

Chapter 71 - "Three Abilities"

"Well, the number one elder, Elder Yofan, he even brought a white pony for Lady Ain." A person from the Ale Family shook his head, admiring how the elders doted on Ainsley even if they did it secretly.

This kind of conversation didn't happen only in the Ale Family. The other branches also discussed Ainsley, the baby who would visit them every single day just to exchange greetings and thanked them for their hard work.

Whenever the baby said: "Hewlo, unclhe, auntwie, twank ywou fol youl hald wolk! (Hello, uncle, Auntie, thank you for your hard work!)" Everyone would melt under such praise and appreciation.

The baby would also smile every time she met someone, subduing everyone's heart except for the higher-ups.

Ainsley was so humble and kind yet also smart. Those people with malicious thoughts found it hard to deal with this baby, and now they were guarded against her.

Still, such intelligence was actually normal considering she's the family head.

Even if she's still 3 years old, if she couldn't surpass children of her age, she should be ashamed of her mafia family bloodline!

With Ainsley's effort to be known by the normal family members, her name was now famous among the members, including the higher-ups. Some of the higher-ups were alerted, but some welcomed Ainsley's attitude with wide arms.

Ainsley's idea to socialise brought quite a supporter even though they still doubted her capability to lead the family. At least now, no one would openly mock the girl or disrespect her.

Such a result thoroughly satisfied Ainsley.

Aside from socialising, for the past week, Ainsley also tried her hands on lotteries, and she won every single day.

At this point, the girl confirmed that luck...seemed to be her unique ability.

Sitting on her bed waiting for dinner, Ainsley was draped in lovely strawberry puffy clothes.

The skirt was spreading like an umbrella, and the white-red colour looked like a Christmas candy stick.

The checkered red and white top with puffy sleeve and a cute strawberry ribbon on the chest looked lovely on Ainsley. The green ribbon tied on her back only added a layer of the baby's charm.

Dangling her legs, Ainsley squinted as she looked at her hands, which were glowing in gold.

By now, she knew that her luck was actually an ability that she could trigger anytime.

"Hwmm..." Ainsley mumbled as she tried to control this golden light. The girl was trying to control the power!

For the past week, she also tried to control her charm power, and now she could use it at ease but this luck power...

Ainsley had no clue how to control it because it's vague. In the first place, she even doubted if this could be considered as an ability.

But because she won every single lottery that she bought, even the most expensive one, Ainsley could no longer say that she's merely lucky.

This luck is too monstrous!

Ainsley concentrated, and inside her mind, the golden aura surrounding her body appeared, forming a mini-map of her body. The golden aura enveloped not only her outer body but also her inside.

The aura flowed through her veins and gathered at her lower belly. It looked like a mysterious power dwindling together with a pink aura of her charm ability.

The two auras coexisted like day and night, looking peaceful while the third ability, the keen hearing's grey aura wrapped both of the other two auras, protecting it.

The three auras formed a ball inside Ainsley's belly, reminding her of cultivation power in the cultivation novel she read. The sight of a ball consisting of three colours delighted the baby.

'So this is the form of my special ability. I wonder if other people also formed their special ability into a ball?'

Ainsley squeezed her eyes tightly as she checked the three-coloured ball. The ball was still as small as a tiny marble, but Ainsley knew it would grow bigger if she became stronger.

How to become stronger? Of course, her control over her ability should be better than before.

Unfortunately, Ainsley had only learnt to control her charm power. Because of that, the ball was slightly dominated by the pink aura.

"Hmmm..." Ainsley mumbled once more as she focused her attention on the pink aura dyeing the tiny marble's surface.

She had practised using the charm ability, and now, she could charm more than 30 people in a radius of 10 meters for 15 minutes.

This achievement could be considered shocking since Ainsley was only three years old. Even other kids around her age hadn't awakened their abilities yet until they're 10.

Ainsley was indeed a genius to own three abilities when she's only 3! The heir of the Walter Family, Finley Walter also had multiple abilities, but he awakened his abilities at 6.

He got two more abilities when he hit 8, and now, the boy held three powers, and he might get more in the future, depending on his talent.

Talented geniuses could have as many special abilities as they could without dying from the side effect.

Of course, Ainsley didn't know this. The girl just kept focusing on her charm ability, and after thinking it's enough for now, she focused on her luck ability.

This ability...was so unique and mysterious that Ainsley didn't even find the information on any books!

'Ugh. How do I control this luck ability and strengthen it? I can learn to control the other abilities from books, but this one...'

Ainsley had a headache. She only knew recently that the luck ability would be especially beneficial for her if she wanted to tame the sacred guardians and trigger their ancient bloodline.

But if she couldn't control it, at most, she would only be lucky when buying lottery tickets.

It is...worrisome.

Chapter 72 - "Talentless?"

'Should I ask Fin about this power? Maybe he will know about it...ugh, by the way how the heck do I suddenly get this luck ability? I don't sense any awakened symptoms...'

Ainsley opened her eyes and laid on the bed with her legs sprawled.

Indeed, she was confused. She read from the book that when people awakened their special ability, there should be a phenomenon.

For example, when one awakened the charm ability, others would flock around the power owner and kneel.

The more powerful the level of the newly born ability, the more visible the phenomenon would be.

It's truly like the scenes in cultivation novels when someone breakthroughs.

But then, Ainsley never had any phenomenon when she found her abilities!

Does this mean...her power is so low-level that she can't even trigger any phenomenon?

Ainsley's face grew pale. The girl clenched her fists and checked her marble inside her belly which represented her power and might be the source of energy to use her abilities.

Others said that those who formed a large power source from the start would very likely be more powerful than others in the future.

But then...her power source was as tiny as a marble.

Ainsley once again sighed. Sorrow washed her delicate face.

'Am I really not talented? But the book said that multi-abilities owners should be talented...and every ability they owned will be slightly stronger than others with the same ability...'

Took note that it's not only Ainsley who had the power of charm. Somewhere in this country, others also had it, but the level would differ from the quality and the strength.

If Ainsley had the stronger charm ability, the other charm ability users would be suppressed under her ability.

That would be f*cking awesome!

Ainsley thought that since she had three abilities, each of her abilities should be powerful enough to attract a phenomenon.

But it never happened.

Even the weakest ability user would attract a spark of phenomenons, but Ainsley had nothing! Her power source was also so small!

The girl couldn't help but be agitated.

What to do? If I'm indeed talentless, how do I bring this family to the top of the mafia family? How do I revive it and protect it? Do I really have to lead a normal life as a puppet leader?

Ainsley bit her lips and sighed. Her eyes watered for a bit. She felt immense pressure at the moment, and that's because she didn't want to be a puppet leader.

She had transmigrated over, so how could she be an ordinary lady? Even if she was someone ordinary in the past, she didn't want to be like that in her second life!

Ainsley refused to live a boring, ordinary life with no aspiration. She would rather die living a worthy life than live a meaningless life.

Thinking like this, Ainsley looked outside her room through the window and squinted.

'I should ask Fin. If I can't figure this out alone, I should ask Finnie, the library fairy. He should know a lot.'

Ainsley felt the need to ask Finley right away. She didn't want to think that she's talentless! She refused to believe that she's talentless. Even if she was indeed talentless, she wouldn't yield.

When there's a will, there's a way!

Thus, the girl rushed out of her room and went to the tree in the back garden. The huge tree already became her base camp to meet Finley!

Once the girl arrived, Finley already waited for her. With a white sleeveless shirt and short brown pants, the boy fixed his brown tie before waving his hand, bringing Ainsley up to the tree with his wind control.

"Mowning..." Ainsley greeted Finley as she sat on the tree's branch. She took her favourite spot, which Finley prepared especially for her.

"Good morning. It's been a week now. Have you decided to meet the sacred guardians?" Today, Finley didn't like to chit chat and immediately asked straight to the point.

He felt that Ainsley had to tame one of the sacred guardians as soon as she could to earn money from the casino!

"Nwot yeth...I..." Ainsley shook her head and started to tell Finley her worries. She knew that with her current power, she doubted that the guardians would even notice her.

Thus, the girl told Finley all about her powers, her newly gained power, and the phenomenon that never occurred.

Telling others your abilities was akin to telling others you trump card, but Ainsley didn't hesitate to tell Finley. After all, she trusted him, and she also knew Finley's power.

The boy controlled wind, water, and fire for now. But soon, he would control all elements and might even combine the ability to gain a new one.

After listening to Ainsley's story, Finley furrowed his eyebrows. His gentle eyes became stern, and Ainsley couldn't help but gulp nervously.

"Swo, howh ish ith? (So, how is it?)" The girl cocked her head, asking Finley to enlighten her.

She was truly anxious to know the truth behind her no-phenomenon ability awakening.

The girl got even more nervous when Finley's eyes flickered and looked at her with a trace of astonishment.

Ainsley didn't know if Finley's gaze on her meant good news or bad news. The girl just nudged Finley's urging him to talk.

Sighing, Finley curled the corner of his lips and rubbed Ainsley's head. He slowly opened his mouth and spoke in a gentle voice,

"Don't worry. You're not talentless. There's a reason why you don't trigger any phenomenon."

Finley's words pricked Ainsley's ears. The girl instantly looked at Ainsley with bright eyes.

"Wad dwou meanh? (What do you mean?)" The girl tugged Finley's sleeve, swaying it.

'What's the reason why my awakening doesn't trigger any phenomenons?!'

Chapter 73 - "Combining Abilities"

Facing Ainsley's eagerness, Finley remained calm. He first started his explanation with a living example.

"Hmm, you see, a human friend of my brother also experiences the same thing as you." Finley mentioned himself but in a roundabout way.

"My brother, the fairy of time, is a contract fairy of the Walter Family's heir. Do you know that?" The boy asked once more.

"Hwm! Swo?" Ainsley didn't bat an eyelid at Finley's name. She didn't even look impressed or what, unlike others' reaction whenever this name was mentioned.

Ainsley's indifferent response sent a pang to Finley's heart. The boy smiled bitterly and shook his head.

'Sure enough, a genius will not react so strongly toward another genius.'

"Okay, since you know the Walter Family's heir, you should know that he awakened his ability when he was 6, right?" Finley continued his words with a bitter taste in his mouth.

He expected Ainsley to show appreciation or act impressed when she heard his name, but the girl didn't react.

Alas, the genius of the era was nothing in Ainsley's eyes.

Well...literally because Ainsley disliked the Walter Family's heir for having a fairy.

"Hum. I knowh dat stowy. (I know that story.)" Ainsley nodded at Finley's words.

How could she not know the genius of the era?

That boy's name is so famous throughout the capital! But he's so mysterious. No one saw him aside from his family members because he hasn't held his society debut yet.

"Twat heil...hish nname ish lhike ywou, Fwin. (That heir...his name is like you, Fin.)" Ainsley clicked her tongue in disdain when she recalled the Walter Family's heir had a similar name to Finnie.

Finley Walter. Bah! That bastard must be copying Finnie's name! Since his fairy, the fairy of time is Fin's brother, that boy is so self-entitled to copy Fin's name.

Just because his appearance is said to be similar to a royal fairy, he could copy Fin's name?

Hmph! Hateful!

Sensing the disdain in Ainsley's voice and the hatred inside Ainsley's eyes, Finley was dumbfounded. The boy suddenly didn't want to continue this conversation.

What sin did I commit until Ain hates me even when she never met me before?!

Finley almost coughed blood and shed blood tears at the thought of Ainsley hating him.

Aish, is she jealous of me because I'm also a genius? Ugh. Maybe when this girl turns 10 and holds her debut, I should give her a good impression!

Finley was determined to make Ainsley like him without revealing his identity because he couldn't afford to lose this identity to play with Ainsley.

Finley knew that he could only meet Ainsley openly after the latter became 10 years old. Before that, unfortunately, he could only use this identity to meet her.

But he swore that once they met officially, he would tame this girl's heart!

Well, for now...let's focus on helping Ain.

"Uh, nevermind that Fin guy. It's normal for nobles to adopt a royal fairy's name." Finley waved his hand, shifting the conversation in an instant.

"Anyway, that boy awakened his ability early, before 10 years old. He also didn't create any phenomenon."

"Leally? (Really?)" Ainsley galed. She suddenly didn't think that Finley Walter was that hateful anymore because he experienced the same thing as her.

"Yes, it's real. I think...those who awakened their abilities prematurely will never make any phenomenon." Finley nodded sternly.

"And about your small power source...I heard from my friend that this Finley boy also only had a tiny marble power source when he first awakened his ability."

Finley recalled his own power source which was as tiny as marble and chuckled. He too, was shocked to death when he experienced it in this life because...in his previous life, it wasn't like that.

Thankfully he asked his friend, the fairy of time and got an answer for both his non-phenomenon awakening and his tiny power source.

"I think the power source in your body is small because you awaken the ability prematurely. But it should be more solid than any other power sources!" Finley's eyes brightened as he explained things.

Indeed, because both of them awakened their abilities before 10 years old which was the average age to awaken powers, they had this strange thing happening.

But it didn't mean it was bad.

"Your power source might start smaller than others, but it's tougher and denser. Your marble-sized power source is more mighty than a ping pong ball-sized power source of other ability users."

Finley had a gentle smile on his face as he explained this. The boy then rubbed Ainsley's head, encouraging her.

"That's why you're not talentless. You're a peerless talent! Just like this Finley boy from the Walter family." Finley didn't forget to advertise his own name with no care of his face.

The boy was shameless to the root, but his advertisement surely had a good effect.

Since Finley experienced the same thing as Ainsley, the latter felt a sense of familiarity with the boy.

Her previous jealousy and hatred subsided a bit.

Now, the girl was slightly curious to see this so-called genius who was a tad bit similar to her.

"I swee...so me ish nwot uselesh. (I see...so me is not useless.)" Ainsley rubbed her hands in excitement.

Now that she found out she's not talentless and instead, a peerless genius, she felt a tremendous boost to her confidence.

"Swo...I cwan mwet the gualdians? (So...I can meet the guardians?)," Ainsley asked Finley once more. Since she was talented, she felt that she could meet the guardians and attract at least one of them.

"Hmm, you can. But to attract their attention and trigger their bloodline...you need your charm ability and the luck ability. Cat food and toys aren't enough." Finley squinted his eyes, turning solemn.

"So, I suggest you...combine these two powers."

Finley's suggestion instantly baffled Ainsley.

'Combining my abilities?'

Chapter 74 - "So Powerful??"

"Combining abilities?" Ainsley tilted her head. Such a term was quite new for her since she never heard anyone combining their special abilities.

"Yes, combining abilities. Usually, it works for elemental abilities like mine." Finley opened his palm, and a small whirlwind appeared on it.

The whirlwind twirled gently, yet the wind pressure managed to blow Ainsley's hair.

"Watch. I will mix my fire and wind abilities," Finley spoke softly.

The next moment, the boy fused fiery red fire into the whirlwind, and the whirlwind now became red. It emitted fire in each wind strand, looking beautiful yet deadly at the same time.

"This is a fire tornado. The wind will cut things while the fire will burn everything. The wind strengthens the fire." Finley explained calmly.

The boy then distinguished the fire tornado but produced a small wind ball at the tip of his finger. He fused his fire in it, but this time, the wind ball didn't change colour.

"Now, look. I fuse wind and fire but only a bit of fire." Finley threw the wind ball to Ainsley, and the girl instantly felt the warm air emitted from the ball.

It looked like it could be used to warm one's body while the wind ball hovered in the air. Unlike a fireball that brightened the surroundings, the wind ball fused with fire looked dull.

But this wind-fire ball was as warm as a fireball, which would sometimes be too hot for babies.

"See? If I increase the fire's temperature, the wind will become hot. Once I explode the ball, the enemy will feel a gush of hot air." Finley increased the fire's temperature inside the wind ball and this time the wind scattered.

Almost instantly, hot air blew Ainsley's face, almost scalding her. The range of this wind was vast compared to a mere fireball.

By combining these two abilities, Finley could use several skills depending on the situation!

Ainsley's eyes brightened in a second.

"Wowhhh...s-sho cwool..." Ainsley blinked fast as she watched Finley fusing water droplets into his whirlwind. This time, the wind became cool like a breeze.

But once Finley controlled the water temperature, the whirlwind could be cold enough to make the baby feel uncomfortable.

"See? This is how you combine abilities and create a new ability with it. Watch this. I'll combine my water and fire abilities." Finley produced a water ball on his left palm and a fireball on his right palm.

Then the boy merged the two balls, instantly creating steam billowing to the sky.

"Because both the water and fire abilities are mine, I can also control the steam produced by these two abilities." Finley flicked his finger, and the steam circled his wrist, looking alive.

That's how the boy got a new power by merging several abilities!

"If I can produce wood, I can combine it with fire and create smoke or fog. Then I can also control it." Finley grinned as he put off the steam around his wrist.

The boy then looked at Ainsley with a gentle smile on his face.

"That's how you combine abilities. Easy, right? You should combine your charm ability with your luck ability too." Finley suggested sincerely.

"Yesh, yesh..." Ainsley nodded energetically since what Finley said sounded convincing, but then she suddenly doubted it.

Combining elemental abilities looked logical, but what about non-elemental abilities?

How could the luck ability fuse with the charm ability? And what would be the result? Lucky charm?

Ainsley rolled her eyes at the thoughts.

"Fwin. My abiwithy...cwan we fhuse ith? (My ability...can we fuse it?), " Ainsley asked, sounding uncertain. She had never seen someone combining non-elemental abilities, after all.

Even if Finley showed her how he combined his abilities, that's elemental abilities!

"Well, you can. The result will not create a new ability, but your luck ability will strengthen your charm ability." Finley chuckled as he rubbed the girl's head. He could see that she doubted him, but that's alright.

"You know that right now, your charm ability only works for humans, and has limited time usage. The range of the charm is also not that vast."

Finley poked Ainsley's forehead as he mentioned the girl's weaknesses. She was indeed, still weak.

"But by blending your luck with your charm ability, you can charm non-human beings, including spirits, fairies, beasts, monsters, elves, and such!"

Finley spread his hands wide with a confident smile on his face. When he smiled like this, he truly looked like an innocent boy.

"With your current power, I doubt you can maintain the charm for long, and the range will be shorter than the one you used on humans, but that's enough to attract the sacred guardians' attention, right?"

Finley grinned like a cheeky boy as he enlightened Ainsley, who doubted him before. Once the girl heard this, her eyes shone like a lantern in the dark.

"Leally?! I cwan chalm non-hwuman pweople? (Really?! I can charm non-human people?)" Ainsley raised her voice at Finley. How could she not do that? She just knew that she could also charm other beings aside from humans!

"Yes, it's true. If you work hard, you can charm a lot of people, both human and non-human beings. But for now, you can at least attract the weakest sacred guardian." Finley patted his chest, reassuring Ainsley.

He didn't know whether the sacred guardians would fall for Ainsley's charm, but he could say that if the baby combined it with her luck ability, she could do that.

"Also...if you fuse your luck ability and your keen hearing, you might be able to hear people's thoughts. Even better, you can hear their true hearts," the boy added.

Once the baby heard it, she almost jumped out of the tree branch.

The heck?! So powerful??

Chapter 75 - "It's Not A Good Idea"

Ainsley's face flushed red. Her breath quickened.

I can fuse the luck ability with the keen hearing too? What the heck? Isn't this luck ability such a good power booster?!

Even when my power source is still small, with the help of my luck ability, I can go beyond my limit!

Ainsley could already imagine herself eavesdropping on people's inner thoughts. Maybe in the future, she could even hear animal's and non-human beings' thoughts too!

That...would be so awesome, wouldn't it?

The girl was suddenly eager to learn how to fuse her abilities.

"Twen, twen, tweach mwe two fhuse abiwithy! (Then, then, teach me to fuse ability!)" Ainsley tugged Finley's sleeve, urging him to teach her this trick.

She didn't know where Finley got this trick to combine abilities but surely top families would know such a trick.

"Sure, sure, don't fret. First, you have to imagine injecting your golden aura into your pink aura and unleash both aura at the same time." Finley started his lesson with a patient smile.

The aura represented the girl's non-elemental abilities. Since it's non-elemental, it didn't have a concrete form unlike his elemental abilities.

And such, to know when to unleash the power, Ainsley had to focus on the aura which represented her non-elemental abilities.

Ainsley obediently followed Finley's instruction.

The girl trained with Finley for 3 days in a row, and on the fourth day, the girl was confident that she could charm one of the sacred guardians, tame them and even triggered their bloodline!

After doing her daily morning training with Finley, Ainsley bid goodbye to the boy and trotted to the dining hall to eat lunch.

Today was the day she would persuade Grandpa Yofan to let her meet the sacred guardians.

Wearing a pink sleeveless shirt with white collar, Ainsley touched her short twin-tail hair and giggled. The girl immediately ran using her short legs, fluttering her puffy pink polka dot-stripes skirt.

The polka dot belt with a ribbon on the back only made the baby look even cuter than usual. Surely with such an appearance, even Finley would think of adopting the baby right away.

After making sure that she looked cute, Ainsley entered the dining hall together with Elliana. But unlike the usual, she didn't let the woman carry her.

The baby wanted to learn to be independent!

Once Ainsley arrived, Grandpa Yofan in his white robe, looking like a priest, immediately greeted her.

"Hey, our little boss is here." Grandpa Yofan teased Ainsley as he scooped the girl from the floor and carried her in his arms.

His white beard swayed while his golden hair shone brightly, resembling Finley's hair.

Ainsley never hated this eye-catching golden hair since it always reminded her of the fairy boy.

"Hehehe. Afthelnoon, Gwandpa." Ainsley clung to the old man's neck as the two went to the long dining table. The food was already served there and today's menu was roasted duck with salads.

Of course, Ainsley only had a soft boiled duck soup with vegetables.

Being a baby sucks sometimes.

"Hm, hm, it's already late. Let's eat now, Ain." Grandpa Yofan hummed as he carefully placed Ainsley on the head family's seat. After he made sure the girl wouldn't fall from the lavish chair, only then he took a seat near her.

"Mm. Letsh eath! (Let's eat!)" Ainsley didn't immediately ask Grandpa Yofan about her request. She just eat to her heart content and after Grandpa Yofan finished half of his food, only then the girl spoke.

"Uh, Gwandpa. Ain dleam ofh twat coolh gwandpa agwain. (Ain dream of that cool grandpa again), " Ainsley whispered to Grandpa Yofan in a solemn tone. Since the girl suddenly acted stern and mysterious, Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but take her seriously.

A cool grandpa? Could this be...the Godfather, Lord Dave?

Grandpa Yofan instantly straightened his back. Whenever Ainsley told him about a dream related to that legend, he didn't dare to take it easy.

"Oh, really? Tell me, what happens this time?" Grandpa Yofan kept a calm face, but inside, he was a bit thrilled.

Indeed, Lord Dave favoured our Ain! He gave her the second revelation!

Thus, Ainsley immediately told Grandpa Yofan about her experience in her dream. She told the old man that Lord Dave suggested she meet the sacred guardians!

If this were other matters, Grandpa Yofan would immediately agree, but once he heard the sacred guardians name, he froze on the spot.

The sacred guardians? The three beasts that no one can tame all this time? Lord Dave asked Ainsley to meet those savage beasts?!

Grandpa Yofan instantly flared. He didn't think that the Godfather would be so cruel as to advise a little girl to meet those beasts.

"Ain...I think it's not a good idea. The guardians are dangerous. Even if they're in the form of cats, they're still sacred beasts." Grandpa Yofan shook his head, showing his strong refusal.

"I know that Lord Dave said that for your benefit, but I think we can't follow his words for this case. Ain, you don't know how many people already died under those beasts' claws!"

Grandpa Yofan exaggerated a bit. Even though only those who disturbed the beasts got killed, he still thought that Ain might accidentally provoke them.

She's still a toddler, okay? Who would know if she made a mistake when she met those guardians?

And since only one person could remain inside those beasts' lair, no one could help Ainsley if she did something wrong!

Just no! How could he let the last family head die like that?

Seeing Grandpa Yofan's red eyes and his stubborn look, Ainsley's lips twitched. She suddenly got a headache.

Ugh...I didn't think that this grandpa would react so strongly. If it's like this...he would never let me meet the guardians!

Chapter 76 - "The Power Of Bluffing"

Ainsley bit her nail as she glanced at Grandpa Yofan's dark face. The old man didn't budge even when she used her charm ability. It was as if the grandpa was determined to stop her by all means.

His strong determination broke the charm ability that Ainsley used. Even though Ainsley hadn't fused her luck into the charm ability, she was still quite shocked when Grandpa Yofan didn't yield.

Damn it. What to do? Even the prophetic dream couldn't move his heart. Is this the time to use the spirit possession lie?

Ainsley was a bit reluctant to lie about the spirit possession because it was such a big issue but then without that, who would believe her and follow her wishes?

In the end, she had to do that. She had practised every day just to act out the Godfather perfectly. By now, she even knew the old man's favourite foods.

Because of that, how could she waste her effort just because she's reluctant to lie? After all, she already lied about the prophetic dream.

Her lie became even bigger each second, so why not add more to it? She could afford to bear the price of her lie someday, anyway.

Thinking like this, Ainsley steeled her heart and took a deep breath. The girl slowly used her luck ability so that others would see her golden aura.

Coincidentally, one of the signs someone getting possessed by a spirit was having a golden aura!

Once Ainsley projected her golden aura, her bearings changed in a second. Her eyes sharpened, and a ruthless vibe swirled around her face.

The girl suddenly looked more vicious and overbearing. Such a strong charisma startled Grandpa Yofan. Even the maids and servants around the dining table noticed the change.

Moreover, the golden aura was so bright that it's impossible for one not to see it!

"Ain? What's wrong??" Grandpa Yofan's heart skipped a beat. He looked at his right side and saw the girl was slowly looking up at him.

But something is different this time.

Usually, the girl's eyes looked pure, innocent, and cute. But now...she looked as if she already experienced a lot of things in life. Her body gave off a frightening aura of a natural leader, both wise and capable.

Such a charisma was abnormal for a three years old baby!

Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but bit his lips as he watched Ainsley yanked her twin-tail, scattering her bob-cut hair over her neck. The girl shook her hair and stroked her bang as she sighed deeply.

"Ha...it's been a while." The girl's voice suddenly turned deeper than before even though it still sounded like a child.

Not to mention that her pronunciation suddenly improved by a lot!

Grandpa Yofan's face changed. His eyes darkened as he quietly prepared to attack Ainsley.

This...is not Ain! Who is inside her body? Someone possesses her!

Grandpa Yofan was no fool. Just by hearing the girl's voice and tone already sent him a warning.

This baby...is currently possessed by a dead spirit. That golden aura is one of the proof. But that means the baby is a shaman?! Heck!

"Who...who are you?" Grandpa Yofan raised his voice. He then waved his hand, signalling the servants to exit the dining hall.

He couldn't let them see an unknown spirit possessing the family head! Even if spirit possession is one of special abilities, it's still quite dangerous.

If the dead spirit possessing the baby is an evil one, the baby would be done for.

Receiving the order, the maids and servants slowly strode out of the dining hall while putting on a poker face, not daring to ask what's going on. Only Elliana stayed in the room.

On the other hand, Ainsley crossed her legs and lifted her chin proudly. The girl then looked at Grandpa Yofan with a squint.

"What? You're asking this lord's identity?" Ainsley clicked her tongue in disdain. She then pretended to check her body before shaking her head.

"What a small body. She's too young. But she's promising." The girl mumbled, ignoring Grandpa Yofan's astonished look.

Her words just frightened the poor grandpa.

'Lord? Someone can be so arrogant to address themselves as a lord? Which spirit can do that?'

Grandpa Yofan clenched his fists, wondering if he should slap the spirit away from Ainsley's body. Unfortunately, it might harm the baby. Until Ainsley could control her power, she's very likely to be controlled by the spirit instead.

It's both a blessing and a curse.

Inhaling sharply, Grandpa Yofan decided to act tough. He unleashed his powerful aura and glared at the baby.

"I ask you. Who are you? Since when you possessed my Ain? Why are you showing yourself now, hm?" Grandpa Yofan bombarded Ainsley even without knowing which spirit possessed her.

If he knew that the Godfather was the one possessing her, he might pee his pants.

"Me? You don't know this lord?" Ainsley cocked her head and supported her chin with her left hand. The girl was silent for a few seconds before chuckling in a low voice, sounding eerie.

"How could you not know this lord? Didn't you just doubt this lord's advice to this lassie? Oldie, you are courting death!" Ainsley strengthened her luck ability and the golden aura shone brighter.

Her confident aura instantly enveloped her body and slowly attacked Grandpa Yofan.

That's right. The girl had no real power but bluffing was still her strongest skill.

Behold, the power of bluffing!

Sensing a powerful aura from Ainsley's body, Grandpa Yofan choked on his saliva. The old man suddenly sweated.

This spirit...is strong!

It doesn't look like a woman from how he addresses himself...but how could Ain attract such a powerful spirit?

His aura is so frightening!

Just which influential figure possessed Ainsley?!

Chapter 77 - "Acting Out The Godfather"

Grandpa Yofan knew that such an aura and charisma would only belong to a few legendary figures.

That's why he couldn't understand how his little family had attracted one! It was very rare for one to attract such a powerful figure when they're still a baby.

Is it because of her prophetic dream ability? That's very likely!

Grandpa Yofan started to feel nervous. The grandpa straightened his back and pondered over Ain's words.

'Someone that I doubt? Advice for Ain? Wait...'

Grandpa Yofan froze on the spot. He suddenly recalled his discussion with Ainsley, and his face turned ghastly pale.

Someone whom I doubted...that..isn't that The Godfather?!

Grandpa Yofan's face turned even whiter than before. He looked as if he's about to pass out, and this pleased the baby.

"Hmph. You finally recognised me. So, oldie. Tell me. How could you doubt my advice for the little lassie?" Ainsley drummed her fingers on the table as she flipped her hair arrogantly.

Her mimicry over the Godfather figure was scarily accurate that even the Godfather himself would doubt his existence if he saw this scene.

The baby's arrogant and overbearing attitude took Grandpa Yofan by surprise. He slowly believed that the baby in front of him was no longer Ain, but the Godfather himself!

"M-my lord...I...I didn't mean to doubt your advice..." Grandpa Yofan softened his tone and used a formal language. The old man had a wry smile on his face as he tried to reason.

Ugh, who would have thought that the man himself would possess Ainsley's body? If he knew this would happen, he would never doubt the baby's words, ah!

Squinting sharply, Ainsley snorted before wagging her forefinger in front of the grandpa's face.

"Tch. It's your fortune that this lord fancies this little lassie. This Lord advises her to meet the guardians because this lord knows she can do a good job taming one of them."

Ainsley swayed her legs as she glanced at Elliana, who already turned into a statue after listening to their conversation. The girl then sneered before snapping her fingers.

"You, over there. Bring this lord a good wine and a cigarette!"

The girl's sudden demand startled both Elliana and Grandpa Yofan. Everyone knew that the Godfather liked wine and cigarettes, but...he is currently possessing a baby!

How could a baby drink wine and smoke cigarettes?

"Uh, my lord...that..." Grandpa Yofan wanted to interrupt, but a slight glare from the baby extinguished his will to refute. The old man could only tuck his tail behind his legs and lowered his head.

"Hmph. This Lord will only taste a bit of wine and cigarettes. It's been a while since this lord possessed someone. Don't worry. The little lassie will be fine." Ainsley patted her chest and sent another glare to Elliana.

The poor woman froze before nodding nervously. She then dashed out to bring wine and cigarettes...

But the woman was Ainsley's number one fan so how could she easily bring something that might harm Ainsley? Thus the woman thought to improvise the order.

Watching Elliana left in a hurry, Ainsley smiled in satisfaction. The girl secretly praised herself for playing such perfect acting.

Even if the real Godfather is here, he might doubt whether he's the real one or not!

Nodding her head in full confidence, Ainsley shifted her gaze to Grandpa Yofan, who already believed that the Godfather spirit possessed her.

It took him only a few seconds to believe her. Maybe the prophetic dream helped this acting to go smoothly.

"Okay. Now, oldie. Let the little lassie meet the sacred guardians of your family. I guarantee that with this lord here, she won't get hurt."

Ainsley lifted her chin high and puffed her chest. That's a befitting attitude of someone who topped the mafia world.

"Even though this lord can't use the fighting power, for the time being, my aura will still protect the little lassie. Get it?"

Ainsley hurriedly told Grandpa Yofan that she couldn't use the Godfather power at all, at least for now. Of course, she would never acquire the legendary's ability if she's not lucky.

After all, she only wanted to borrow this identity to fool others to do what she wanted.

"This lord can't fight, but this lord's knowledge will help the little lassie. That lassie needs one of the sacred guardians to help this family." The girl added.

She spoke smoothly and full of confidence that Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but believe her. If other people were here, they would also believe that the Godfather spirit possessed Ainsley and now tried to help her.

The baby's acting was that good. Maybe even Finley would be fooled.

"A-alright, my lord. It's an honor for my lord to assist our family head. We will quickly arrange for Ainsley to meet the sacred guardians." Grandpa Yofan yielded so quickly that Ainsley's lips twitched in response.

Grandpa, where's your dignity, ah? How come you change your mind so fast in front of the Godfather? Tch!

Ainsley could only nod with a cold expression. She still had to play her role well.

Coincidentally, after she finished her discussion, Elliana returned to the dining hall with a glass of beverage and a pack of cigarettes.

Well...it looked like cigarettes but what she placed on the table in front of Ainsley wasn't cigarettes at all.

It was a chocolate Pocky!

The corner of Ainsley's lips twitched once more.

"Pocky?" The girl growled in a low tone as she watched Elliana pour her the drink. The drink was white, yet it wasn't white wine or such.

It was milk! It wasn't even wine.

If the real Godfather were here, he might already flip the table.

Elliana, you're so daring!

Chapter 78 - "A Tutor"

"Milord. Milk. Pocky. Good. Baby." Elliana spoke in many difficulties as she tried to persuade Ainsley even when she knew that she shouldn't.

Her choppy words all referred to Ainsley's wellbeing. That's why she served milk instead of wine and Pocky instead of a cigarette!

This touched Ainsley's heart a little.

The girl looked at Elliana with approving eyes.

"Hmph. Just this once." Ainsley waved her hand and took the wine glass filled with milk. The girl twirled the glass before taking a sip.

She drank milk but acted as if she drank wine.

"Ha...good wine— good milk." Ainsley breathed out and nodded in satisfaction. She looked like a food connoisseur.

"Thank you for the praise, my lord." Grandpa Yofan smiled as he wiped his forehead.

God. This is insane. The Godfather drinks milk! He clearly favours Ain and cherishes her greatly.

Grandpa Yofan's eyes turned watery as he watched the baby take one of the chocolate Pocky and sucked it like sucking a cigarette.

"Not bad. Next time give me matcha or strawberry Pocky." Ainsley shamelessly told Elliana her own preference.

The real Godfather would never say this, but who cares? The dead man wouldn't know, anyway.

Ainsley chewed Pocky with a blissful smile on her face, slowly calming Grandpa Yofan's heart.

It turned out that when a dead spirit possessed a shaman, the shaman could still witness everything or maybe even sometimes took over the body's control.

In Ainsley's case, seeing her gulped the milk and ate the Pocky happily, maybe the Godfather temporarily left the baby's body since he didn't like milk nor Pocky.

Grandpa Yofan sighed in relief as he secretly thanked Elliana. The woman was so thoughtful to prepare something suitable for Ainsley.

Elliana didn't know that Grandpa Yofan was praising her. She just thought of doing whatever she could for the sake of her tiny boss.

The atmosphere in the dining room relaxed a bit while Ainsley ate the snacks, but it didn't last long.

After Ainsley ate to her heart content, she resumed her acting, startling the other two.

"So, oldie. You will let this lord's little lassie meet the sacred guardians. Get it? Do it tomorrow. The little lassie has an important thing to do." Ainsley harrumphed loudly, showing her arrogance.

Once her acting as a Godfather returned, no one would doubt her anymore. Both Elliana and Grandpa Yofan already thought that Ainsley was a shaman, someone with the ability to get a dead spirit to possess her.

Even other people would think like that if they saw Ainsley right now.

Grandpa Yofan could feel the pressure coming from Ainsley's gaze. The old man didn't think of refuting the baby at all. If the Godfather possessed Ainsley, then there's no way the baby would get into danger.

So, why should he prevent the baby from meeting the sacred guardians?

Thus, Grandpa Yofan nodded solemnly.

"Alright, my lord. I'll make sure our little family head meets the sacred guardians."

Ainsley's eyes lit up. The baby felt like yelling and celebrating, but then she refrained from doing so, afraid that she would blow away her acting. The girl simply nodded with a cold smile on her face.

"Good. Once the little lassie tames one of the sacred guardians, this lord will appear once more. Wait for this lord." Ainsley closed her eyes and retracted her golden aura, which was her luck ability.

"This lord will leave now. The little lassie's body isn't strong enough for this lord to stay for long."

After saying the last sentence, Ainsley's golden aura vanished, and the girl's bearing also returned to her innocent self. The baby rubbed her eyes and looked up at Grandpa Yofan, who was sweating hard.

"Hwmm...gwandpa. Sweepy (sleepy)" Ainsley yawned and slumped on the chair, looking lazy. She looked as if she didn't know what's going on, but that's understandable as she's still a child.

Or so Grandpa Yofan thought.

In fact, the baby only acted that way to prevent the old man from asking her too much.

Seeing the baby look exhausted, Grandpa Yofan's heart ached for her. He couldn't help but rub the baby's head and sighed.

Using the power of a shaman at the age of three might be too much for Ain. She would feel exhausted whenever the Godfather possessed her.

It's common knowledge that a shaman would use their power source to let a dead spirit possess them. The stronger the spirit, the bigger the consumption.

For Ainsley to be a shaman at such a young age...didn't know if that's a blessing or a curse. If the baby's power source wasn't enough to hold the Godfather spirit, she might die from exhaustion.

Grandpa Yofan was worried about this. The grandpa then picked up the baby and checked her to see if she's alright or not. To his surprise, the baby was fine except for feeling sleepy.

Maybe the Godfather considered Ainsley's age. Thus, he also didn't consume too much of her power source.

Grandpa Yofan sighed in relief. The grandpa then motioned to Elliana to follow them to Ainsley's room without saying anything to the baby.

On the way, Ainsley pretended to sleep while Grandpa Yofan chatted with Elliana.

"Eli. I think...we have to find Ain a tutor soon."

"Ain already has three powers so far. The charm ability, the prophetic dream, and the spirit possession. I think she has to know how to control her power..."

Grandpa Yofan sounded his worry, and Elliana nodded in agreement. She knew that Ainsley needed a tutor to teach her. Else, she might die from the abilities that she couldn't control.

Hearing the suggestion, Ainsley secretly raised an eyebrow.

A tutor? Why? I don't need a tutor, ah! A tutor...is dangerous!

Ainsley felt a subtle danger hovering above her head.

Yes, a tutor...is not good for her.

Chapter 79 - "Visiting The Guardians"

Ainsley realised that once she got a tutor, the tutor would ask her to reveal her power source and check her abilities. By then, he or she would notice that her abilities weren't like what Grandpa Yofan knew.

That...that would be a nightmare. Wouldn't this tutor reveal my lie?!

Ainsley's face paled. The girl was instantly restless. She thought of running away from this old man or protested, but she just couldn't.

She's still pretending to be asleep, okay?

Thus, Ainsley could only listen to Grandpa Yofan and Elliana's conversation.

"How is it? Do you think the little Ain needs a tutor?" Grandpa Yofan asked once more. He knew that Elliana wasn't that smart, but in regards to special abilities, the woman knew as much as he knew.

"Yes. Tutor. Me. Find." Elliana offered herself to find a tutor for Ainsley. But then, she hesitated a bit. She didn't know what kind of tutor would be the best for this baby?

Usually, wealthy children get a tutor at the age of 5, but not a tutor to learn the ability control.

They learnt basic knowledge with their tutor so that when they entered school at 10, they would immediately know how to control their abilities instead of learning other things.

Yet now the absolute elder wanted to find a tutor to teach Ainsley how to control her abilities. Such a tutor was rare. One could only find them at the elite school.

Maybe only the top 7 mafia families could hire such tutors to teach their children. Their children were usually geniuses who awakened their power before 10.

No one would think that a declining family like the Sloan Family had a genius that awakened their power before 10.

Well, if others knew that Ainsley awakened her power when she's still 3 years old, they might hang themselves.

Seeing Elliana's hesitant face, Grandpa Yofan instantly knew her worry. The elder then furrowed his eyebrows since he also found this matter to be a bit tricky.

The family couldn't afford to pay special tutors right now.

"Hmm...let's postpone this matter. But I need you to help Ainsley guide her power each morning. Just a simple practice for now." Grandpa Yofan handed this matter to Elliana.

He would also teach the girl bit by bit, but he wouldn't pressure a toddler to learn this fast.

"Roger, " Elliana answered shortly. The woman then took Ainsley from the old man's embrace before entering the baby's bedroom.

Just like that, Ainsley dodged her demise by a hair length. The baby secretly felt relieved that her family was still poor. But maybe...after she won some bucks at the casino...they would find her a tutor.

Then...she had to find a trustworthy tutor before Grandpa Yofan chose one!

Ainsley's 'homework' increased by one even when she hadn't finished her previous workloads. There's still a lot of things to do, but...she would take it slow.

Anyway, time to meet the sacred guardians!

Ainsley giggled as she laid on her cradle, all alone. Tomorrow would be a big day for her. Whether she could tame one of the sacred guardians or not, it would be up to her.

If she failed, then she couldn't go to the casino and couldn't pay her family debts too. In short, her future life depended on tomorrow's success.

'Let's do this!'

Ainsley clenched her fists and slowly closed her eyes. She tucked in her blanket and dozed off in just a few seconds.

The next day.

Since Ainsley would meet the sacred guardians, the maid dressed her up in her formal uniform, the blue and pink one. However, this time, she wore trousers instead of a skirt.

One could imagine the baby would need to do many activities today when she met the sacred guardians.

After the maids tied the girl's hair into a simple ponytail, Ainsley wore her dolphin necklace and hurriedly went to the dining hall.

After breakfast, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana would bring her to meet the sacred guardians. It seemed that both of them were well prepared.

Elliana already brought several cat toys while Grandpa Yofan prepared cat foods. Both of them wanted to help Ainsley to ease her burden.

This brought a smile to the baby's face.

Sitting on the seat reserved for the family head at the dining hall, Ainsley nodded in satisfaction.

"Twank ywou...gwandpa, El." The baby thanked the two in a small voice as she wiped her lips using the white napkin.

Since she would meet the sacred guardians, she didn't know if she could see Finley before the boy left. Anyway, Finley would surely wait for Ainsley even if they would only meet for a few minutes.

"Are you ready, Ain?" Grandpa Yofan carried Ainsley in his arms as he asked the baby with a soft tone. The old man's golden hair fluttered as he walked unhurriedly toward the seven doors at the centre of the mansion.

"Yesh! Leady!" Ainsley nodded solemnly. The girl clutched her dolphin necklace and slowly recalled Finley's morning class.

By now, she could already fuse her charm and luck ability for 15 minutes at most. But that's enough to attract a sacred guardian and trigger their bloodline!

Ainsley is confident. Her blue eyes gleamed, and a sweet smile hung on her face. The baby looked more confident than anyone in the family.

Of course, regarding today's meeting with the sacred guardian, only the 7 great elders and Elliana knew about it. The others were still kept in the dark.

"Hum. Good. We will wait for you outside, okay? Remember. You only have 15 minutes. After that, you will be automatically thrown out." Grandpa Yofan reminded Ainsley as they stopped in front of the golden door.

It's time to see the guardians.

Chapter 80 - "Fountain-like Tail"

Grandpa Yofan put Ainsley down and slowly handed her the small cat food sack along with a few toys in a backpack. Once the grandpa armed the girl with the necessary items, only then he put his hand on the golden door.

"Ain, take care. Just think of your safety first. You can come back anytime if you can't tame one of them today." Grandpa Yofan softly reminded as he infused his power source into the golden door.

The golden door instantly shone brightly and slowly opened with a creaking sound.

"Yesh, gwandpa. Ain wil bwe caleful." Ainsley just spoke so when a gust of breeze slapped her face.

The smell of grass and soil burst out of the golden door. Ainsley's view changed from the golden light to a bright blue sky.

As far as she could see was prairie filled with lush green grass and a few tall trees. The sun was hanging on the clear sky while the fluffy white cloud lazily moved along the sunlight.

This...what? What is this? A grassland?

Ainsley stood still in front of the grassland. She hadn't stepped inside, but she could already feel pressure coming from the depth of the beautiful grassland.

It was such a faint pressure, but Ainsley suddenly felt like standing in front of a wild tiger. That's the feeling she got.

Astonishment and amazement washed the baby's face in an instant.

How...did we find an open-air place? Is this outdoor? But the golden door...wait.

We should be at the centre of the Sloan Residence, so how could we arrive at a grassland? It's impossible! This building is surrounded by other mansions!

Ainsley was baffled. She couldn't think of the pressure for now as the sight of the grassland stunned her.

Surely this isn't an illusion, right? Or maybe it's virtual reality?

Just as the baby was mulling over it, all of a sudden, Ainsley found herself pushed to the place behind the door.

"Take care!"

Grandpa Yofan's voice dimmed, and the golden door closed with a creaking sound.

Blam.

The sound of the door closing tightly brought Ainsley's mind back to reality. The girl slapped her cheeks with her two hands and breathed out.

Uh— let's stop thinking. I have to focus on the mission!

Ainsley glanced down at the two items in her hand before casting her gaze over the vast grassland. Her eyesight might not be superb, but she could still see things clearly. Yet...at this moment, the baby couldn't see the end of the meadow.

It was as if the field had no end.

Gulp.

Ainsley's throat went up and down. The girl tightened the grip on her mini backpack and the cat food bag as the breeze kissed her hair, fluttering it in the air.

'What a pleasant temperature. It's cool, but not too cold. Maybe the sacred guardians like this kind of place?'

Ainsley looked around and found nothing but a few trees at this greenish meadow.

But how could this unknown place have nothing other than trees? Ainsley wasn't convinced. Thus, the girl trotted to explore the vast grassland.

The baby walked for a few steps before finding a small pond with clear water like a crystal mirror. The pond's edge was made of stones, and one could see several colourful koi fishes swimming cheerfully inside.

Such a cute pond but since it contained fishes...

'Maybe this pond is made to feed the sacred beasts? After all, if there are no animals here, what do they eat? Grass?'

Ainsley nodded in understanding. The girl then circled the pond to avoid it and kept walking aimlessly, trying to catch a glimpse of those guardians.

Finnie and Grandpa Yoyo said that the guardians are in a cat form, but this field was so vast that one could even hide a cow, much less a cat.

Thus, Ainsley had to search for the cats first. She took another long strides before the sight of a medieval era white pavilion came into view.

The pavilion stood tall and proud with a circle white-grey marble table at the centre. Three white-golden pillars surrounded the table, sustaining the pavilion's curved roof.

The pavilion looked rather mythical with white fog circling it, but Ainsley's focus wasn't on the building itself. Her focus was on the brown cardboard on the floor near the table's leg.

Twitch. Twitch.

A fine white-mocha furry tail with a slightly darker end stuck out of the brown cardboard, swinging once in a while. The furry, fat tail would sometimes tremble and the edge of the tail bloomed like a fountain.

Ainsley's heart skipped a beat.

What a cute tail! No. So beautiful! What kind of cat has such a pretty tail? It looked like a feather duster!

Ainsley couldn't help but feel expectant when she saw that tail. She instantly knew that she already found one of the sacred guardians.

No matter which one she found, her goal was only one—allure one of the three cats!

Seeing the chance, Ainsley didn't approach the pavilion and just sat down on the grass. The girl then hurriedly took out the dry cat food from the paper bag and spread it on the wooden bowl she had prepared.

The baby is trying to lure the cat with food!

Ainsley was sure that even a sacred guardian would be tempted to eat dry food made for cats.

Alas, this might actually work for the other glutton sacred guardian, but the one Ainsley tried to lure...

Didn't like food that much.

The unknown cat didn't budge and only swayed his fluffy tail, ignoring Ainsley for a few minutes.

Ainsley's face instantly darkened.

This cat can't be tempted with cat food?!