

I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 771 - "The Big Bosses' Ability Display"

The government indeed put a heavy emphasis on taking over Pandora Island.

They viewed the Sloan Family as a budding danger, and the Inheritance Stone mine would be a sharp 'weapon' in the Sloan Family's hands.

Thus, they directly sent the marshal and even sent 1000 people to join the invasion.

Actually, they had prepared even more troops as reinforcements.

The government prepared almost 5000 people for reinforcement. They're hell-bent on taking over the island by force!

When Jake got this news from his subordinates, his face instantly darkened.

No. This is dangerous. We can't have any big casualties if the enemy's reinforcement will be that much.

Maybe the total would be 10.000 people, but their T  ssera Alliance's reinforcement would only add up to 5000-8000.

The mafia council was on par with the government, but the number of talents under their wings weren't as many as the government's.

In the end, their side still lack human resources.

Because of this, they couldn't just wait until the enemy's reinforcements arrived. That might be the start of another prolonged war!

Jake immediately told Ainsley about the news and gave her a suggestion.

"We should kill as many enemies as we can. If it's possible, we should also cut off their supply routes, either the sky or ocean route."

"How do we do that? Should I tame some sea monsters or beasts? I heard that the sea monsters and beasts are way more ferocious and their number is a lot too."

Ainsley was prepared to use up all her energy to tame tons of water monsters or beasts.

Although she had never seen a wild sea monster or beast, she knew from books that they were ferocious and dangerous.

If she could make them into her allies, she could mess with the navy and also mess with the air troops. She could cut off the enemy's supply route too.

Their side had the environmental advantage because the enemy couldn't land on an island to take a break or fix their equipment.

Simply because the closest island to Pandora was an hour away by air, and it's Port Island, a place that the government couldn't easily touch.

And with Jake as the owner, there's no way he would let the enemies rest at his island. In other words, the enemy could only rest at the ships.

If they fought for too long, they would lose more fuels, and the air bombers might not work at all after that. The same goes for the ships.

Their ammunition is limited. But those at Pandora Island could receive supplies from Port Island non-stop.

And the enemies couldn't attack those coming from Port Island in fear of offending non-human races who might be mixed inside the supply team.

"That will do. Tame as many sea monsters as you can. As for cutting off their supplies, leave it to me. I have a way."

Jake looked at the blue ocean at the horizon and silently contemplated whether to deploy Port Island's navy troops or not.

Well, Port Island still needed the navy to ensure business safety...maybe he couldn't use Port Island's navy. Then, he could only use that one ability...

Ainsley never knew that Jake wasn't a solo ability user who didn't have a combat-based ability.

He's actually a dual ability user, and one of his abilities...was extremely special.

Jake's eyes flickered as he continued to monitor the situation on the battlefield.

Currently, the big bosses were fighting the air troops and attacking the air bombers, trying to minimise the attack on the island.

"Attack! Kill those bastards! Don't let them touch even an inch of this island!"

Some of the bosses didn't attack the air bombers or the air troops but attacked the enemy's navy instead.

"Sink the ships! Blow them up!"

The big bosses could freely attack the enemies but the enemies were all blocked by the barrier.

So far, thanks to the number of energy crystals that Jake brought over, the barrier never cracked despite the enemy bombarding so many areas.

The island was big, so big that even the enemy couldn't really surround it with their 5000 people.

Thus, some island areas were spared from the air and navy attack, but some were under heavy barrages.

The big bosses in the T  ssera Alliance focused on areas with many enemies.

Thanks to the barrier, their side didn't lose even a single member yet, but the enemy already lost quite a lot!

"Arggggh!"

BOOM!

"Gah!"

"Kuh!"

"Mayday! Mayday! Air bomber G245T just exploded! Get away!"

"Shoot! Shoot them all!" One of the big bosses, Rie, the Shaman Guild Leader, went wild after one of her contracted spirits possessed her.

With the Adventurer King possessing her, the old woman suddenly looked so much younger and healthier as she floated in the air and attacked the air troops.

As a senior shaman, Rie could use more than one ability belonging to her contracted spirit, and this made her the Queen of the battlefield.

One of the Adventurer King's special abilities was to confuse people who wanted to visit a certain place.

With this passive skill, the enemies' attacks missed the whole island and fell to the ocean instead!

Some attacks even landed on the navy...

"What are those idiots doing?! Why attack us?? Attack the island! Fck!"

"Captain! They're under the enemy's weird ability! We have to avoid the air troops!"

This beguiling skill was really useful for adventures to keep their competitors away from their designated place.

The same goes for Pandora Island.

Now, the enemies affected by the passive skill couldn't even land on the island even if the barrier wasn't there.

"Vice commander! How come we haven't reached the island's coastal area yet?! It's been ten minutes already!"

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Chapter 772 - "The Big Bosses' True Fighting Skill"

One of the many commanders panicked and realised something wasn't quite right.

He instantly asked his vice commander, but the poor vice commander also didn't know what went wrong.

"Reporting, commander. The island is quite big and the distance is quite far too. Maybe we need another 15 minutes to get there..."

"No. Something is wrong. We are not going anywhere like this. We can't even reach the island!"

They just flew around the island, not knowing that they didn't even come closer to the island.

They were trapped in their own circle and still thought that the island was within their reach! Even when they realised that something was wrong, it was already too late.

They couldn't get out of the passive skill's effect and had to waste their time trying to reach the island.

When Ainsley received the live video of Rie's fighting scene from one of her people who had a broadcasting ability, the baby was speechless.

This old grandma is actually this strong, ah! As expected as the Shaman Guild Leader!

Rie wasn't the only one going wild.

The duo grandpa from the monster tamer and beast tamer guild also went wild!

Each of the old tamers had around five high-ranking monsters or beasts and one monster or beast on par with a sacred beast.

Adding the monsters and the beasts' children tagging along with their mom, the number of monsters and beasts under the two grandpa exceeded 20, okay?

And the weakest was a mid-level monster or beast!

With such an 'army', the duo was practically unstoppable.

Especially when each of them had a monster or a beast that could heal their brethren.

A professional monster tamer or beast tamer really couldn't be underestimated.

Their monsters and beasts' lineup was prepared meticulously until they could receive the one-person army title.

The team of monsters and beasts were really so coordinated and complemented each other until their masters were practically invincible!

Coupled with Geraldine's support in the potion, Cain's long-range support buff using his summoned creatures, the grandpa team was doing very well.

They're not young anymore, but they fought better than the youngsters.

While those four were completing each other, the mafia council's representative wasn't to be looked down upon either.

He's worthy of being the mafia council's representative to join T  ssera Alliance.

With only 100 people under his command, the young man in his early late twenties displayed leadership skills.

He was a multi-ability user, and one of his abilities was a mass buff to all people under his leadership.

Coupled with his other combat-based abilities, the team he led continued to slay enemies from afar, even sinking countless ships and flying-type monsters or beasts.

When Ainsley watched the scene through her people's broadcasting special ability, she was also shocked.

She didn't think that this seemingly feeble man was actually so powerful! He looked like someone who usually worked behind the scenes, ah!

Let's not talk more about the mafia council's representative.

Even Evan, who supposedly could only peek at the future using Percival's ability, turned out to be a beast on the battlefield.

Well, his style was cool and elegant, not wild at all, but whenever he made a move, one or two enemies would be injured or die.

His ability...was like Finley, elemental ability.

But he was a sand manipulator, and the coastal area of the island was full of black sands, tougher than your usual creamy sands.

With this advantage, he sunk so many war ships and even created a sand tornado in the air! And he got one more ability, which was a standard fire control ability.

However, he mixed the fire ability to the sand ability, and it created hot, burning sand that could pierce anyone, anything, leaving only a badly burnt corpse!

It was the first time Ainsley saw Evan fighting, and she couldn't close her mouth at all.

Evan took advantage of Percival's ability to predict the future to the fullest.

He could see the future one or two minutes ahead of others, and that's already a huge advantage.

With that support, he was practically invincible. He wasn't wounded at all but all his enemies would either end up heavily wounded or directly die a gruesome death.

Ainsley hadn't joined the war, but looking at these old monsters' fighting scenes...she suddenly doubted whether she was needed or not.

"Uh...do you guys need any help?" Ainsley cautiously asked the big bosses who already went wild on the battlefield.

Even the bosses of the five high-ranking families, the parents of Ainsley's best friends, were also doing okay.

Their abilities might not be as strong and weird as the other big shots, but they were still skillful and had more battle experience than the big shots who usually only ordered their troops around.

Thus, the five big bosses managed to lead their allocated 100 people and didn't lose even a single member.

On the contrary, they managed to wound the enemies and help the other big bosses to reduce the enemy numbers.

Hearing Ainsley's innocent question through the AirPods, the big bosses paused for a while before shaking their heads.

"No. We can still handle this batch. Little boss, you should focus on the upcoming reinforcement or a possible sneak attack!"

Ainsley's strange 'curse' ability and the Godfather's blood manipulation ability was their hidden trump card.

They couldn't expose their trump card so early like that.

Plus, there's still Jake and his hidden ability that only Evan knew...

Although the war might be prolonged, after personally fighting the enemies, the T  ssera Alliance members started to believe that they could win.

Even the experts and elites sent to fight them couldn't go against the big bosses.

They could win!

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Chapter 773 - "Anti-barrier Machine"

Unless the marshal personally joined the war and fought, they could drag the war as long as they could.

In the end, the T  ssera alliance would still win with the barrier's help.

The intruders also had the same feelings as the T  ssera Alliance's members. They had a vague premonition that their attack would fail.

They had been attacking the island for an hour, but not even a single member could bypass the barrier and landed on the island.

It was truly something out of logic.

But it did happen because a certain someone is so rich that he could continuously supply energy crystals to sustain the man-made barrier.

Jake's spatial storage wasn't your usual spatial storage. Others only had a storage as big as a small room, or even smaller, maybe only as big as a backpack.

But Jake's spatial storage was as big as a house. He even stored vehicles and tons of merchandise instead.

Plus, no one could access his spatial storage without his permission because the storage only recognised his soul.

Not to mention that if he died, the only person who could access the storage would be his mother because he recorded his mom's soul aura as an emergency measure.

With spatial storage created meticulously by a fairy of space herself and a renowned dwarf, Jake's spatial storage was one of the best in the world.

It wasn't shocking that he carried tons of energy crystals, starting from one-coloured crystal to seven-coloured.

With his supply, the barrier that protected an island as big as a small country in Ainsley's previous world didn't even budge under an hour barrage!

The enemies were getting frustrated. One of the team commanders directly contacted the Marshal and protested.

"Marshal, do something! The barrier regeneration is just too fast, ah! We can't even land an attack properly!"

The navy was even more miserable because they had to fight some wild sea monsters if they were unlucky.

There were fewer monsters closer to the coastal area, but a certain someone's beguiling skill also prevented them from reaching the island.

It's too frustrating! They had close to 5000 people, and yet their number kept dwindling while their target didn't suffer any casualties so far.

Annoying!

The marshal furrowed his eyebrows at the report and was silent for a few seconds before sighing.

"Alright. Let's take out the anti-barrier machine to intercept the barrier-maker machine."

The marshal's words shocked the commanders who heard his words.

A machine that could prevent a barrier-maker machine from producing barriers? If we have that kind of tools, why didn't you use it sooner?!

The marshal seemed to know the commanders' thoughts and calmly explained.

"We can only use the machine for two hours. Let's use it when it's nearing midnight when the enemy is already exhausted."

He didn't believe that these oldies could keep fighting for more than twelve hours straight.

They had been fighting non-stop for an hour, and the sun hadn't even come out of the horizon.

The day was still long. He could be patient to drag out the war even longer.

Even when they didn't have any Island to take a break, they had enough rations and supplies to last for two days.

That way, they didn't need their backers to send supplies through ships and risked getting their supplies intercepted.

The old marshal was really experienced in any kind of war.

He knew what their target might do to them, and intercepting the supplies was one of the possible tactics.

Thus, his preparation was thorough. He even prepared many ships not far from the battlefield as hospitals and place for the soldiers to rest.

Of course, they would still be harassed by the wild sea monsters from time to time, but he didn't think it would be so troublesome.

His people were all elites and handling one or two sea monsters wasn't difficult.

They could even eat the sea monsters to replenish their energy or feed the prey to their own tamed monsters.

Since the marshal had already made his command, the commanders obediently followed the marshal's tactic.

Now, their goal wasn't to break the barrier but to keep the big bosses busy.

They intended to harass the big bosses, and they didn't mind sacrificing quite a lot of solo ability users with little importance.

The government had always been this ruthless. Not to mention the nobles.

However, the Aretha Family didn't want to sacrifice their people because they didn't have unlimited talents like the nobles and the government.

No matter what, being a mafia was considered 'bad' in the eyes of normal ability users.

Thus, most ability users joined guilds, the noble, a.k.a the aristocrat families, or worked for the government.

Only those abandoned by the society defected to the mafia side and became 'bad' people.

Well, the marshal didn't mind the Aretha Family not wanting to sacrifice their people.

This alliance was only temporary, and since the other party was also a mafia family, the marshal didn't pay attention to them.

As long as the Aretha Family obediently followed his order and didn't make a mess, he didn't mind the Aretha Family acting cowardly and only wanted to reap the benefit later on.

The Aretha Family themselves only joined this alliance because they wanted some inheritance stones to build a new, profitable business.

It's all to lift their ruined image and go back to their unshakable position as the number one family among the 7 sacred families.

After Ainsley's curse created trouble for them, their family declined to the second rank among the 7 sacred families, and this alarmed them.

But if they could get the Inheritance Stone business, they would reclaim their throne once more!

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Chapter 774 - "A Turtle Without A Shell"

Not to mention the Aretha Family's little intelligent network said that the Walter Family sided with the Sloan Family and would surely have a hand in the Inheritance Stone business too.

That family would only become stronger and stronger, especially after they monopolized one of the biggest energy crystal mines in the country.

The Aretha Family didn't want to be left behind, and so...they joined the alliance to rob the island.

While the enemies were silently brewing some strategies, Jake, the one with the broadest and sharpest mind, slowly found out that the enemies were acting weird.

It has been three hours since the enemy attacked them, but in the last few hours, the enemy's attack wasn't as intense as before.

It was as if they didn't think of breaking the barrier and only wanted to keep the big bosses busy by aiming for the big bosses and their temporary troops.

When Jake noticed this strange point, he immediately spoke to Ainsley through the AirPods.

"Let the big bosses take a rest and ignore the enemy. I think the enemy is trying to wear them out."

!

Ainsley didn't notice this at all, and her face instantly paled.

"Really? If that's the case, we really should let them stop fighting and killing enemies. The barrier is enough to protect us for the time being!"

While the others fought, Ainsley was busy taming some sea monsters and land monsters.

But since they were all without owners, Ainsley had to place them into her dimensional bracelet and let Ava take care of these temporary troops.

Added with Vallan, the little obedient 'nanny', the monsters didn't dare to wreak havoc inside the dimensional bracelet.

She was so busy taming and taming monsters that she didn't notice the enemy was trying to fool them!

Ainsley immediately contacted all the big bosses and shouted.

"Uncles, aunties, we have killed enough enemies. It's time to take a break! The enemy is trying to wear off your ability and energy. They're up to no good!"

When the bosses heard this, they were stunned for a second before grimly commanding their temporary troops to go back to their unfinished base.

Evan was solemn as he spoke to Ainsley through the AirPods.

"If what you said is true, it means that they're planning to do something big...are they trying to break the barrier once and for all?"

But he had witnessed how the barrier never broke even after three hours of continuous attack.

Jake's energy crystals were really so abundant to the point of charging the barrier-making machine for three hours straight!

Sensing Evan's doubt and suspicion, Ainsley also gulped nervously.

"I don't know...but maybe they're really capable of breaking the barrier once and for all. Any ideas how they might do this?"

The bosses were silent as they went back to the base, and none of them could think of an answer.

In the end, Evan sighed and spoke solemnly.

"I can't think of anything. Let's just go back first, meet up, and discuss. The barrier is strong enough to hold on even without us."

And they had killed around 500-1000 people in the past three hours. That's more than enough to cut off the enemies' human resources.

While the bosses went back, the enemies noticed their movements and reported it to the marshal.

When the marshal heard the report, he snickered while stroking his short beard.

"Interesting. Someone must be clever enough to notice our plan. Still, what can they do? Once the barrier is gone, they will be like a naked turtle without a shell."

The marshal was confident in the anti-barrier machine that they would use. It was a machine that not even the mafia council could get, but the government could.

If not for the machine being so hard to make and could only be used for two hours before it would break and couldn't be used anymore, they would have been able to suppress the mafia society easily.

But now, the government took out this machine. It showed how important the inheritance stone mine was!

After all, it could attract non-human races to do business with them, and they finally didn't need the Billios Family to be their middleman.

They had heard that the Billios Family was now close to the Sloan Family, a budding mafia family that would undoubtedly create troubles for them.

If they kept relying on the Billios Family to do business with the non-human races, their country would be left behind compared to other human countries.

The Godlif country was already small compared to other countries, and they were also bothered by the mafia.

It was really shameful!

Right now, Ainsley and the others didn't know that their enemy would use the anti-barrier machine to demolish their barrier once and for all.

They didn't even know that after that machine was activated, their barrier-making machine would stop working.

Later on, they could only rely on the barrier ability users if they wanted to create barriers.

But how could the barrier ability users protect the whole island? They might only be able to protect the mine and the base.

Not knowing anything, the big bosses finally returned to the base and immediately held a meeting.

The group sat around a simple wooden table and Jake was the first one to speak.

"I think we have to make a plan in case the enemy really manages to break the barrier once and for all. If we don't prepare for that, when that happens, we will lose for sure."

"Hum, agree. Any ideas how to handle that, though?"

The Meidian Family's representative, one of their elders, couldn't help but ask Jake.

When that time comes, they would be besieged from all sides and many would die.

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Chapter 775 - "A Different Way To Use The Blood Dome"

The Meidian Family's representative believed that when the barrier broke, the casualties rate would soar, and he would be needed there.

He was already prepared to save as many lives as he could!

At the question, Jake glanced at Ainsley before looking at the others.

"Anyone here has a dome ability or something? Or anything that can be used as a barrier. It doesn't need to be big. We only need to protect the mine and the base."

Jake didn't think they could save the whole island from being damaged. It wasn't logical.

Their island would suffer, but at least they should lessen the damage.

The big bosses were silent one after another before Ainsley raised her hand and cleared her throat.

"Uhhhh, when the Godfather possesses me, he and I can create a blood dome. It can become a barrier, a support field, and can also attack enemies."

The big bosses' lips couldn't help but twitch. Sure, sure, how could they forget about the almighty Godfather?

His blood dome was one of his most famous battle traits!

"Will you need a lot of crystals to sustain the dome? I also think that you shouldn't push yourself too hard. At least only one or two hours. How is it?"

Jake knew that Ainsley couldn't use her shaman ability for too long. It would be harmful to her, especially when she's not as good as Rie yet.

Ainsley didn't immediately answer Jake's question and looked at the floating Godfather instead.

By now, the Godfather had recovered 90% of his memories of Ainsley.

He only needed to possess Ainsley more often to recall his lost memories when battling using Ainsley's body.

Ainsley looked at the Godfather and asked him softly in her mind.

[Godfather, is it okay to use blood dome for an hour or two?]

As usual, Ainsley didn't use her baby language anymore, thinking no longer had to rely on her cuteness to move people.

But the Godfather was evidently a bit disappointed that Ainsley no longer acted spoiled with him.

He knew that the baby was actually an adult already, but he couldn't help but want to see the toddler Ainsley acting cute.

Well, the Godfather hid his thoughts deeply and nodded at Ainsley.

[An hour or two is enough. As long as the energy crystals are ready.]

[How many crystals?]

[This Lord needs around 5-10 7-coloured energy crystals to maintain the blood dome's maximum function for more than an hour.]

After all, the blood dome not only required tons of blood but also required a lot of shaman energy.

Ainsley's shaman energy wasn't as much as her charm or luck energy. Thus, she needed energy crystals to send energy to her energy core continuously.

And one hour or two was the limit.

Beyond that, Ainsley's energy core might have cracks...just like when she used her luck dome to fight the Aretha Family and their allies.

Hearing that they needed five to ten 7-coloured energy crystals, Ainsley immediately told Jake, but Jake responded calmly.

He acted as if 7-coloured energy crystals were just candies!

"Five to ten 7-coloured energy crystals, isn't it? I have them. What about the size? Pinky-sized? Or bigger? The biggest I have is palm-sized."

Ainsley hurriedly asked for thumb-sized crystals instead of the palm-sized ones.

One palm-sized 7-coloured energy crystal was equal to more than 10 thumb-sized 7-coloured energy crystals, after all.

"Thumb-sized ones are enough. Thanks, Jake. Leave the mine and the base's protection to me."

Ainsley patted her chest before recalling something and immediately spoke to the other bosses.

"Oh right. Because the blood dome has a good effect on other ability users when all of us need to fight back, I want all of you to remain inside the blood dome."

Ainsley remembered that before this, the blood dome was used as purgatory and not as a safe bunker. But now, she thought that she could reverse the role.

It's just that...the Godfather might have never thought of using the blood dome this way either, because he was a lone fighter.

All the good benefits of the blood dome were transferred only to the user, which was the Godfather himself.

"But I still that I can make the dome to attack the enemies. So...I will make two layers. The inner layer is for allies. The outer layer is for the enemies. How is it?"

When asking the others, Ainsley also looked up at the Godfather, silently asking whether he could do that or not.

After all, this kind of set-up needed careful control. The Godfather was known for his superb control of his abilities. Ainsley believed that he could do this.

The Godfather himself had never tried to use the blood manipulation ability in such a way, but listening to Ainsley's idea gave him inspirations.

That's right. Ainsley should take a different fighting style approach compared to him, who is a lone fighter.

This kind of way to use the blood dome is really suitable for a queen-type fighter who not only can attack tons of enemies while sitting but can also assist her people.

Good!

The Godfather immediately agreed and promised Ainsley that he would be able to realise her idea.

The others also thought that Ainsley's idea was feasible.

Plus, Jake himself knew that he still had a hidden card, and his hidden ability could also serve as another huge barrier.

In case of emergency, Jake could attack and could defend as well. Not to mention that the material needed to use his ability was always ready...

Jake peeked at the mountain of gold coins inside his spatial storage and nodded.

Yes. All he needs is tons of gold coins to use his second ability, an ability that he rarely uses unless it was an emergency!

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Chapter 776 - "Resting In The Middle Of The War"

Gold coins that Jake collected are actually used as a global currency between human and non-human races.

The non-human race also does business with other non-human races using copper coins, silver and gold coins!

But Jake...had a different use of these gold coins.

The young man didn't say anything and just played with his tie before nodding at Ainsley.

"Okay, that's it for the meeting. Remember, our goal is to survive until the reinforcement arrives. But don't rely on reinforcements. The enemies might have reinforcements too."

The big bosses' ears perked up at Jake's words.

"The enemy might have reinforcements too? Isn't that bad? If their reinforcements are better than us, won't we fight a losing war in the end?"

If they knew that they would lose in the end, they would have searched for someone who could relocate the Inheritance Stone Mine and abandon the island altogether.

They knew that Ainsley wanted to develop the island into the Sloan Family's main military base, but it wasn't possible if they lost this war.

If they won, no other forces would dare to attack the island. After all, they witnessed how that kind of giant alliance couldn't even rob their T  ssera Alliance' island!

Ainsley could guess what these people were thinking, but she's quite confident that they could defend the island.

In her eyes, the island could possibly become another business island like Port Island or become a military island for all her alliance members.

This island is worth more than just the Inheritance Stone mine! Although there's an Abyss Entrance here, she has already closed the area.

No one would accidentally fall, okay?

Ainsley cleared her throat and spoke to soothe the big bosses.

"Don't worry, even if their reinforcement is better than us, with the addition of sea monsters and land monsters I tamed, we can win."

Sea monsters were all ferocious and way more dangerous than the land monsters. They're the king of the ocean, and one didn't even know how big a true sea monster could be.

If Ainsley played her card right, she could wreck all the enemies' navy, leaving only the air troops. But the air troops wouldn't last long either because...

When night came, there would be tons of wild flying-type monsters.

The enemy was lucky to come to attack them nearing dawn. The wild flying-type monsters already landed on the island and didn't fly anymore.

Maybe because they knew that there were a lot of strong sea monsters below the sky, and if they arrogantly flew around at noon, the sea monsters would be enraged?

At night, the sky was black. The sea monsters might not see them flying above their heads or something.

Thinking about the monsters, Ainsley told the bosses about the recent monsters she just tamed.

"I tamed a lot of high-ranking sea monsters, and they're now waiting at the shore. These sea monsters are huge and can help us wreck the enemy's ships."

Actually, she wanted to put the sea monsters into her dimensional bracelet, but her dimension didn't have a lake or a river yet.

And the sea monsters were different from lake or river monsters. The water is different. Thus, she only stuffed the land monsters to her dimensional bracelet.

"I also tamed a lot of land monsters. When night comes, I'll try to tame the flying-type monsters to help us fight the air troops. How is it?"

Listening to Ainsley's suggestion, the big bosses didn't know why but they felt embarrassed.

The baby was only three, but she contributed the most simply by adding a number of troops into their team..

And she did that by taming tons of monsters in one go. The two tamer guild masters couldn't help but feel ashamed. They're the real tamers but couldn't tame that many wild monsters in a short time.

So embarrassing!

Ainsley didn't sense the two oldies' weird thoughts and focused on telling the big bosses about the monsters she just tamed.

She only gave one order to them...and that is to follow the order of the big bosses. Only the big bosses could command these people with Ainsley as the middleman.

"So, don't think that we are fighting a losing war. Just like how the enemy is keeping a trump card, we are also keeping a trump card!"

Since Ainsley already said that, the big bosses couldn't be pessimistic anymore.

They believed in Ainsley's capability and were actually looking forward to seeing her fight in person.

Seeing that the atmosphere was already good, Jake hurriedly ended the meeting before letting the big bosses rest.

At the same time, he checked the crystal energy consumption to sustain the barrier and saw that he could still support the machine for another day.

Rest assured, he also went to rest and let the troops eat, drink, sleep, and so on.

While the T  ssera Alliance members were saving their strength, the enemy was feeling agitated. They clearly couldn't continue to wear off the big bosses.

It was them who got tired first! They also wasted a lot of ammunition, but the barrier wouldn't break.

Just how many energy crystals these people had? So rich, ah! Did they drag the entire energy crystal mine or something?

Even the marshal also thought that their side was losing compared to Ainsley's side.

"I didn't expect them to be this rich and waste so many energy crystals. I bet they can still keep the barrier intact for another day or two."

If that's the case, why should they continue to attack the barrier?

The Marshal immediately commanded his people to stop attacking and wait until night time instead.

He clearly didn't know that spending the night outside of the barrier was way more dangerous...

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Chapter 777 - "The Marshal's Plan"

The enemies stopped attacking the island, and the big bosses couldn't help but be on guard. Everyone talked to each other in their own tents using the AirPods.

"What do you think they're planning? They suddenly stop attacking us!"

"Don't know. But it should be something tricky...should we take the initiative to attack them?"

"No. We don't have many human resources, unlike them. Let's just rest well and see what they're trying to do."

"Right, Jake. Can we intercept the enemy's reinforcements or something? Or maybe the supplies route. When will you intercept their supply route?"

When Jake heard this, he subconsciously recalled what his subordinate had just sent a few minutes ago. The young man's eyes flickered with a dark light.

"My spies said that the enemies might not receive any supplies from their backers. I think they have packed enough supplies to last until their reinforcement comes."

! The big bosses were surprised that the enemy was so thorough.

It looked like the invasion was planned meticulously even when they attacked shortly after getting the news of the Inheritance Stone mine.

"If they don't need any supplies, how do we annoy them then? We can't cut their supply route. Should we just intercept their reinforcement with our reinforcement?"

The big bosses thought that as long as the barrier was intact, they didn't need any reinforcement.

Their reinforcement could be used to sneak attack the enemy's reinforcement instead.

But Jake didn't agree with the plan. He just used his probability ability to analyse the idea and found that the success rate wasn't high.

"Just let the enemy's reinforcement come. I don't believe we can't beat them all. Actually, we only need to kill the commanders and the one leading the whole army."

But Jake couldn't get any information about who led the enemy troops. His spies weren't trusted enough to have a high position within the government camp.

"When the war resumed, later on, keep an eye on whoever might be the leader of the whole army. If we can kill him or her, we can end the war earlier."

"Okay, got it."

"Got it."

"Oh, right, I forgot to ask. What about our supplies? The base doesn't have much food and only has weapons, right?" One of the big bosses asked Jake and then asked Ainsley.

After all, he didn't believe that Jake could carry that much food and other necessities for this war.

Jake curled his lips and laughed as he replied calmly.

"Don't worry. I sent submarines from Port Island to deliver the supplies. My submarines are also designed to avoid the sea monsters' senses. It's absolutely safe and hidden."

Even the enemies won't know about the submarines' existence.

This product was one of the Billios Family's hidden weapons created and bought from the dwarves.

Ainsley's eyes flashed as she listened to Jake's explanation. She suddenly thought that her family lacked the vehicles and technologies needed in war.

If she wanted to develop Pandora Island, she absolutely had to spend money to buy those things.

Ainsley noted down this additional plan and then continued to listen to Jake and the others.

At the same time, the enemy was having lunch and without the T  ssera Alliance knowing, some elites had sneaked into the enemy camp.

Sitting inside one of the biggest ships were twenty people with various rare and magical special abilities.

One of them...had the ability to seal space, isolating a certain area from the outside world.

It means that the area would be completely isolated, and no one could enter other than the user and those who were already trapped inside.

"How is it? Can you seal the whole Pandora Island?" The Marshal looked at the young woman in her twenties and asked her with a grim face.

The young woman closed her eyes. Beads of sweat trickled down her forehead before she shook her head.

"I can't. There are a lot of space-disturbing instances on the island. The space itself isn't stable. If I'm not careful, the island will be lost in space, and we won't be able to find it."

That wasn't what the government and this alliance wanted.

"Not to mention there's an Abyss Entrance on the island. The sealed entrance itself has the law of space, and I can't casually make a move."

The marshal nodded at the young woman's words before looking at the other elites.

He spotted a teenager who looked like he had just graduated high school and immediately asked.

"You over there. Your ability is to steal a large area, right? A land stealer...can you steal the mine on that island?"

This was the plan that the government came up with if they couldn't win the war. As long as the mine belonged to them, they didn't care about anything else.

The teenager closed his eyes and spread his abilities to the faraway island, and waited for ten minutes before shaking his head.

"The mine...is too large. And if I steal only a portion of it, I might destroy the mine itself, and there's no guarantee that the mine I steal will continue to produce Inheritance Stones..."

The government wouldn't want to risk losing the stone mine's ability to produce Inheritance Stones only to get a few Inheritance Stones that could be used up in just a few months or years.

The Marshal shook his head in disappointment and went to ask another elite.

"What about you? I heard that your ability is to confuse the sea monsters using your singing. Can you confuse the sea monsters and direct them to attack the island blindly?"

The elite, a woman in her thirties, suddenly blushed and shook her head, feeling ashamed.

She...she unexpectedly couldn't do that, ah!

I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 778 - "A Necromancer"

"I can't. The sea monsters around here are mostly high-ranking monsters, while I can only confuse the middle-ranking sea monsters."

In other words, they couldn't use the sea monsters to attack the island...

The marshal furrowed his eyebrows as he commented.

"Really? I thought the monsters here were mostly middle-ranking. The one's attacking us are all middle-ranking sea monsters."

The woman bit her lips and quickly explained in a low voice.

"Marshal, sea monsters are more intelligent than the land or the flying-type monsters. Maybe because the miasma concentration isn't that bad in the ocean."

The woman paused before continuing.

"These sea monsters won't blindly attack humans unless they're attacked first. The sea beasts are also like that."

The woman recalled what she read in a book about sea monsters and beasts. She couldn't help but gulp nervously.

"Only low-level or middle-level sea monsters and sea beasts will blindly attack humans or other monsters and beasts."

But intelligent sea monsters and sea beasts are more dangerous than stupid ones. If their team unexpectedly offends them, wouldn't they be wiped up first?

The marshal's face was grave as he tapped the wooden table.

"The others? Any useful abilities to defeat the target and catch them off-guard? Except for the anti-barrier machine strategy."

The marshal had studied the Sloan Family's strength and weakness, and he was most careful against Ainsley Sloan, someone who had a rare and weird ability.

He heard that the baby's blood manipulation control she got from the Godfather could be used for many things.

He had a feeling that even when the barrier was gone, that baby might do something unexpected to save the island...

He wanted a sure victory! That's why these elites had to help him.

The elites looked at each other before gulping nervously.

"M-marshal, my ability is to control miasma. Although the amount of miasma I can control isn't a lot, and the area of control isn't vast either, m-maybe I can help..."

The marshal's eyes lit up at one of the elites' words.

"That's quite good. The island is full of miasma. See that black fog drifting above the island like clouds? That's all miasma. You should control the miasma to surround the target's base."

That way, they could annoy the target one way or another.

After all, miasma is dangerous, and Ainsley's people might worry about the miasma if the miasma trapped them at the base.

"Any other useful abilities? Just speak up your thoughts. I need as many talents as possible." The marshal looked at the rest of the elites and encouraged them to speak.

These elites were all nurtured by the government, and most of them had just graduated from the government's academy or they were the academy's instructors.

The Godlif Country did have a private academy for those who wanted to serve the Academy when they grew up.

Unlike the mafia families who liked to send their children to the Elton academy to meet non-human races and socialise with other mafia families, most citizens preferred local academies.

One of the most popular local academies was the Godlif National Academy, an academy that recruited people to be soldiers or government's officials.

Most of the commoners dreamed of climbing the ladder of success through this Academy, while the nobles or the aristocrat families chose international academies that only accepted humans.

Of course, there's a famous local academy that most low-level and middle-level noble families go to—The Zeldin Academy.

These elites that the marshal brought along were mainly from the Godlif National Academy, and only one or two were from Zeldin Academy.

As for those attending a famous international academy among human countries— the Haman Academy, they usually wouldn't join the military.

These youths were all full of justice and thought that the mafia society was bad.

When they knew that they would rob a mine from the mafia that could benefit the country, they all wanted to join the war.

But they didn't expect the mafias to be so powerful.

One of the hot-blooded youths looked at the marshal with shining eyes before raising his hand.

"Marshal, my ability is to create thunderstorms. Maybe we can disturb the target while we aren't using the jets?"

The marshal quickly praised the youth.

"Good idea. Enduring thunderstorms while trapped within a wall of miasma will be a bad experience. Good, good. Next?"

"Me, marshal. I...I can create weak earthquakes..."

"That's good too! You can use your ability after my command. Anyone else?"

"Marshal, I am a necromancer..."

A necromancer! A type of ability user that was even rarer than any type of ability user. One in a billion, maybe. This type of Ability User would be very useful in a war!

"How many corpses can you control? Will it be humans, non-human races, or only the beasts and monsters?"

"I can control humans, monsters and beasts! Can even use one of their special abilities at random."

The youth was so excited for his debut that he started to explain about his rare ability.

"I can control five humans, fifty middle-ranking monsters, ten beasts, and the duration is one hour."

"Good, good! I'll pick the corpses for you later on. I have high expectations for a necromancer like you." The marshal was so excited that his beard shook gently.

This necromancer boy is a top talent from their Godlif National Academy, and the government cherished him a lot.

In the future, he would surely become a general or, even better, a marshal.

The marshal then kept interrogating the batch of talents until the sun almost set down.

The result was quite shocking.

One person could create ice and could make a short path to the island relying on freezing the ocean.

And there are still others more amazing than this one.

I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 779 - "Night Raid"

Another person could control wide-range gravity, really suitable in a war.

Another one said they could absorb barriers!

But this wouldn't be too useful recalling how the barrier could regenerate so quickly.

Still, these elites believed they could disturb the enemy's movement with their unique abilities.

The marshal was also satisfied with these youths and instructors from the academies. He immediately assigned tasks to the elite youths.

It's just that...when they finished their meeting, the sun had just set. The previously blue sky became dark orange and pitch-black bit by bit.

It was dinner time, and yet the marshal's team didn't know it was precisely at this time the flying-type monsters would be active.

Ainsley and the others were already hiding inside their safe tents protected by another layer of barrier.

At the same time, they opened a gap in their barrier to let all the flying-type monsters and beasts come out to the sky through the hole.

If they didn't do that, the flying-type monsters would just fly inside the barrier, and that would be bad for them.

The monsters and beasts would disturb their base!

Thus, the moment the patrol guards saw a flying-type monster taking off and soaring to the sky...

The patrol guard immediately opened a gap small enough for two or three flying-type monsters and beasts to go through.

The sound of the wind and the flapping wings of these monsters or beasts quietly resounded inside the barrier.

The night was dark. The tent only had enough light sources to illuminate their unfinished base and temporary tents.

Why would they light up the whole barrier or something?

Thus, when the monsters and beasts soared to the sky outside of the barrier through the gap, the enemies didn't notice them at all.

More and more flying-type monsters and beasts regained their 'freedom' to fly above the black ocean and they immediately flew everywhere.

However, unlike the usual when they could fly freely with no obstructions, this time, a specific fleet was blocking their way.

The enemies' air troops didn't land on the ships and continued to patrol the sky.

The monsters and beasts were tired of flying all-day, but they only got to eat and drink with no rest.

Even the riders were also irked that they had to remain on guard while the higher-ups went into the ships to rest.

Just as they're grumbling about the increasingly cold temperature, loud screams and beast noises suddenly rang near their fleet!

The sky was dark, and the air troops only relied on the monsters and beasts' superior eyesight to fly around the island.

The riders couldn't see anything when their monster and beast mounts suddenly rushed to a certain direction!

The riders instantly panicked.

"What's going on?! Why are they out of control? My beast is going crazy!"

"My monster too! It just keeps screaming while flying to the north— "

The riders hadn't understood what was going on when their mounts suddenly fought with unforeseen enemies.

Wild flying-type monsters and beasts!

The tamed monsters and beasts followed their instinct to protect their master because of the contract.

Thus, when they sensed these wild monsters and beasts' intention to harm their masters...

They went crazy.

The wild monsters and beasts were just irritated by these foreigners who dared to block the sky with their sheer number.

They were also hungry and wanted to eat! The wild monsters wanted to eat fellow monsters and the wild beasts wanted to eat the riders...

Oh, the wild monsters would also like to eat the riders. After all, humans are delicacies, while fellow monsters were used to upgrade their strength.

With so many wild flying monsters and beasts numbering 200-300, the entire air troops were thrown into disarray.

The commanders of each air troop instantly contacted the Marshal while trying to land on the ship to seek refuge.

"Mayday, marshal! Our troops are attacked by a group of flying-type wild monsters and beasts! There are so many of them! Around 200-300!"

The marshal was just resting and waiting for the right time to use the anti-barrier machine when he got this report.

The old marshal instantly sprung out of his bed and rushed to the ship's deck.

"What the heck?! What's going on? There were no flying-type monsters or beasts a few minutes ago!"

The marshal tried to look at the distant black sky as he roared at the Airpods.

"How come these b*tches suddenly appear? Commander! Are you sure those are wild monsters and not secretly tamed??"

"I-I am sure! If they're somehow tamed, they should already rush to attack the ships too, but they're only attacking the air troops!"

The marshal got a headache. Their team didn't have enough information about Pandora Island itself.

They didn't know that many flying-type monsters and beasts would come out at night.

Not to mention that the miasma strangely became thinner at night, yet the temperature rose sharply.

The miasma did become thinner at night because of the moonlight's effect on some of the dead trees on the island.

The dead trees had a darkness attribute and should be deadly, but when they absorbed the moonlight, they would change and could purify the miasma to some extent.

Even Ainsley didn't discover this unique phenomenon if not for her people telling her about this.

Those who were left behind on the island noticed this strange phenomenon and then tried not to uproot too many dead trees.

These trees could be used as a natural purifier!

But since the night was dark even with the moonlight, it was hard to notice the miasma getting thinner and less dense than before.

The enemies themselves only noticed this when they used a special tool issued by the government to check the miasma concentration!

I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 780 - "Blood Dome's Second Debut"

The enemy's plan to manipulate the miasma couldn't be used when the miasma became as thin as now.

It only looked like a faint cloud above the island and almost became like black fog instead!

When the marshal knew about this, he was so angry that his face turned as black as the sky and the raging ocean.

"Damn it! All air troops land on the ships and call back your mounts to your contract spaces. We won't do anything until these wild monsters and beasts go away!"

The Marshal didn't want to risk fighting when wild monsters and beasts attacked them.

Thus, the air troops could only back out and enter the ships while abandoning the air bombers and other air vehicles.

These vehicles were so unlucky to be the wild monsters and beasts' next target...

The marshal could only watch as they lost one bomber after another.

Not to mention that the sea monsters were indeed calmer at night, but on the contrary, the sea beasts were way more active.

Aren't they like running from a wolf's mouth only to enter a tiger's den?

They jump from one disaster to another!

And it was useless to use barrier to protect themselves from the sea beasts since barriers were usually shaped like a half-moon, a half dome.

Barriers that could create a perfect ball to protect everyone from every direction was super rare.

Not to mention that the marshal's team didn't have any ability users like that...

Thus, they only used the barrier to keep themselves warm and to hide from the flying-type beasts or monsters.

As for the sea beasts? They all prayed that the sea beasts weren't interested in their ships and would prefer to attack the island instead.

Alas, the island had been there for centuries, and the sea beasts were already bored with it.

When they saw new toys...a.k.a the ships, they were more interested in these ships!

Thus, the enemies suffered another round of attack until midnight.

Maybe the sea beasts also wanted to sleep or something. They all stopped attacking and toying with the ships.

One by one, these sea beasts in all sorts of forms quietly went back to the ocean, leaving nothing but a few wrecked ships.

The marshal's team suffered a lot compared to Ainsley's team, but the marshal was called the marshal for a reason.

He quickly sorted out the troops and made them ready to attack in just a few hours.

It was dawn, and the flying monsters also returned to the island. However, the marshal' troops didn't intend to return to the ships or run away.

The marshal looked at the faraway island that gradually became clearer due to the sunlight from the horizon and squinted.

"Use the anti-barrier machine now! We have two hours to defeat them once and for all before our reinforcements arrive to take over the island."

The marshal also looked at the elites sent to him and asked them to do their jobs well.

"Create thunderstorms! Earthquakes! Control the miasma! When the sun shone again, the miasma might be thicker than last night."

Miasma usually thickened at night, but Pandora Island was a unique island with dead trees containing darkness attributes.

The miasma was actually thicker at noon compared at night! But there were times when the miasma was thicker at night than at noon.

No one knew why the irregularities happened, but Pandora Island was really mysterious, after all. There were too many things that hadn't been discovered yet.

The marshal didn't have time to care about Pandora Island's peculiarities. He could only ask the elites to make a move— now!

Right before the sun fully came out of the horizon, the marshal had already used the anti-barrier machine.

The machine shot lasers to the barrier, and somehow, the barrier suddenly kept shrinking and couldn't regenerate!

Pandora Island's patrol guards weren't mere decorations. When they sensed the abnormality, they immediately informed Ainsley and the others.

Ainsley instantly woke up and summoned all the big bosses along with their measly 800 soldiers.

"The patrol guard said that the enemy shot something to our barrier, and the barrier kept shrinking. The machine can't regenerate the barrier for some reason!"

When Jake heard of this, he instantly knew the reason for Ainsley's bad premonitions yesterday.

"The government must be supporting the enemy. The enemy is using an anti-barrier machine that only the government can make!"

Just from the name alone, everyone could guess what this machine could do.

They're trying to eliminate the barrier once and for all...using this tactic!

Since they couldn't even create a new barrier...they were done for, right?

It's precisely like what Ainsley feared yesterday. They could only protect the mine and the base.

Ainsley's mind worked fast, and she immediately asked the big bosses along with the troops to gather around the base.

"I'll create the blood dome now. Please don't go out of the dome!"

Ainsley looked at the Godfather and signalled him to start possessing her as she commanded the people.

"Close combat ability users should wait until the enemies enter the blood dome's inner circle while the long-range shooters should fight within the dome's range."

The barrier was shrinking so fast, and that's why Ainsley was in a hurry to create the blood dome.

There was already so much blood spilt to the ocean and the island itself. All of them were the enemies' blood.

Not to mention the various gems buried in the island was essentially the demon's blood. Ainsley could control the gems too!

But she preferred not to break those gems and used the monsters, beasts, or the enemies' blood to create the blood dome.

Now...let's witness the blood dome's second debut!