

BABY MAFIA 731

Chapter 731 - "Boss, Welcome Back"

When Ainsley and the others finally arrived, they didn't rush to enter the Sloan Mansion's territory since they knew that the area there was basically a no-time zone.

The time was frozen, and if they rushed, they might also freeze along with the others. If that's the case...uh...how could they save the members?

But Ainsley's worry didn't last long. Her white flying carriage was quite eye-catching in the sky. A certain fairy immediately spotted the carriage and knew that Ainsley had arrived.

Chronos let out a sigh and immediately lifted up his time manipulation ability that he used on the entire Sloan Family's main territory.

He had only used his ability for a few hours, but it was still energy-consuming.

Although a fairy basically could get an unlimited supply of energy from nature, Chronos also knew that there was still a limitation somewhere.

He could stop time for several days and even months, but that might affect the natural energy around the Sloan Family's mansion, turning the surroundings into barren land.

Now that Ainsley arrived faster than he thought, Chronos didn't hesitate to cancel his ability and immediately hide inside the forests around the mansion.

He wouldn't leave until he ensured that the Sloan Family's crisis was solved!

Ainsley and the others didn't feel anything even after the flow of time returned to normal.

Even passersby wouldn't realize anything wrong with the mansion and would just continue with their journey.

It was Zev who noticed that the Sloan Family Mansion returned to its previous state. Time flowed again, and it means that they're still racing against time to cure the members!

Zev immediately told Ainsley.

[We can go now! The time is already flowing like usual. I estimate that the virus will finally explode the energy cores in about four to five hours. We have to hurry!]

Hearing Zev's reminder, Ainsley hurriedly commanded the Pegacorns to rush to the Sloan Family's mansion and land on the spacious front yard.

There wasn't anyone around the mansion since non-infected people were hurdled inside the mansion while the infected ones were isolated at another building.

The entire territory suddenly looked desolate.

The virus spreading in the air should have been dead since it wouldn't last long without a host, but Ainsley still wore a mask just to be careful.

The group silently landed on the front yard, and Ainsley immediately gave tons of food and water to the Pegacorns, knowing that the Pegacorns needed to rest.

"Neighhh!" The two beasts immediately broke free from the carriage and rushed to eat and drink to their fill.

At the same time, Axelle, Ainsley, Cellino, The Godfather, Zev, and the five spirits hurriedly went to the mansion, but the group was blocked at the front door.

There was no one there, but the door was locked tightly, preventing anyone from entering or exiting.

Ainsley couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows as she took her headphone and dialed a number.

The dial tone had just rung for a second when the other party already received the call. Before Ainsley could speak, Grandpa Yofan's anxious voice over the phone already sounded.

[Ain! How is it? Are you okay? Where are you now?]

Grandpa Yofan was actually worried that Ainsley might be infected but she didn't tell anyone about it.

Thus, he couldn't help but worry days and night, yet didn't dare to call Ainsley, afraid of hindering her mission to find the cure.

He knew that usually, finding a cure to a mysterious virus in just three days would be absolutely impossible.

But he didn't know why...he just believed in Ainsley. He thought that Ainsley would find the cure and save their family.

For the past two days or more, Grandpa Yofan worked hard to stop the virus from spreading too fast, and his effort worked well.

The number of the infected never passed 500 people, and so far, there weren't any casualties yet.

After all, the ECD virus would only kill its host after three days or more.

Now that Ainsley called him first, he thought something must have happened because she hadn't called again after asking for the infected people's statistics.

Hearing Grandpa Yofan's anxious questions, Ainsley didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She quickly appeased her worrywart supreme elder.

[Don't worry, Grandpa, I'm absolutely fine. I'm already at the front door with the cure. Quick, let me in and find a way to distribute the cure!]

When Grandpa Yofan heard this, he almost rushed to the door himself. Alas, Elliana, who eavesdropped on the conversation between the duo, reacted faster.

She was the one who opened the door for Ainsley, startling her until she almost tripped and fell.

"E!??"

"Boss. Welcome...welcome back." Elliana was still expressionless and stiff, just like usual, but her voice contained a trace of worry and warmth to the baby.

She also looked slightly worried about the baby, who was only three years old this year.

Ainsley immediately nodded at Elliana but didn't dare to hug her, afraid that she might be carrying the ECD virus somehow and wingly spread it to Elliana.

Thus, Ainsley didn't enter the mansion but sent Axelle as her ambassador.

At the same time, the baby went back to the carriage and did a video call with the Sloan Family's higher-ups.

"I have prepared the cure. The infected people only need to drink the cure, and they will be cured. The virus will die too, so there's no need to worry about the virus spreading again."

However, Ainsley still had to isolate herself for a day to ensure she didn't bring the ECD virus from outside.

When the higher-ups heard Ainsley had already brought the cure, they all wept in joy.

We're saved!

Chapter 732 - "Unwavering Loyalty"

"Thank you, family head! You have worked hard!"

"With this, everyone can be saved!"

Some of the higher-ups were crying loudly, while the other hot-blooded ones were burning in desire to kill a certain family.

"Damn those Naran bastards. We have to report them to the mafia council as soon as possible. Even if we don't have evidence to sue them yet!"

"I'm itching to attack the Naran Family."

"There, there, we have to restore our mansion and the destroyed territory first. Our members also have to take a rest..."

The higher-ups were busy talking in excitement while Axelle, as the only non-human creature in the family, went to distribute the cure to the infected members at the other building.

When the infected members saw Axelle with the so-called cure, all of them almost kneeled and worshiped Axelle.

"All hail the boss!"

"Wahhhh! We have the cure! We will be saved!"

"Huhuhu, I thought that I'd die..."

"Fck. After we recover, we have to kill those Naran bastards. Heard that they're the ones spreading the virus."

"Yeah, yeah!!!"

"Ahhhh, thank you, Axelle! Thank you, boss! The boss is really omnipotent!"

The infected people knew that it was almost impossible to find a cure for a weird virus in just three days.

They didn't know how Ainsley managed to find the cure...but not a single one of them doubted the cure's authenticity even when they hadn't tried it.

They just had too much trust in Ainsley and believed that she wouldn't fool them with a fake cure.

Indeed, after they drank the cure, which was only a drop of crimson liquid with a fishy smell akin to someone's blood, they could feel a noticeable change in their bodies.

Their cores, which were about to explode, slowly returned to their original size, and the chaotic energy inside also calmed down.

If they rested for a few more days, they would recover fully.

The infected members were obviously joyful, but some among the members, especially the elites and those closer to Ainsley, felt that something wasn't right.

It's not that the cure is fake. It's just that...

Isn't this drop of crimson liquid...blood? Whose blood?

They didn't mind consuming blood, but they had never heard of a creature's blood that could cure a disease caused by a virus.

Maybe a unicorn's blood? A pegasus? Nah, nah, that's just a rumor. That's not real at all.

So...what kind of blood, ah?

The infected members didn't know, but the higher-ups knew.

Ainsley didn't hide the truth and directly told them how she secured the cure but didn't tell them that she hoarded a bunch of elixirs.

She kept them all inside her storage necklace, which later she moved into the dimensional bracelet.

Ainsley only told her close people that she managed to trade something to make her blood turn into elixirs but the amount was limited, and could? barely save all her infected members.

"So...that's the circumstances. But I think you shouldn't tell the infected people about this matter..."

Ainsley smiled softly as she sat on the carriage, doing a video call with the other Sloan Family's higher-ups.

The whole meeting room was silent. No one could speak for a few seconds, and some even turned their heads around, not wanting to see their family head through the video call.

It's not because they felt disgusted that the so-called cure was their boss' blood. They just couldn't help but want to cry for their boss.

Boss...what kind of price did you pay to get such a powerful elixir? Surely, it's not as simple as donating your blood to save the members, right?

There must be something else, right?

Did you make a deal with the devil or some unknown creatures?

The higher-ups felt like crying. They're afraid that if they continue to look at their boss's tender face across the screen, they would immediately wail and cry like a baby.

Boss!! You are too kind to us! We don't deserve you! What kind of mafia boss is as kind as you?

Losing 500 people might be a big deal, but with how popular the Sloan Family is, they can just recruit more, right?

But the boss didn't give them up and even sacrificed her blood and something else that must be pricey...just to save them.

Did she sell her soul? Or maybe her own health? Or other things?

The oldies and the youngsters in the meeting room really had a wild imagination. They already thought Ainsley must have paid for something big in exchange for the elixirs.

Not to mention that the elixir was made with her blood...

No. They had to tell the infected people that the so-called cure was made from their boss' blood! It means that their lives were all Ainsley's, and they owed her too much!

Of course, the higher-ups would never say all of this to the infected members because they knew that the infected members might feel burdened if they knew that they consumed their boss' blood to recover.

However, the higher-ups swore to pull some strings behind to make those infected members swear loyalty to Ainsley with the soul oath.

Well, actually, 50% of the members already swore a soul oath to Ainsley, placing their life and death in her hand.

For the past 6 months, the new members had also experienced Ainsley's great care toward them and how she fought to protect them, even risking her own life.

How could they not feel touched?

The other 50% actually also wanted to swear a soul oath, but they thought that they were still too weak to be Ainsley's strength.

Thus, these 50% of members were still waiting for the day they could swear their loyalty to Ainsley!

Chapter 733 - "A Firm Union"

Ainsley's sincere care for her family really touched the higher-ups' hearts.

Even those who didn't belong to the main family didn't feel abandoned or anything.

Those 500 infected people weren't all the main family's members, a big chunk of them were the branch families'.

The Sloan Family was a big family with 6 branch families, all of them were the Sloan Family's descendants that didn't get to inherit the main family's mantle.

Usually, the main family would look down on the branch families even though they're literally one big family.

Of course, the family tree was complicated with one generation having more than one child, the children grew up and competed to be the family head...

The defeated ones became the branch families.

The mafia society didn't discriminate between females and male, as long as one was strong.

Thus, among the six branches, three of them actually belonged to the first generation's females.

The Sloan Family never married off their daughters and brought the husbands into the house instead, so the branch families still had outsiders from other mafia families.

It was normal for that one big family to have competitions here and there, scheming here and there, secretly trying to reap benefits from the main family...

But under Ainsley's leadership, all these things suddenly disappeared.

The Sloan Family and any other big mafia families with a long history would always be divided inside, yet Ainsley united them with her sincerity.

First, she dealt with those who tried to harm her without mercy, giving a 'whip', but then she cared for those who cared about the family, no matter if they were from the main or the branch family.

She gave them 'carrots' after 'whip'. It was really an effective method.

The branch families had many prominent young adults. They also had many children.

Usually, these children and youngsters would try to outdo each other, they also wouldn't hesitate to harm each other just to have a higher position in the family.

It was the case when Ainsley's father governed the family, but when it was Ainsley's turn, the ambitious youngsters surprisingly didn't do much and didn't even try to create troubles.

They all knew that the Sloan Family was in great danger back when the Aretha Family attacked them.

So many families attacked the Sloan Family, and these youngsters couldn't do much.

Only their 3-year-old family head put her life on the line to protect them. She also avenged the dead members, she protected the children and the youngsters...

The hot-blooded youngsters were ambitious but not idiots. When they saw Ainsley's strength and her sincere heart toward the family, they all threw away their little ambitions.

There's no one more suitable to be the family head other than Ainsley!

She created a good management system, she had such strength to protect the family, she also had a wide range of connections...

Even the oldies in the family abandoned any thoughts of creating trouble for the family or doing something evil to satisfy their own greed.

Ainsley let their branch families develop, she supported them fairly, she fought for the family, she cared for their well-being, she also wasn't too arrogant.

She divided her authority with the right people, trusting them to take care of the family because one Ainsley couldn't do much by herself.

Such trust, care, and also followed by a strict punishment or reward system...

The Sloan Family had long united under one banner– their 18th family head.

Even the greedy and slightly corrupt family members felt ashamed of themselves.

When they knew that Ainsley used her own blood to cure the infected, they were so touched that these higher-ups were willing to die for the baby.

All of them had sworn a soul oath to Ainsley, but at this moment, their loyalty soared to the sky.

Not a single person in the Sloan Family negatively thought about Ainsley. A clash in vision and such was unavoidable, but that never bloomed into a personal grudge.

Just looking at Ainsley's cute face as she reasoned with you...how could one be so petty to keep a grudge?

The higher-ups were greatly touched, and the mafia members were in awe.

No matter if they're new recruits or old members, all of them felt nothing but respect and awe toward their family head.

The family head really cared for them. Each of their life was so precious for the baby that she spent several days outside doing mysterious things to retrieve the cure.

Everyone could imagine her hardship and things she had to do just to save these infected people...

The members were so touched that almost all of them cried openly in silence.

That day, the Sloan Family became even more united than before, with Ainsley at the center.

The infected members take a break to recover their health while the other members start the mansion repair.

One week passed away just like that, and for one week, Ainsley was forced to rest.

This time, the core members weren't the only ones forcing Ainsley to rest. Even the other mafia members did the same!

One time, Ainsley was walking down the corridor with a tablet in her hand, trying to find any evidence of the Naran Family's taboo virus movement used in the siege.

She passed by several mafia members, and she had just smiled sweetly when those members suddenly crowded around her with pale faces.

"Boss! You have to take a break, ah!"

"Hurry, hurry, call Lady Elliana and take the boss' tablet!"

"The boss is working! That's forbidden!"

"Boss, let's go to the garden and rest, okay? Do you want a massage?"

"Orange juice, maybe? Sunbathing while drinking juice and petting Lord Cellino. Sounds good, boss!"

The members were busy planning a holiday for Ainsley!

Chapter 734 - "Ainsley Birthday Plan"

"Quick, quick, lead boss to the garden!"

The members immediately coaxed Ainsley to follow them as they provided her with all sorts of things.

Ainsley was so shocked for a moment that she let herself be led by the nose.

These people brought her to the garden and really provided her with everything so that she could relax.

And in no time, one of the higher-ups in charge of information did appear at the garden and take Ainsley's tablet.

With a smile on his face, the person spoke to Ainsley.

"Leave this to us, family head. Our intel team is already developing fast. We can definitely find some evidence and sue the Naran Family."

...damn.

Ainsley let go of the tablet and enjoyed herself for a few hours. But the baby was quite stubborn. She wanted to work.

However, when Ainsley wanted to supervise the mansion's restoration process, those in charge of the mansion's defense and infrastructure immediately brought her away.

"Boss, you don't need to watch us, ah! Please believe in us. You only need to rest! We have built a small swimming pool near the side yard. It's quite close to the beautiful forest. Try it out!"

And when Ainsley wanted to inquire about the infected members' health, the health department directly kicked her out with no courtesy whatsoever.

"The boss is forbidden from entering this building! The boss should go and play!"

Ainsley was speechless for the whole week.

Why are you guys trying so hard to prevent me from working?!

Ainsley really couldn't work at all because whenever she did even the slightest work...someone would immediately snitch on her, and the higher-ups would come to confiscate her work.

In the end, for the whole week, Ainsley focused on trying to get the two sacred beasts to come out.

"Hu...it's going to be my birthday soon...will they come out when it's my birthday?"

Ainsley sat in front of the golden door as she looked at Cellino, who was lying around the floor.

Ainsley's birthday was in January, and it was already December now. There's no Christmas in this world, and people only celebrate the new year.

Of course, after celebrating the new year, everyone would be busy with the upcoming monster, and beast tide predicted to happen in February.

The usual Valentine day in Ainsley's old world was only a calamity day in this world...

When Ainsley mentioned her 4th birthday, Cellino's ears perked up.

"Your birthday, awooo? Is it on the 4th of January?"

"Yeah..." Ainsley nodded at Cellino with a slightly excited face.

She had been in this world for around 8 months now. Her body was already three years old plus 4 months when she arrived.

Thus, 4th January would be her fourth birthday. She would turn four!

But Ainsley felt that she didn't grow that much...she only got slightly taller, chubbier, and that's it...

Damn.

Ainsley only casually spoke about her birthday in the hope that the two sacred beasts inside the prairie would hear her.

She didn't know that the two beasts really did hear her words and were stunned.

"Our little baby's birthday is in a month? Isn't that also a coincidence with the end of the tournament?" Code-B looked slightly excited as he looked at Code-L.

In fact, the tournament would end before the end of December, and the mafia council would crown the ten winners with the new title before the new year.

That's how the winners would spend the new year celebration happily and then prepared well to participate in the monster and beast tide's extermination.

It was a coincidence that right after the crowning ceremony, Ainsley's birthday came up.

Truthfully, right after the tournament ended, Ainsley would immediately build the Irregular Tamers Guild and hold the establishing ceremony at the same time as the crowning event.

That way, once her family got the high-ranking family position, she would also have one guild under her name.

It would boost her guild's popularity, and many charm-type ability users would be interested in joining.

Of course, the core members would be those prostitutes Ainsley protected when she acquired another family's territory.

It was time to set them free from selling their bodies and use their charm ability to do good deeds instead.

While Ainsley was thinking about her exclusive guild that would create another big force and backer for her family, the two sacred beasts inside the prairie were 'panicking'.

"We have to prepare a gift for that lad, " Code-L spoke solemnly.

No matter what, even if she wanted Ainsley to be dependent blah blah blah, she wasn't so cruel and heartless to miss a three-year-old's birthday!

Code-L thought that she should even decorate the house for the baby's birthday.

"Right, right, big boss, we can appear on her birthday and become the main event! If we come out on her birthday and let her bond with us, we will give her so much confidence and dignity."

Code-B was already itching to make Ainsley bond with him. Once the baby created a contract with him, he would be able to roam the world...

Oh, play with that silly little brother first and enjoy the human delicacies! I want some petting and hair-combing too!

The spoiled little dark brown cat was already imagining this and there while Code-L snorted. She looked displeased, but in fact, she agreed with Code-B.

I can let that baby make a contract with me on her birthday. I can just say that I pity her and that's why I give her a birthday gift...which is to make a contract with the great me.

Really sounds good!

But the two beasts weren't the only ones planning things...

A certain cheap father was also planning something!

Chapter 735 - "Leroy And Renmaure"

"What?! You want to bring our children to that kid's birthday party?!"

The second biggest mercenary group, The Glazier's group leader, Renmaure, almost blew his top at his little lover.

A certain young man under thirty looked at Renmaure with a calm gaze. His pure blue eyes looked innocent yet gentle, no one could possibly get angry at such a person for a long time.

The purple-haired young man didn't say anything, but Renmaure felt his heart softening. He hurriedly hugged the young man and sighed.

"I'm sorry, I was too harsh...but Leroy, don't you think that it's inappropriate?"

Renmaure looked at the little lover that had been with him for more than five years, and he really couldn't harden his heart to do anything to his lover.

If only same-sex marriage were legal in this country, he would have married this young man.

The young man called Leroy was actually close to thirty, but he still had a youthful face akin to a college student.

Leroy hugged Renmaure's huge body and giggled.

"Ren, what are you worried about? It's not inappropriate. I'm her father in a sense, and the twins are her older sister and brother, right? I just want to see her and introduce the twins to her..."

The 'her' here was undoubtedly a certain mafia boss who was only three but already stirred such a huge storm in the mafia society.

Ainsley Sloan.

Renmaure knitted his eyebrows and sighed.

"But you left her when she was three, leaving the family to her. I don't think she will want to see you at her birthday party. We are just strangers to her."

Ren could sympathise with Ainsley. If his son or daughter were in Ainsley's position, he also wouldn't like it.

That poor girl grew up without a father or a mother...and then the father who abandoned her suddenly came back with step-sister and step-brother.

Would she like it? Especially when they came to attend her birthday party!

"Leroy, I don't understand why you insist on having that child and then leaving your family...is it to leave an heir so that you can cut ties with your family?"

Renmaure always thought that Leroy wanted to escape the mafia society. After all, Leroy was kind and gentle. He wasn't suitable to be a mafia boss.

Maybe that's why when they decided to have a child through a surrogate mother, Leroy hid their children's existence for two years before having another child with another surrogate mother.

But that's just too strange, okay? He gets it that Leroy didn't marry a woman to give birth to an heir because he didn't want to cheat on himself.

But to leave such a small child to be the family heir...

Leroy naturally understood Renmaure after knowing him for almost a decade. Renmaure was a typical boorish and crude on the outside but soft on the inside.

He was actually a complete opposite of Leroy.

As an ex mafia boss, how could he be gentle and kind? If he were, he would have long been eaten clean by the branch families.

Leroy squinted his beautiful eyes and tickled Renmaure's neck playfully as he explained.

"Ren, I've always wanted to leave the mafia society, and that's why I don't want our children to be recognised as a mafia family's heir...."

The young man let out a long sigh.

"That's why I have another child with a surrogate mother. As for why I left her when she's still so young...I just feel that the Sloan Family is done for."

But isn't that cruel? If Leroy knew the Sloan Family would continue to decline, why didn't he run away along with the baby?

Before Renmaure could ask, Leroy already squeezed his eyes tightly and spoke in a sorrowful tone of voice.

"I want to take her, Ren. I want to. But the family elders won't let the main family have any heir. The main family doesn't want to give up the authority to the branch family, and that's why they need that child."

Renmaure also understood. The baby was used as a means to keep the main family's prestige while the actual ruler could be anyone else.

Of course, those from the main family would strive to become the baby's guardian so that the power would still fall onto the main family.

The mafia society was really more complicated than the mercenary society.

"...I understand your thoughts, Leroy. But then, why would you want to bring our kids to meet her? Let's just pretend we never know each other?"

Renmaure opened his mouth again but didn't ask what he truly wanted to ask.

'What are you planning, Leroy? Don't tell me you only want a family reunion? I can see that you want our kids to compete with her over the family...'

Leroy naturally understood Renmaure's thoughts even when the muscular man didn't say it. His gaze softened as he coaxed the big guy.

"Look, Ren. I did say I want to leave the mafia society but don't you know that they're still trying to find me up to this day? I just thought that maybe we should come clean to them..."

As if. Renmaure knew that deep down, Leroy still couldn't get over the mafia society. He was a mafia heir and a mafia boss for more than twenty years.

How could he let go of the Sloan Family and choose a mercenary group like the Glazier?

The Glazier was big and powerful but could it compare to a high-ranking mafia family?

No!

The Sloan Family was getting stronger day by day.

Some people believed they would be a part of the new ten high-ranking mafia families after the tournament.

Even Renmaure believed that.

And Leroy precisely wanted this strong Sloan Family.

Chapter 736 - "Leroy's Plan"

Leroy's true intention was to take over the Sloan Family once more, have the family back their mercenary group and live well without having to worry about offending some powerful forces.

Leroy was always someone who lived with power even though the Sloan Family was declining.

The Sloan Family's outside shell was still 'shining' even when the inside was hollow.

Leroy naturally was already accustomed to living in luxury and full of power. He would want his twins to experience the same glory.

Compared to living as the child of a mercenary group's leader, it was more luxurious and convenient to live as the mafia family heir.

"Leroy...do you want to go back to the mafia society? I thought you already let go of that society..." Renmaure was a bit vexed with this.

He also knew that his mercenary group was nothing compared to a high-ranking mafia family, and he also wanted to give his lover the best thing.

But he didn't want to drag his innocent children to a power struggle like this...

And they're not married legally. Things would be much harder...

Leroy smiled bitterly at Renmaure and quietly snuggled his head to the man's sturdy chest.

"Ren, I love you and I love our children, but you also know we need the Sloan Family's power. Your group had just offended a big boss...we need the Sloan Family."

Well, Leroy was sincere about this. If their group didn't offend a big force recently, he also wouldn't want to vie for the Sloan Family's power.

Furthermore, he didn't think that the declining Sloan Family would actually soar to such a great height in just several months...

At first, he did abandon the Sloan Family because he knew that the Sloan Family would be done for in just a few years.

That's why he left Ainsley, someone he 'created' for the sake of leaving an heir to the family.

But Ainsley's brilliance was way off the chart.

If he knew that this unwanted child was so amazing, he would have stayed and become her guardian before slowly introducing his lover and the twins to the family.

That way, he would still be in power, his lovely twins and his lover would also live a good life, whether as a mercenary or a part of the mafia society.

In shorts, Ainsley was just a spare tire, but she became the main tire instead.

If he had to choose, Leroy naturally chose his twins and his lover compared to Ainsley. The twins had both his genes and Renmaure's genes.

They were his children with his lover.

Who is Ainsley? Just someone born from a surrogate mother.

Leroy didn't touch the woman and only donated his sperm so that the woman would give birth to a child with the Sloan Family's genes.

Indeed, Ainsley inherited most of the Sloan Family's genes. If not for that, he would have long left her the moment she was born.

He was willing to wait for another three years at the mansion while secretly raising his other children, all because of Ainsley's appearance.

Even the twins didn't resemble him as much as Ainsley.

It was just Leroy's selfish feelings. He sometimes wondered if the twins looked so much like Renmaure or himself, he would have been happier.

Alas, the twins inherited his genes, a bit of the surrogate mother genes, but almost none of Renmaure's genes.

Only a small part of it, actually.

Leroy was a bit saddened by this fact, but he still loved his twins dearly enough compared to Ainsley.

For him, Ainsley is like a child he cultivated for the sake of power.

"Ren, I know I am shameless to do this, but I only want the best for our family, okay? Our family needs the Sloan Family's support..."

The mercenary group was in huge trouble recently because they abided by the rules and didn't want to do dirty deeds, unlike other mercenaries without principles.

Alas, the other party was offended because The Glazier already took the job and then abandoned the job after knowing that it was a dirty and dishonest job.

"Can't we just propose a cooperation with the Sloan Family? Let them protect us while we do things for them. No need to go back to that family..."

Renmaure was a bit unwilling to get involved in a power struggle inside a mafia family.

He also believed that Ainsley was already the true leader of the family...it was hard to replace her.

"Ren, what can the mercenary group offer to a mafia family as big as the Sloan Family? I heard that they have more than 2000 members now..."

Why would they need a mercenary group to help them at the risk of offending another big force?

Renmaure still insisted on opposing Leroy's little plan. "We can tell her that you are a part of the mercenary group. Since you're her father, she would certainly help you, no?"

Renmaure's thoughts were simple. He thought that if Ainsley knew her father's whereabouts and knew that he's in danger, she would be willing to help.

Alas, even if Leroy also thought like that, the young man knew more about the mafia society compared to Renmaure.

"Let's say she's willing, but is she truly the one with the biggest authority in the family? If not, won't the others oppose her? They don't really like me...they won't want to help me."

In other words, the other higher-ups might oppose this cooperation which wouldn't benefit the Sloan Family at all.

Renmaure was instantly feeling helpless.

"But what are you going to do even if you go back? Remember, she's already the family head, ah..."

Leroy quickly answered.

"I can be her legal guardian. As her father, I have this qualification!"

Chapter 737 - "Third Round's Theme"

Leroy's eyes were bright as he told Renmaure about his plan.

"When I become Ain's guardian, I can register the twins into the family tree along with you too!"

Actually, he didn't really want to rule over the Sloan Family. It was too tiring. He just wanted some benefits by becoming Ainsley's guardian.

That way, he could at least have a saying in the family and the family would also help The Glazier, protecting their mercenary group.

"There are many children inside the Sloan Family, but only one belongs to the main family. We can add the twins to the main family tree. It's not a big deal at all."

After all, Ainsley was already crowned as the family head.

Leroy wouldn't be able to snatch back the position but...he could manipulate things from behind as the family head's guardian, right?

The law and the rules said that the guardian had complete authority over the child under their wings.

All this time, Elliana didn't make use of this authority because it was Elliana. If Ainsley's guardian at that time was someone else...

No matter how strong Ainsley was, she would still have to obey her guardian.

After all, she's underage. She's not even ten years old!

"We can make our children as the heirs. Ain is still too young. If something happens, no one can replace her even if she's only a family symbol. Our kids can be the heir while you and I become their legal guardians."

Renmaure sucked in the cold air at Leroy's words.

That's such a wonderful plan, but wouldn't that be too unfair for Ainsley?

They didn't know whether Ainsley was the one who truly managed the family until it soared to this height, but if she was really the one in control...

She would feel unfair about the father's sudden appearance and her step-siblings, right?

Children were jealous creatures too. Ainsley wouldn't like the twins at all. She might like her father, but she certainly wouldn't like the kids or Renmaure himself.

And Renmaure actually doubted whether Ainsley is just a normal three-year-old kid. She seemed to be more mature than ever...she didn't seem that simple!

Look at the Walter Family Heir. At the age of 8, he's already more mature than ordinary kids around 15 years old.

Not to mention that behind Ainsley, there were still the Sloan Family's higher-ups.

If the baby managed to get the higher-ups' affections, they would protect her and reject the twins.

What heir...that would be a blatant provocation to Ainsley's authority!

Renmaure really didn't want to drag his kids into this power struggle, but he knew that if they didn't, they would be in danger.

There's no other choice than latching onto the Sloan Family's big thigh for the moment. Maybe...maybe they wouldn't bother the family head that much...

Leroy just wanted to become Ainsley's guardian and used the authority he had to make the Sloan Family protect their mercenary group.

As long as Leroy isn't going overboard, maybe it's okay...

Renmaure could only agree with Leroy's plan in the end.

"Alright, let's do as you say. But if our plan fails, let's just run away to another country. A mafia family's influence isn't that big outside...we can escape that family's oppression."

The family that the mercenary group offended was one of the high-ranking mafia families affiliated with the 7 sacred families.

Maybe they already knew Leroy's existence inside the mercenary group, and knowing that he's Ainsley's father, that family came to make things difficult for the couple.

After all, the 7 sacred families really disliked the Sloan Family who used to be one of them but now suddenly allied themselves with one of the 7 great families.

What a disgrace!

But they didn't dare to openly wage war again because the mafia council wouldn't let that happen. Not to mention that Aretha's family defeat served as a warning for them.

The 7 sacred families had been hit too hard, starting from the Aretha Family's sudden misfortune, losing one part of the Roid Valley, losing the Godfather mausoleum...

The Sloan Family was really annoying yet the 7 sacred families couldn't do much because the Walter Family was backing the Sloan Family.

If they attacked the Sloan Family's main territory, the Walter Family would protect the Sloan Family, and that would drag everyone into a huge war once more.

The mafia council wouldn't let them be.

Thus, they set eyes on Ainsley's father...and that's how Renmaure's mercenary group was implicated.

Of course, that high-ranking family didn't destroy Renmaure's mercenary group because the mercenary union was still a big force, but they could still harass Renmaure's family.

That mafia family was really ruthless, and they created all sorts of trouble until Renmaure's mercenary group almost couldn't receive any task offers!

When Leroy heard that Renmaure wanted to go abroad if they couldn't mix themselves with the Sloan Family, Leroy hesitated a bit before reluctantly agreeing.

"Okay, okay. If we really can't make use of the Sloan Family to protect us, we can run abroad..."

After all, the mercenary union was stronger outside of the Godlif Country. Their mercenary group could all move abroad along with the members' families and start a new life.

Most of the mercenary members had no family, anyway. They wouldn't mind following their leader to a new country to settle down.

While Renmaure and Leroy just reached an agreement, on the other side, the mafia council already started to announce the theme of the tournament's last round.

[The third round will be the last round, and only the top 10 families will get the 'high-ranking' status! Here's the third round's theme...]

Ainsley scrolled down the website and saw two huge golden words with sparkles.

[LIVE AUCTION]

Chapter 738 - "Going To The Mysterious Treasure Island"

The words 'live auction' were so eye-catching that Ainsley even had to block her eyes with her palm because it was too dazzling.

For a moment, the baby was in a trance.

...live auction? What the heck is that?

Ainsley immediately looked for the details, and the mafia council kindly provided the details right below the two huge words.

[Live auction: each participant will present one item to be auctioned, and the ranking will be released according to the item's final price in the auction.]

[This auction is nationwide because not only the guests on the set can bid, but others can as well. The entire auction thing will be broadcast live!]

[Top 10 families that provide the most valuable item will be the final winner!]

[Of course, the item or money you get from the auction will belong to you. The mafia council only takes 5% of the income as a commercial fee.]

Ainsley read the introduction and was in a daze for a few seconds.

...an auction that involves the whole country? It's not only for the mafia? Non-mafia can also participate in the auction?

What's the mafia council's goal, ah??

Ainsley didn't know that the mafia council was using this chance to put pressure on other non-mafia forces through the item that the participants would auction off.

When the bidders see that the items are excellent and rare, they will realise just how powerful the mafia families are.

Not to mention that the mafia society also required the non-mafia to pay for an 'entrance fee' if they wanted to join the auction.

Of course, the mafia council would spread the news about the grand auction and what kind of item might be auctioned off.

[The tournament's 35 participants have one week to prepare an item for the auction, and the auction will be held for three days.]

[Right after that, we will announce the top ten families, and the winners will be crowned before the new year celebration.]

The mafia council wouldn't ask the participants what kind of item they would auction off, and that means the bidders wouldn't know anything about the things auctioned off.

But that mystery element was what put a huge pressure on the participants.

The auction would be broadcast nationwide! If they presented a so-so item, wouldn't their family become a laughing stock?

Right, the mafia council also said that fellow participants could try to bid for the items too.

Wouldn't it be too shameful if the fellow participants looked down on one item at the auction?

Whoever provided that item would die of shame.

But if they could present a perfect item, not only could they gain a connection with both mafia and non-mafia forces, they could also gain prestige as a high-ranking family candidate.

The participants were going crazy.

Each of the families sent their elites to find treasures, and the mafia council themselves already announced the nationwide auction.

The media spread the exciting news, and many forces inside the country paid attention to this grand event. Even the government side wasn't an exception.

They might even want to participate in the auction to take whatever good items from the mafia families.

If there's an item that could threaten the mafia family, why wouldn't the government buy it even when the seller was also a mafia?

This was also another issue looming over the tournament's participants.

The 35 families worked hard to find an item that wouldn't be dangerous to their mafia society but was valuable enough for everyone, not limited to a certain type of powerhouse.

Since the others had started to find treasures for the grand auction, how could Ainsley not make a move?

That night, right after her 7-day break ended, she held a meeting with the Sloan Family's higher-ups.

"Everyone, all of you must have read the mafia council's announcement, right?"

"Yes!"

"Hum. It means that we have to find an extremely valuable item...and I have an idea."

Ainsley slowly took out the land deed she got from the potion auction several months ago and put the document on the table.

When the higher-ups saw the land deeds, their eyes widened in sunrise.

"This...is the land deed of the mysterious island?" One of the higher-ups couldn't help but comment.

Yes, it was the mysterious island that a certain family gave up on because they couldn't make use of the island despite the rumours...

The island is rumoured to be a huge treasure island!

But it was so dangerous and only a few could dig out the treasures. Still, each of the treasures was valuable enough to shake the whole country.

Some treasures could even attract the non-human races!

"Boss...you want to visit this island and find a suitable item to be auctioned off?"

When someone asked that, Ainsley didn't hesitate to nod.

"Yes. I think I'm quite lucky. So...I want to try my luck and find some treasures there..."

The island was quite far, but it only required two days using a flying carriage. Four days to go back and forth, three days to search for treasures...

Exactly 7 days, the deadline set by the mafia council.

Actually, Ainsley didn't think of visiting the island since she couldn't use her luck manipulation ability so freely anymore, but the Godfather told her to go.

[This lord got some valuable treasures there. This island will be really good for you and your family.]

Recalling the Godfather's words, Ainsley looked at her people and gulped.

"So...I want to create an expedition team to go with me. I need around 50 people."

The Godfather wanted Ainsley to go, but he also said that the island was truly mysteriously dangerous.

They had to bring some elites in case of accidents!

Chapter 739 - "Newcomers' Training Program"

The Sloan Family's higher-ups couldn't disagree with Ainsley's proposal. In fact, they thought of sending more members to the mysterious island, but Ainsley refused.

"50 people is enough..."

"No, no, you have to bring more. That island is now ours, so we have to station more guards there. That island is full of treasure. Even if it's dangerous, others will want to covet it."

Ainsley rubbed her chin at the suggestion and silently contemplated the proposal.

The Sloan Family had many territories spread all around the region now. They even had one outside of the region...no, two with the mysterious island.

Indeed, they had to spread their forces and not keep them in the main territory.

Thus, Ainsley reluctantly agrees.

"Are 200 members enough?" The baby asked the higher-ups while also silently asking the Godfather.

Both sides nodded.

"Enough, boss."

[Should be enough, Lil lass. The island is not that big anyway, just half the size of the Roane Region.]

Ainsley:

The Roane region is significant, okay? It's almost the size of a country in her previous world, and you said that the island is half the size of the Roane Region?

Fck!

Ainsley immediately thought of bringing around 300-500 personnel.

"I think 200 won't be enough...we have to build checkpoints, barriers, and other defensive measurements...how about 500 people?"

500 people to guard an island half the size of a country was truly not enough. But the Sloan Family already sent around 100 people to guard the mausoleum and other territories...

They truly couldn't send more members.

The Sloan Family's total members were close to 5000, already the size of a large organisation, but since the members were scattered everywhere, the family didn't look that big.

"Let's bring 500 members. There are more than 1000 members at the main mansion, anyway. That size is enough to defend the main mansion."

Ainsley also thought that 1000 members were already more than enough to guard the main mansion when she was there.

Other Sloan mansions in other territories needed more members than the main mansion.

The higher-ups looked at each other for a moment and discussed the issue before agreeing.

"Okay, you can leave with 500 members, but only 50 of them should be elite. The rest should be newcomers."

The island would have a large barrier, arrays, and other machines as defensive measures.

There's no need to send elites to guard an island two days away from the Roane Region.

Even if many forces might have stealthily entered the island to try their luck, it wasn't as if someone would try to launch a big scale attack to seize the island.

After all, everyone knew that owning the island wasn't that great.

The previous owner readily gave away that island because the island was truly barren and wasn't suitable for anything other than treasure hunting.

The extreme environment was also challenging for anyone to develop the island.

Maybe the island would be open for military camps or treasure hunting attractions, but that's it.

However, Ainsley didn't think that way.

She believed that there would be some uses in owning the island and when she found the right use, she had to be able to defend the island from other forces.

That's why she proposed to bring 500 people with her.

Even though almost all of them would be newcomers who hadn't been in the family for more than a month, Ainsley thought it was okay.

"Okay, I agree. We can make use of this to train the newcomers too."

Ainsley even thought that the members should be trained to become treasure hunters and would be given some percentage whenever they found a treasure.

"I think the 500 members should be those who have sworn a soul oath to me to prevent any unforeseen circumstances. After all, the island is too far from our main territory."

Ainsley wanted to choose a leader among the 500 people to manage the island and the selected members.

But the members should be loyal.

The higher-ups agreed, and that very same day, the family sent a recruitment notification to the family app.

Even the mission hall also sent the same long-term mission.

The personnel chosen to go to the island would have to stay there for six months before they could go back and get replaced by other newcomers.

Ainsley intended to use the island as the newcomers' large-scale training ground!

The Sloan Family would open new members recruitment twice a year, and all the newcomers would be sent to the treasure island.

Of course, only those who had sworn a soul oath could go, but they would also have their benefits, such as—

The percentage bonus if they found a treasure, getting a low-level monster as a contracted pet, and so on.

With the notice, many newcomers who had been in the family for less than three months were interested in joining the treasure island's convoy.

After all, their first mission back then was to protect the mansion from the Naran Family's siege, but they didn't have a chance to go out of the mansion or the main territory yet, unlike their seniors.

Listening to their seniors' exciting battles and journey made them envious, okay?

Now that they had the chance to explore a mysterious island with the boss and even trained there for 6 months...

Why not??

They only had to swear allegiance to the family head.

After the virus incident, all of them had already thought to do that, and this mission is an excuse for the weaker members to swear allegiance to their boss!

Thus, the 500 slots were full in less than a day, and the next day, the troops were ready to depart to the mysterious island.

Time to hunt treasures!

Chapter 740 - "Miasma Island"

The troops immediately gathered to depart at the back field after they prepared food, water, and other daily necessities.

Oh, they didn't forget to bring things they needed to build checkpoints and to let the 500 members live for six months.

Thus, the large convoy looked like they didn't carry anything, but everyone who had spatial storage was carrying tons of things.

After all, Ainsley planned to let these 500 members build suitable buildings and barracks at the island while she waited for the mafia council to end the tournament.

She might only go back to the Roane Region to attend the crowning ceremony and to build her Irregular Tamer guild.

Everything was ready. She already got the building and license to make a guild.

She only had to choose members and transfer her unique skill through the book item that she got from Zev.

Since Ainsley and her group would stay for more than a week at the island, maybe close to a month since they would be there until the end of December, almost all Ainsley's close people went with her.

Only Grandpa Yofan didn't go because he couldn't leave the Sloan Family's main territory.

"Ain...take care, okay? You will be gone for a long time and grandpa won't be able to help you if something happens at the island..."

Grandpa Yofan hugged Ainsley as he stood in front of the 500 members who had already mounted their flying-type beasts or monsters.

One monster carries two to four people, and one beast carries two people or three.

All of them were already about to depart, but Ainsley didn't go just yet.

She hugged Grandpa Yofan tightly, letting him carry her just like what he used to do when she first transmigrated to this world.

"Don't worry, grandpa. Everyone is here with me. I'll be fine...if there's a signal, I will call you every single day or send letters if there's no signal around. Okay?"

Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan's neck and snuggled her cheek to the old man's chin, trying to reassure him.

She would be gone for more than two weeks...it must be tough for Grandpa Yofan to stay in the mansion while worrying about her.

Even her friends were also worried when she told them about her plan. Alas, she had to go...

"Grandpa, take care. Be healthy and don't be too worried about me. I'll be fine."

Ainsley glanced at the people waiting for her to depart and reluctantly let go of Grandpa Yofan.

"Grandpa, I have to go now. Bye-bye..."

Ainsley waved her tiny hands as she entered the carriage. The baby kept looking back at Grandpa Yofan to ease the old man's worried heart.

Grandpa Yofan's heart felt heavy as he waved his hands, sending Ainsley to depart to a faraway place.

"Goodbye, Ain. Take care! Come back soon!"

The duo kept shouting to each other until Ainsley boarded the carriage, and the carriage slowly flew into the sky.

Following the carriage's departure, the 500 members also departed, instantly covering the sun in the sky.

The troops' departure was eye-catching enough for others at the Roane Region to notice them.

Some of the mafia families around the Sloan Family's territory inquired about this event, and they finally knew that the family head would be going on a long journey.

Alas, none of the families dared to take this chance to attack the Sloan Family mansion because Ainsley left Zilla to guard the mansion.

Plus, four of the 7 generals were also at the mansion. The 7 elders weren't just your average Joe either.

No one was foolish enough to offend the Sloan Family when they had witnessed the Sloan Family's might for the past few months.

That's how Ainsley could leave the mansion without worrying for her people's safety.

The two-day journey was tiring and quite long, but in the end, the troops managed to arrive at the island without much trouble.

When the carriage was in the sky, the people inside the carriage and those following behind finally looked down and saw the huge island floating in the middle of the vast blue ocean.

However, the island...didn't look like your usual island. One could only see a large piece of charcoal with a hint of purple. That didn't look like an island, okay?

"The ground...is black?" Ainsley was surprised as the carriage drew near to the island.

From this height, she could see the island's overall layout and was shocked to see that the whole island was black with a hint of purple and gold here and there.

The purple and gold lines looked like a mineral vein or something. No one could be sure.

However, those inside the carriage, especially Axelle, who was sensitive to nature, couldn't help but put on a grave look.

"Master, t-this isn't a good sign. Black soil means that it's highly poisonous or full of miasma..."

Miasma was caused by the random dimensional holes where monsters kept pouring out.

An island full of miasma until the ground was dyed black means that there were many dimensional holes where monsters would keep pouring out non-stop.

But the group didn't see any flying-type wild monsters around the island yet, so they couldn't be sure of Axelle's hypothesis.

"Miasma...can people live here for a long time? 6 months. Will it be dangerous?"

Ainsley vaguely remembered that the capital was full of miasma too, and that's why the tourists wouldn't stay for more than a month there.

Only locals could live relatively safe because their bodies had evolved to better withstand miasma.

"M-miasma is dangerous, master. It's like poison for ability users...b-but don't worry. We can always purify miasma."

After all, they had the priests!