill the Naran Air Force one by one!"

Right now, if the hole didn't become bigger, only two Naran Air Force members could enter at the same time.

It means that if the Sloan Family dealt with them the moment they trespassed, it's possible that we could kill tons of Naran Air Force members.

The Sloan Family Air Force's team A had ten members, and team B also had ten members. Both teams were elites, and each member had more than two abilities.

They were all monster or beast tamers, and the other abilities were either defensive or offensive ones.

But among them, there were also ability users who could restrain the enemy's movements or things like that.

Facing the Naran Air Force members that just came through the hole, it was the best ability.

"Air force team E! Take three priests to stop the corrosive liquid. Air force team D! Take the barrier ability users with you and sustain the hole's size!"

Team E and team D were non-tamers that received flying monsters either last night or when they first joined a few months ago.

They had been trained to be a member of the air force because they had suitable abilities, but they're definitely not as competent as team A or B.

Still, if it's just to escort the priests and the barrier ability users, they're the best choice.

The barrier ability users could repair the other barrier's parts that melted under the corrosive liquid's effect, and that's why team D came to take them.

Under Ainsley's command, the barrier ability users purposely left the hole that could fit two monsters on its own.

After all, the hole would be a trap to dwindle the number of the Naran Air Force!

Ainsley's command was precise and fast. The moment she ordered things, the members immediately acted.

The priests brought by the air force's team E successfully approached the barrier's hole, and with their ability, they stopped the corrosive liquid from creating an even bigger hole.

Yes, the priests could stop corrosive liquid even when the liquid wasn't a part of someone's special ability.

Seeing the corrosive liquid getting cleansed, the Naran Family's air force was shocked for a minute.

What? The Sloan Family had priests?? When did they recruit priests? This is not in the information!

Either Paul was careless, or Ainsley was uptight to hide the priests' existences, the situation wasn't good for the Naran Family's air force.

They couldn't create a bigger hole, and the melted barrier was already fixed by some other barrier ability users, only leaving the initial hole fit for two monsters.

Alas, the moment the frontline members entered the rift, the Sloan Family's air force members instantly slaughtered the intruders.

SLASH! SPLASH!

"AHHHH!"

"GYAAA!"

The Sloan Air Force members were so fast that the Naran Air Force members couldn't react in time and were already beheaded.

"KAAAO!"

The member's monster instantly died from the contract's backlash, while the one with a contracted beast lost their beast.

"GRRRR!"

The beast became a wild beast, but it didn't go around attacking the Sloan Family's air force members.

If anything, it quietly circled the building before joining the Sloan Family's air force.

If one asked why it must be because of Cellino's sacred beast aura that had been honed after a few months since his bloodline awakening moment.

Now, Cellino was charismatic enough to influence random wild beasts, especially when the beast was only mid-level or lower.

Seeing this scene, the Naran Air Force shuddered as they reported to Paul, who hadn't made a move besides mobilising their air force.

"Commander. The Sloan Family had priests, and they stopped the corrosive liquid's effect."

The Naran Air Force leader gulped as he continued to report the on-going battle.

"They also fixed the barrier using barrier ability users, leaving only a hole fit for two midsize monsters..."

The leader gritted his teeth when he blurted out the main point.

"The Sloan Family used the hole to lure our members and killed them the moment they trespassed. There were around 20 Sloan Family's riders...to kill two of our family's riders is easy."

Paul, who had thought that their plan would go smoothly, instantly furrowed his eyebrows.

His face went pale for a few seconds before he inhaled deeply.

"Assist the land troops to create a hole near the land. Forget the air battle. You guys will only waste your energy trying to breach the barrier."

Like that, half of the Naran Family's air force, along with their leader, lowered their mounts' altitude and went to support the land troops.

Since the land troops were everywhere, it was hard to stop them from melting the barriers.

The priests might be able to stop some movements, but they're powerless when countless land troops throw that corrosive liquid everywhere.

There were only ten priests, ah!

However, while the land troops were busy melting the barriers with the help of the Naran Family's air force, the Sloan Family wasn't staying still.

A quarter of the air force guarded the barrier's hole in the air while the rest circled the mansion's territory, acting as a patrol.

When they saw an intruder coming from a broken barrier's part, they would immediately attack without mercy.

Then, the barrier ability users escorted by team D would fix the barrier in seconds.

The seamless cooperation left the Naran can't troops speechless to the point of spurting blood.

This— so hateful, ah!

### **Chapter 689 - "Invincible Defense"**

Thanks to the perfect strategy and cooperation, the damage to the Sloan Family's barrier was lessened by more than half.

Not to mention that the weapons attached to the wall outside of the barrier's range weren't for show.

Even without Ainsley's command, the team that controlled the weapons attached to the wall were busy shooting 'flies and bees'.

**BOOM! BOOM! TANG! BANG!**

"Attack! Shoot as many bastards as you can! Before the wall got demolished and the weapons couldn't be used anymore. Drag as many people as you can!"

The Sloan Family members were so excited as they shot countless cannonballs and other explosive materials at the Naran Family's land troops.

From the south, north, west and east, countless cannons shot at the same time, and the wall shook for a bit, almost crumbling from the recoil.

If the wall wasn't made of durable metal, it would have been blown away from the recoil alone.

The poor Naran Family's land troops that were trying to breach the wall and melt the barriers were hit with cannonballs rain, and the careless ones instantly died on the spot.

"Ahhhh!"

"Kyaaa!"

"Fck— barrier ability users, cover us!"

"Defense team, go to the front! Protect the offensive team!"

"Hit the cannonballs! Slice them! Elemental ability users, throw the cannonballs away!"

The land troops's various leaders shouted to their people as they started to defend against the Cannonballs.

Since the cannonballs weren't the effect of a special ability, facing various special abilities launched by the ability users, their effectiveness soon decreased.

But this was within Ainsley's calculation.

After the cannonballs were no longer that useful except for harassing the land troops and keeping them busy or distracted, Ainsley contacted the shooter teams located at the mansion's rooftop.

Yes, Ainsley assigned many archers, shooters, and other long-range ability users with only one ability at the mansion's rooftop.

They're positioned everywhere, from the main mansion to the other attached buildings. Some even joined the air force, forming team C and team F.

Team C's members were elite air force members with long-range attack abilities plus monster or beast tamer ability.

On the other hand, team F consisted of non-tamers who got flying monsters recently or a few months ago.

However, they're proficient in shooting and were already trained to be a part of the air force's assault position.

Thus, when Ainsley sent a signal for them to move, the air force immediately targeted the land troops outside of the barrier while the archers or shooters aimed for those who trespassed the barrier.

The moment a lucky Naran land troop's member finally managed to sneak in pass the side yard's barrier, a Sloan Family's archer silently tugged their bowstring, and their arrow flew fast in the air.

PSIU!

Seconds later, the arrow successfully stabbed the intruder's left chest, aiming right at their heart.

The intruder still didn't understand what was going on when they lost their life like that.

It's a pity that the intruder was an offensive-type ability user. That's why they couldn't protect themselves from the archer's silent attack.

Before they could use their ability, they had already lost their life.

Many such cases appeared on the battlefield.

The Naran Family's land troops worked hard to sneak past the barrier, but crossing the front yard, the backyard, or even the side yard was even more difficult than surviving the attack beyond the wall.

Elites could cross the yard successfully, albeit suffering from deep wounds and other status ailments, but ordinary members mostly lost their life.

Their bodies slowly scattered throughout the yard, alarming the Naran Family's forces.

It has only been an hour or so, but the casualties on the Naran Family's side were twice or thrice the Sloan Family's side.

The Sloan Family only lost ten or so people who got killed by stray attacks or other unforeseen circumstances, but the majority were fine and didn't even suffer big injuries.

On the other hand, the Naran Family already lost tons of their land troops and some of their air force members without even touching the main mansion's building.

This...the situation is bad!

Paul gritted his teeth as he cursed the Sloan Family's 7-layered barriers and the priests they recruited.

Even when the air force bombed the barrier, the barrier would keep regenerating, as if it couldn't be exhausted.

Even when they launched a big attack, the barrier only shattered up to the fourth or fifth layer, leaving two layers intact.

The two layers were enough for the barrier machine to regenerate other layers. Even when it took several minutes up to half an hour, the barrier ability users weren't idle.

They kept the barrier intact from time to time. They hoarded many recovery potions and energy crystals, so they could keep going.

Not to mention that Ainsley divided all the barrier ability users into three shifts. Morning, afternoon, and night shift.

The barrier ability users had plenty of rest in a comfortable environment while the Naran Family had to sleep outdoors.

They did set up tents, but from time to time, many monsters and beasts would come out of the forests and harass them non-stop.

The Naran Family was so frustrated that they wanted to nuke the whole mansion!

But even a nuke and bombs couldn't break all the barrier's seven layers plus the protective arrays.

Yes, don't forget about the protective arrays. The arrays absorbed the bomb or nuke's radiation energy plus the explosive nature, leaving only the hitting impact to the barrier.

Not even fire came out of the bombs or nuke. They tried giving ice bombs or other elemental bombs, but it didn't work.

The Sloan Family's defense is just too absurd!! How did they even set up all these tools in just a month?

Despicable!

### **Chapter 690 - "A Battle Between Landscape Manipulators"**

In the end, Paul had to use all of his elite members and only then did some more members go past the yards and silently enter the Sloan Family's mansion either through the front gate or other hidden means.

Still, Paul couldn't see what was going on inside the mansion, so he finally called his trump card, a landscape ability user under his family's banner.

"Kale! Use your ability and wreck this territory. I don't care if you also uprooted the mansion or something! Or create an earthquake!"

Kale's ability was definitely AOE and could influence the flow of the battle.

Paul was confident that Kale could definitely change the battlefield's situation and tip the balance.

However, when Kale showed signs of manipulating the landscape, Ainsley spoke to Becca through the AirPods.

"Becca. It's your turn now. There's indeed a guy who can use landscape manipulation ability. Go and battle him. Don't let him manipulate even an inch of our land."

"Roger, boss."

Becca replied in a cold tone, typical of her characteristic. But despite her cold tone, Becca obeyed Ainsley's command.

She immediately went to the rooftop, where many archers and shooters were gathering.

Becca chose a team to protect her from a sudden air attack while looking at the troops beyond the Sloan Family's barrier.

From this height, the crowds looked like ants crowding to eat some sugar cubes or something. It wasn't pleasant to the eye, but well— whatever.

Becca focused her sight on Kale using special eyeglasses designed to function like a telescope.

With the eyeglasses, Becca could immediately find Kale among the crowds down there.

Many elites surrounded Kale, and he kept moving his hands. The ground around him slowly changed, and it even almost disturbed the land behind the barrier.

A pity...Kale hadn't even manipulated the ground that far when Becca interfered. She also manipulated the same land that Kale manipulated, instantly clashing her ability with Kale's.

When two landscape manipulation ability users used their ability on the exact same area, it became a battle between ability users.

Both sides felt their ability was getting restrained as if someone purposely hindered their movements.

It was at that moment Kale realised there was another ability user with the exact same ability as his.

How could Paul not know that Becca, one of the 9 generals, had this kind of ability? She's famous. Of course, he already knew.

If Paul knew, Kale also knew. But it didn't mean he's not confident about going against Becca.

One couldn't easily tell the opponent's strength level if they're not purposely showing off a certain skill, so this battle was really a gamble.

There were five realms in the ability users' world, and the higher the realm, the stronger the ability.

If a person with a lower realm strength clashed with someone with a higher realm strength when their ability was the same, it's not difficult to guess who would win, right?

If the ability type was different, there's still a chance that the lower realm one could win based on their ability's uniqueness or the way they used it.

But if it's the same type...the exact same...

There's no way out.

The moment Kale sensed Becca's interruption, almost instantly, both sides could feel their opponent's true realm based on how fast they could manipulate the landscape, the range, the creativity, and so on.

The area that they manipulated was actually the front yard, and now, the front yard's ground was already bulging, as if about to burst or get deformed.

More and more abnormalities appeared, and it slowly touched the ground below the mansion's building.

However, before it could go that far, the deformed grounds stopped and suddenly reverted to normal. But it wasn't the end.

The ground outside of the wall and the barrier suddenly started to shake! The trees were being uprooted.

The soils were deformed, forming holes here and there, small hills, and so on.

Seeing this, the spectators instantly knew the winner of the silent battle.

Who would it be other than Becca?

The woman with her neat ponytail and her combat suit looked coldly at the ground beyond the barrier.

She didn't utter even a single word, but the silence was deadlier than knives. Even the shooters and archers around her subconsciously shuddered.

This is the power of the 9 generals. Just one of them is already this strong...no wonder the Sloan Family was once a part of the 7 sacred families.

This generation's 9 generals were obviously different from the past's, but the family history said that the past generals were even more awesome than now.

If this kind of ability was still way weaker...one couldn't imagine the generals in the past.

Maybe the Ability Users' world was deteriorating with each generation becoming worse than the previous.

At Becca's power display, Kale and Paul's faces turned pale. None of them spoke, but Kale already quietly withdrew his ability while sneaking to the rear.

He couldn't help but curse Becca in his head.

Damn it! I thought that I'm already awesome enough to enter the core-connecting realm at this age, still below 30.

But Becca must have already created one energy line, unlike him who had just entered the core-connecting realm and the first energy line he created wasn't complete yet.

Becca won by a small margin, but this small margin is really frustrating for Kale. After all, they both had the same ability type, ah!

"Paul, I can't beat that woman. I'm out!"

With Kale silently giving up, Paul had to change his tactic again. Seeing how most of his land and air troops were still held back outside of the barrier, he finally went for the extreme.

Let's use biochemical weapons!