

BABY MAFIA 721

Chapter 721 - "Annual Beast And Monster Tide"

A day passed in the blink of an eye. The last day of the tournament's second round had ended, and the mafia council's people were busy calculating the result.

Of course, the Sloan Family was easily declared as one of the second round's champions.

All together, only 32 families passed the second round plus one family who was lucky to make it to the second round without fighting any families.

The mafia council worked fast. While Ainsley had just arrived at the Meidian family's main territory, the mafia council immediately announced the end of the second round.

It was currently midnight when the mafia council posted something new on their official website.

Ainsley's little group was hovering in the sky near the Meidian's main territory, but they didn't move further because the sky was still counted as one's territory.

If they moved further, even just for a bit, they might be seen as trespassing one's territory without prior notice and the Meidian Family had the right to kill them.

Thus, the group just floated in place while Ainsley opened her phone and checked the mafia council's website.

The website immediately showed the tournament's page as the first and most important post. Ainsley immediately clicked on the post and scrolled down to see the renewed post.

[Congratulations to all 33 families below for passing through the second round safely! We shall announce the third round's theme a week from now.]

The mafia council attached a link with a list of 33 families who passed the second round, listed according to their alphabetical order.

The Sloan Family was listed quite near the end, but when Ainsley saw the name, she finally could sigh in relief.

Good, her family passed the second round without any trouble. Then...

Ainsley had just about to close the page when she saw another announcement just right below the link.

It was just freshly added!

Ainsley immediately scrolled down and saw the piece of shocking news.

[Due to various circumstances, the fourth and the fifth tournament's round will be nullified. The third round will be the last and will also decide which ten families can be promoted.]

No one knew why the mafia council decided to shorten the tournament's period.

However, a few people commented on the newest announcement and their comments successfully attracted Ainsley's attention.

[Blowing Winds and Clouds: Ah, it's that time of the year already?]

[Banana Boat Is Scary: Oh, the beast and monster tide at the beginning of the new year? No wonder the mafia council hastily closed the tournament.]

[Zehell-sama Slave: This year, the experts predicted that the beast and monster tide will come even earlier than last year. It was in February last year, right? Now it is in January.]

[Hungry Readers: The mafia council will have to select ten new high-ranking families and immediately let these poor people participate in the annual war. Tch. So pitiful.]

[I Want More: @Hungry Readers, it's not like the big bosses ever personally participate in the war, anyway. Only the subordinates. It's nothing worth watching.]

The battle between humans and the upcoming tide was usually broadcasted to the whole country.

That's why many people, either mafia or non-mafia members, knew that the mafia families never send their bosses to directly face the wild monsters and beasts.

It's not like the government's noble families send their family heads either.

Only the generals and military families serving the government would personally send their family heads to participate.

In other words, the monster and beast tide was usually only a way for various forces to show off their military strength.

The beast and monster tide itself wasn't that dangerous when so many forces all around the country gathered their elites to protect the capital.

When Ainsley finished reading the passing comment on the website's page about the beast and monster tide, she nodded in understanding.

It seemed that there was indeed a monster and beast tide once a year attacking the Godlif's capital city.

During the 7-day beast and monster tide, the mafia society and the government would make a temporary truce and would work together to dispel the beast and monster tide.

All noble families affiliated with the government had to send some reliable troops to contribute to the project while the mafia society let the high-ranking families join the event.

Of course, while the government rewarded those who contributed the most to the war in their faction, the mafia council also rewarded a family who contributed the most to the yearly beast & monster tide.

However, the high-ranking family's bosses never joined the beast and monster tide's war on their own.

The 7 great and 7 sacred families might send their bosses to attend, but the others only send some troops to help the mafia council and help the government to protect the capital.

Ainsley rubbed her chin and decided she would also send a group of elites that she would build this year before the beast and monster tide appeared.

This yearly catastrophe would be useful to promote her soon-to-be-built Irregular Tamers Guild!

But for now, let's focus on how to meet Demetra without alarming the Meidian Family.

[Godfather, can you find Demetra and quietly ask her to meet us? I think it's not appropriate for us to enter the Meidian's main territory without prior notice...]

The Godfather immediately agreed to Ainsley's request.

[Okay.] The Godfather didn't talk much and immediately left the carriage, leaving only Ainsley, Axelle, Cellino, and the five other spirits.

Ainsley thought that the Godfather would take a long time to persuade Demetra to come or would be lost in the Meidian's mansion trying to find Demetra.

However, five minutes had just passed by, and the Godfather was already back with a woman behind him.

It was Demetra!

Chapter 722 - "Borrowing An Ability"

When Ainsley saw Demetra, she was stunned for a second before she blinked at the transparent woman.

The woman was just like what Ainsley imagined in her mind, the epitome of a saint, a walking elixir.

She looked gentle and warm, yet at the same time, elegant and proud. She didn't look weak or frail despite her soft look.

On the other hand, her beauty made people think twice about consuming her blood or other body parts.

The woman with brunette hair looked at Ainsley and nodded calmly.

[This is the baby you talked about, milord?] Demetra's voice was soft but contained a youthful tone.

She's clearly a married woman with children when she died, but she looked like someone in her early twenty instead of someone nearing forty.

She's supposed to be an Auntie, but she looked like a big sister instead!

Even Marietta, who was approaching thirty, didn't look as youthful as this woman.

When Ainsley heard Demetra mentioning her and then calling the Godfather 'millord', she immediately knew that Demetra came to meet her just to respect the Godfather.

The Godfather was undoubtedly a legend in his era and after his era. Even those born before him and turned into a dead spirit also knew his legend.

Demetra was the same. She's from a younger generation compared to the Godfather, but the generation gap wasn't too large.

After all, she only died when the government and the mafia society were involved in a great war.

The Godfather was the one who put the groundwork for this war, so when Demetra was still twenty or thirty years old, she should have heard a lot about the Godfather.

Or maybe at that time, the Godfather was still alive? Who knows.

Anyway, the Godfather nodded at Demetra and treated her just like his junior.

[That's the baby. She's this lord's contracted shaman, and her shaman type is the ambassador.]

As if afraid that Demetra didn't know about the ambassador type shaman, the Godfather hastily explained.

[She can borrow a non-contracted spirit's ability for twelve hours and after that, the ability will be returned to the owner.]

Demetra listened to the Godfather's words cautiously, and her brown pupils with a tinge of golden powders lit up.

[So...this baby wants to borrow my ability...the walking elixir ability? After she borrowed it, I won't have the ability for twelve hours?]

[Yes. And this lord's contracted shaman can only borrow an ability from the same person once in a lifetime. You don't need to worry that this lord's shaman will misuse your ability or feel burdened because of it.]

The reason why Demetra never contracted a shaman on her own was because of her unique 'walking elixir' ability.

She didn't want another person to suffer from such a Godly yet dangerous ability.

When one had such power, one also had to pay for the price.

In this case, Ainsley's luck manipulation ability was the same.

Ainsley might not know, but along with fortunes, misfortunes would follow. So many cases happened to her family, surely it wasn't a coincidence.

Aside from taking her lifespan, the luck manipulation ability used to boost someone's luck or reduce their luck would always result in either fortune or misfortune.

If Ainsley boosted someone's luck, misfortune would follow. If she reduced someone's luck, fortune would follow. Of course, her lifespan would decrease.

Demetra listened to the Godfather's explanation about Ainsley's unique shaman ability, and she couldn't help but feel slightly excited.

[This is good! If this lady can help others once more, this lady will be happy. But, little girl, are you sure you want to borrow my ability for twelve hours?]

Demetra liked to help others, but she didn't think someone as small as Ainsley would feel the same as her. Not to mention that the price they had to pay was by sacrificing their body.

[Why do you want to borrow this lady's ability? What kind of illness do you want to cure?]

Ainsley did not conceal anything and immediately told Demetra about her family's circumstances.

[My family and mafia members are infected by a man-made virus called Energy Core Destroyer. They will all die in three days if I can't cure them...]

Ainsley looked at Demetra with reddened eyes as if she had just suffered injustice.

[As their family head, I am responsible to help my people. If I can help them, I don't care even if I have to cut my flesh and pour out my blood for them to recover.]

Ainsley was serious when she said this. She attached so much importance to the Sloan Family that she knew that she couldn't just let her people die like that.

It's just a few drops of blood, maybe a bag of blood or a bucket...whatever. As long as her people could be saved, why couldn't she suffer a bit?

At the same time, Ainsley recalled Demetra's other passive skill born from the ability and believed that she should borrow the ability.

The passive skill of Walking Elixir was that Demetra would be immune to all illnesses and viruses that she discovered.

Just by discovering a new type of diseases or viruses, she would be immune to those diseases and viruses.

This is why Demetra tried hard to discover more diseases and viruses, not only to save more people but also to save herself.

Ainsley needed this passive skill so that she wouldn't be affected by the ECD virus. After all, she also only had one core and hadn't split her core into multiple cores yet.

She could also die if she was infected!

Hearing Ainsley's determined speech to borrow her ability, Demetra looked at Ainsley with eyes full of approval.

[Okay, then. You can borrow this lady's ability.]

Chapter 723 - "A Deal With Demetra"

Ainsley's eyes lit up at Demetra's words, but before she nodded, she bit her lips and cautiously asked Demetra.

[Uh...to borrow your ability, I have to grant one of your wishes. Is there anything that you want me to do? Or maybe something you want to have? A rare item or something...]

This was the rule of the ambassador-type shaman when they borrowed another spirit's ability. They had to 'pay' the spirit for their service by giving something to the spirit.

Of course, the payment could be negotiated until both sides agree to the negotiation term.

Demetra was visibly taken aback when she heard that Ainsley would grant one of her wishes, either material wish or non-materialistic wish.

The woman was silent for a few seconds, trying to think of something when she suddenly snapped her fingers and grinned.

[You are...the Sloan Family Head, right?]

[Right...]

[I heard that the Sloan Family rules over the Godfather Mausoleum?]

The Godfather Mausoleum was really an important place that even the 7 great and 7 sacred families wanted to monopolize.

However, to make it fair, none of the big bosses was allowed to own the Godfather Mausoleum. Only their affiliated families could do that.

In this generation, for ten years, the one owning the mausoleum was a high-ranking family under one of the 7 sacred families.

The 7 great families could do nothing about this and could only cultivate their affiliated families to go against that high-ranking family.

But who would have known that a middle-ranking family popped out of nowhere and managed to snatch the mausoleum?

They even set all the spirits free and turn the mausoleum into a spirit market where spirits could leave anytime but couldn't enter without paying the price.

This kind of business made the spirits accustomed to a 'free life' without being trapped inside the mausoleum.

If one day the owner changed, they would absolutely leave the mausoleum in fear of getting trapped for a long time.

To hell with the abundant spiritual energy!

Or maybe all of them would side with Ainsley to enjoy the mausoleum's benefit without being trapped and used as a 'nourishment' for the shamans.

This kind of heaven-defying change startled everyone, including the Meidian Family.

They might not be a shaman-centered family, but they also thought that Ainsley's new regulation was beneficial for all forces, not being monopolized by one side alone.

Thus, the Meidian Family talked about sending their children to visit the mausoleum frequently in the hope of awakening a shaman among their new generations.

After all, there were also a lot of formidable healers among dead spirits.

If their little shaman was favored by one of these healers, it was the same as strengthening their family's value as a healer family.

Demetra overheard the talk but realized that the Meidian Family hadn't contacted Ainsley for a long time because the baby was busy with the tournament.

Thus, the family hasn't proposed this cooperation project to the Sloan Family up to now.

Demetra only wanted to protect her Meidian Family and bring more benefit to them. Now that she has a chance...

Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Ainsley as if she were a delicious prey.

[I want my Meidian family to have a life-time pass to visit your mausoleum every single day. An hour a day for ten children is enough. How is it?]

It's not like Ainsley would suffer a huge time just because she gave this free pass, anyway.

The ticket fee was indeed expensive, and sometimes Ainsley required the visitors to give rare items or anything that she needed urgently.

But to give the free pass to the Meidian Family...it wasn't that bad. Ten children, an hour a day, for a lifetime.

In exchange, Ainsley would have a strong connection with the Meidian Family over this agreement!

Ainsley hadn't befriended the healer guild or the Meidian Family. To have a family of healers being one of your backers...why not??

Ainsley had the backing of the alchemist guild, the summoner guild, the beast tamer guild, the monster tamer guild, the shaman guild, and now...the healer guild.

That's such a perfect line-up, isn't it?

The shaman guild was already so attached to the Sloan Family because of the Godfather's mausoleum. The alchemist guild was slightly attached because of Ainsley's mysterious elf alchemist.

The monster tamer and beast tamer guild liked Ainsley's unique 'taming' ability, and when she created the Irregular Tamers Guild, they would be even more attached than before.

The summoner guild...not too close, but not that unfamiliar either.

The healer guild...time to capture the healer guild and the Meidian Family!

Ainsley immediately nodded and agreed to Demetra's request.

[Okay! After you lend me your ability and after I save my people, I'll immediately fulfill my promise. If I don't, I will lose my ambassador prestige and will receive a punishment!]

While agreeing to Demetra's wish, Ainsley also recalled Caca's sickly older sister, who ordered a potion to cure her weird, mysterious illness.

The potion could elevate the illness' side effects but couldn't cure her perfectly.

Now...with her future connection with the Meidian Family and the healer guilds, there's a larger chance to cure the young woman's illness.

After all, the Meidian Family also had special doctors that could cure many illnesses!

Ainsley was beaming as she talked about the details with Demetra for ten minutes before closing the agreement.

Demetra was satisfied with the exchange and immediately tapped Ainsley's forehead with her fingers.

[With this, I lend you my 'Walking Elixir' ability and will be active for twelve hours.]

Ainsley immediately activated her shaman ability and slowly received Demetra's ability.

The baby just couldn't stop smiling from ear to ear.

Cure— get!

Chapter 724 - "Bearing The Pain Together"

As Ainsley received Demetra's ability, something inside her core just flashed with an ambiguous light, indicating a temporary slot for a temporary special ability.

To be precise, the ambiguous color appeared on the purple side of Ainsley's core, which represented her shaman ability.

It means that there's an overlapping ability on top of her shaman ability— the 'Walking Elixir' ability.

To use the walking elixir ability, Ainsley only had to activate her shaman ability but not let the Godfather possess her body.

Then, the baby would feel as if someone possessed her, which in turn gave her the new ability.

The one 'possessing' Ainsley would be Demetra.

In fact, Demetra could really possess Ainsley for twelve hours starting from now on, but Demetra didn't want to.

[I can't leave the Meidian Mansion. I'm bound to this place. So, only my ability will follow you.]

Thankfully, it was also possible to draw Demetra's ability without getting possessed.

This should be impossible with Ainsley's low-level shaman strength, but it was made possible because of her unique shaman constitution— the ambassador.

After confirming that she could use the walking elixir ability, Ainsley immediately bowed to Demetra before thanking her earnestly.

[Thank you for lending me this ability! I'm sorry I can't stay for long. I'll go back to my family and cure them as fast as I can.]

When time passed by, the ability would be gone automatically and Demetra would regain her ability.

Since the ability was only active for twelve hours, Ainsley knew that she couldn't go back to her family to see how many people were infected and how many drops of blood she needed.

Thus, after leaving Demetra and the Meidian Family, they immediately landed on a forest not far from the Meidian Family and started to contact Grandpa Yofan.

[Grandpa Yofan, how is the situation there? It's been a day already. How many people show the infection symptoms? Do you have the detailed data?]

When Grandpa Yofan received Ainsley's call, a trace of exhaustion was actually visible on his face and was reflected on his voice.

[Hey, Ain. We have sorted out the infected people and recorded their progress. I'll send you the data.]

Grandpa Yofan immediately sent a file to Ainsley's phone before continuing the phone call.

[Right, where are you now? Have you found the cure? Are you infected or not? If you are, you should go back so that we can take care of you!]

Grandpa Yofan was more afraid of Ainsley getting infected by this virus than the baby not finding a cure.

As long as Ainsley could remain healthy and alive...he didn't care if he had to sacrifice his life!

Ainsley listened to Grandpa Yofan's concerned voice, and her voice trembled slightly.

[I'm okay, Grandpa. I'm not infected. As for the cure...I already got it! Just wait until I come back, okay? There are still two days left...I'll be back before the deadline's last day.]

After saying that, Ainsley immediately checked the file, Grandpa Yofan sent to her and surprisingly, around 500 people were infected.

Even with Ainsley's fast action to isolate potential infected people, the virus was airborne. A lot of members were infected too!

Fortunately, those who weren't infected immediately gathered at the main mansion as the only safe place where the infected people never came in contact.

The 500 infected people were all those stationed outside when the siege was still ongoing. No wonder that the infection rate was so high.

To prevent the members from infecting the people outside of the family, the Sloan Family sealed their main territory and locked down the place.

Their excuse was to repair the mansion and treat the wounded, but they're battling against the virus.

They only had four days or so to repair the mansion and other things after the three-day deadline passed by.

Of course, if Ainsley couldn't save her members, after three days, 500 people would die simultaneously.

The blow would be hard to the Sloan Family's foundation, especially when many of the infected were old members who had been with the Sloan Family ever since the Aretha War incident.

It's only 500 drops of blood. Maybe only equal to a bag of blood in the hospital or something. There's no way she would die of blood loss just because of this.

Thinking like that, Ainsley immediately asked Axelle to take out all his empty potion bottles that could store a drop of blood.

Axelle went around carrying all kinds of empty potion bottles, so he did save a lot of tiny potion bottles as big as one's pinky finger.

It was enough to store a drop of blood. Not to mention that the potion bottle would ensure the blood's freshness, and the blood itself wouldn't touch the bottle's wall.

The blood would float in the air thanks to the bottle's unique characteristics.

After Axelle prepared 500 tiny pinky-sized bottles and spread them neatly on the carriage's floor, Ainsley took a deep breath and immediately took out a knife from her spatial storage in the form of her necklace.

The Godfather, Zev, Cellino and Axelle, immediately understood that Ainsley intended to harm herself to squeeze out blood. Still, even when they knew what the baby had to do, all of them looked reluctant.

Especially the Godfather. He couldn't bear to see Ainsley like this! Even the five other spirits also looked at Ainsley with grim faces.

The Godfather didn't wait for Ainsley to slash her finger and immediately spoke.

[So that you won't waste even a drop of your blood, you need this lord's blood manipulation ability. Let this lord possess you, and this lord will use the blood manipulation ability.]

The Godfather wanted to bear the pain together with Ainsley!

Chapter 725 - "Blood And Nails Elixir"

Ainsley didn't refuse the Godfather's suggestion. She did need the Godfather's ability to control the blood so that each bottle would only contain one drop of blood, not more and not less.

She nodded at the Godfather while preparing several five-coloured energy crystals to restore her energy anytime needed.

After the Sloan Family grew to this extent, getting four or five-coloured energy crystals wasn't that hard anymore.

Of course, only Ainsley could use four to five-coloured crystals for her own consumption.

The higher-ups could use the three-coloured or the four-coloured, while other members could only use one and two-coloured energy crystals.

After preparing for the crystals, Ainsley looked at the Godfather and signaled with a nod.

[You can start, Godfather. I'm activating my shaman ability now.]

Right after Ainsley said that purplish energy slowly came out of her multi-coloured core, slowly spreading throughout her meridians and veins.

At the same time, pale golden light enveloped her body, a sign that a shaman was using their ability to let their contracted spirit possess them.

The Godfather immediately touched Ainsley's forehead and smoothly took over the baby's body.

Ainsley's consciousness retreated to the corner of the black room with an imaginary screen.

As usual, she would be watching her body's movement from the screen.

On the other hand, the moment the Godfather possessed Ainsley, the baby's body slowly changed. Her hair turned greenish-black, and her pupils became golden.

It resembled a hawk's eyes, sharp and domineering.

The Godfather didn't waste his time and immediately slashed the baby's wrist with the knife in his right hand.

The spirit didn't use too much strength and only slightly grazed the skin's surface, but because the knife was sharp, fresh red blood instantly trickled out of the scratch wound.

The Godfather didn't make the wound too deep and immediately controlled the fresh red blood, slowly guiding the stream of blood to float in the air.

At the same time, Axelle had already opened all the bottles' cap, making it easier for the Godfather to pour a drop of blood inside.

The Godfather was really proficient in dealing with blood. He didn't let even a drop of Ainsley's blood fall to the seat or get wasted.

With a flick of his right hand, the stream of blood in the air instantly scattered neatly, forming rows after rows of blood droplets.

It was exactly one drop of blood for each spot, and the drop of blood floated above the potion bottles.

While the stream of blood continuously scattered to create new blood droplets, the blood droplets which were already right above the potion bottle smoothly entered the tiny glass bottle.

The moment the drop of blood fell into the bottle, the bottle's unique effect instantly came in handy. The drop of blood didn't touch the bottle's wall and was quietly suspended mid-air.

Seeing this, Axelle immediately closed the bottle cap, securing each drop of blood they would use as the virus's cure.

Once he secured the pinky-sized bottle, Axelle stored the bottle in his spatial storage that Ainsley gave him.

His spatial storage was in the form of a lovely silver leaf-shaped earring, and Axelle loved it a lot.

Elves usually wouldn't use earrings because of their long and pointed ears, but Axelle's pointed ears were only half the size of an average elf's ears.

Thus, he actually liked to wear earrings, especially the one Ainsley gave to him.

While the Godfather continuously poured a drop of blood into each pinky-sized bottle, Axelle was also busy closing the bottle lid and storing the potions.

At the same time, Cellino and the five spirits guarded their carriage, afraid that there would be an unknown danger somewhere.

Of course, with Cellino's presence, how could any of the wild beasts dare to approach the carriage?

Even the monsters without a high IQ also knew that it was dangerous to approach the carriage out of their survival instinct.

Thus, the people inside the carriage could safely create the virus cure using Ainsley's blood.

500 drops of blood sounded a lot, but it wasn't really that much. With the Godfather's fast control, the team secured 500 cures in just fifteen minutes.

Of course, even though 500 drops of blood wasn't that much and wouldn't be enough to kill someone, for a baby like Ainsley, it was really draining.

By the time the last bottle was secured, Ainsley's face that looked similar to the Godfather due to the spirit-possessing effect was already so pale that she looked like a ghost.

Her red lips turned bleak and dry. Her eyes were listless as if she had just gone to do something tiring.

The Godfather also realized that creating this many cures was actually quite a burden to Ainsley's three-year-old body.

If it was an adult, 500 drops of blood weren't worth mentioning.

Realising Ainsley's body state, the Godfather immediately spoke to Ainsley's consciousness deep inside the body.

[Lil brat, are you okay? Should we stop now?]

Ainsley instantly shook her head.

[We only have twelve hours to make use of this miraculous ability. Let's take my hair, nails, and other body parts for emergency use.]

Ainsley wanted to save some elixirs for her family!

If it's just hair, nails, and other reusable body parts, it's okay as long as it's not the baby's skin or her bones or her inner organs.

The Godfather agreed to Ainsley's suggestion and immediately collected some of the baby's fallen hair.

Ainsley dropped quite a lot of hair after she became a walking elixir, so it was quite fortunate that they didn't need to cut her hair or something.

On the other hand, for her nails, Axelle volunteered to trim them and store the nails inside a secure potion bottle.

These nails are also elixirs!

Chapter 726 - "Hair And Tears Elixir"

Ainsley had not trimmed her finger and toenails, so Axelle got quite the harvest.

They also cut the trimmed nails into smaller parts since the miraculous effect wouldn't change, anyway.

They could also turn the trimmed nails into powder to avoid others from realizing that these were their boss' nails.

Consuming one's body part was indeed disgusting, but since the body part was an elixir, Ainsley was determined to store as many as possible.

Aside from preparing for the cure, Ainsley also asked the Godfather to create more for emergencies.

While the carriage slowly departed to the Sloan Mansion, Ainsley replenished her energy, and ate a good meal to restore her blood loss before draining her blood once more.

Because of this, the group harvested enough elixir to save their mafia members if something like this happened again.

Alas, even so, the Godfather and Axelle, including Cellino, felt that Ainsley was pushing herself too much.

[Lil Lass. Let's stop. It hasn't been twelve hours yet, but we have drained a lot of your blood. We have collected your hair and nails too. It's more than enough.]

Axelle didn't have more than 1000 pinky-sized bottles, so when the number of blood droplets stored inside those bottles exceeded 1000 drops, Axelle had to use a palm-sized potion bottle.

One drop of blood wasn't too conspicuous, but a palm-sized potion bottle full of blood was quite gruesome. The smell of blood was heavy, and Axelle couldn't help but tremble as he filled the potion bottle.

This is already too much, okay? Even though Ainsley could recover her lost blood fast because of the energy crystal, it didn't mean she was not exhausted.

Her body should have been hitting the limit!

Ainsley also knew that she couldn't continue to drain her blood even after resting and repeating the cycle of draining her blood.

It has been ten hours, only two more hours left until the ability was there, yet Ainsley realized that she couldn't make use of the last two hours anymore.

Well, she couldn't drain her blood, cut her nails, or whatsoever.

The thing she could do...maybe to donate her hair?

Ainsley looked at her thick hair and it was actually already quite long compared to several months ago.

Of course, it only grew a little, and the length barely covered Ainsley's neck.

If she were to cut it, she might have to cut it until the hair length only touched the area under her ear.

That's quite short...

Ainsley pondered for a while and immediately looked at Axelle.

She was silent for a few seconds before talking to the Godfather.

[Godfather, you can stop possessing me. I won't drain my blood anymore. I'll try to collect my hair instead.]

Hearing this, the Godfather immediately agreed. He left Ainsley's body, and the baby's appearance went back to her original.

Right after that, Ainsley looked at Axelle and asked in a slightly hoarse voice.

"Axel, do you have a hair-growth potion in your spatial storage?"

If they used hair-growth potion, even Ainsley's hair was shaved until she's bald, they could regrow her hair in a matter of minutes.

Plus, they could repeat this cycle as long as the hair-growth potion was still available!

It was said that the hair of a walking elixir ability user would still have its miraculous effect even when the length was less than one centimeter.

It means that the longer the hair, the more parts they would get when it was cut to several parts.

They really should collect as much hair as possible during these two hours.

After all, Ainsley's hair now could prolong one's lifespan by a few months!

If she secured as much hair as possible, she could make sure Grandpa Yofan's lifespan remained steady until she could find a real lifespan-prolonging treasure.

"Oh, right, you guys should collect my tears too! Demetra's tears can heal a soul's injury. This is really a priceless treasure."

Although Ainsley couldn't use her own tears to heal her wounded soul because it wouldn't be effective, she could help the others in her family.

Seeing that Ainsley had already stopped thinking of draining her blood and chose to collect hair and tears instead, Axelle had no choice but to assist her.

"I-I have five to ten hair-growth potions here...a-and so tear-inducing gas to help you cry."

With that, Ainsley's plan was set in stone.

Ainsley asked Axelle to shave her head bald and carefully collected her hair into a jade box.

Once it was done, she drank the hair-growth potion, waited a few minutes until her hair started to grow rapidly until it reached her back, and then shaved it bald again!

Countless purple hair strands piled up the jade box that Axelle usually used to store his precious herbs.

These hair strands aren't precious herbs, but they can prolong one's lifespan by several months.

Of course, Ainsley would see whether one could simply consume her hair infinitely to stack the effect or if there would be a restriction.

At the same time, while Axelle was busy 'harvesting' Ainsley's hair, which was fortunately clean since the baby always washed her hair, the baby and Cellino were busy collecting Ainsley's tears.

The tear-inducing gas was really effective because Ainsley didn't feel sad or whatsoever....

But strangely, tears continued to trickle down her cheeks and dripped onto the potion bottles that Cellino held in the air using his wind manipulation ability.

Ainsley continued to squeeze her tears and poured all of it into the potion bottle. Her tears could heal one's soul, ah!

As for how effective it was and how much a drop of tear could heal a wounded soul, it was left to be tested later.

Just like that, two hours passed by...

Chapter 727 - "Need More Time"

Once the 12-hour limit dawned on the group, Ainsley felt the walking elixir ability slowly vanishing from her body.

It was coincidentally when she had just used the last bottle of the hair-growth potion, and her hair had grown long enough to cover her back, almost touching her waist.

Knowing that there's no use in cutting her hair short to get the hair elixir, Ainsley actually let her hair become that long.

She had always been a little unsatisfied with her bob-cut hair, thinking it was lame. Now that her hair became long, she was satisfied.

Strangely, when her hair was short, she didn't realize that her hair was actually not that straight but a little wavy. When her hair became long, only then did she notice the difference.

Still, when Ainsley looked at her new appearance on the hand mirror that she casually put inside her spatial storage, she couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

The baby still had her cute short bang that couldn't cover her eyebrow, but coupled with her wavy long hair, it surprisingly elevated her cuteness to the next level.

And it was rather cool too! It wasn't as childish as her bob-cut hair!

With Axelle's help, Ainsley even got to braid her side bangs and put on a tiny blue ribbon, the one she wore when facing Paul at the tournament's second round days ago.

If she looked like a cute, silly and funny baby with her bob-cut hair, she now looked like a cute yet elegant baby doll with her waist-length wavy hair!

Ainsley really liked her new hairstyle and was quite glad that she stumbled upon Demetra's ability, allowing her to shave her head and then regrow her hair to be this long.

After tidying up her appearance, Ainsley thanked Axelle before letting out a small sigh.

"The Walking Elixir Ability is gone. We don't need to drain my blood and tears or shave my head anymore."

The baby looked at Axelle and opened her palm in front of the blue-skinned elf.

"Right, transfer all the harvest we had for the past twelve hours. It will be safer to store the cures and other elixirs with me."

Ainsley didn't want to bring unnecessary danger to Axelle.

If she's the one storing the elixir, in case of someone knowing about this secret, they would only target her and wouldn't target her poor Axelle.

"O-okay, master." Axelle didn't think much and transferred all their harvest straight into Ainsley's necklace.

Since Ainsley's storage capacity was definitely larger than Axelle's, the group could rest assured that the baby would guard all the elixirs.

Ainsley kept the elixirs and arranged them neatly inside her storage space.

There were tons of pinky-sized potions inside her space now, but Ainsley put all of them into the shelves that she purposely placed inside her storage space.

As for the palm-sized bottles full of her blood or tears, Ainsley separated them into other shelves.

Next, the jade box containing abundant purple hair strands was placed near the shelves.

There was actually more than just one jade box because Ainsley's hair was thick when she used the hair-growth potion to harvest more hair strands.

Thus, Axelle actually used up two to three jade boxes.

After arranging the elixirs, only then did Ainsley take a break and enjoy the rest of their journey back to the mansion.

Time passed by, and it was already the third day of the virus's fatality deadline. Of course, it didn't mean that the infected would die right away.

There would still be a few hours until everyone's cores couldn't stand it anymore and explode.

In the past two days, the Sloan Family's higher-ups also didn't sit still and do nothing.

They helped the infected people to strengthen their cores, hoping that they could delay the virus's outbreak until the family head returned.

They all believed that the family head would surely bring back the cure, and all they needed was time.

Thus, even the infected members also persevered, knowing that their family had worked hard for these past few days to bring them the cure.

All of them had a strong faith in Ainsley, the only miraculous baby that they ever knew.

Some of the newer members were still worried and didn't think that Ainsley could save them, but thanks to the seniors calming them every day, they also started to place their last hopes on Ainsley.

At the same time, the day when Ainsley left the mansion, a few spies who were sent to monitor the Sloan Family caught news of the Sloan Family's strange movements.

These people...were actually Evan's people that Evan sent to help Ainsley in the dark. After all, he had investigated the Naran Family and knew that the family liked to use dirty tricks.

When these people investigated the Sloan Family's movements in detail, also judging from the Sloan Family's complete lockdown, they managed to conclude something.

There's an epidemic in the Sloan Family's territory!

When Evan heard of the secret news, he almost leapt from his office chair and rushed to the Sloan Family's mansion.

"Impossible! An epidemic?! What kind of virus is it?"

"We...we also don't know. We aren't really sure about the epidemic either. Maybe we got it wrong, but the Sloan Family's movements are like they're trying to stop an epidemic outbreak..."

There's no concrete evidence, but Evan immediately asked Percival to look into the Sloan Family's past. He paid the price for using Percival's ability and finally got the truth.

It was an ECD virus epidemic.

The Sloan Family...is in danger!

And what they needed was precisely time. Three days were too short, but if they had more time...

Evan could only think of a certain fairy of time.

Chronos!

Chapter 728 - "Parallel World"

At the same time, Ainsley, who was still out of the mansion, also thought that they lacked time.

The situation was more urgent than she thought because the way back home wasn't as smooth as before.

They would either be obstructed by wild flying-type monsters and beasts, or meet mountain bandits...these bandits rode flying-type beasts or monsters, really annoy the heck out of Ainsley.

The twelve-hour journey wasn't smooth, and they were delayed even further because of the bad weather.

The Pegacorns weren't omnipotent and when the weather was super bad, they also had to slow down.

The wind was raging, and it was opposing the Pegacorns' path of flight.

If not for Cellino deliberately controlling the wind to make things easier, they would have been forced to stop because of the fierce wind.

Five hours after their departure from Meidian Family's territory, not only the wind becoming even harsher, it started to rain too.

Thunder was flashing everywhere, and the Pegacorns were slightly guarded against the sudden thunderstorm.

If they were struck to death, even those inside the carriage would also fall to their death.

Ainsley already asked the Pegacorns to fly higher than the clouds to avoid the thunderstorms, but the Pegacorns were too exhausted to brace against the storm and fly above the clouds.

If they were still energetic and strong, they could do it. But after a long journey with only minimum rest, they were visibly tired.

A pity...there's hardly any potion that could restore a beast's energy and strength. Otherwise, Ainsley would have given the potions to the Pegacorns.

She could only feed them with grasses that she planted inside her dimensional bracelet. The grass there was richer in nature and was also more nutritious than your usual grass.

It was only thanks to that the Pegacorns could still fly amidst the heavy rain, the scary thunderstorm, and the raging wind non-stop.

The surroundings were cold due to the heavy rain and the wind, but the Pegacorns withstood it.

No matter how bad the weather was, they were determined to arrive at the Sloan Family's mansion as soon as possible.

Alas, Ainsley could vaguely feel that they wouldn't be able to arrive in time. They would be delayed...and that would undoubtedly put her people in danger.

"What do we do? Should I use the teleportation bead I got from the potion auction? I think that we won't arrive on time otherwise..."

Ainsley bit her thumbnail as she asked Axelle, the Godfather, Zev, and even Cellino.

Of course, Cellino was busy controlling the wind to help their carriage move faster, so he couldn't divide his focus on something else.

Thus, only Axelle, the Godfather, Zev, and the five young spirits heard Ainsley's words and started to speak.

"T-the teleportation bead...i-if we really can't arrive before the deadline, we really s-should use it..."

Axelle knew about the teleportation bead and even though he felt that it was a pity to use the bead like this, he still thought that the family members' lives were more valuable.

Zev and the Godfather also nodded in unison.

[Let's just wait until we are halfway there. If you still think that we will arrive late, we can immediately use the bead,]

Zev gave a rare piece of advice to Ainsley as he circled the baby.

He's a system's spirit, but it seemed that he couldn't help much other than providing Ainsley with a different evolutionary path compared to others.

After all, the baby's abilities were something that other ability users wouldn't be able to get in such a short time.

Only Zev's existence could give such an absurdly strong ability to Ainsley.

Ainsley listened to Zev's words because she also didn't want to use the bead for nothing.

If they would arrive earlier than they predicted or if they wouldn't be late, there's no need to use the bead.

While the group was hurdling inside the carriage, waiting for the carriage to arrive at their territory, a certain fairy was actually already on the way to the Sloan Family's mansion.

Ah, wait, it was already right there ever since a certain uncle asked for his help two days ago.

The fairy puffed his cheeks as he looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar building in front of him.

He had been here a few months ago, but in just a few months after he left with his contracted human, the building had changed.

It was now bigger than before. It also looked fancier with countless defensive measures.

"Tch. If that stinky boy learns of this, he will certainly be happy." Chronos flipped his hair as he flapped his fairy wings.

The fairy was now the size of an 8-year-old boy with a similar appearance to Finley, who had been gone to Elton Academy for several months already.

Yes, Chronos was here because of what Evan said two days ago.

At that time, Evan knew that the Sloan Family needed Chronos.

If Chronos could stop the time around the Sloan Family's mansion, no matter how long it took, the people inside the frozen time field wouldn't move and would freeze forever.

Even the virus would stop their activities because without time, how could anything exist? Even space needed time for something to live there.

It wasn't hard for Chronos to freeze the entire Sloan Mansion's time without affecting the rest of the world, but it was undoubtedly a violation of the rule.

As a fairy of time, it was already taboo when he turned back the whole world's time, allowing his contracted human to live as a child again while retaining his adult memories.

His action undoubtedly created a parallel world separate from the originals.

It was something that shouldn't happen.

Chapter 729 - "Freezing Time"

In the original, Chronos's contracted human should have died from his fiancé's betrayal, but then, he stubbornly tried to save his contracted human.

Well, the fact that he could turn back time and even create a parallel world was also thanks to a certain fairy of space who also thought that killing the human favored by the fairies was a big calamity.

Not to mention that Chronos loved Finley so much that he asked Aetheria, the fairy of space, to agree to his big move.

Alas, the price he had to pay to create such a big move was to become an ordinary fairy after his contracted human passed away in the future.

The same goes for Aetheria.

Their power would be passed down to another fairy.

As for the existence of a parallel world...it wasn't actually the first time it happened, there were many parallel world versions before the one he unknowingly created.

But, well...let's think too much about these parallel worlds.

Chronos's mind only strayed for a while before he snapped back to reality. He kneaded his temple and sighed.

'Since I have violated the rule as a fairy of time...it doesn't matter if I violate it once more.'

It was taboo to use the power of time unless it was to help one's contracted human in a matter of life and death.

Of course, one could still use the power of time if it was only a trivial case, such as freezing time for two seconds or less than a minute.

But what Chronos would do now is to freeze the time until Ainsley arrived.

He didn't know when she would arrive and when these people would be cured, so he was undoubtedly using a great amount of his time-manipulation power.

'If not for that stinky boy's plea, I wouldn't have agreed!'

Chronos recalled Finley's reaction when he received a call from his father related to the Sloan Family.

At that time, Finley was already admitted to the Elton Academy ahead of time due to his special identity as the fairy of time's contractor. He's also a genius that many teachers liked.

The boy was already studying at the academy, trying to graduate early while making many connections with the students inside the Academy— especially the non-human students.

Who would have known that he got that phone call late at night? The boy's face paled, and he almost staggered.

"Are you for real, dad?! This— what can we do to help them? Ain is our sworn ally. We have to help her!"

Finley actually knew that even a sworn ally wouldn't need to help each other to that extent. But he couldn't help but want to help his friend, Ainsley.

That baby was a variable that didn't exist in his previous life. She might be the key to breaking his ill fate.

Thus, he subconsciously thought that if the baby died, he would also repeat his fate in his previous life.

Really...Blair was such an abnormal being that even Finley thought she shouldn't have existed in this world. Her ability to attract many strong beings is just absurd.

If Finley knew that Blair was a transmigrator and that after she killed Finley, the Omniscient Keepers tried to take her soul to prevent her from disturbing the world's peace, he would have been shocked to the bone.

Of course, Ainsley, another transmigrator, was also included in the list of dangerous beings...

But the Keepers acted on the baby first because she's a relatively new transmigrator compared to Blair, who had been in this world for years, and the Keepers still couldn't take her soul.

Her soul is too strong, and her Aretha Family wasn't that easy to provoke.

Back to the virus case, Finley expressed his wish to help, and Evan nodded without a word.

"You don't need to come back. Just let Chronos go to the Sloan Family Mansion and stop the time there until Ainsley comes back to the mansion or until they can find the cure."

Evan believed that Ainsley already had a way to find the cure. She only needed time.

Finley immediately agreed.

"Okay, Chronos can go alone. Two days are enough to arrive at the Sloan Mansion."

The island where the Elton Academy was located was naturally far away from the human continent, not to mention the Sloan Family's mansion.

Even when Chronos could fly, it would take a week or more to arrive.

However, Chronos could manipulate time...including his time. He could shorten the 7-day travel period to only two days!

Sounded weird, indeed, but it worked. Or he could find Aetheria and ask her to teleport him to the human continent.

Thus, two days were enough.

That's how Chronos arrived before Ainsley and immediately froze the time around the Sloan Family's mansion.

His power made it possible that those outside of the field wouldn't notice anything wrong unless they stepped into the field, which he wouldn't allow.

And that inside wouldn't know that time stopped for them.

When the time flowed normally again, they would only feel that a second had just passed by when in fact, it had been hours or days.

Ainsley didn't know that someone was helping her to prolong her members' lives by freezing their time.

She only knew that they would arrive late, but when she was about to use the teleportation bead, Zev and the Godfather simultaneously stopped her.

Zev was the first one to react.

[Wait, host! I just glossed over the Sloan Mansion and found that there's something strange...]

As a system, it was easy to spy on anything and everything but he never told Ainsley because it was the rule.

But he didn't think that the Sloan Mansion was really in a strange situation!

Chapter 730 - "Timely Arrival"

[What's strange? Is it an enemy invasion? Or something else?]

Ainsley didn't bother asking Zev how he knew about it because she had long realized that Zev was actually more powerful than she thought.

However, his role was only to provide her with weird items to assist her growth. His origin, his mission, and his host's selection method...all of these were a mystery.

But Ainsley didn't really care as long as her family in this world was safe. Thus, when she heard that the Sloan Mansion was in a strange situation, she couldn't help but panic.

[What's going on? Tell me!] The baby urged Zev. Actually, Zev shouldn't tell anything to Ainsley but breaking the rules once or twice is quite okay.

Anyway, he had assisted a lot of hosts, broke a lot of rules, and he was only punished but wasn't eliminated....

And this kind of help wasn't such a huge help that could possibly get himself into deep trouble.

Zev immediately told Ainsley the truth.

[The time froze! The entire Sloan Mansion's time just froze. I don't know for how long this situation has happened, but I'm sure that because of this phenomenon, our people are actually safe.]

[Safe? How could it be? Their time is frozen—]

[So does the virus! It means that even if you arrive late, they will not die. Plus, when the time flows again, I think it won't be right when the virus deadline comes.]

Zev shook his head and excitedly told Ainsley.

[I don't know who did this, but you're lucky, host. With this, you won't need to use your bead, and you can save all your people!]

Ainsley was slightly stunned when she heard Zev's words. She couldn't believe that someone would be so kind as to help her like this...

But who could be strong enough to freeze the mansion's time?

Ainsley tilted her head as the Pegacorns pulled the carriage in the air, rushing to the Sloan Mansion.

[Who can freeze the time so easily like this? I don't think it's an ability user...]

There are space-related and time-related ability users, but to manipulate time so blatantly like this, that's impossible.

Not even other non-human creatures had this ability, except for the selected few.

[This is the power of the time fairy. Fairies are powerful in this world because they are peaceful creatures that have many essential keys to control the world...]

Zev rubbed his chin as he continued.

[I heard that the fairy of time made a contract with a human. And this human is coincidentally the Walter Family's heir, Finley Walter.]

The reason why the Walter Family was at the top of the mafia society was because of the fairies' blessings.

From generation to generation, many powerful fairies took fancy on the Walter Family Head or the Walter Family's heirs.

But this was the first time a royal fairy as important as the fairy of time took fancy on a human.

Of course, it was impossible to happen if Finley was just a genius boy. Who told him to become 'the human favored by the fairies'?

Even the elder fairies liked him, and that's why the boy awakened various elemental abilities to the point of being called the 'All-rounded Elemental Ability King'.

When Ainsley heard Finley's name, she recalled Finnie, her cute Library Fairy friend and couldn't help but click her tongue.

[It's that boy that I met at the potion auction, right? If he's Uncle Evan's son...does it mean Uncle Evan knew about our situation and asked his son for the fairy's help?]

That's the only possible answer. After all, she heard that Finley was at the Elton Academy. There's no way he would help if it's not because of Evan, his father.

Zev nodded with a bitter smile on his face.

[Yeah, that's him.]

Of course, he knew that Finley was actually Finnie, a person who lied to Ainsley and said that he was a fairy...

[Humm...the fairy of time...maybe the fairy of time is Finnie's friend, and that's also why the fairy of time wants to help me.]

Ainsley tried to give the credit to Finnie instead of giving them to Finley alone. In her mind, Finley was just another mafia family's heir.

Evan asked Finley for the fairy of time's help, but maybe, the fairy of time helped the Sloan Family because of Finnie's request as well...

After all, both of them were royal fairies, right?

Thinking that Finnie still helped her even when he's so far away, Ainsley couldn't help but squeal in delight.

Ahhhh, thank you, Finnie! You're really my best friend!

Ainsley immediately accepted the fairy of time's help because she 'knew' that her friend, 'Finnie', was the one pulling the string from behind.

[Hum, this is good then. We don't need to use the bead but let's continue to rush over. Even with the fairy of time's help, I can't be at ease yet...]

She didn't know when the fairy of time would be too lazy to use their power, after all.

If that happened and time flowed again normally, they would be doomed if they hadn't cured their people.

Just like that, after almost 30 hours of a long journey, Ainsley and the others in the carriage finally saw the outline of their tall, grandiose mansion not too far from their place.

The sun had just come out of the horizon, and the warm sunlight slowly poured into the world, covering the sky and the earth.

The sunlight outlined the mansion, even more, revealing its majestic beauty.

Pure white huge mansion trapped in the middle of dense green forests was sticking out like a sore thumb.

It was especially eye-catching.

When Ainsley saw the mansion, she shouted excitedly.

"We have arrived!"