

Chapter 91 - "A Sudden Invasion"

It wasn't only the Dober Family who tried to snatch the sacred guardian from Ainsley. Even the other 6 families had the same thought.

Only the Raos Family and the Ale Family held back their desire. As the family with the highest intel agent, they were more cautious than others. Not to mention that the Raos family was the most loyal one out of the other families.

The Ale and The Chale family also didn't do anything much other than gathering information since they didn't have the power to offend the main family like the other branches.

To openly or secretly steal the sacred guardian from the main family was like a rebellion, and that wouldn't end good. That's why the branch families all resort to using the trickery tactic first, before using force.

Of course, when they used force, they would use disposable pawns and easily put all the blame on these pawns, saving their families from the Sloan Family's wrath.

This kind of thing was common in all mafia families, not only the Sloan Family. Even the Walter family also had scheming branch families, but they couldn't massacre them as that would only weaken the family's overall power.

A good family head could put these branch families under their thumb, eliminating most of the danger. The incompetent one, just like Ainsley's father...

Well, no comment.

Not knowing the dark scheme brewing behind, Ainsley went back to her room after playing with Finley. She then had a nap, ate a luxurious dinner before finally encountering the sacred guardian sleeping in her room.

"Fu..." Ainsley stepped into her dark bedroom, wobbling. Outside, Elliana stood still to protect her.

Feeling assured, Ainsley turned on the lamp with the help of some passersby maids. Once the lamp brightened the room, Ainsley's eyes adjusted to the bright light.

First thing to do, Ainsley looked around the room for a second to see whether the sacred guardian was here or not.

Unfortunately, she didn't see any sign of the cat.

Ainsley could only shake her head in regret.

'Maybe he runs out to play? Meh. He's strong. He can protect himself. I don't need to worry.'

Not worrying about the cat, the baby then happily trotted to her baby crib, wanting to sleep after a long, exhausting day.

Alas, the baby had just about to climb the wooden crib when she noticed something unusual there. The crib should be empty, but for an unknown reason, Ainsley could see something else.

Soft moonlight seeped into the room through the single huge window behind the crib, illuminating the figure on the crib even more so than the chandelier's light.

The mix of the lamp's light and the moonlight made the figure seemingly glowing in an ethereal, godly light.

Ainsley instantly noticed the fountain-like tail slapping the crib's bed. The bright chandelier light illuminated thin, crumpled cat hair flying in the air. The light highlighted the figure's furry body, along with its peaceful sleeping face.

The cat seemed to be smiling with its pink mouth curled up. It truly looked blissful. Its body slightly went up and down, showing his steady breathing.

Seeing this, Ainsley's face instantly darkened. Her figure froze on the spot as if she was cursed to become a stone statue.

Uh, oh, the sacred guardian...? Why...is it here? And...sleeping on my bed?

Ainsley felt a headache. She knew this situation was tricky. She wanted to wake up the sleeping cat, but what if it got mad? This one isn't a normal cat, ah!

Giving him a box to sleep on? Ainsley glanced at the abandoned cardboard on the floor, empty. Yeah, the sacred guardian might be bored of the cardboard and chose to invade her bed.

This cat seemed to like Ainsley's crib a lot since it also looked like a box!

Ainsley instantly felt like crying. The girl tip-toes to see the cat occupying her bed and she once again felt wronged.

Why are you taking my bed, ah? I only have one bed! I'm poor! Those bastards don't even give me a king-sized bed to sleep in!

Ainsley bit her lips, feeling bitter. She didn't think she could wake up the cat, but she only had one bed, and it was this small crib. Once she grew up in a few years, she would have to change her bed.

"Haaa...." Ainsley let out a frustrated sigh as she looked at the sleeping cat. If no one told her that the cat was a magical being, she would only see it as an average Persian Himalayan cat.

Its body wasn't that huge, but it wasn't small either. One could easily mistake it for a middle-sized dog, like a poodle, maybe...meh. Dunno.

Anyway, this cat truly didn't behave like cats from how he meowed. It looked more like a dog cosplaying cat.

Ainsley put her tiny hands on the crib's railing and stared at the cat lying side-way on the bed. She patiently observed the relaxed cat.

The cat looked comfortable since it showed its side stomach with its four legs stretched out like a superman. It would occasionally wriggle before stretching its flexible body once more.

Gosh. What a cute cat!

Ainsley was charmed. But the baby knew that she couldn't stay like this for long. She also needed to sleep. It's already 9 p.m, a suitable time for a baby to sleep.

Uh, she was supposed to sleep a long time ago, though.

Ainsley pondered for a second, trying to think of a way to wake up the sleeping beauty without angering it.

Should she ask Elliana to snatch the cat at high speed? Doesn't sound too good. Poke its belly? It might turn over and scratch her!

So...what to do?

Chapter 92 - "Code-C's Past"

Ainsley felt hopeless. She looked at the cute cat with a troubled expression.

Actually, the crib was quite spacious, but the cat took half of the space with its sleeping position. Ainsley had to curl when sleeping so as not to touch the cat accidentally.

That's quite a scary thing to imagine. Ainsley would feel like sitting on lines and needles, and God knows whether she could sleep or not. Under such pressure, even an adult would be wide awake for days.

But unlike adults who could be night owls, Ainsley's body was still that of a toddler. She needed more sleep, and she was also prone to getting sleepy.

What if she fell asleep and accidentally kicked the cat or something?

That would be a disaster!

Thus, Ainsley wanted to move the cat away from her crib, but it didn't seem like it would move anytime soon. As a sacred guardian, it's impossible for the cat to not know Ainsley's arrival. But it remained sleeping, occupying the baby's crib.

This means...the cat trusted Ainsley or just wanted to show the difference in rank between them. Ainsley believed the latter, not knowing that it was actually the former.

Code-C secretly opened its eyes and stared at the panicking baby. He couldn't help but snort but it wasn't a disdainful snort. It's more of...a secretly pleased one?

Code-C, the weakest sacred guardian among its peers...it had always been an introverted yet curious child.

When it was born together with his wild twin, it met the supreme sacred guardian, Code-L, the only female guardian among the other three.

Code-L was a scary figure for the quiet Code-C. When they got a prey to eat, Code-C would always eat after the other two were done eating. He was always shoved to the side, unknowingly.

It loved to be alone, unlike the wild and proud Code-B, his twin. Well, even when Code-B lost its manly balls out of a fight with Code-L and became a coward, it was still domineering for the weak-looking Code-C.

The weak Code-C was never anyone else's first option. The Sloan Family members who visited the prairie would never look at it, because he's the weakest.

They would only look at him when they failed to attract the others. As the weakest, he was naturally prone to the temptation of the outside world. It had been out of the prairie a few times, yet it was always returned after that.

When he first went out, the mansion was still fresh. When he went out the second time, it reeked of blood. The third time, it was grand, but cold and felt lonely.

The fourth time, which was now, the mansion looked shabby in his eyes.

Anyway, being someone whom others never cared about, Code-C became independent, unlike his spoiled, attention-seeker twin.

Ever since Code-B lost its ball from trying to mate with Code-L, it behaved well, but it also craved for human's attention more than before!

In his prime time, whenever the Sloan Family visited the prairie, Code-B would try to enslave the humans to give him attention. When he lost his balls, he just try to enchant them instead, looking like an easy b*tch.

For sacred beasts like them, it was something humiliating.

Alas, after a few visitors landed a trauma on him, Code-B was quite scared of strangers, especially...kids.

That's why the cat didn't approach Ainsley head-on, and could only seek attention from Code-L from time to time. He had no time to care for his twin, Code-C.

Code-B only came to Code-C when he wanted to fight Code-C for unknown reasons, and Code-L, their leader, would just leisurely watch them fight.

Code-C would always lose the fight and lose several strands of its beautiful fur! It was the weakest out of the pack, after all.

Because of this..Code-C never had a personal space on his own due to constant attack from his naughty twin. His twin was a coward who would only battle him, the weakest and not trying to attack Code-L.

Due to the continuous attack, sometimes a surprise attack in the middle of the night with nowhere to hide, Code-C craved for his own space.

He would venture the vast prairie to seek small, closed space and then slept there. That's how it developed its liking to small, cramped cardboard!

One day, a kid came to his prairie with plastic bags and a bag. The kid, a female baby, was curiously looking around the prairie.

Unlike other visitors who tried to show off their power, this kid chose to take out a few cat foods instead.

That's quite something...

Oh, but other than the greedy Code-B who liked dry food, the others didn't particularly like dry food. Code-L only likes wet food, while Code-C has no appetite.

Then, knowing her plan failed, she started to use her power, which was...strange. It was not a rare power. It was a charm ability, the one which 5 out of 10 ability users owned.

But the charm's type was quite different from others, especially when other substances were mixed inside.

The power became something unique. Code-C, with its curious nature, walked out of its comfortable cardboard...

To snatch her paper bag.

Kidding, it actually was quite interested in the baby. The baby seemed to be an abnormal one. She's not a normal baby, and her power was comfortable for him.

Maybe he could follow her out and see if she could trigger his bloodline perfectly.

Then, he entered the baby's room, which...was so small compared to his previous owner's rooms.

This baby seemed to be mistreated? It reminded him of himself.

Code-C felt familiar with the baby, and he softened his heart.

So he invaded her crib.

Chapter 93 - "A Devil"

Other owners he encountered before, when he invaded their bed, they would gladly leave their bed and treated it as an off-limit space.

Even if he was the weakest guardian, in these people's eyes, he's someone to be feared.

At first, he liked that kind of treatment, but after a few other similar treatments, he became bored.

Now, he wanted to see an owner who would treat him as himself, brought him out of the mansion and explored the world together.

Coincidentally, he met this baby. Unlike other owners who gave him an expensive bed, the baby...knew what he liked.

Maybe out of courtesy, the baby prepared cardboard for him, not a man-made cat bed. Truly a thoughtful kid! He liked this baby at first glance. Perhaps because she's cute.

Thus, to repay its kindness and to...tease the baby, it decided to occupy her bed and see what she would do.

Will she cry, will she leave the crib, or what?

Code-C was highly curious. He patiently tried to see Ainsley's reaction to see whether she could be a good owner, or not.

He didn't want his owner to treat him like God. He also didn't want them to fear him. He wanted his future owner to consider him as an equal companion.

He still had the blood of domestic cats, which means he also liked to be affectionate with humans. He longed for human love, since he was never loved.

However, the other owners ran away in fear whenever he tried to approach them. They were overly cautious.

When he went berserk because of the failed bloodline triggering effect, the owners abandoned him and kicked him back to the prairie as if he was a scary disease.

Is it his fault for going berserk? No. It's humans' greed that made it like that. Without a pure heart, one couldn't trigger his bloodline perfectly.

It means no one was worthy of being his owner...

Up until now.

Code-C silently observed Ainsley, who appeared to be troubled. But even when the baby looked like she had a lot to complain about, she's still adorable.

Code-C felt closer to kids than adults since adults were usually more cunning and evil. Kids, in general, were like angels except for the naughty one.

Code-C tugged the corner of his lips as he slapped his tail to the bed, trying to alarm Ainsley. He urged her to do something because he knew that the baby was sleepy. She had to sleep now.

Taking advantage of this, Code-C pushed Ainsley to the corner, making the baby have to make her decision now.

Ainsley once again glanced at the shameless cat.

'Should I leave the crib to him or bring him out of my crib and place him inside the cardboard? That sounds good, but if this cat got angry...

Ainsley didn't want to risk anything. Thus, the only way out was to sleep with the cat and tried not to disturb it.

Ainsley was a shameless girl from the start. So when she thought of sharing a crib with the cat, she felt proud of herself to come out with such a good tactic.

Anyway, the cat couldn't blame her later when she accidentally hit him or something. She could just say she didn't see him because it's dark, and she's still a baby.

What a good plan!

Not waiting any longer, Ainsley climbed the crib with bright eyes. The girl only needed several seconds to land on the bed inside the crib. Once her naked feet touched the soft bed, she plopped down and laid on her back.

The baby bravely pushed the cat to the corner, albeit with gentle movement, before rolling inside her blanket. With this, she could sleep well while the shameless cat slept next to her.

Satisfied with the idea, Ainsley soon fell into a deep sleep. She even snored and sometimes kicked the air around her, inevitably kicking the cat with her small legs.

Code-C' lips twitched as he dodged Ainsley's flying kick. He suddenly regretted his action of trying to tease the baby.

This baby is not an angel. She's a devil!

Ainsley's bad sleeping posture threatened Code-C. At first, he wanted to slap Ainsley's face with his paw, but when he saw her peaceful sleeping face, he hesitated.

The chandelier was still shining brightly. Ainsley didn't turn off the lamp, and Code-C volunteered to turn off the lamp. He jumped out of the crib in a swift, graceful motion. He landed on the floor and tip-toed to the light switch.

With a light kick to the floor, Code-C's agile body flew in the air, forming a beautiful arc as he shook his paw. His toe bean instantly touched the light switch, and with a gentle push, the light switch went to the 'off' button.

The room was instantly plunged into the darkness.

Code-C pair of black eyes shone in blue light, looking like a pair of blue flashlights in the darkness. If one saw this, they might run away in panic, thinking that there's a devil inside the room.

Code-C casually landed on the floor and trotted back to his cardboard. The cat elegantly entered the cardboard, snuggled, and curled up inside.

He didn't have any intention to invade Ainsley's bed anymore.

That devil was even more dangerous than his previous owners. She's literally a disaster to all pets who liked to sneak into their owner's bed.

Code-C couldn't help but recall his leader, Code-L, who also liked to steal others' beds. He heard that only the first generation of the Sloan Family managed to bring Code-L out of the prairie.

Still, no one managed to tame and triggered her bloodline. She even almost massacred the whole Sloan Family back then!

Chapter 94 - "Awoooo"

The Sloan Family's first-generation only took Code-L out, and the cat ruled over them like a tyrant. No one could control her.

The cat would demand high-quality food, but she never helped the humans when they're in trouble. She was lazy and liked to sleep a lot.

She loved to steal people's beds and slept on their beds, not caring if the owner couldn't sleep there or not. She was the most arrogant, dangerous, and fiercest sacred guardian among the other three.

But her first owner still indulged her greatly, so when this cat opened up to others, she could be quite spoiled...albeit still demanding.

Code-C chuckled as he rubbed his cheek to the cardboard's bottom. He could see how chaotic it would be if his other two companions came out of the prairie.

Well, whether they could come out or not, whether he would stay here or get returned to the prairie... It would depend on this baby.

Code-C's sapphire eyes glowed as he snuck a peek at Ainsley. He didn't know why, but his intuition told him that he could trust this girl.

She's about to bring miracles to this family.

The next morning.

"Hwaaa...." Ainsley woke up with a yawn. Sunlight shone upon her purple hair through the window, greeting her.

Ainsley squinted her eyes in response. She yawned once more and rubbed her eyes. It was still early in the morning, the sun just rose, and the maids weren't here yet.

Might as well take a look at the cat first.

Thinking like this, the baby stretched her body like a lazy kitten before she crawled to the edge of the bed, wanting to see Code-C.

Alas, when she got there, she found nothing but a few strands of cat hair! Code-C left her crib unknowingly.

Ainsley's face rapidly changed. She couldn't help but panic.

"Code-C? Code-C?" Ainsley didn't even use her baby language anymore. She frantically searched her crib, thinking that Code-C hid there, but to no avail.

The baby didn't consider looking at the cardboard since she was too panicked to think. All sorts of scenarios ran rampant inside her mind.

"Code-C! Where are you?" Ainsley raised her voice as she flipped her blanket, her pillow, and even the bedsheet. She knew that she acted like a crazy madman, but she couldn't afford to lose Code-C.

Code-C, who was enjoying sun-basking early in the morning, slowly opened his eyes. He opened his mouth, yawning, and his canine teeth popped out.

The cat then lazily stuck out his head out of the cardboard and saw the baby was literally almost crying. She shouted his formal name a few times as if she already lost him.

Che. What an idiot.

Code-C wanted to disdain the baby, but when she heard her normal language, not the baby language, he was quite stunned.

This baby speak normally? I thought she's an idiot because her speaking style is so childish. Kids her age should already be able to speak without making mistakes like she did.

But...she suddenly speaks like adults?

Code-C couldn't help but admire the baby since her pronunciation was actually so clear, and the vocabulary she chose was too complicated for a toddler.

As expected, this baby is not your average baby.

It was the first time Code-C saw such a toddler and was also the first time that he had a baby as his owner.

As a curious cat, Code-C was amused. He didn't answer Ainsley's calling until the baby was about to cry. Only then, he lifted his head and meowed.

"Awoooo."

Of course, the meow that he produced was nowhere near a cat's meow. He howled like a wolf instead.

The weird meowing sound pulled Ainsley back into reality. She instantly calmed down and hurriedly looked down at the cardboard at the corner of her room.

She found a cat's head popping out of the cardboard. The cat was looking at her with slight amusement in his eyes. But other than that, there's nothing.

The cat just glanced at her with a lazy gaze before burying his head into the cardboard.

What a lazy cat.

Still, Ainsley heaved a sigh of relief. The baby then jumped out of the crib before squatting in front of the cardboard.

"Mowning..." Ainsley greeted the cat while stroking its fluffy body. At first, she was somewhat hesitant to stroke the cat, but when the cat did nothing but accept it, the baby became even more brazen.

"Hehehe..." Ainsley had a perverted smile on her face as she took pleasure in burying her fingers among the cat's thick fur. Such fluffy fur, so soft, so cute!

Ainsley gleefully played with Code-C until the maids came inside and changed her clothes. Today, she wore a crop top army-like shirt. The army green top coupled with a tiny mocha tie looked cute on her.

Since today's theme was the army and was suitable for summer, Ainsley wore short pants with similar colour and pattern to the crop top.

The baby then arranged her hair into a small bun on top of her head, and the maids gave her a small green beret. With maroon knee-length boots, Ainsley was ready for a fashion show— peh! Ready for a battle!

Of course, the so-called battle would be having breakfast...

"Done! Young miss, you're so cute in this outfit!" One of the maids praised Ainsley while the others squealed. It's always been a pleasure for them to dress up Ainsley according to different themes.

Ainsley, the dolled-up mannequin, only smiled bitterly before using Elliana as her free transportation.

Speaking of maids, it's been a while since she last met the kind maid she encountered when she just transmigrated.

Where is she now?

Chapter 95 - "Seeking Trouble"

Ainsley had asked others about this maid before, but no one knew where she went. Maybe she's dead. Perhaps she ran away...

Ainsley had no time to care about this small issue. She didn't know this maid that well, anyway.

Thus, discarding her thoughts, Ainsley went to the dining hall without taking Code-C with her. Code-C had no intention to move from the cardboard, so she could only tell Elliana to give him cat food.

While Code-C ate his food, she should also enjoy the delicious breakfast...

Can she, though?

Ainsley was daydreaming when she arrived at the dining hall.

Usually, Grandpa Yofan would immediately stand up and greet her. The atmosphere was usually lively and warm, but today...

Ainsley, with her back facing the dining hall, suddenly felt rather odd. Even Elliana halted her steps and didn't move forward.

'...what is it? Why is it so oddly quiet?'

The dining hall was indeed too quiet. The air was stuffy, and Ainsley felt tremendous pressure coming from the dining hall.

Her instinct told her that something is wrong.

Ainsley immediately wriggled and let go of Elliana's neck. She adjusted her body and turned around to see Grandpa Yofan...

Only to see several other men occupying the seats.

Each of them had a solemn expression as they looked at Grandpa Yofan. The old man had his back facing Ainsley, so he didn't see her coming.

However, the guests noticed Ainsley and Elliana, and all of them became even more guarded. Some of them straightened their back, and the others leashed out their frightening aura.

Ainsley felt a prickling cold aura stabbing her skin, and she couldn't help but shudder. Even Elliana had cold sweat running down her back, totally immobilised.

Such a powerful presence! These people...they aren't your ordinary mafia!

Ainsley finally couldn't take it anymore. Her face changed, and she quietly asked Elliana to bring her to the family head seat.

While the two passed by the serious men, Ainsley eavesdrop on them using her keen hearing.

"Supreme elder, I heard that the main family brought out one of the sacred guardians?" A middle-aged man that Ainsley knew well spoke with a gentle smile on his face.

This man was Uncle Dober. The highly ambitious man liked to play mysterious, but he's just a clown jumping around.

"Indeed. News travels fast, huh." Grandpa Yofan replied curtly. He didn't look at Uncle Dober's flattering smile and just sipped his wine quietly, still not noticing Ainsley's presence.

"Is it true that the one getting the guardian out is the current guardian of our family head?" Another person asked. This person, a middle-aged man with tanned skin and blonde hair, reminded Ainsley of a lion.

He should be the head of the Lionel family, perhaps Loren's dad?

The scar on his cheek was rather eye-catching.

Seeing two family heads of the branch family in a row, Ainsley instantly suspected that all the guests here must be the branch family's head.

All 6 of them!

Ainsley's face turned grave.

These two mentioned a sacred guardian, which meant...Code-C.

But why? And why the heck they ask whether Elliana is the one taking Code-C out of the prairie or not.

Ainsley squinted in disdain.

These people...are sus!

Ainsley and Elliana finally went to the family head's seat at the dining table, right across from Grandpa Yofan. Only then the old man noticed Ainsley. But instead of looking happy, he looked as if he just ate sh*t.

Ain? Why is she here?! Ah— wait, it's breakfast time, right?

Grandpa Yofan instantly blamed himself. The old man lowered his head and clenched his fists until they turned white. He forgot to tell the others not to bring Ainsley to the dining room since he was too preoccupied with these foxes!

Now, Ainsley would undoubtedly get involved in this matter.

The six middle-aged people couldn't ignore Ainsley's presence anymore. Once the baby took the seat belonging to the family head, it would be impolite to ignore her.

"Greetings, family head." One of the middle-aged people, a robust man in his thirties, stood up. His black ponytail hair swayed as he bowed elegantly. This person...should be the head of the Raos Family?

Ainsley remembered all the branch families' heads. She noticed this person with a slightly gloomy yet surprisingly gentleman aura was the head of the Raos Family, the one in charge of intel and information.

"Hwum. Mowning." Ainsley nodded casually, not forgetting to release a bright smile while secretly using her charm ability mixed with her luck.

Her adorable smile instantly caught these people's heart, and they eventually lowered their guard.

"Oh, little boss, you're as adorable as the rumours!" Another man stood up and made a quick bow. His spiky brown hair, brown skin, and thick brown eyebrows gave off a tribe-like aura for Ainsley.

Unlike others with western-ish features, this one looked like he's from Egypt or Arabia. Undoubtedly, he should be...the head of the Ale Family, in charge of the air force.

Even when the man didn't wear a head wrap or long gown, he still looked like an Arabian man, which amazed Ainsley even further.

The red tiny eagle tattoo on his forehead was unique. His voice is also pleasant to the ear, like an angel's voice.

Ainsley nodded at the middle-aged man, not showing contempt at all. After all, when these people gathered here, it didn't mean that all of them had a bad intention.

Alas, the moment another middle-aged man with dark green medium hair stood up, his mouth ruined the atmosphere.

"Family head, I heard that your guardian acquired the sacred guardian beast? Is it true? If so, I have to congratulate you!" The creepy, skinny person grinned, and his ambiguous tone disgusted Ainsley.

This person, the Chale Family's head, is seeking trouble!

Chapter 96 - "Try To Kill You"

The Chale Family head resembled a chameleon. The skin of his arms had scales, and he did look like a monster, but that's actually his special ability.

This man didn't look like his son, Mellon, who appeared to be beautiful.

Alas, Ainsley never discriminated against people from their appearance, but this Chale family head's tone was quite sinister.

Facing the chameleon-like middle-aged man, Ainsley forced a stiff smile. The baby opened her mouth and was about to speak when Grandpa Yofan shook his head.

"Chal. Why are you asking the family head? She's still too young. She doesn't know anything." Grandpa Yofan reprimanded Chal, the family head of the Chale Family.

Even his name was made for the word 'Chale'. So uncreative.

"Leave the family head alone. She doesn't need to know about this matter." Grandpa Yofan raised his voice.

His words sounded like he despised Ainsley and didn't think she should be involved even when she's the family head, but the truth wasn't like that.

Unfortunately, the others didn't catch the hidden meaning.

"Ah, sorry, supreme elder, I forgot that our family head is still too young." Chal snorted, showing his contempt blatantly toward Ainsley but didn't pursue it further.

What does the elder mean by 'too young'? If she's too young then don't let her be the family head!

Chal grumbled inside but didn't express it outside. Even the other family heads had the same thought of him.

If the family head was a prodigy baby, maybe they wouldn't covet her throne so blatantly like this and could lay down for the sake of the Sloan Family.

But seeing such a vulnerable baby...the family branches looked down at Ainsley.

Alas, it was Grandpa Yofan's little mistake when he only wanted these sly foxes to exclude Ainsley from the power struggle.

What power struggle?

Ainsley's position as the family head would be firm as long as he's alive! What's incapable of leading the family since she's too young? Ainsley is more than a prodigy. She could even rival the Godfather!

No, even the Godfather supported her.

Grandpa Yofan clicked his tongue as he looked at the other family heads, warning them with his gaze.

Do not involve the family head. Let her eat peacefully!

Seeing the warning, the other family heads soon followed Chal's tactical retreat from asking Ainsley and focused on Grandpa Yofan instead.

One of the middle-aged men with tiger stripes tattooed on his left arm flashed a friendly smile at Grandpa Yofan and started to speak in a gentle tone.

"Supreme elder, since the family head's guardian indeed acquired the sacred guardian, don't you think we have to handle it well?" The middle-aged man named Liger gave a vague hint.

Liger was the family head of the Riger Family, the tiger-ish family branch. It was a pity uncle Roger wasn't here since he failed to become Ainsley's guardian and chose to hole up in his residence instead.

Bye-bye, Uncle Roger.

Responding to Liger's ambiguous speech, the Lionel family head, the guy with a scar on his cheek, nodded in delight.

"Liger is right. The sacred guardian can't be left to anybody. It's like a walking bomb and may injure the family head." Leon, Loren guy's father, clasped his hands together as he issued this suggestion.

Like son like father, the guy resembled Loren, the one who was charmed by Ainsley's baby charm. But this tough old man didn't seem to be under Ainsley's charm as much as his son.

Grandpa Yofan knitted his eyebrows at Leon's words. "What do you mean? Do you want to move the sacred guardian somewhere else?" The grandpa caught on the hit rather fast.

Indeed, these family heads gathered for a reason!

"No, not moving it, but I suggest the supreme elder leave the sacred guardian on one of our family branches—" Leon hadn't finished when Grandpa Yofan scoffed loudly.

"So you mean one of the family branches should take care of the sacred Guardian instead of the main family?"

Leon and the others instantly stiffened. They looked at each other and chuckled in a low tone.

"The Supreme elder is wise, indeed. It's not that we want to steal the sacred guardian, but that beast is dangerous..." Leon added.

"Yes, supreme elder. The sacred beast that gets out of control can massacre a lot of people, and we also don't know if it may bring unseen harm to the family head..." the nosy Uncle Dober joined the fry.

"The family head is still young, but her guardian that follows around her brings back a dangerous beast. That may threaten the family head."

"True, true. It's better to take care of the beast at another mansion and return it to the family head when she's stronger and older." Leon chipped in to support Uncle Dober.

"If we don't move the sacred beast now when there's an accident or maybe...a treason by the family head's guardian, it will be too late." Chal glanced at Elliana behind Ainsley's seat with a mocking gaze.

His tone wasn't friendly, and it made people want to beat him up, especially Ainsley. The baby already clenched her fists tightly and glared at the hideous monster.

What do you mean treason?! And you look at El when you say that! Did you mean she will use the sacred guardian to attack and betray me? That's nonsense! The one taking out the holy guardian is me, not El!

Ainsley wanted to correct these people's perception, but before she could speak, Grandpa Yofan already sent a gaze at her, warning her not to speak.

Don't, Ain. If these foxes know that you're the one taking out the sacred beast, they will shift their evil plan to you!

They will even try to kill you.

Chapter 97 - "The Overbearing Grandpa Yofan"

Why would these people kill Ainsley once they knew she's the one bringing Code-C out of the prairie?

Because the ownership of the sacred guardian can't be transferred until the one summoning them out is dead or they give their consent to transfer the ownership.

Even if the sacred guardian is still in a cat form and doesn't transform yet, the ownership imprint is still there until the day the owner releases the imprint to return the beast to the prairie. It happens when the owner can't handle the beast anymore.

But if these sly old men knew that Ainsley was the one holding the ownership imprint, couldn't they just kill her in silence to grab the ownership?

Owning a sacred guardian was akin to establish one's foothold in the Sloan Family! Even other mafia families would have to be wary against this person who tamed the sacred guardian.

Thus, they tried to reason with Grandpa Yofan to move the ownership from Elliana to one of them. Little did they know that Elliana was innocent.

"Supreme elder, I think the family head's guardian can't handle the beast at all. She's not from a powerful branch family..." Chal didn't wait to push Elliana to the corner.

He simply glanced at Elliana with a mocking gaze.

"I heard that she couldn't even speak properly." He added.

"Indeed, supreme elder. It's not like we belittle the family head's guardian, but she's currently unfit to tame the sacred guardian." Leon nodded in agreement.

"It's better to leave the sacred guardian to someone else and get them to return the ownership to our family head."

Uncle Dober flashed a friendly smile as he looked at Ainsley. He looked genuinely worried for Ainsley, but is Grandpa Yofan, an idiot? No!

How could Uncle Dober ask them to move the ownership, and then they would return it to Ainsley when she's older?

Once someone else triggered the sacred guardian's bloodline perfectly and made a blood contract, no one could transfer the ownership anymore.

The ownership imprint only existed when the sacred guardian was still in its cat form!

Who would know if someone already tamed the beast before Ainsley grew older? And would these people even return the ownership as they promised?

They wouldn't. These people just wanted to steal the sacred guardian using political movement, not by force. At least for now.

Grandpa Yofan tightened his jaw and looked at the four branch family heads who pressured him to give the sacred beast ownership away.

"I think Lady Elliana can handle the sacred beast well. I never heard of a branch family managing the sacred guardian in the past if they're not the summoner."

Grandpa Yofan switched between beast and guardian every so often to remind these people that the so-called beast should be called a guardian, not a mere beast.

"Lady Elliana is the one summoning the guardian out of the magical prairie. She has the power to keep the guardian no matter who she is." Grandpa Yofan deepened his voice, highlighting the word 'power'.

"Also, she's the family head's guardian, our family head's representative. It's better for her to be the one managing the sacred guardian for the family head."

The look on the other old men instantly changed. Some of them put on a long face while the rest, such as the one from the Raos and Ale Family reacted with a smile.

"I agree with the supreme elder." The robust gentleman from the Raos Family looked at Ainsley and Elliana with admiration.

"This lady already proved her strength by summoning the sacred guardian. I think she should keep it." The middle-age man touched the black and white mask on his face.

Underneath the mask was a surprisingly delicate face, not matching its robust body.

"I also agree with Sir Ran. The family head's guardian should keep the sacred guardian with her." Uncle Alexander, the one with a red eagle tattoo on his forehead, sided with Ran, the family head of the Raos family branch.

These two never asked Grandpa Yofan to move the sacred guardian ownership from the start, and they never despised nor looked down at Ainsley.

Ainsley couldn't help but approve of these two gentlemen. She silently noted down the old men's faces in the dining hall.

I swear I'll replace all of you except those two kind uncles once I establish my authority as the family head!

"Thank you, Sir Ran, Sir Alexander." Grandpa Yofan immediately expressed his gratitude to the two men but the others looked as if they just ate cow dung.

How could this be? The supreme elder insists on letting this unknown woman keep the sacred guardian? This woman isn't even famous among the family members!

"But, supreme elder, Lady Elliana isn't fit for such an important task! She—" Leon was about to protest when Grandpa Yofan sent him a cold glare.

"Are you questioning my decision?" Grandpa Yofan suddenly released his aura, and a black hole power abruptly merged out of thin air. The pinky-sized black hole whirled behind him.

"Listen. In this family, only the family head and the family head's guardian shall manage the sacred guardian."

His hair rose and fluttered in the air. On the other hand, the black hole sucked the eating utensils of the four middle-aged men. Even the tablecloth almost flew to the fist-sized black hole.

"I never heard of a random family branch managing the sacred Guardian in the first place. I think only the family head candidates have the luxury to do that, but.." Grandpa Yofan looked at Ainsley.

His gravity power slowly pressed the other sly old men to the table.

"We already have the new family head."

The old man spoke with pride and arrogance in his eyes.

Chapter 98 - "I'll Protect You"

"We already have the new family head."

Grandpa Yofan's tone was overbearing, and he truly looked like a tyrant at the moment. His power made the evil middle-aged men shiver.

Some of them broke in a cold sweat, while others already had their head pressed to the table due to the powerful gravity.

Only Sir Ran and Sir Alexander looked fine since Grandpa Yofan didn't direct his power at those two.

With a calm gaze as if nothing happened, Grandpa Yofan scanned the other four men with his tranquil blue eyes.

"So, any other objections?" The grandpa asked in a mild tone. No one would think that he's currently pressuring the other men when he spoke with such a harmless tone.

"N-no..." the cunning foxes lowered their head and groaned.

Damn it. The supreme elder is still strong even when he's already halfway to the grave! He will only live for a few years at most. Maybe until the family head turns 12, but how could he still be so imposing?

The branch family heads grumbled. They cursed Grandpa Yofan's eighteen ancestors while the old man himself sipped his tea calmly.

"If there are no objections, the discussion is over. These gentlemen can go back." Grandpa Yofan politely pointed at the door. Well, he blatantly chased these people out.

Not wanting to headbutt with the powerful elder, the branch family heads hurriedly stood up and bowed.

"I bid you goodbye, supreme elder."

"Goodbye, supreme elder, and the family head."

"I just remembered I have things to do! I shall excuse myself."

The rotten family heads ran away in a hurry with their face dishevelled while the other two honest and kind family heads strolled out leisurely.

Once the bunch of morons went out of the dining hall, the originally lively hall became silent. Only Elliana, Grandpa Yofan and Ainsley were left to have breakfast.

"Sorry, you have to witness such discussion early in the morning, Ain." Grandpa Yofan smiled bitterly as he moved over to the seat closer to Ainsley's special seat.

Looking from afar, Ainsley's seat was ridiculously big for her body, but no one bothered to adjust the size. Since it's the seat of the family head and Ainsley became one, she had to bear with it.

"Itsh owkay, Gwandpa. (It's okay, grandpa)." Ainsley smiled as she took Grandpa Yofan's wrinkly hand. Such warm harm...the baby rubbed her tiny palm to the old man's rough hand.

"Twank ywou, Gwandpa..." the baby spoke once more. She looked at the old man with gratitude in her eyes.

If not for Grandpa Yofan, those bastards would have forcefully taken Code-C away and blamed Elliana...

"Mmm. Nevermind. It's my duty." Grandpa Yofan laughed, showing his pearly teeth. The old man then gestured to Ainsley to continue eating.

The baby, the old man and the woman sat near each other while continuing their breakfast. Elliana didn't need to stand behind Ainsley anymore and could join the breakfast after the foxes were gone.

The atmosphere at the dining hall quickly warmed up, and the vibe was also cheerful...but it wasn't the case outside.

"Hmph! If only the family head's guardian can keep a sacred guardian, then should we replace the guardian of that baby?"

One of the branch family heads suggested this, and the other three evil men nodded in unison. Their eyes flashed with a cunning light.

"Let's try to pin the blame on that illiterate woman and remove her from that position."

The four family heads aimed at Elliana. They would remove her forever, but of course, they couldn't just assassinate her. It was too classic and risky.

So...let's play politics.

While the other family heads discussed in secret about how to deal with Elliana, Ainsley quietly ate her breakfast with a dark face.

Is she an idiot? Of course not. She knew that those people would sooner or later try to seek trouble, and maybe...their target would be Elliana since she's the centre of all this mess.

It's because Elliana had to protect her, a vulnerable baby that she took the blame.

Ainsley gritted her metal spoon as she glanced at the stoic-faced Elliana. The tan-skinned woman ate her food in silence but her tablemanner was quite all over the place.

No wonder those family heads disliked her.

Should I teach her how to speak properly and other things as well?

Ainsley squinted.

She didn't want others to look down on her people!

But despite Elliana's shortcomings, she was one of the strongest members in the family. That's why she could become Ainsley's guardian.

Nevertheless, the old foxes wouldn't let Elliana go like that, especially when she had the sacred guardian in her hand. They didn't know the truth, but if the sacred guardian kept its cat form...sooner or later, others would covet it.

Ainsley bit her lower lips at the thoughts. It means she had to quickly bond with the sacred guardian and triggered its bloodline. That way, those old men would give up on Elliana.

Ainsley made her mind that morning. The girl then finished her breakfast and went out of the hall while holding Elliana's hand.

Tap tap tap.

The corridor was silent with no maid servants to be seen. It's just the two of them, Elliana and Ainsley, when suddenly...Ainsley looked up at Elliana and spoke in a childish yet stern voice.

"El. I...wilh plotwek ywou. (I will protect you.)"

Elliana's hand stiffened. The woman halted her steps and looked down at the child who was not even as tall as her knees.

The family head will...protect me?

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes.

"I wilh plotwek ywou, Elh. (I will protect you, El)." Ainsley repeated. Her eyes shone like a diamond in the dark.

Yes. I'll protect my people!

Chapter 99 - "Vow Of Loyalty"

"Protect...me?" Elliana gasped. Tears slid down her cheeks.

For an orphan like her, the word 'protect' was never directed to her at all. Having to rely on herself since early age, she learnt to protect herself and never got anyone to protect her.

Even after she entered the Sloan Family at the age of 12 thanks to someone in the family noticing her talent, she didn't have anyone protecting her. It was her who protected others.

As a mafia family member, her life was on the line for the higher-ups anytime and anywhere. Getting someone to protect her...was a luxury.

Even her teammates in territorial war never said they would protect her just because she's a woman.

But now, the new family head, a baby, suddenly said that she would protect her? With that small body, what could she protect? She couldn't even protect herself but said she could protect others?

Elliana was doubtful. But...she couldn't say no. She couldn't say, 'just protect yourself first, family head.' She couldn't even refuse the baby's so-called protection.

Because it's the first time, someone wanted to protect her, who was a nobody.

Elliana knew that she became the new family head's guardian, thanks to her luck. The new family head favoured her not because she's fit to be the guardian, the representative of the family head, but because...

Because she's easy to control, right?

Elliana didn't have a high IQ. She's even below standard. But her wild instinct told her so. Her current position was something the new family head gave to her precisely because she's easy to use.

Elliana knew that, but she didn't feel remorseful at the family head. If the 3-years-old baby chose her because of this reason, she had to applause for the baby instead.

The new family head...is indeed a genius.

Elliana looked at Ainsley, who was panicking since she suddenly shed tears. The baby tugged her hands and consoled her.

"Dun cly! Elh! Ughh..." Ainsley circled Elliana with eyes full of worry. Her blue eyes reflected her pure heart, so innocent and kind.

Even when her initial plan of choosing Elliana as a guardian was impure, Elliana couldn't hate the family head at all.

After all, when her eyes met the baby's clear eyes, she knew that the family head cherished her.

Someone like her, who could be replaced anytime since she didn't belong to a special team in the family...was cherished by the weak family head.

Elliana felt something tugging her heartstring. She already vowed to protect and serve this new family head long ago, but today, the feeling became stronger.

She felt that...maybe...even if the family head wished her to die, she would die for her.

Elliana curled the edge of her lips as she wiped her silent tears using the back of her palm.

"Lil. Boss." Elliana suddenly went on one knee, startling Ainsley.

"Y-yesh?" The baby stammered. She looked at Elliana as if she hit the back of her head.

Why would El suddenly kneel like a prince?! Wait, no, that's like a knight about to give a vow of loyalty—

"Lil. Boss. My...life. Yours." Elliana struggled to make a complete sentence as she took Ainsley's right hand and slowly kissed the back of her hand.

Such a tiny hand, but Elliana was sure it could carry a lot of burdens and could ensure her life as well.

My boss. From now on, my life is yours.

Elliana left a small peck at the back of Ainsley's hand before lifting her face. The first sight she saw was Ainsley's dumbfounded face.

The baby's eyes widened, and her jaw dropped fast. Her bewildered face was so cute that Elliana couldn't help but giggle.

My boss is so cute. If only others can see this. They will also vow loyalty to her.

Elliana squinted her eyes, and a smile bloomed on her face. It was the first time she smiled like this, and Ainsley choked in silence.

Damn! What a pretty smile! El, you're not a poker face lady?! And wait, wait, what's that vow before? Your life is mine? Who wants that?!

Ainsley shook her head as she withdrew her tiny limbs. The baby looked at Elliana, who was still kneeling on one knee in front of her with her mouth hanging wide.

El...did she really leave her life in my hands? And she vowed loyalty?

Ainsley knew what vowing loyalty means in the mafia family. It means the servant or the vassal would die if their master died, and they would die if their master wished it to be.

Even if nothing happened now, Ainsley was sure that a mysterious force already connected her heart with Elliana's heart, bonding them with a death and life thread.

This vow power was the most famous legacy left by Godfather, which the mafia family still used from time to time. But since the vow was ruthless and brought disadvantage for the vassal, no one would easily do that.

Even the current mafia members wouldn't easily vow loyalty to their mafia boss. Their boss also couldn't force them to make a vow!

That's why Ainsley was dumbfounded.

Elliana really did make a vow of loyalty just because she said she would protect her? But that's her job as Elliana's boss!

"Elh..." Ainsley bit her lower lips as she looked at Elliana's smiling face. The baby didn't know what to do anymore.

If I die, El will die with me. And that means I have one more reason to survive!

"Twank ywou, Elh. Ain...wil nwot disapointh ywou. (Thank you, El. Ain...will not disappoint you.)" Ainsley stretched her hand, touched the woman's cheek and gripped it tightly.

Yes. I shall not disappoint her.

Chapter 100 - "Another Miracle Baby"

Ainsley did say that she wouldn't disappoint Elliana's trust in her, but after a few days, the baby plopped to the floor with a dazed look.

Damn it. Why can't I achieve a perfect bond with that cat?!

Ainsley puffed her cheeks as she looked at Code-C, who was chasing its own tail. That dumb cat is adorable, even if it resembled a dog.

But well, no matter how cute it was, Ainsley never managed to open his heart for her. They did become best friends real quick, but that's it. There seemed to be a wall separating them if she wanted to dig deeper!

"Fwuuu..." Ainsley sighed. Her head throbbed again for the n-th time. She didn't count it anymore.

What to do?

The baby laid on her back and looked up. She bit her thumb as she closed her eyes in agony.

I have consulted Finnie, but he also can't help me. He looks like he can do something, but he refrains from doing so. I wonder why, though? Anyway, I can't get Code-C full trust even after 3 days...

Ainsley furrowed her eyebrows. She knew that she became impatient, but time was pressing her. The longer she bonded with Code-C, the more Elliana was exposed to dangers.

Even the past few days, the other branch family' heads kept visiting her or the elders, saying that they should separate Code-C from her.

The pressure is real. Not only because others are coveting Code-C but also because Elliana got an assassination attempt just yesterday!

Remembering how Elliana came to work with a bandaged arm, Ainsley felt tears welled up in her eyes.

"Elh..." the baby murmured weakly. She kept lying on her back in her room without any maids to accompany her.

El, what to do? I keep putting you in danger...and I can't even do my job well...

Because Ainsley focused on the Code-C matter, she left the family head job to Grandpa Yoyo and Elliana.

The two became busy in her stead ever since she didn't secretly help them. Even Kyuseli, the new accountant head, also became busy.

Aside from doing the family head jobs for her, Grandpa Yoyo also used his secret fund to assist her in increasing her affinity with Code-C.

Elliana sacrificed her sleep to learn more about being a good guardian for the family head while Kyuseli went into an argument with other corrupt members.

Her three most loyal supporters were busy for her, hoping that she would succeed in taming the beast, but...

She didn't.

Ainsley bit her lower lips. Her usually bright face darkened, and the light in her eyes dimmed.

She didn't look adorable all the time anymore, and the family members started to get used to her charm power, making some people escape from her power.

Now, Ainsley had to strengthen the charm effect to maintain the family members to be nice to her. Without that, others would still secretly despise her while the maids would only do minimal care for her. It was truly a tiring thing.

This mafia family didn't fall for her natural cuteness alone, and that's where Ainsley felt bad.

Why can't they like me for all my efforts kissing their ass? I do my best, just like those protagonists in loving daddy troupes, but...it didn't always work.

Ainsley did all she could to bring the family members to her side, but it's not easy since she was the family head and not just some heiress.

Even when she contributed to the family, the higher-ups thought that Grandpa Yofan was the one behind her or Elliana was the one helping in the dark.

No one...no one thought that she's capable despite knowing she had awakened her power already.

Yes. The family members already knew that Ainsley had superpowers, but they didn't react greatly. At first, they were amazed, but when they knew what her power was...

They looked at her in disdain.

Ainsley didn't know how anyone recognised her power, but one day it was busted. Maybe two days ago. They knew that she had a charm power, and that's when they started to doubt her.

"Hey, don't you think she's using her charm power to make us think she's cute?"

"Yes, yes, maybe that's why I always feel weird around her..."

"The family head is already that cunning when she's only 3? That's creepy!"

"She's a natural seducer. What a disgrace..."

Those who owned charm power never got the public's good opinion since it was associated with lowly enchanter and prostitutes.

It's just a stereotype.

They didn't even know that Ainsley's charm was a baby charm, not a sexy or dirty one.

"Fwool..." Ainsley spat when she recalled what she went through these days. Thanks to someone discovering her charm ability, others avoided her like the plague. Her effort to take her to her side crumbled in one go.

The culprit who spread her ability information should be one of the maids serving her at the dining hall since she often talked to Grandpa Yoyo about it.

There was a traitor everywhere, and Ainsley had to make her movement as careful as possible.

Even when she tried to bond with Code-C, she never let anyone see it. The maids also didn't see Code-C in her room when they came to dress her up.

Seriously, that's tiring.

Ainsley clenched her tiny fists. She could feel her aura weakened, and her spirit wavered. The burden was just too big for her.

The baby was pressured from all sides even before she made a move.

'Is this because I'm not the protagonist?'

Ainsley's eyes turned watery. She recalled the maids' gossip back then, talking about a lucky baby in another mafia family.

There's another baby who created miracles other than her.