

BABY MAFIA 851

Chapter 851 - "The Second Contracted Sacred Beast"

Ainsley couldn't think of a name starting with B, but when seeing Code-B's face, she got a bit of inspiration.

Code-B was really different from Cellino, who looked soft and gentle, like a calm yet silly dog.

Code-B had a certain degree of masculinity, and even when he was in his cat form, people would subconsciously praise him as 'handsome'.

Yes, Code-B is really a handsome cat and even more handsome when he uses his beast form.

Although his fur wasn't like a panther when he's in his beast form, it didn't make him less handsome.

If anything, Code-B looked like giant cats in Egyptian murals or something, mysterious yet handsome.

Thus, since Ainsley's first impression of Code-B was the word 'handsome', she directly chose a name with the meaning of a 'handsome boy'.

"How about Bello?" Ainsley asked Code-B with a smile on her face.

Yes, Bello means handsome in Spanish and Italian.

This sounds like a good name, especially when Code-B did give off a Spanish or Italian vibe by just standing there.

Code-B's eyes lit up, and he immediately agreed. "It's a good name, nyaaa~ I like it. Bello! My name is Bello from now on."

Bello had received countless different names from the previous contractors, but almost all of them would be a glorious-sounding name.

Not that he disliked it, but over time, it became too stiff and created a certain distance between him and his contractors.

It was as if his contractors weren't his partner for life but his servant instead.

Thus, Ainsley's casual-sounding name was actually in line with Bello's preference. It sounded intimate and easy to call.

Bello, Bell. Cellino, Cell. It rhymes!

Bello couldn't be more satisfied with this name.

"Thanks for the name, Lil Ain. Now, let's make the contract!"

At Bello's words, Ainsley was just about to ask how they should conduct the contract procedures when Bello suddenly lifted his right paw and beckoned Ainsley to lower her head.

"Uh...yes? What is it?" Ainsley ignored the guests' probing looks around her and immediately sat on the floor while lowering her head.

The guests at the connecting hall were all people who attended her tea party, anyway.

She didn't feel awkward around them.

Bello didn't answer Ainsley's subconscious question and only waited until Ainsley was close enough to his face before moving his right paw.

In just a second, Bello put his right paw on Ainsley's forehead, and a stream of warmth suddenly entered the baby's forehead.

Immediately after that, a different paw print appeared on Ainsley's forehead, but it blended with the baby's skin and disappeared in no time.

Still, Ainsley immediately felt an unknown force around her soul, much like a chain that tied her with another entity.

This was similar to when Cellino first made a contract with her!

"This..." Ainsley hadn't even asked when Bello nodded in satisfaction as he retracted his pink meat pad over the baby's white skin.

"The contract is done. From now on, we are partners!"

Ainsley could directly feel Bello's inner emotions and even the degree of his strength.

If Cellino was like a stream of water, Bello was like a waterfall. The power difference between the two was so large that Ainsley was a bit shocked.

Cellino said that he only had to cross a stage to be able to speak like Bello, but she didn't know that Bello was also on the verge of being able to transform into his humanoid form— just like Code-L.

No wonder the difference between the two beasts was this big.

Cellino had been lagging behind for too long, and it was actually already good that the strength difference was only this big.

Cellino also detected the faint connection between him and Bello after the successful soul contract.

After all, the two of them made a contract with the same master, so the contracts intertwined with each other, and now, Cellino also felt a soul connection with Bello.

It was at this time that he realized just how weak he was.

He was already weaker than Vallan, but after sensing Bello's aura and strength, he was sure that Vallan would be defeated with a single slap from Bello.

Bello is really too powerful!

Even Ainsley felt a slight burden on her soul and body after the successful contract.

Bello's great strength also affected her body and soul, but the discomfort disappeared after a few minutes.

If this was Ainsley before she upgraded the radar ability and the charm ability, she would have long fallen into a coma after receiving Bello's soul contract.

No wonder Bello didn't bother to follow Ainsley in the beginning, much less making a contract with her.

Cellino was really the best choice to be Ainsley's first contracted beast, and it was all in consideration of Ainsley's inner strength.

After Bello made the contract, he could feel Ainsley's soul aura and immediately confirmed Code-L's words back then.

Ainsley is really a transmigrator! Someone with a foreign soul!

Bello was well-versed in anything related to souls, but even he didn't detect Ainsley's anomaly because he was too far away from her before.

For Code-L to be able to know about this...Code-L was really omnipotent, right?

But the focus here wasn't on Ainsley's unique identity but the state of her soul.

Everyone's soul would be like a spark of fire with various colors and effects.

There was someone with a red soul aura, but their soul was chilling to the bone. There were also people with a blue soul aura, but their souls were burning like the sun.

Ainsley's soul...was golden and pink.

It was not uncommon to have mixed soul aura color, and many people also had more than two soul colors or even rainbow.

But Ainsley's golden-pink soul was currently contaminated with black spots!

Chapter 852 - "Bello's Diagnosis"

The black spots on Ainsley's soul were like acid, continuously gnawing on the flickering soul fire and slowly dyeing the golden-pink soul black.

The soul looked incomplete as if it was riddled with many holes.

Bello could see that there used to be something damaging nestling inside Ainsley's soul, which made this effect.

If the soul wasn't treated and Ainsley let it be for decades or so, by the time Ainsley became adults, her soul would have long been dyed black.

A black soul was dangerous for everyone because not only the soul would suddenly reject the body, the soul might also extinguish into nothingness.

Actually, the hunters who shot Ainsley's soul also didn't want to make Ainsley's soul become like this because a contaminated soul wasn't useful for them.

But they didn't mind contaminating the soul since they had a way to cleanse it before using it!

Bello certainly knew a lot about souls and how it could be useful in all sorts of incidents.

But he still couldn't understand how Ainsley's soul was damaged to this extent.

Even worse, there were still some foreign substances inside Ainsley's soul, which was why the black spots kept growing.

The black spots mainly corroded the golden soul part, and maybe that's why Ainsley couldn't use her luck manipulation as she wished anymore.

The moment she used it, her soul would react, and the black spots would be agitated, which sent a soul-piercing pain toward Ainsley.

The pink part...it was the unique charm ability that Ainsley triggered and was also affected by the body's special charm bloodline.

The Sloan Family had always been a family with a charm ability inherited from generation to generation.

All sorts of charm abilities would appear in the Sloan Family, and the strongest would be the charm effective against sacred beasts.

Ainsley's baby charm was the result of her being a foreign soul, plus her body age and her hidden bloodline triggered at the same time.

Right now, the black spots over the pink area weren't as much as the ones at the golden area.

Thus, Ainsley didn't feel anything when using charm abilities.

But sooner or later, she would also feel pain whenever she used her baby charm, and that would severely weaken the baby.

The young World Tree, Elpízo, had helped Ainsley to cleanse some of the black spots, but because the root of the problem was still there, it was useless.

As someone good at dealing with souls, Bello could mask Ainsley's soul aura and could actually 'operate' souls, just like a surgeon.

But the time wasn't right. He needed Code-L's help, but for Code-L to be able to see Ainsley's soul in detail, she had to make a soul contract with Ainsley.

Unfortunately, Ainsley was still too weak to make a contract with Code-L.

Ainsley was already about to advance to the core-purification realm where she could cleanse her energy core.

But because she was waiting for her abilities to fill all the slots, she had been stuck for a few months.

Fortunately, once Ainsley managed to awaken the fifth ability, her fifth ability would directly advance to the core-purifying realm, and Ainsley could immediately cleanse her energy core.

By then, the baby could directly break through the core-splitting realm, and after that, she would be strong enough to make a contract with Code-L.

Even if she had only separated one ability core from her main energy core, that would be enough to endure Code-L's tyrannical strength.

[Lil Ain, your soul state is quite bad. You have to get stronger quickly and let me help you with your soul problem.]

For now, to avoid the black spots from spreading further, Bello suggested Ainsley visit the young world tree for three hours a day.

[You can't just upgrade your ability skill to become stronger. You have to advance in terms of realm strength too,] Bello added.

Upgrading one's ability skill was like a qualitative improvement, while advancing in terms of realms was like a quantitative leapt.

A lot of people choose the quantitative leapt because it was easier than upgrading their ability skill.

It was even harder to gain enlightenment to have skills related to their ability.

But for Ainsley, it was the opposite. She could upgrade her ability skills easier than other upgrades, thanks to Zev's potions rewards.

If others had to train with their abilities for years before gaining unique skills related to their abilities, Ainsley only had to drink a potion.

That's really such a cheat, but the power upgrade became imbalanced.

[If you want to wait until you have five abilities before purifying your energy core, that's okay, but you have to hurry! Otherwise, just directly advance and forget about aiming for perfection.]

The Godfather said that purifying one's energy soul when they had five abilities was the best move because five abilities were the first threshold of 'perfection'.

Once Ainsley achieved this and then purified her energy core in the core-purifying realm, her abilities would become much much stronger than before.

The speed of ability activation, the effective ability range, and the energy consumption, all of it would improve to be better than other ability users.

That's why, the Godfather recommended waiting until Ainsley could awaken the fifth ability before advancing.

But obviously, Bello couldn't bother to wait for Ainsley to awaken her fifth ability.

She had awakened four abilities in just a year. That's already abnormal, okay? If she didn't awaken another ability in a few years, that's still logical.

Many multi-ability users awakened their abilities once every three years, or even a decade.

Ainsley awakened abilities in the span of months...

Undoubtedly, it would make her knowledge of her abilities more shallow than other ability users who used the same ability over and over again for years.

That was Ain's weakness!

Chapter 853 - "Can't Take Code-L Seriously"

[You should focus on one ability to study and after that, you can study your other abilities.]

Bello advised Ainsley to have one or two ace offensive abilities, just like the Godfather's blood-manipulation ability and the God Of Thunder ability.

The Godfather's non-offensive ace ability was his domination ability.

In Bello's opinion, Ainsley should focus on luck manipulation and shaman ability as her ace offensive abilities while her baby charm became her ace non-offensive ability.

After all, even though charm could be used to kill, it had many features more suitable than killing people.

But since using too much luck-manipulation ability has its own price, it should be Ain's trump card instead.

For general uses, it was better to hone her shaman ability and quickly use the blood manipulation ability without needing the Godfather to possess her every single time.

After all, the risk of identity crisis because of spirit possession was still there, and it was better to rely on one's self.

That way, Ainsley would also put less burden on the Godfather and the Godfather could help Ainsley with other things aside from 'piloting' her body.

[Anyway, keep up the good work. I'll mask your soul aura now and also check your soul condition from time to time.]

Bello paused before rubbing his cheek to Ainsley's neck.

[I can also elevate the soul pain whenever you use special abilities. So, don't worry about using the luck manipulation ability. Just...don't use it too often.]

Since Bello spoke directly to Ainsley's head, no one except for Cellino and Ainsley could hear Bello's voice.

Not even the Godfather and Zev could. After all, the 'channel' they had was different from each other.

One was a sacred beast contract, one was a spirit contract, and the other was a system contract.

They had different servers.

Listening to Bello's detailed advice and help, Ainsley couldn't help but feel warm in her heart.

[Hum. Thank you for your diagnosis and advice. I'll quickly do what you told me to do.]

Bello nodded at Ainsley and then went to snuggle into her arms, acting just like a cute kitten.

"Nyaaa~ the contract is done, nyaaa~ "

Bello spoke out loud while nestling in Ainsley's embrace, telling everyone that Ainsley had two contract beasts now.

When Bello said that, the VIP guests were all taken aback before they clapped excitedly, congratulating Ainsley.

"Congrats, little Godtoddler. You're now stronger than before!" Jake joked with Ainsley as he stroked the baby's head.

When Leroy was still here, he didn't approach Ainsley yet because he was afraid of muddying the water even more.

But Leroy was gone. He could casually approach Ainsley just like usual.

"Hehehe, thank you, Jake." Ainsley also thanked Jake naturally while silently lamenting some things she didn't do when Leroy was here.

She should have told Leroy that she had a father candidate far better than Leroy, and it should be Jake!

Oh, well, she had another father figure, but that guy was a spirit without a human body.

After Jake congratulated Ainsley, Evan and the others also approached Ainsley and congratulated her.

Some of the closer ones, such as Elliana and Grandpa Yofan, would try to fix Ainsley's mood that had been ruined by Leroy's arrival.

All in all, although there was a powerful sacred beast in Ainsley's arms and near her leg, the guests weren't that scared anymore, unlike before.

After all, when the sacred beasts were in their beast forms, it was really scary.

After the VIP guests finished their agenda, Bello suddenly looked at the faraway white, slim cat and meowed.

"Nyaaaa~ Code-L also has a birthday gift for you, nyaa~ " Bello purposely looked at Code-L when he said this before he looked up at Ainsley.

His furry tail swept Ainsley's arm, and the cat subconsciously rubbed his head to Ainsley's chest.

[Quick, quick, approach Code-L, nyaaa~ She's a tsundere. If you don't approach her first, she won't.]

Ainsley didn't even think of talking to Code-L before this because Code-L was just too distant and noble.

But when Bello said that, Ainsley was taken aback for a moment before choosing to approach Code-L.

[What should I tell her, though? I can't be shameless and ask her for a birthday gift, right?]

And Ainsley felt it would be awkward to talk to that white cat...

[Just thank her for coming out of the prairie or something, nya~ Right, Cellino?] Bello didn't forget to include Cellino in their conversation.

He's just afraid that Cellino would dislike having a fellow contract beast and would be insecure with their power difference.

The old Cellino was indeed like this, having low self-esteem.

But now, Cellino has already regained his confidence and could calmly face his brother without feeling any complex emotions.

[Yes, awooo. Good idea. Code-L won't suspect you if you thank her for coming out of the prairie.]

With that, Ainsley approached Code-L, squatted down, and immediately tried to smile naturally.

"Hello there. Mmmm, thank you for coming out of the prairie. I'm really grateful for that."

Since Ainsley didn't beat around the bush and talked straight to the point, Code-L also had to respond to her right away.

The white cat lifted her chin arrogantly and spoke in a childish, milky voice.

"It's okay. It's not a big problem."

Seeing Code-L from this distance, Ainsley finally realised how small Code-L was compared to the other two cats.

Code-L had less fur than Bello and Cellino. She's also way smaller than the duo.

Her head was so small, her face and limbs were also small.

It was just so cute.

Code-L tried to look dignified and charismatic, but when she's in her cat form...no one could really take her seriously.

Just like how everyone couldn't take Ainsley seriously at first until she showed her ability!

Chapter 854 - "Code-L's Birthday Gift For Ainsley"

Putting aside Code-L's cuteness, Code-L knew that Ainsley came to her because Bello had just told the kid about her wanting to give a birthday gift.

But in fact, Code-L's birthday gift...was really unusual.

Before Ainsley could guess what kind of gift Code-L would take out, the cat suddenly looked at the crouching kid and pointed at the floor with her right paw.

"Lay down, hurry."

...??

The star of tonight's banquet, dressed in special clothes, had to lay down on the floor?!

Ainsley was really confused, but seeing Code-L's serious face, she could only let go of Bello and slowly lay down.

When the VIP guests saw Ainsley lying on the floor, they all had question marks above their heads.

Even Grandpa Yofan and the others weren't an exception.

This...what is Ainsley doing? Is it a ritual to make a contract with the white sacred beast?

Everyone thought that since the little sacred beast didn't seem to dislike Ainsley, it's only natural that the two would form a bond.

But to their surprise, Code-L didn't make any contract ritual and just casually jumped onto Ainsley's flat belly!

The moment Code-L stepped on Ainsley's tummy, Ainsley almost grimaced in pain.

The cat was light, but she's still a sacred beast, after all. Those four paws were strong enough to crush her ribs.

Fortunately, Code-L treated Ainsley gently and started to knead the baby's stomach before slowly moving to knead the baby's neck!

From time to time, a high-pitched purring noise would come out of the cat's throat.

The cat was enjoying the little 'massage' she did for the baby, but Ainsley was already dumbfounded.

Hello? What's going on? Don't tell her this massage is Code-L's gift for her?

As if knowing Ainsley's thoughts, Bello hurriedly explained.

[Receiving Code-L's massage service is precious, nyaaa! It is beneficial for your body and your energy core!]

Ordinary cats massage their poop shovelling officers to show their affections and whip their 'servants' to work harder for them.

But Code-L was a sacred beast. Her kneading movement brought different effects on the person being kneaded.

Indeed, after a few seconds, Ainsley could feel her energy core expanding, and the energy movement inside her body was smoother than before.

Her meridians were larger than before, and it helped the energy circulation to be faster, smoother, and more efficient.

Ability users also trained their bodies to expand their meridians.

Meridians or veins were like a connecting cable that brought everyone's energy from their energy core to a certain body part that the ability user intended to use.

For example, if Ainsley wanted to charm someone with her smile, she would gather the energy she extracted from her energy core to her face, applying the charm ability there.

If she wanted her whole body to be able to charm people, she would distribute the energy throughout her body, which was usually slower than just focusing on one body part.

Ainsley's speed of applying her ability had always been fast, thanks to the Godfather's training when she first awakened her abilities.

But Code-L had just helped her to be better. Now, in just a blink of an eye, Ainsley could charm everyone with her body from head to toe, emitting a cute baby aura.

Not to mention that Code-L's massage also helped Ainsley to block the black spots in her soul, preventing them from spreading.

This is really a good thing for Ainsley, especially when Bello had helped her with this, but he hadn't finished sealing the black spots thoroughly.

Code-L did this with just one simple massage service.

It could be said that Code-L wasn't only a wise sage, a powerful sacred beast with a mysterious ability to grant special abilities to others, but also had good skills in dealing with souls.

No wonder she's one of the strongest sacred beasts in this world.

Her lineage was the sacred white tiger from the ancient china legend, one of the four legendary protectors.

Aside from the vermilion bird, the azure dragon and the black tortoise, the white tiger was also a very powerful being.

The Phoenix and the eastern dragons had always been at the top of the ancient china legend, but the four protectors weren't worse than them.

Even among the famous western legends such as western dragons, unicorns, pegasus, Fenrir, and so on, the white tiger was still superior.

Not only because a white tiger was a legendary figure, but also because it was much older than pegasus and the likes.

As a sacred beast with the white tiger bloodline and was about to be a legendary white tiger beast, how could Code-L be like your ordinary sacred beast?

Witnessing Code-L's ability for the first time, Ainsley was a bit dumbfounded.

This cat is so OP, ah. She can give such a lot of benefits just by kneading the human's neck and belly...

Ainsley got Code-L's birthday gift successfully, but the guests didn't understand what was happening.

Thus, they only thought that Code-L was building a relationship with Ainsley.

After a three-minute massage session, Code-L finally stepped down from Ainsley's belly before throwing out a sincere comment.

"You should store more fat in your belly to make it soft. Your belly is too hard to knead."

The cat even spoke about her belly preference!

Ainsley really couldn't understand this unique sacred beast.

Obviously, she didn't look and act like a noble, sacred beast but still thought she was all high and mighty.

...what a cute cat.

"Okay, I'll try to soften my belly." Ainsley relented, and just like that, Code-L went back to her spot to lick her fur.

At the same time, the two invisible spirits finally made their move.

The Godfather and Zev also wanted to give Ainsley a birthday gift!

Chapter 855 - "The Godfather's Birthday Gift For Ain"

The Godfather and Zev wanted to give Ainsley the gifts they had prepared, but the banquet wasn't over yet.

Although there was a small episode because of Leroy, the party still continued.

Since the matter with the sacred beast contract was done, Ainsley led the VIP group out of the connecting hall, with Bello and Code-L following closely.

When Ainsley and the others returned to the main hall, the guests didn't ask what happened to Leroy and the others.

They only looked at the other two cats near Ainsley, which they hadn't seen before, and their faces instantly changed.

"Oh, Lady Sloan. Are they the Sloan Family's sacred beasts?"

Ainsley heard some of the guests' questions and nodded.

"Yes. And coincidentally, I have just contracted a second sacred beast. Here you go, it's Bello."

Ainsley took the chance to introduce Bello to the guests, solidifying the Sloan Family image even further.

When the guests saw that Ainsley had contracted the second sacred beast, they became even more polite and enthusiastic.

"Lady Sloan is really talented!"

"Yes, yes. She's only four but has already contracted two sacred beasts. That's crazy."

"Agree, agree. The Sloan Family will continue to soar."

Amidst the discussion, the party continued, and the guests ate while chatting with each other.

Since the banquet was a standing party, the guests could eat while walking to other guests, socialising freely.

After the guests filled their bellies with delicious food, it was finally time for Ainsley to cut her birthday cake, and that event also went by smoothly.

There were some games and such after the cake-cutting event, and the guests really enjoyed the birthday party.

Some lucky ones even received small inheritance stones from the Sloan Family or got a contract monster service for free!

The night banquet looked lively and without any trouble, but no one knew it was just the calm before the storm.

Ainsley herself also thought that since they had kicked Leroy away, there wouldn't be any trouble that day.

Indeed, until the end of the banquet, everything went well. That day was really perfect, aside from Leroy's sudden appearance.

The night banquet officially ended at eleven o'clock, and the guests all went back to their hotels with contented hearts.

Some got to cooperate with the Sloan Family's businesses. Some befriended other high-level powerhouses.

Youngsters expanded their friend circle, maybe even finding their future marriage partner.

All in all, the party was a success, and the mafia society reporters faithfully shared the news they got from the guests through the newspaper.

Of course, the reporters also mentioned Leroy and the others, but they didn't have any pictures or names, so it remained mysterious.

While the guests returned to their hotel, the Sloan Family members didn't rest and immediately cleaned up the main hall.

Some other members also cleaned the lotus-shaped yachts, and the newbies tended the rose garden where Ainsley held her tea party.

On the other hand, Ainsley was already so tired and immediately went back to her bedroom with Bello, Cellino, The Godfather, and Zev.

Bello couldn't see the Godfather, just like Cellino, but he knew that the Godfather existed, and he wasn't that troubled.

Bello and Cellino could occupy Ainsley's bedroom, but Code-L didn't.

The cat chose to roam the mansion first before returning to Ainsley's bedroom and slept wherever she wanted.

"I'll be back before midnight. Don't try to find me."

With that, she left the bedroom.

Code-L's departure was undoubtedly a chance for the Godfather and Zev to give Ainsley the prepared gifts.

The duo immediately looked at each other and nodded.

[Lil Lass, we need a bit of your time. Can you get the cats out of the bedroom?]

The Godfather asked Ainsley to drive the cats away to give them some privacy.

After all, if the cats were here, it would be hard to communicate with Ainsley without the cats interfering or doing something beyond their plans.

Ainsley looked at the idle cats and thought that it didn't matter if they went out of the bedroom for a moment.

Thus, she nodded at the Godfather before asking Bello and Cellino.

"Bel, Cel, can you guys leave my room for a bit? I have something to do here, and I'd like to be alone."

Bello and Cellino were licking their fur when they heard Ainsley's question.

The two of them looked at each other, not knowing what Ainsley wanted to do. But since Ainsley said so, why not obey her.

"Okay, I'll go out, nyaaa~ "

"Call us when you're done, awoo."

The cats slowly rose from the bed and trotted out of the bedroom. In no time, there was only Ainsley, the Godfather, and Zev in the room.

Seeing that no one was around anymore, the Godfather immediately floated around Ainsley and approached the baby.

[Hmm. Today is your birthday, right, Lil Lass?] The Godfather coughed to ease his nervousness, and the young man tried to act cool.

But his sweaty palm really betrayed him.

Ainsley looked at the nervous Godfather and suddenly felt like laughing.

Ahhh, the legendary mafia also has this kind of moment, huh?

Ainsley chose to pretend to be ignorant of the Godfather's nervous state and immediately smiled sweetly.

[Yes, uncle Godfather. Although my actual birthday isn't in January but in August, today is this body's birthday.]

So, of course, they celebrated today as Ainsley's birthday, not Ainsworth's birthday.

The Godfather had only known that Ainsworth's birthday was in August.

They missed the girl's birthday last year!

But it's okay. Both the Godfather and Zev silently prepared to give Ainsley a surprise in August.

[Okay, this lord understands. But for now, accept this birthday gift first.]

The Godfather beckoned Ainsley to come closer, and the baby couldn't help but ask.

[What is it, uncle Godfather?]

What would be the gift?

Chapter 856 - "Memory Inheritance"

Ainsley thought that the Godfather would give her a physical gift since he went out to find someone to help him with that.

Indeed, the Godfather pointed at a box at the corner of the bedroom and said,

[Take that box and give it to me.]

Ainsley was puzzled, but she did what the Godfather told her to do. She went to take the normal-looking box and handed it to the Godfather.

In that instant, the Godfather used up his energy to materialize!

The Godfather could only materialize for a few minutes, and it used up a lot of his spiritual energy.

But he still did it.

Standing in front of Ainsley was the Godfather with a solid body, holding the palm-sized Box and slowly opening the lid.

Ainsley's eyes widened as she watched the solid Godfather right in front of her eyes.

The Godfather materialized! For the second time!

Ahhhh!!

But before Ainsley could say anything, the Godfather grabbed whatever was inside the box and gripped it tightly.

The next second, he stretched his right hand, kneeled on one knee, pointed his forefinger at Ainsley's forehead and...

He poked Ainsley's forehead with a smile on his face.

"This lord's gift will be quite heavy for you. So, it will be revealed gradually."

"Huh...?" Ainsley couldn't help but exclaim in confusion.

She could feel the Godfather's warmth on her forehead, but she couldn't understand what he said.

The gift isn't the one in the box?

Apparently, it isn't.

The next second, something warm suddenly flowed into Ainsley's brain while the tip of the Godfather's finger glowed in a golden light.

Ainsley couldn't see or feel what had just entered her brain, but she did feel dizzy and heavy out of the blue.

Fortunately, before she could feel any sharp headache that might blow her head, whatever went into her brain gathered in one place and was sealed.

It was like a mystery box with a bit of gap, allowing whatever inside the box could come out one by one but not overwhelming the brain.

"This...what is this?" Ainsley tilted her head as she asked the Godfather.

The Godfather had retracted her fingers and loosened the hand that gripped the unknown thing in the box earlier.

Hearing Ainsley's question, the Godfather placed the thing he held onto Ainsley's palm before he slowly turned into his spirit body once more, transparent and couldn't be touched.

Then, he slowly explained things to Ainsley.

[That item on your palm is a spirit memory inheritance crystal, a catalyst that can help a dead spirit to pass on their entire life's memory to the living.]

So...the Godfather had just passed on his memories over centuries to Ainsley. From the moment he was born in another world to the day he transmigrated into this world.

And then to the moment, he passed away at a young age before becoming dead spirits for centuries.

All the memories were passed on successfully and then sealed inside Ainsley, only to be revealed in her dreams when she's sleeping.

[With this lord's memories, you can learn a lot of things, and know about a lot of mysteries. You can also improve your abilities based on this lord's memories.]

Because it is not just a normal memory but a memory inheritance.

The memory would be buried deep in Ainsley's mind and became an instinct for her once she got it.

Something like a memory inheritance was not uncommon, and usually, the dead spirits passed on their entire memories to the living only when they were about to reincarnate.

And the person they chose would always be their successor.

Ainsley also knew about this because she had long learned a lot of things related to this world.

So when she knew that the Godfather's birthday gift for her was his memory inheritance, Ainsley almost got a heart attack.

[What did you say?! Spirit memory inheritance?? Uncle Godfather, are you going to disappear? Are you going to leave?!]

Ainsley jumped on the Godfather, but her body just passed through the Godfather's ghostly body.

The baby painfully landed on the bed, but she immediately looked back and stared at the Godfather's figure in the air.

No. Don't tell me...the Godfather wants to reincarnate? Now? After this? After I digest all his memories?!

The Godfather showed a helpless smile as he floated around Ainsley's tiny body on the bed.

[Sooner or later, this lord will leave this world and reincarnate as a new person, or go to another world. It's just a matter of time, okay?]

[But it shouldn't be now! Right, right? You won't go away now, right??] Ainsley began to panic.

She looked at Zev, wishing to know what the heck just happened, but Zev shifted his gaze away from Ainsley, as if avoiding her.

Ainsley's heart just sank to the bottom.

[Godfather, you're kidding, right? You...you...] Ainsley's voice through the telepathy started to tremble, and tears slowly gathered in her eyes.

Seeing Ainsley was about to cry, the Godfather hurriedly explained.

[No, no, don't think too much. This Lord will leave, but not now.]

[Then, when will you leave?]

[This Lord will leave after you finish digesting all the memories...and it will take years, okay?]

The Godfather was as anxious as Ainsley, afraid that Ainsley would misunderstand.

[Look, the day you finish inheriting all this lord's memories, you will have freed this lord, and this lord will have to leave.]

The Godfather didn't mention what it means by freeing him.

But Ainsley subconsciously knew that she would know the truth after she revealed the pieces of memories she had just inherited.

Thinking like this, Ainsley's heart calmed down a bit, but she still couldn't accept the fact that one day, the Godfather would leave.

And it might have something to do with her.

Chapter 857 - "Zev's Gift For Ainsley"

Ainsley subconsciously didn't want to talk about the Godfather's departure on her birthday, so she held back her tears and nodded.

[Well, as long as you stay with me....]

Ainsley paused and quickly changed her words.

[Thank you for staying with me until you can stay.]

And thanks for the memory inheritance. It was a really, really great gift.

Although it hurts her heart a bit, the memory inheritance was really a good thing.

The Godfather had expected Ainsley to react like this, but seeing that the kid quickly accepted it, he sighed in relief.

[Good, good. Don't think about this lord leaving yet. This Lord might have to stay with you for a decade or more, who knows?]

After all, the memories he just gave to Ainsley are worth more than a century.

It might take more than a decade to digest it without overwhelming the brain.

Ainsley also let out a relieved sigh as she nodded at the Godfather.

[Hum. I'll digest the memories slowly so that you can stay with me longer. Maybe until the day I get married.]

Ainsley joked with the Godfather, wanting the Godfather to walk her down the aisle.

But the Godfather only smiled bitterly at Ainsley's joke.

He knew that it wouldn't happen.

Seeing that the mood was going awry once more without Ainsley realising, Zev hurriedly interrupted with his childish, cute voice.

[Hey, hey, don't forget about me. I also have a gift for my good host!]

Zev tumbled around his diaper, acting as if his diaper was a doraemon pocket.

Ainsley was really getting distracted and her mind focused on the butt flying in front of her face..

...ahh, this one-year-old toddler.

[What's your gift, Zev?] Ainsley rolled her eyes as she plopped on the bed, watching Zev busy with his diaper.

[Don't tell me it will be another memory inheritance. I appreciate the Godfather's memories, but definitely not your memories, Zev.]

The memory inheritance copied a person's whole memories whether they still remembered it or not, and passed it down to another person.

Ainsley wasn't curious about Zev's life as a system, really. It would only revolve around the other hosts before her!

Zev also rolled his eyes at Ainsley's remarks and snorted.

[I didn't say I'll give you my memories, okay? My memories are way more expensive than the Godfather's. Mine is classified!]

Of course, it was because Zev's memories were related to the secret of the system's existence itself, and that's why Zev wouldn't want to give the copy of his memories to anyone.

Not even the Godfather.

[I have a better gift more suitable for you than my mere memories.] Zev harrumphed as he took out something from his diaper.

His diaper turned out to be a real Doraemon pocket!

But Ainsley wanted to puke since what Zev had was a diaper...even if the pocket was on the front part, the outer area of the diaper...

It was still gross, okay?

But soon, Ainsley couldn't feel gross anymore.

Because what she saw floating above Zev's hand was a familiar potion bottle.

It was an awakening potion

[Awakening potion?! Really, Zev?? I thought I had to accomplish the third or fourth main mission— I forgot. Anyway, don't I have to finish that mission first??]

Ainsley had forgotten the content of the third or the fourth main mission, or maybe the second.

But she was sure it had something to do with being as famous as the Godfather in the capital.

Well, maybe even the author forgot the order of the mission and the mission's reward.

However, Ainsley was sure that she would get either an enlightenment potion or an awakening potion.

It should be the awakening potion because the mission was hard, it was rated SSS rank mission or maybe just S-rank mission, isn't it?

And there's also a six or seven-coloured energy crystal mine that Zev promised her as the mission reward.

Yet now, Zev suddenly gave her an awakening potion?!

Seeing Ainsley in disbelief, Zev puffed up his chest and grinned.

[How is it? Surprised? Heheheh. I have to cheat the system to give you this reward for nothing. Hmp! But you can't just take the potion right away.]

Because it's not the right time to gain the fifth ability when Ainsley's other abilities are still not stable or strong enough on their own.

[You should drink the potion after you upgrade one of your abilities.]

Zev played with his curly hair as he wiggled his butt once more.

[I suggest you upgrade the shaman ability so that you can quickly use the blood manipulation without relying on Dave.]

After all, Ainsley's main attack skill was the blood manipulation ability, yet she relied 99% on the Godfather.

All the skills the Godfather could do with his blood manipulation ability, it was all the Godfather's, not Ainsley's.

If Ainsley wanted to own all of the skills, she had to upgrade her shaman ability first because, really, that's the weakest ability Ainsley had so far.

Not in terms of attack power, but in terms of levels. Compared to other abilities she had, the shaman ability had never once gotten an upgrade.

Although Ainsley could upgrade her ability on her own, it would take her years to do that, but their mission had a short time limit.

Ainsley listened to Zev's suggestion and didn't mind following his thoughts.

[I think it's ok. I'm not in a hurry to gain another ability, at least not this month.]

But after she finished her guild business, she would need to gain another ability asap.

This potion came in handy!

Just when Ainsley was jumping in joy, there was a sudden knock on her bedroom's window.

!

Who's knocking?

Chapter 858 - "Another Oscar-level Acting"

Ainsley, Zev, and even the Godfather instantly looked at the bedroom's window. All of them had this full-alert mode right away.

[Is that a ghost?] Zev scooted closer to the Godfather as if he's not a ghost himself.

On the other hand, the Godfather thought it should be an intruder.

[Maybe a thief, or an assassin, or someone...]

But those people didn't need to knock on the window politely!

Only Ainsley had a hunch, and her eyes instantly brightened.

Is that Finley's gift delivery?

He said he would send his gift via his fairy friend at midnight.

Isn't it almost midnight right now?

Thus, amidst the Godfather and Zev's gaze full of suspicion, Ainsley walked to the window and opened it with a smile on her face.

"Hey! Is it a gift delivery— "

Ainsley hadn't finished her words when her words just got stuck in her throat.

The baby looked at the person floating in the air with the help of the wind and almost shrieked.

"F-f-FINNIE??"

Yes, it was Finnie! The real, genuine Finnie!

The boy was wearing his usual fairy-like clothes, and there was this cartoon board hanging on his neck.

The boy also brought a box bigger than his two palms, almost blocking his entire face.

Ainsley's attention was immediately on the words written on the cartoon board hanging around Finnie's neck.

"A...gift from your friend, Finley Walter?"

Ainsley tilted her head while Zev and the Godfather rolled their eyes in annoyance.

This slick boy! What gift from Finley? He's giving Ainsley himself as a gift? Bah!

But Ainsley didn't know, and Finnie immediately entered the bedroom before putting the box on the floor near the window.

"Pwah! That was quite heavy." Finnie grinned as he looked at Ainsley and took off the cartoon board necklace he was wearing.

"Before you ask me why I can come here, it's all thanks to Finley Walter. He helped me sneak out of the fairy world but just for a few hours."

A few hours in the human world was only a few minutes or maybe seconds in the fairy world.

Thus, 'Finnie' could escape with ease.

Ainsley believed what Finnie said because Finley did say that he would send her a gift at midnight via his fairy friend.

So, is Finnie his fairy friend too?

"Finley...are you the gift he mentioned?" Ainsley didn't use her baby language anymore because she's already four this year.

And Finnie seemed to accept that fact quickly.

"Hum. Finley's gift for you is by sending me out of the fairy world!"

The Godfather and Zev, who knew the truth, almost kneeled and worshiped the boy.

What an Oscar-worthy performance. Rather than being a mafia boss' heir, he's more suitable to be an actor, right?

He is!

Even Ainsley was fooled. She believed what Finnie said and suddenly felt thankful to Finley.

"I didn't know that you knew Finley...I heard that he's a special entity among you fairies, but it turns out to be true?"

Chronos, who was hiding inside Finnie's pocket, subconsciously rolled his eyes.

Of course, he's special. In the first place, it's all because of his face that resembled the fairies and fit the fairies' beauty aesthetic.

If not for that, how could he become the fairies' golden child?

Tsk!

Chronos even wondered if he's the real fairy or Finley instead. How come he looked more like a fairy than him...and the elders also liked Finley more than him!

While Chronos was getting jealous of Finley, Finley was immersed in his play as Finnie, the library fairy.

"Oh, well, Finley is indeed the fairies' golden boy. That's how I got to know him. I think all royal fairies know him one way or another..."

Finnie didn't hesitate to praise himself as he walked around the bedroom with light footsteps.

"Right, he told me to say happy birthday to you! Happy 4th birthday. May the fairies bless you."

The fairy blessing was similar to an elf or the winged people's approval because one was a fairy, and the other was usually called the celestial.

Both races were good at giving out blessings. Usually, fairies blessed children while the celestials blessed the adults.

The legend said that children who received the fairy's blessings would be lucky, and nature would love them.

Whenever they're in danger, as long as they're surrounded by nature, they would always be protected.

The blessing could last for a decade, and that's why what Finley said just now was really touching for Ainsley...

But the one who gave out the blessing wasn't Finnie but Chronos instead.

After all, Finnie isn't a real fairy!

And a royal fairy's blessing had an additional effect related to the fairy's ability.

Since Chronos was a time fairy, the blessing he gave to Ainsley would make Ainsley the darling of time.

It means that...she would always have a baby face, look young all the time, and even when she became an adult, she would age slower than others.

In a sense, Ainsley's fate was really closely tied to being a baby...

Not knowing anything about this, Ainsley looked at Finnie with watery eyes.

"Thank you...that's what Finley asked you to do for me?"

"Yes."

So releasing Finnie and that fairy's blessing were both Finley's gifts for her.

So good!

Ainsley quickly changed her impression of Finley.

"Hummm, it turns out Finley is quite nice..." Ainsley mumbled to herself but Finnie, who heard this, almost grinned from ear to ear.

Yes, mission completed! With this, Ain will have a better impression on Finley and not just on Finnie!

Since Finley had accomplished his first mission, he went to take the big box near his feet and handed it to Ainsley.

"Now, this is my gift for you, Ain!"

It's a gift from Finnie, the fairy.

Chapter 859 - "Fairy Dust"

Once Ainsley saw the box, she was instantly curious. The baby eyed the box with sparkling eyes as she circled Finnie.

"What is this? It's so big..."

"Well, you have to open the box to take a look!"

Finnie urged Ainsley to open the box, really wanting to see the baby's reaction when seeing the gift.

After all, he used his connections with the fairies to get this item...it's so hard to collect!

Ainsley nodded at Finley's words and slowly opened the box's lid...and the first thing she saw was two rows of palm-sized transparent jars.

But the jars were all shining, sparkly, and beautiful.

There were various colors inside the jar, but because it was too sparkly, Ainsley almost couldn't see what was inside the jar.

"This...?"

"Take one jar and look at it." Finnie guided Ainsley to take one bottle and put it on her palm.

When Ainsley took a closer look at the jar, she finally saw tons of floating sparkles inside the jar.

It was so small that it almost looked like dust...

Wait, dust?

Dust that could float freely like this, colorful and could sparkle or shine brightly....

"Is this fairy dust??" Ainsley almost couldn't control her voice volume.

A fairy dust, ah. That's the sparkles that fairies drop from their wings whenever they fly.

But fairy dust would always disappear in the air in just a few seconds after it appeared.

Thus, almost no one could collect fairy dust unless they had a contract with a fairy.

The fairy dust was really magical. It could allow a person with no wings to fly as if they had wings.

They could also summon any fairies they wanted, as long as the fairy dust belonged to the fairy that they wanted to summon.

The one owning fairy dust only had to sprinkle the dust onto their palm, creating a tiny circle and then call out the fairy's name.

The dust was usually used by those who had a contract with their fairies to summon their fairies in emergencies.

After all, the fairies were free creatures and they often left their partners from day to day.

Thus, in emergencies, the fairy's partner could summon the fairy to their side even without teleportation, all thanks to the fairy dust.

Owning fairy dust was equal to holding a chance to summon fairies.

Of course, the fairies had to be willing to be summoned and come to the summoner's place.

Else, the fairy wouldn't appear, and the fairy dust would disappear in the air—wasted just like that.

Usually, it was hard to collect fairy dust without special jars as the one Finnie gave to Ainsley.

With the special jar, the fairy dust wouldn't disappear and could be used anytime, anywhere.

It's just that the moment it came out of the jar, Ainsley had to use it before it disappeared.

Now, now, what Finley got for Ainsley wasn't just mere fairy dust.

The fairy dust he collected was all fairy dust belonging to royal fairies!

There were twelve jars, and it should be half the number of the royal fairies that Finnie knew.

Finnie also gave a label to each jar, allowing Ainsley to know which fairy dust this one belonged to.

After checking the twelve jars, Ainsley was silent before she looked at Finnie with a strange gaze.

"Say, Finnie. How come there isn't any library fairy's fairy dust? Where's your fairy dust?"

It's weird for Finnie to give out the fairy of time and fairy of space's fairy dust, but not his own fairy dust!

Finnie instantly got a heart attack and almost fainted.

Oh my God! Of course, he didn't send the library fairy's fairy dust because that would call the real library fairy and not him.

Wouldn't he expose his own lie, then?

But he didn't know how to explain to Ainsley about why he didn't give his own fairy dust to Ainsley.

...it was simply because it didn't exist at all!

Finley was already sweating bullets while Zev and the Godfather floated over Finley's misery.

[Heh. Who told him to deceive my good host. Hmph!]

[Right. Maybe he wants to chase after Lil Lass and use this trickery to get her favor. But one day, there will be a backlash.]

Finley had thought of this scene when he didn't give Ainsley his fairy dust. But when it really happened, he didn't know how to face it.

"That...if I send you my fairy dust and then you summon me...the elders at the fairy world would notice something amiss, and then I might implicate you."

After all, Finnie was 'grounded at home.

"Besides, even if you use my fairy dust, I won't be able to answer your summon...because I'm still locked at home."

Oh, Finnie, that's a good answer!

Even Finley himself was suddenly proud of his brilliant mind.

Maybe he's born to be a liar...

Ainsley believed Finley's explanation because it was just too logical.

"Okay, I get it. It's just a pity...I want to know the color of your fairy dust..."

There were a lot of fairies and a lot of fairy dust types, but none of them would have the exact same color.

Even if both fairy dust were yellow, it would be a different shade of yellow.

Plus, the higher the level of the fairies, the more color combination there would be in their fairy dust.

The twelve fairy dust Ainsley had, each of them got three or four color combinations, creating beautiful and complex fairy dust.

It wasn't single-coloured fairy dust, unlike the commoner fairies.

Ainsley really wanted to know the color of Finnie's fairy dust, so she acted on an impulse.

"Then, after you're free, can you give me your fairy dust?"

Impending doom, everybody!

Chapter 860 - "Want To See Your Small Version"

Finley broke in a cold sweat and almost couldn't hold back from swearing.

Even Chronos was taken aback and couldn't help but chuckle maliciously.

[Heheheh, stinky boy. Isn't this your retribution? Just you wait.] Chronos gloated over Finley's misery, just like Zev and the Godfather.

Finley suddenly felt the world was so malicious to him...even Chronos Was like that, ah.

Hateful!

But Finley quickly calmed down and nodded at Ainsley. "Okay, when the time comes, I'll certainly give you my fairy dust."

Anyway, in two years, he might have blown up his cover as Finnie. It didn't matter if he gave Ainsley the real library fairy's fairy dust.

Ainsley instantly leapt with joy as she hugged Finley's arm excitedly.

"Thank you, Finnie! I'll be waiting!"

It's just two years. It would be two years in just the blink of an eye.

Finley silently let out a relieved sigh as he entertained Ainsley, telling her all sorts of stories of when he was in the fairy world.

Of course, his experience was from his first life...in this life, he hadn't visited the fairy world too often. Maybe only once or twice.

Thus, the amount of experience he had was also pitiful, not enough to entertain Ainsley by pretending to be a library fairy.

Thankfully, his past life's experience helped him a lot.

Finley could attract Ainsley's attention with his story about the fairy world, and unknowingly, it was already close to dawn.

The three cats didn't go back to Ainsley's bedroom just yet, understanding that Ainsley was playing with her friend.

And this friend should be a fairy because Bello and Code-L sensed the breath of a fairy, which was Chronos.

They thought that Ainsley's friend was a fairy, but if they saw Finley who pretended to be a fairy...

They might have uncovered Finley's disguise on the spot.

After talking for a few hours, it was already two o'clock in the morning.

Ainsley was already tired for a whole day and she couldn't help but want to sleep.

Finnie's arrival was what held her back from sleeping. Now that she had talked to Finnie for several hours, both kids felt that it's time to separate.

But before that, Ainsley suddenly recalled something and immediately looked at Finnie with a weird gaze.

"Right, Finnie. I heard that most fairies are palm-sized, right? The royal fairies are an exception, but they can get smaller too, right?"

"Right."

Finley only casually answered, but he had long felt something ominous.

Indeed, the next moment, Ainsley clapped her hands and pointed at Finley, who was sitting cross-legged in front of her on the floor.

"Then, I want to see your palm-sized version!"

Finley had just escaped from one hell and fell onto another hell.

His body froze visibly, and his mind just kept buzzing non-stop. Finley felt as if someone had just thrown him into a frozen lake.

Help!! Why is this little devil so good at digging holes for others?!

Finley sweated bullets for the second time, and his throat tightened.

He saw the expectant look in Ainsley's eyes and suddenly felt regret.

He regretted lying to Ainsley. If he didn't, he could just use Chronos to build a friendship with Ainsley.

Chronos is a real fairy, anyway.

Oh, wait. Maybe Chronos can help?

Finley was about to ask Chronos for help when Chronos suddenly spoke, as if he already saw what was in Finley's mind.

[Don't mention it. Even if I want to help, you need an illusion ability or items that can change one's appearance to mimic your face.]

In other words, they couldn't do anything now because they clearly didn't have such a thing.

It's easy to have a transformation potion that could change your appearance by random, but to mimic a certain person's appearance down to the details...

That's hard.

One had to buy a special potion to do that.

Clearly, Finley didn't prepare this potion beforehand. So, how could Chronos help him?

Finley instantly panicked.

[W-well, freeze the time and then we go buy the potion before going back to this room?]

Finley really didn't want to reveal his lie to Ainsley this soon. He wanted to wait until Ainsley was closer to Finley Walter identity before telling the truth.

By then, maybe Ainsley would forgive him because she's already a good friend with Finley Walter.

Chronos rolled his eyes and snorted.

[I don't want to do that! Anyway, just tell her that your magic is sealed, and you can only use your innate wind-manipulation ability for now.]

All fairies could fly and they did have innate talent to control the wind.

Although if they're not the wind fairy the wind they could control was just enough to make them fly without wings, they could still use this special ability.

The fairies called it magic. Any fairies' special abilities were all called as magic by the fairies, but other races still said that it was a special ability that the fairies awakened.

Well, the fairies' innate ability to control the wind to make them fly was like the elf's innate ability to be a good archer and a good alchemist.

It's also like how the dwarves were natural blacksmiths and miners. Of course, there were a lot of 'variants' among the races, but nowadays, they weren't bullied anymore.

Even if there were elves who couldn't be alchemists or good at archery, as long as they awakened an ability, the elves would welcome them.

Of course, someone like Axelle with the blood of the demons in his vein was still an exception.

People couldn't help but hate the demons and everything related to it.

Thus, mixed-blood beings usually had lower status than the pureblood, but those with a demonic bloodline were at the bottom rock!