

I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 791 - "The Marshal's Ghost Fleet"

Why should she cooperate with the Aretha Family? Her goal is still to destroy the Aretha Family, okay?

Since Finnie seemed to hate Blair from the Aretha Family, if she turned her back to Fin and joined hands with the Arethas, wouldn't she be a scum?

Ainsley believed in a fairy's intuition. If Finnie hated Blair that much, it means that something is wrong with Blair and the Aretha Family!

She didn't want to cooperate with someone who could backstab her anytime.

Ainsley tapped her forehead for a few seconds before speaking in a heavy tone of voice.

"Chase him out politely and say that I will discuss this matter at my birthday party later on. I will invite him to discuss negotiations, but not now."

It means that Ainsley would release Vallan, but not now!

If Raphael still insisted, Ainsley wouldn't be polite anymore.

"Tell him that if he wants to pressure me to negotiate with him right now, I will never return Vallan to him. Whatever things he wants to do— I will not allow it to happen."

It seemed that the Aretha Family was still too arrogant. They could betray the alliance and then pretend to side with her, but she would release a statement later on.

Our Téssera Alliance would never recognise someone who could heartlessly betray their alliance.

The Aretha Family— don't use Vallan as an excuse to betray your alliance!

If Ainsley made that statement on her family's official website, would the government still believe that the Aretha Family truly had sided with the Sloan Family?

Would they believe that the Sloan Family threatened the Aretha Family to betray the government's alliance?

Anyway, only 200 ability users...even if they betray the government's alliance, they couldn't even create a ripple.

After issuing a series of instructions to Grandpa Yofan, Ainsley lost the signal and couldn't call Grandpa Yofan anymore.

Thus, she cut the call and leisurely waited for Raphael's action.

Grandpa Yofan told Raphael all the things Ainsley said, even the subtle warning about the official statement.

When Raphael heard that, the smile on his face froze, and he nodded solemnly.

"Okay, I understand. It seems that Miss Ainsley is still busy. I will be waiting for the birthday banquet invitation instead."

Raphael knew when to advance and retreat. He only wanted to test the water with his sudden visit.

When he understood Ainsley's stance in this matter and how stubborn she was, even wanting to flip the situation and harm the Aretha Family, Raphael swiftly decided to retreat.

Anyway, since Ainsley already had the intention to negotiate about Vallan, he would gladly follow. As long as the compensation Ainsley wanted wasn't too exorbitant...

Raphael hid the cunning light in his eyes and hurriedly said goodbye before leaving the Sloan Family's main mansion.

Just like that, time passed by, and it was already approaching dawn the next day.

Indeed, just like what everyone had predicted, the Téssera Alliance' reinforcement came earlier than the government alliance's reinforcement.

To Ainsley's surprise, the number of reinforcements that came to the island was close to 8000 people!

It turned out, each of the alliance members sent around 300-400 people to the island.

They actually wanted to send 500 people, just like Ainsley's, but they thought they shouldn't overshadow Ainsley's military power on the island.

Thus, each family only sent 400 members.

Most of the members were newbies that had been in the family for less than a year. The purpose was obviously to train them at the Island and then help Ainsley to guard the island.

With 8000 troops plus 1000 already on the Island, the total military power could fight on-par with the incoming enemy reinforcement.

Even if the enemy now still had around 1500 people left, the total wouldn't be too far from the Téssera Alliance's military power.

When the marshal saw such a huge army landing at the island, and none of their troops could intercept the reinforcement, the old man almost got a heart attack.

"How did that brat rally so many people to side with her?! That's so many human resources! Peh!"

Added with Jake and Ainsley's bizarre abilities, the marshal himself didn't believe he could fight the duo.

His ability was actually also good. His ability was called the ghost fleet because he could create imaginary ghosts armed with imaginary military weapons to attack their enemy.

The size of his ghost fleet was so large that he was also called a one-person army. But his power needed a sacrifice— which was corpses.

He had to burn corpses and then created imaginary ghosts from those corpses.

His ghost fleet wasn't the same as dead spirits. The ghosts didn't have any special abilities, but they also couldn't be attacked by any physical-based special abilities.

Only mental abilities could affect the ghosts, but as long as there were enough corpses, the Marshal would never run out of ghost fleet.

He could make the navy ghost fleet, the air troops full of ghost fleet, and even the ghost fleet armed with weapons used on the land.

There could be cannons, tanks, jets, and so on!

It's just that...the ghost fleet's obvious weakness was actually sunlight. That's why he could only fight a night battle, and he never got defeated in any night battle.

He was then titled the God Of Night War.

He clearly wanted to use his ability at night, but the countless flying monsters and beasts, plus the sea beasts disturbing their ships, ruined his plan.

He thought of using the enemy corpses as his sacrifice, as well as using the wild monsters' and beasts' carcasses.

But none of the enemies died! The sea monsters and beasts also left only a pitiful amount of corpses!

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## Chapter 792 - "Advance Or Retreat"

The marshal himself didn't want to fight a losing battle and lost tons of people under his wings for naught. He's not the only marshal serving the Godlif country.

There were three other marshals beside him, and they were all secretly competing with each other.

If he lost too many troops because of this war, he would be swallowed alive by the other marshals!

Especially when the three marshals all had promising successors, but he still couldn't find a suitable one.

The marshal was silent as he contemplated more about this war. He estimated whether his side could win the war or not and whether it was worth it to sacrifice so many troops...

He had to be honest that even if he could use his ghost fleet ability, he couldn't be sure they would win the war. The chance to win was even less than 50%.

Should he continue the war? Or should he retreat? But the reinforcement would be here soon, and the total members would be around 10.000 troops.

He had around 2000-3000 of his own people mixed there. So far, he had lost more than 1000 people, and he felt that it was a pity.

Although he had more than 100.000 troops under his command, even reaching 500.000, he cherished all the talents and didn't want any of them to die in vain.

This war to rob the Inheritance Stone...why can't they find a peaceful path to solve it, ah?

Why the need to rob??

Well, if Ainsley was weak, he also thought it's better to rob her.

But is she weak?!

The marshal really felt a heavy headache. On one side, he felt that he would be fighting a losing war and he would lose his men in vain.

On the other hand, retreating just like this wasn't his style, and it would harm his reputation as a fierce marshal.

It was also embarrassing to think they would lose the fight even before it started.

Well, they had exchanged blows, and he had understood Ainsley's power thoroughly, which was why he didn't think he would win.

Jake alone was already a headache for his navy.

It's not like he is a pessimistic person. He just...knew when to advance and when to retreat.

If he were overly arrogant and confident in this measly alliance formed in less than a day, he would have never become a marshal.

The marshal was in a dilemma while Ainsley already didn't care too much about the war, knowing that her people could emerge victorious even if the enemies might have strange abilities.

After all, Jake could use another ability if he wanted, and it didn't need to be water manipulation. He could have earthquake ability, tornado, and even weird ones.

He's really the alliance's trump card!

Now, Ainsley was more worried about her Sloan Family and what Raphael planned.

Will he do anything to her family when she's busy with this war?

Ainsley was really worried, but she also couldn't leave Pandora Island just yet. She had to finish the war as soon as possible before going back.

Ainsley looked up at the sky that almost brightened up at this point.

The enemy's reinforcement had just arrived a few minutes ago, and coincidentally, her side had already set up the barrier, covering the entire island once more.

With 8000 troops on her side, it was now easier to take some people to guard the barrier-making machine.

The situation was really a deadlock even when the second round of war would start anytime soon.

After all, the island's defence was really tight, and the enemies would also have difficulty infiltrating the island while their people kept getting killed.

At least the marshal took this variable into his consideration, and he further hesitated to start the second round of war.

It could be said that this was the first time he had been so defeated, even when he got the best equipment.

The environment, the timing, and the people weren't suitable to win the war.

The government was too hasty to attack the island with just a day's preparation! Should they go back and secretly plan a better strategy to attack the island?

The island wouldn't run, anyway.

Even if the island now had around 8000 troops guarding it, if he doubled the number of their alliance's armies, wouldn't they have an easy win?

He could also ask the government to have the other marshals involved in this war, as to share his burden.

After all, the inheritance stone's mine was a big deal even for the government, right? Other countries might also think of owning the island after this incident.

Ainsley hadn't thought about the possibility of other countries wanting to rob her island.

In the end, the island was still in Godlif country territory, and if foreign countries attacked Pandora Island, it was the same as attacking Godlif country.

Even if the Godlif country government disliked mafias, they also wouldn't side with outsiders since the mafias in Godlif Country were still counted as the country's own people.

Ainsley even believed that if foreign countries dared to attack the island, the government would take this chance to 'help' Pandora Island and make Ainsley owe the government for their help.

Then, it would be easier for the government to ask for some shares of the inheritance stone's mine while not switching sides to the mafia society.

Not all enemies would end up as enemies all the time. For the government to accept the Aretha Family joining their alliance, wasn't that the solid proof of the saying above?

Considering all the aspects above, Ainsley was calm as she waited for the enemy to start attacking, or abandon the plan and retreat.

Now, marshal, choose. Advance, or retreat?

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 793 - "Let The Government Join The Alliance?"

While the marshal was making the hardest decision in his life, Ainsley was also busy with another matter.

Just a few minutes ago, the mafia council's representative, who was with their alliance for the past few days, brought new information for Ainsley.



"Little boss, do you know about this year's coronation to appoint ten new high-ranked mafia families?"

Ainsley nodded at the man's words. "I know. What's wrong with that?"

"Well, the coronation will start tomorrow. It's almost the end of the year, and the mafia council want the coronation to end before the new year celebration."

After all, right after they celebrated the new year, they would need to cooperate with the government to chase away the yearly horde beasts and monsters.

The experts predicted that the horde would begin at the end of January or in the beginning of February.

Such a big operation between the government's side and the mafia society obviously wouldn't need only one or two weeks to discuss.

They usually needed a month to prepare for the upcoming horde while drafting a temporary agreement between the two.

This year, the government had quite a change, and the officials weren't the same as last year.

Even the government's vice-president was different.

Thus, it was not strange if there would be more frictions between the government and the mafia council.

Because of this, the mafia council wanted to quickly appoint the ten new high-ranking families, hold a meeting with all the high-ranking families in the mafia society, and then set off to meet the government.

Coincidentally, the meeting time that the mafia council wanted to hold is right after the coronation, before the new year celebration.

And a week after the new year celebration, they would set off to the capital and discuss with the government.

Ainsley herself would hold her fourth birthday banquet on 4th January, and it's unavoidable that her schedule would be tight.

The war hadn't ended, yet she would have to rush to the coronation ceremony tomorrow!

Ainsley furrowed her eyebrows and looked at the navy.

She was suddenly tempted to negotiate with the marshal to stop attacking the island.

But Ainsley wanted the enemy side to have as little benefit as possible.

They also had to contribute as much as possible compared to the others in the alliance.

But could she really invite the government to join her island's alliance?

She felt a bit reluctant to do that...maybe because of prejudice and because of what happened to the real Martin.

Even up to this day, she hadn't even gotten Martin back intact!

Wait. Could she use this as one of the requirements for the government to join her alliance?

And of course, she would give the government the least benefit compared to the other members, but they had to contribute the most to the island.

Ainsley wouldn't accept the government's troops and would only get their money!

Ainsley rubbed her chin and immediately asked Jake's opinion about this. She also asked the other members, plus the Godfather.

"Well, this is not impossible. The government attacks the island because they want the mine, " Jake's eyes flashed with a shrewd light of a businessman.

"If we hit them with a stick and then reward them with a piece of this project..."

Jake meant to discipline the government to stop making trouble for them if they wanted to benefit from the island too.

The other members weren't as good as Jake in terms of business, but they were also tired of fighting the government.

"Little boss' idea is good. We can squeeze the government dry, and they can only get a minimum benefit."

Riemann immediately supported Ainsley's words, but one of the five nobles hesitantly asked the other members.

"Will the government agree with such an unbalanced agreement, though? What if they don't want to?"

Hearing this, Geraldine was the first to react.

"If they protest, just tell them— who told you to attack the island first?"

Geraldine, the head of the Alchemist Guild, chuckled as he looked at his allies.

"I think after the government agrees, more and more powerhouses will want to be involved in the island. But too many allies aren't good."

"Hum. That's why I want to sell stocks and let the others become small shareholders, unlike us, who have the most shares, " Ainsley added.

Well, the fourteen core members would only have around 1% of the shares, depending on how much money and human resources they invested.

After all, Ainsley had prepared separate benefits for them, and in terms of the shares, it only gave them a little bit of money.

The money from selling the stones would be much bigger than the shares.

But for the powerhouses who couldn't get their hands on the stone, buying stocks and receiving a bit of money from the island's business wouldn't be so bad.

Ainsley's business wouldn't only depend on the inheritance stone, after all.

They still had the hunting ground business, the Hundred Thousand Demon Blood gems, other rare materials, the land rent for other merchants who wanted to develop at the island....

Ainsley needed much more money to develop Pandora Island from a wasted island to be a money-making island.

And these shareholders that weren't part of their alliance could be of help.

"Right, let's not add the government to our alliance. How about we make them our sponsor?" Ainsley grinned from ear to ear as she spoke to the members.

"In return, we will sell them some inheritance stones that they picked at a much lower price."

The government even had to earn the right to buy the stones...but the alliance did plan to be high-profile and not sell the stones to just anyone.

It's a privilege to be able to buy the stones!

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#### Chapter 794 - "Offering A Negotiation"

Even the right to buy the stones might be auctioned or sold somewhere, much less directly buying the stones' type they wanted.

The government should be happy that they could buy the stone without having to buy the 'access' when they had brazenly attacked the island before.

The members nodded at Ainsley's words, secretly thinking that the baby was really good at making money.

'Now we suspect she might be the lost daughter of the Billios Family or something!'

"If all of you agree, let's send someone to talk to the enemy's leader. I think the other party is also hesitant to attack us."

Jake saw the other members' thoughts and reminded the others that they were still at war.

Yet, the other party didn't attack them for so long. They're hesitating, right?

This is clearly the right time to strike the iron while it's still hot.

Ainsley immediately agreed with Jake's words. Even the Godfather raised a thumb for Jake.

"Let's send people to negotiate! But I think we as the winning party should host the meeting. If the other party want to negotiate with us, they have to come to the island."

Ainsley didn't want to send her people to the enemy just to be killed.

"Jake, protect the messenger. Don't let the enemies intimidate them or harm them."

"No worries. Leave it to me." Jake could easily use his water manipulation ability to make a water armour for the messengers.

Through the water armour, he could monitor the enemy and protect the messengers.

With Jake handling all the preparation, the alliance soon sent five people on a small boat to approach the fleet of ships in front of them.

The boat was small and helpless, but the huge water barrier around them instantly attracted the people on the large ships.

One of the elites in charge of the front-line ships immediately reported the anomaly to the marshal.

"Reporting, marshal! We spot a boat protected by a water barrier, carrying five people. They're heading to one of our ships, but they don't seem to be armed..."

The marshal was still thinking about the issue of retreating when he heard this news. The old man knitted his eyebrows and voiced his doubt.

"A boat with five people protected by a water barrier? Who sent the boat and the people?"

"I believe it's our enemy because the boat came from the black island."

"What do you think they're trying to do? Just sending five people to fight our whole army...they aren't that crazy, right?"

The marshal didn't understand this movement, but one of the elites nervously raised his hand and spoke his thoughts out loud.

"I-I think...they want to talk to the leader of our army?"

The marshal was clearly taken aback by the elite's guess, but he also couldn't help but slowly believe it.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because...they only send five people using a small boat! They're not even armed with cannon or anything, only that water barrier."

And they all knew the water barrier should be Jake's doing. That Billios Family Head is really a pain in the a\*s.

With such a small number of people sent to their ships, if the other party wanted to fight, they could just control the seawater and hit their ships, right?

No need to send five people on a small boat...

The others also had the same thought, but they still kept their guard against the people sent to their ships.

The marshal was also the same. He was a careful person. Thus, when he went to the deck to see the five people, he brought almost all the elites on his ship.

This lineup is so aggressive that the drive messengers should be intimidated.

But with Jake's water barrier and water armour as their protection, the five messengers didn't fear the marshal's impressive line-up and proudly stuck out their chest.

One of the messengers had the ability to amplify his voice, and he made use of it to talk to the marshal without entering the ship.

"Good day, friends! We are sent by Pandora Island's owner, the T  ssera Alliance. We want to talk to your leader!"

The messenger knew that the old man at the deck of one of the most luxurious ships should be this group's leader, but he still tried to ask for the leader.

When the marshal heard the messenger's words, he calmly folded his arms in front of his chest and shouted back.

One of his people also had the ability to amplify voices, and this person could amplify other people's voices except his own voice.

"This marshal is the leader! What do you want to talk about?"

The marshal's voice was loud and imposing. Even the sound of the sea monsters and beasts couldn't defeat him.

The messenger gulped before reciting what Ainsley told him to say.

"The T ssera Alliance saw that there's no meaning to prolong this war. The end result is clear to see. Thus, the alliance is kind-hearted enough to give the marshal a chance to negotiate."

The messenger's words were really brazen and full of provocations. Some of the enemy troops were so mad that they almost attacked the messenger.

But the protective water barrier and water armour made most people hold back their temper.

Since the marshal didn't command them to attack, if they attacked the messenger on their own, they would be violating the military rule.

The marshal also felt a bit offended by those words, but he knew that it was the truth. Since he's the weaker party here, he swallowed his pride and calmly shouted back.

"Fine. This marshal also doesn't want to kill people in vain. How do we negotiate?"

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

#### Chapter 795 - "A Negotiation"

The messenger immediately replied to the marshal's inquiry.

"Our master asked us to invite some of you to the island to discuss about the negotiation. Of course, you're allowed to bring around 20-50 people, but not more."

Such an offer was really humiliating. It made the marshal feel like a prisoner!

But the marshal knew that it was impossible to bring the whole army to the island.

If the island's owner let it happen, that means she's too stupid to develop the island!



The marshal could only swallow his dissatisfaction and immediately arranged 50 elites to follow him to the island.

The elites he chose were the best of the best among the 10,000 people, and the small ships he chose to go to the island was also the best small ships they had.

The whole 50 people were armed to the teeth, but none of them could bring explosions because the marshal didn't let them have that.

"We are going to the island to talk peacefully. If you guys bring explosions, that's the same as a direct provocation and the peaceful talk will end right away!"

The marshal was also afraid that his people would directly be killed on the spot if they dared to bring explosions with them.

Thus, the elites followed the marshal without talking, and the messenger's small boat paved a path for them.

Jake still used his water manipulation ability gained from his God Of Wealth ability, and he helped the group to cross the sea safely without any disturbances.

Even the sea monsters and beasts couldn't attack the boat and the ship, making the whole journey short and safe.

10 minutes later, the boat and the ship docked at the shore, and Ainsley dispatched a few members to welcome their negotiation partner.

Ainsley sent only twenty people, but these people were also elites.

The marshal's people couldn't look down on the people Ainsley sent and could only adopt a neutral stance.

The guests weren't arrogant but weren't humble either. They all acted as if they were tourists who hadn't attacked the island a few hours ago.

"Welcome to Pandora Island. The island's living environment is harsh, so we implore the marshal to bear with it for a while."

The leader of the welcoming team smiled at the marshal and greeted him as if the old man was just a regular tourist.

Ainsley and the others had known that the enemy leader turned out to be one of the four marshals, but so what?

They're not afraid.

The marshal also didn't fuss over the team leader's way of speaking and nodded calmly.

"Thank you for the reminder. Please guide us to your temporary residence."

While saying this, the marshal and his elites secretly inspected the island.

The Island's ground was black with occasional purple or gold lines. It didn't look suitable for agriculture and more suitable for mining business.

But the island still had a potential to become a tourism spot or a developing region, just like Port Island.

The inheritance stone alone could be an alluring bait to lure visitors to come to the island.

The marshal and the elites silently studied Pandora Island's environment.

On the way to the base, they would often be surprised by a sudden appearance of dimensional holes, either in the sky or on the ground.

"Please be alert at all times. There is many sudden dimensional holes' appearance here, and we don't know what type of monsters will come out."

The welcoming team leader warned their 'guests' as he calmly dealt with another monster that suddenly came out of the air beside him.

These people had been living on the island for more than a week already and had been used to the island's dangers.

The guests, on the other hand, didn't think that the island would be full of monsters.

If no one could solve the problem with these monsters suddenly popping out here and there, it would be impossible to develop the island into a tourism spot.

But Ainsley didn't intend to open the island for the public. She only wanted to attract powerful people all around the globe, and wealthy, influential people.

Such people either had enough money to hire someone to protect them, or had enough strength to protect themselves.

This random dimensional hole appearance might even be the island's unique attraction and attract even more visitors who wanted to hunt monsters or tame dragon-type monsters.

With the team leader reminder, the group advanced more carefully than before and successfully reached the base in thirty minutes.

The welcoming team leader guided the guests to the row of tents placed around the unfinished base.

One of the tents, the biggest among other tents, immediately attracted the Marshal's attention.

That tent should belong to the island's owner!

The tent was indeed Ainsley's tent, but it was often used as the alliance's meeting place and was a place to welcome the guests.

The welcoming team leader brought the 50 elites plus the marshal to the big tent and immediately retreated after doing his job.

Inside the tent, all 20 members of the T ssera Alliance had been seated, waiting for the marshal and their people.

The inside of the tent was big enough to accommodate 50 people, but they didn't let the marshal bring all his elites into the tent.

"You can only bring ten people to save spaces for the others, "

Ainsley smiled politely at the marshal, and the marshal had no choice but to hand-pick ten best and most trustworthy elites before entering the tent.

The marshal immediately took a seat across from Ainsley's, and his people stood behind him, on guard against everyone inside the tent.

These people acted as if they're facing the demon king or something...

Ridiculous, ah!

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 796 -"A Hot Discussion Topic"

Seeing such a behaviour, Ainsley chuckled at the marshal and grinned, showing her pearly baby teeth.

"Welcome to Pandora Island, marshal. Don't be so nervous and stiff. After all, we want to talk about a peace treaty that will benefit all of us."

Ainsley spoke fluently despite having a childish voice unique to a toddler.

She really looked like a child who tried so hard to look mature, only to look super adorable instead.

The marshal coughed to suppress the urge to pinch Ainsley's cheek. At the same time, he quickly acted imposing and stiffly.

"Thank you for the warm welcome, Miss Sloan. This old man doesn't have much time to spare, so...can you go straight to the point?"

The marshal really couldn't leave his troops for too long. After all, the 10.000 people consisted of forces from all sorts of powerhouses.

Ainsley also wanted to end the war and go back to the capital to attend the coronation.

Thus, she threw the proposal document to the marshal and let the old man read the proposal she offered.

The marshal read the document for around fifteen minutes before looking at Ainsley and sighed.

"The terms here are quite fair, but the government sides really benefit less than the others. If this is because of our previous offence, we can compensate you— "

"Our alliance don't need your compensation. We only want the government to stop snatching things that don't belong to them. How is it?"

Ainsley interrupted the marshal's speech and very ruthlessly smashed him down with her words.

"For us to offer cooperation with the government alone is already over the top, isn't it? We can actually cooperate with other countries who won't attack our island instead..."

Ainsley shrugged and let the marshal digested her words. She really didn't need the government to help her.

She only wanted them to stop making troubles!

The marshal felt like his cheek was slapped. He suddenly felt embarrassed.

He was literally scolded by someone so young she could be his granddaughter!

But what Ainsley said was correct. The government was the one being unreasonable in the first place.

They couldn't keep being arrogant if they want to taste this 'cake' just like the other powerhouses.

The marshal was forced to contact the government and discussed things with the person in charge of obtaining Pandora Island.

After discussing for an hour, they finally relented and agreed to Ainsley's proposal.

"The government had agreed with the terms. All the relevant officials will take turn to swear a soul oath to Miss Sloan."

But for now, the marshal would be the first one swearing a soul oath to seal the deal.

Ainsley didn't expect the government to agree after an hour of discussion. She hung a smile on her face and extended her hand to the marshal.

"Good decision! Happy cooperation?"

The two shook hands, and the marshal made a soul oath to Ainsley as the leader of the Téserra Alliance.

With that one hand shake, the marshal officially stopped the war and retreated from Pandora Island.

Both sides actually wanted the war to end soon, and since the government could have an access to the inheritance stone, they also didn't mind retreating from the war.

The news of Pandora Island war immediately spread like mad after the 10.000 enemy troops retreated in a large movement.

The media dug out the truth and found out that the government actually reached a deal with Pandora Island's owner, the Sloan Family.

The whole internet suddenly blew up. Even those not involved with the mafia society also actively discussed the result of Pandora Island war.

[Say, isn't this Sloan Family so ferocious to chase away the government? People said that it all ends well because the government relented first, but...]

The poster continued his/her message.

[I have never seen our government so easy to give up on something. It must mean that the Sloan Family threaten the government until they have to resort to a gentler method!]

[The poster above, I agree. I inquire about the content of the treaty, and rumours are saying the government suffered more than the Sloan Family.]

[The agreement terms benefit the Sloan Family more than the government?]

[Yes! This Sloan Family is so good. They establish an alliance and many influential powerhouses join their alliance.]

[Really??]

[Yes! There are those from the mafia society, those from big guilds and some from the nobles!]

[What's their alliance called again? I think they had just registered an official account online and even make a website.]

[The Téssera Alliance, brother. It's said that the core members have 14 powerhouses, and that's how the name is chosen.]

[Oh, wow. The Sloan Family is really badass. Their family head is the famous baby mafia boss, isn't it?]

[Yep, that one! That baby established the alliance, and even the collab with the government also started from that baby!]

[I didn't believe such a miracle baby existed, but hey, the Aretha Family once had a genius five-year-old daughter too.]

[Blair Aretha? She was famous, indeed. But we hadn't heard of her for a while.]

[Oh, oh, some people said that she's preparing to enrol at Elton International Academy.]

[Ahhh, the Elton Academy had just established a new rule allowing geniuses below ten years old to enrol, right?]

[Right, but the youngest still has to be at least five years old. The Sloan Family head hasn't even become four years old this year.]

[Well, she's already a successful mafia boss at that age. Why would she need to go to an academy??]

[+1 ]

[+2 ]

[+3 ]

[The baby mafia boss should stay a mafia boss instead of mingling with other 'geniuses' at the academy!]

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Chapter 797 - "Trending On The Internet"

Other netizens quickly praised the other commenters and added more comments to the discussion.

[True, true. Those geniuses haven't experienced life yet, but our baby mafia boss has conquered many territories and led many huge projects.]

[It is a waste of her talent to just sit still and attend the Academy! What did academy even teach you, right?]

[Agree +1]



[Agree +2]

[I also have a relative whose child is a genius. He's only six this year but have awakened his first special ability. But compared to our baby mafia boss...]

[Hahaha, don't compare the children. I pity the others! If those geniuses heard of our baby mafia boss' name, won't they pee their pants?]

[True. True. They better hope they never know about this genius.]

The netizens favoured Ainsley more than other geniuses simply because she came from a mid-sized mafia family and climbed to the top with her own effort.

Compared to other geniuses who were born in a wealth and reputable family, getting pampered and educated from early on, Ainsley was way more miserable.

Netizens liked this story of 'from rags to rich' or 'from zero to hero'. Thus, they all supported Ainsley.

More and more people knew about Ainsley Sloan but not all of them believed that such a young baby could be that impressive.

Of course, some netizens who saw the news and the forum discussions would also feel jealous, especially when their ages weren't that far from Ainsley's.

One of the geniuses who were preparing for the Elton Academy's admission next year in March saw the article and instantly felt inferior.

"Is it true there's a three-year-old mafia boss who already led a few big projects and won several difficult war??"

The genius' parents could only smile bitterly at their child's question and tried to distract their child, lest their child feeling inferior.

Many cases like that happened around the Godlif Country, especially at the Roane Region.

By now, almost all Roane Region people had heard of Ainsley's name and her deeds.

It would only took a period of time to get those at the capital to know Ainsley's name too!

The topic of the Pandora Island war became a trending topic, especially when the government and many powerhouses were involved there.

Ainsley's name soared even more, and the matter with the upcoming coronation also became another round of discussion.

[After the coronation, won't our baby mafia boss become the youngest high-ranking mafia boss??]

[Of course! Our baby is about to create another history!]

[Duh. She's really different from those geniuses who are still studying at the academies.]

[Well, you know what? I hope the geniuses at the academy can meet our baby and open their horizon. There's always a sky above a sky!]

[Hahaha, you're right! Eh, will the coronation be broadcast live? I want to see our baby finally becoming a powerful mafia boss!]

[Right, right! Will she wear her iconic pink uniform with her cute dolphin gun?]

[Maybe we should also send her a mini car for her to ride. Or a tricycle?]

[Anything she wears will be cute!]

While the netizens were busy talking about what kind of vehicle Ainsley would use to attend the coronation, the baby herself was immensely busy.

She sorted out the 8.000 new people at her island for almost half a day before rushing to Port Island.

The group went to Port Island to use the Teleportal to go straight to the capital!

Thankfully, Port Island has two Teleportal– one from the capital to the island, and one from the island to the capital.

Thus, the group manage to arrive at the capital before the coronation started.

Since the coronation started at night, and it was still early in the morning, the group went to take a break and prepare for tonight's coronation.

Jake and the others, except for the nobles, would come to the coronation as guests, while Ainsley would come as one of the participants.

Ainsley was only accompanied by the five buds and a few close members, but more members from the main mansion came to the capital after a few hours of rushed journey.

With that, Ainsley could show off her subordinates to other mafia families attending the coronation.

Of course, right now, they did have one more problem....and that's about the red carpet.

"What?? The family head of the top 10 participants will have to enter the hall by walking down the red carpet??"

Ainsley looked at Jake and almost bit her tongue.

Since when does this coronation become like a movie premiere or yearly gala?

"Well, it's a tradition. You will be photographed and recorded from the moment you come out of your vehicle."

Jake chuckled as he stroked Ainsley's soft and fluffy hair.

"Then, you will walk along the red carpet, and you will face a sea of white flash from the reporters and photographers."

"Won't I be blind?"

"No, no, just use eye contact to protect your eyes. We have advanced eye protection nowadays. Of course, they're all safe for children too."

"Hum...the red carpet thingy...will I have to pose in front of the backdrop too?"

"Yep! And since you're the 1st winner, you will be arranged to appear last. The last should be the star of the coronation."

Ainsley's lips twitched at Jake's words.

Why are these people so dramatic??

"That's why I suggest you use a unique vehicle for your appearance and also wear something other than your pink uniform."

Jake wiggled his index finger as he continued.

"You should also style your hair and make yourself as cute as possible, or as scary as possible."

Well, Ainsley would never look scary unless she used her abilities, anyway...

So, she's perfect to be a brand ambassador!

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 798 - "Whose Car Is That?"

"To promote your image as a kind mafia boss, how about using a cute toy car as your vehicle? Of course, the toy car functions just the same as a real car."

Only the size was adjusted for toddlers like Ainsley.

"My company sells all sorts of mini cars for wealthy children. This year, we have a limited edition car that hasn't been sold yet."

Jake winked at Ainsley as he promoted his company's product.

"How about I become your sponsor, and you promote the car by simply using it? I bet many wealthy children will want to buy the car after you use it!"

Ainsley looked at Jake's sparkling eyes and suddenly felt like a fooled little rabbit.

Why is this fox so cunning? You even dare to use me as your product's brand ambassador!

But Ainsley also thought that Jake's suggestion was good.

She would get a mini car for free while Jake could have a brand ambassador without paying.

She didn't suffer anything even if she had to use the mini car to the coronation hall, anyway.

"Okay, I agree. Will you also sponsor my hair, makeup and costume? You know I don't collect any good clothes at home, right?"

Jake's company covered almost all sorts of goods from cheap to expensive, from your everyday item to a rare item used in parties and banquets.

The Billios Family did have a famous clothing brand for children named 'Vién', and only wealthy children of celebrities or influential people could afford it.

Almost all sorts of nobles, mafia bosses, businessmen, guild leaders, and influential powerhouses buy this brand of clothing for their children.

The brand sold both girls and boys clothes, and also had gender-neutral clothing!

Ainsley had never bought Vién clothes, but she also knew that Vién had gorgeous and cute dresses.

They had clothes for daily use and clothes for parties and a gala.

This was the first time Ainsley was shameless enough to ask for a Vién costume, but Jake didn't mind it.

He actually already thought of recruiting Ainsley as another brand ambassador for this clothing brand!

Jake clapped his hands and laughed heartily.

"Of course, of course, I'll take care of your appearance from head to toe. No worries. You will shock the audience with your cuteness!"

Jake's Vién brand also accepted custom design and private order. He also sold limited-edition clothing for wealthy children.

This time, he would introduce a custom clothing for Ainsley, the one and only in the whole world!

The price of the whole set might be enough to buy a car, but Jake didn't care for that bit of money.

Using Ainsley as his brand ambassador and child star would bring him much more money than hiring other child celebrities.

After all, Ainsley was becoming more popular, and with her unique title as the youngest mafia boss, she's bound to be different from those child celebrities!

The baby's face was also pretty and suitable to become a child celebrity.

If Ainsley ever retires from being a mafia boss when she's still a child, she could become a child celebrity instead...

The duo discussed the coronation's preparation, and they agreed to let Jake handle the rest of the preparation.

Jake had already prepared the costume for Ainsley several months before the coronation itself.

After all, he had an inkling that Ainsley would have to use the clothing his company designed sooner or later!

And the time had come. The baby would use the clothes tonight at 8 p.m.

Jake immediately asked his people to send the newest mini car his company produced to the hotel where Ainsley stayed.

He also brought tons of staff to take care of Ainsley's appearance from head to toe!

The baby was forced to stay in front of the mirror for several hours...

Poor girl, but anyway, time passed by, and it was finally 7 p.m, just an hour away from the coronation.

Ainsley finally finished her makeover and immediately rushed to the venue.

At this time, the other guests and participants had come one by one, but the venue coordinator arranged everyone to come into the red carpet following the order that the mafia council had decided before.

The heads of many big guilds arrived, all high-ranking mafia family bosses were invited, even the 7 great and 7 sacred families came with their little family in a row.

Evan also attended the coronation, but he didn't bring Finley with him.

So, the middle-aged man walked down the red carpet with Jake, who also came alone.

On the other hand, Michael, the head of the Aretha Family came with his heir, the oldest son of the Arethas– Raphael.

The eighteen-year-old boy was dressed in low-key luxury clothes, one of Jake's company's limited edition clothes.

The people who came to the venue all dressed luxuriously or dressed low-key, but the price of their clothing could buy cars or other luxurious vehicles.

Even the transportation they used to arrive at the red carpet varied, yet all of them were expensive and grand.

Some used sacred beasts, some used beautiful monsters, the others used a special car.

Other families even use helicopters or air transportation.

All sorts of vehicles popped out, seemingly to fight among themselves to see which one deserved to be the best.

At 7:30 sharp, when all guests and participants had walked down the red carpet except for a certain boss, the star of the coronation finally arrived.

The sea of cameras and flying drones caught the sight of a low-key luxurious black car with blue lines decorating the car's slim body.

From the car's shape and its model, it looked like a futuristic car that people usually used on special occasions.

Whose car is that?

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

Chapter 799 - "One-night Celebrity"

The car immediately caught everyone's attention, not only because of its unique futuristic design, but also because of the size.

Yes, the car is a mini car! It's so small that people would mistake the car as a toy car!

But the car rolled down the road just like any other car.

It was a wonder how other cars didn't bump into that small car on the way here.



If one looked closely at the car, the mini car was actually protected by a transparent barrier that was sturdy enough to hit an armored car head-on without damaging the driver.

The car only had two seats since it was similar to a Ferrari, but such a luxurious car was enough to attract people's envy, especially the children.

The coronation was broadcasted live on the mafia society network, and many children of the mafia society who didn't attend the coronation were fascinated by the car.

When they saw the car logo was from a famous mini car brand 'Fénel', the wealthy children immediately made a fuss to their parents.

"Dad, I want that car for my 10th birthday! I want a bigger one than that, but I want that type!"

"Child, that's a limited edition Fénel mini car...there are only a few cars like that."

Another father-son pair somewhere else was also talking about the mini car they saw from the broadcast.

"What? It's only available through private order and auction?? No, no, son, we can't buy that car. We don't have enough connection!"

Of course, many wealthy children outside of the mafia society also saw the video clip taken from the live broadcast, introducing the unique mini car.

When these children, who often browsed the internet up too late at night, saw the car, almost all of them immediately begged their parents to buy it.

"Mom, I haven't had that car yet! It's Fénel's new collection, ah! I want!"

"Well, mom can buy it for you, but you have to enroll successfully at Elton Academy. How is it?"

The child was already seven years old, and he could attend the genius class that the Elton Academy had just created months ago.

When he heard this, he immediately nodded solemnly.

"Okay! If I got the car, I would bring the car to the academy and take my girlfriend to play!"

...still a child, yet already thought of having a girlfriend...

Within 30 minutes of the live broadcast, Jake had already received countless orders for the limited edition car.

The one he arranged for the auctions was also very much anticipated by these doting parents.

If the car attracted the boys, Ainsley's clothing set attracted the girls instead.

The baby slowly came out of the car, and the cameras instantly flashed wildly, taking pictures of her appearance.

The camera flash landed on the baby's clothes, but instead of blinding the surroundings, the light quietly absorbed the clothes, and then the clothes softly glowed in blue light.

The clothes were actually a knee-length sleeveless dress with a V-shaped neckline. The clothes itself took jellyfish and futuristic fiber optic as the main theme.

The clothes surprisingly were transparent, yet the base color was black, like the color of the deep sea and the color of the boundless universe.

The transparent fabric on top of the black, luminous base looked very unique, especially when there were a lot of thin, futuristic fiber optics decorating the one piece.

The fiber optics covered the dress, making the baby look as if she's an ethereal jellyfish floating around the boundless space in the universe.

Ainsley's long, purple hair was straightened and it hung loosely on the baby's back.

She only has a simple fiber optic hair clip, but there were many scattered fiber optic decorated with small pearls mixed in between.

It made Ainsley's hair seem to sparkle in the dark night and when the camera flashes hit her hair, the pearls and the fiber optics glittered beautifully.

Such an appearance was highly unique and a match to Ainsley's sapphire eyes.

Even her purple hair was darker than usual and it looked like the color of a mysterious galaxy or something.

A futuristic theme wasn't wildly popular among the wealthy people, so when Ainsley appeared using this theme, she really looked like a crane among chickens.

Strangely, it didn't look weird on her and looked so good that many young girls who weren't kids anymore also wanted to try such a style.

Not to mention kids around Ainsley's age up to ten years old. All of them went wild and immediately inquired about Ainsley's clothing.

Her clothes turned out to be the famous kids clothing brand Vién's new limited-edition series!

The one Ainsley wore was custom-made and it was the one and only dress in the whole world. There's no duplicate at all!

But the customers could order a similar design in the same futuristic series and none of the designs would have a duplicate.

It would also be the one and only clothing in this world.

The price was naturally so high that only a few families could afford to buy it, but many still made an order.

Even the car was also so expensive, but there were still a lot of doting parents who bought the car for their sons.

Ainsley didn't know that she had become a trending topic one more time.

The internet was full of discussions about her unique style and her new mini-car!

But the baby herself was currently walking down the red carpet with a smile on her face while clutching a jellyfish-shaped mini clutch in her right hand.

The baby would wave her left hand to whoever called her name, and she quietly let the photographers madly take pictures of her.

Ainsley became a star in just one night!

#### **Chapter 800 - 'She Is Your Lost Little Sister'**

After ten minutes of photo sessions, Ainsley left her signature on the red carpet's backdrop before calmly entering the coronation venue.

She finally left the photographers behind, but she didn't know that a group of family far away from the capital was currently watching her through the live broadcast.

Two children with familiar purple hair watched Ainsley's appearance on the red carpet and couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

"Dad, the clothes she's wearing are so pretty! I also want one!" Maurie, the five-year-old kid, tugged on Leroy's hand and looked at her dad with sparkling eyes.

Even her twin brother, Maure, also silently tugged Renmaure's hand and then pointed at the TV.

He's obviously eyeing the futuristic car.

When both dads heard their children's words, they looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

"I'm sorry, my princess. We don't have enough money to buy that dress!" Leroy let out a sigh while Renmaure patted his son's head and silently explained.

"That car is too expensive and not very useful. It's better to buy a magic carriage for the mercenary."

The kids were obviously disappointed with their parents' answers.

Their enthusiasm immediately died down, but then, the keen Maurie noticed Ainsley's familiar purple hair and couldn't help but look at Leroy's purple hair.

"Dad, how come that cute kid's hair looks similar to yours? Did she dye her hair because our hair is pretty?"

Maurie liked her purple hair so much, and many of her friends envied her pretty hair.

So, she believed that the famous baby mafia boss also liked this hair color and dyed her hair with the same color.

Renmaure obviously stiffened at his daughter's innocent words, but Leroy took this opportunity to disclose Ainsley's identity, taking the twins by surprise.

"What?? She's our little sister?? Really?!"

Maurie and Maure looked at each other before looking at Ainsley, who was walking toward the stage at the coronation hall.

There was a red cape on her shoulder, and someone gave her a symbolic golden scepter as she kneeled on one knee in front of the mafia council president.

An old woman, the current leader of the mafia council, put a symbolic crown on Ainsley's head and officially promoted her family's rank to a high-rank one.

The twins looked at this scene on TV and couldn't help but be jealous.

"Our little sister is so amazing! She's already a mafia boss...she should be rich, right?" Maurie recalled Ainsley's clothes and car.

The baby girl instantly felt sour. Obviously, they were both dad's children, but one was so rich, while they couldn't afford such luxury.

Maure also silently looked at his little sister on the screen and muttered.

"She's so pretty. Even prettier than Urie and me."

Maurie definitely felt the same, but instead of feeling inferior or jealous, she felt proud instead.

That's their little sister, ah! A powerful mafia boss who is so popular right now.

Tomorrow at school, those who watch the broadcast will definitely talk about their little sister, and they could brag about her!

Leroy told them that Ainsley didn't live with them because of the mafia family's pressure.

The elders at the Sloan Family took Ainsley as a hostage and forced her to live there.

That's why the siblings broke apart.

The twins didn't think that their dad would lie to them.

Thus, they very enthusiastically welcomed Ainsley's presence, not knowing that they were actually illegitimate children according to the state's law.

"Dad, father, when can we meet our little sister? Since she's a mafia boss, she should be able to introduce us around, right?"

Maurie was eager to explore the mafia society. She heard that it was very different from their mercenary society.

The mercenary was very crude and not elegant at all, but the mafia society was always painted as a smart yet cruel society.

Maurie disliked the mercenary's crude image and messy society. She had been longing to enter the noble society or the mafia society.

Now that she knew her dad was once the Sloan Family Head, she was eager to return to the Sloan Family and meet their little sister!

Maure also thought that the mafias were so cool and had the same desire as his twin sister Maurie.

Both of them didn't have any desire to be a mafia boss or something, and only wanted to be a member of the mafia society.

Especially with the Sloan Family becoming one of the high-ranking mafia families...their status would change a lot!

Instead of becoming the children of a big mercenary team, they obviously wanted to be the young master and young miss of the mafia family instead.

Little did they know that their simple curiosity and innocence would be fully used by their ambitious dad...

Renmaure, the father of the twins, quietly listened to Lefoy and the twins' interaction with furrowed eyebrows.

He actually didn't want his children to know about their origin as illegitimate children of the mafia family, but Leroy already told them the truth...

Well, he didn't say that the twins were actually illegitimate children and only told them that they were Ainsley's siblings.

With that, the twins expected to reunite with their little sister and enjoy the same treatment that Ainsley received.

They didn't even suspect why their little sister was two years younger than her if their dad was already pushed out of the family when he had them...

It's obviously illogical.

But Leroy lied to his children and even told them about Ainsley's upcoming banquet.

"She doesn't know you two exist, but we will surprise her at her birthday party! She will be very happy to reunite with the two of you."

The innocent twins were excited and couldn't wait to surprise Ainsley on her birthday...