#### **BABY MAFIA 1121**

#### Chapter 1121: "Mysterious Shaman Woman"

The government would rather throw some of these businesses to an outsider rather than leave them to their Merchant Guild!

But the government also used this to strengthen the non-guild forces such as the noble families and other business families.

Now, the Merchant Guild's authority was divided into various parts and various forces in Gasha Country occupied this big pie.

The Merchant Guild's sudden decline immediately made a huge impact on other big guilds who relied on the Merchant Guild to sell their products or services.

Because of this, many of them had to take over their own business and manage them on their own, but since they had never managed their businesses...

Their business started to decline fast.

"The government is really ruthless. But I think they have long targeted this chance to weaken our authority...and that brat is just the tool."

The Merchant Guild leader, a woman with a voluptuous body clicked her tongue in annoyance.

She got some reports from her personal disciple Gia and knew that this matter wasn't that simple.

She guessed that the Billios Family behind Ainsley simply cooperated with their country's government to give a hard blow to their guilds.

The government was more than happy to have this chance, and since the Billios Family never threatened the country's authority and instead helped the country's economy...

The government didn't hesitate to harm the guilds in their own country.

After all, guilds were like private forces and the guilds in Gasha Country held way too much power compared to guilds in other countries.

The government simply used this chance to educate them.

Of course, the blow was big, but with their guilds' deep foundation, their guilds still had some prestige that the government couldn't shake at all.

"What do we do now? Simply lifting the ban and such won't stop the government from investigating us all over again."

The guild leaders of the two tamer guilds couldn't help but ask with some concern.

They were the most affected by Ainsley's guild emergence in this country, but who would have known that they unknowingly dragged the other guilds down with them.

The Shaman Guild leader, a mysterious and quiet woman who looked like she's in her twenties silently raised her hand and spoke in a quiet voice.

"How about giving some problems to the government so that they don't have time to investigate us? We can also divert the citizens' attention with some huge events."

She didn't believe that with their collective abilities, they couldn't confuse the governments.

The other guild leaders simultaneously looked at the mysterious woman with her black veil covering her hair and face.

This woman had always been mysterious, but she's also the wisest among them all.

"How should we divert the citizens' attention? And what kind of problem should we give to the government?"

That's the hard part. It's easy to say but not easy to do.

However, the mysterious woman wasn't nervous at all and calmly answered the sharp question.

"I got some insider news that there is an island full of inheritance stones. That little mafia boss is the owner of that island—"

The Healer Guild leader, who was silent all this time, suddenly slapped the table and excitedly replied to the mysterious shaman.

"I know! We should incite the government to rob that Island or something—"

"No." The shaman woman immediately interrupted.

She directly posted an hour-long video of Ainsley's war against all the people who wanted to rob her island.

"This baby already has her own alliance, and they can withstand various forces at once. The enemy failed."

The woman was calm, but the others in the room weren't calm at all.

They didn't know that Ainsley's ability was that strong, strong enough to gather allies and resist countless enemies who wanted to rob her island.

"Instead of using the violence path, let the government negotiate some terms with the island's owner..."

The Monster Tamer Guild leader immediately refuted the shaman woman's words.

"No! How is that giving trouble to the government? That's just giving them some help to increase their strength!"

Although their guilds didn't need the inheritance stone, the government would want that stone very much.

If they gave them a hand related to this...they would be idiots!

The shaman woman was still calm as she whispered to the people in the room.

"What if we spread the news to all people in this country and abroad? Not many people abroad and other countries' governments know about this."

Once they knew...some would be foolish enough to try to attack the island while others would fight to get Ainsley's cooperation.

With more rivals, the local government would have no time to investigate them any longer.

Anyway, the government already took some of the guilds' authority.

They would choose to stop in time and then chase after those inheritance stones.

"I heard that the non-human races are also interested in these legendary stones. If we can make the news so big that everyone forgets about this incident..."

The emergence of a legendary inheritance stone should shake the world.

Actually, the news already spread before but the common people and the majority of various forces didn't know.

After all, the elites kept the news among themselves, not wanting to share the big pie with many people.

Although the island had the inheritance stone's mines, the Téssera Alliance only sold a fixed amount of stones each month, which was still too few compared to the market demand.

Now, imagine if almost all people in this world knew about this...wouldn't the government also have headaches trying to win the stones from Ainsley's hand?

That's the same as giving trouble to the government!

# Chapter 1122: "Jake's Grandma"

The other guild leaders slowly felt that this idea was quite good, but the two guild leaders from the tamer guilds were still dissatisfied.

"Aren't we helping that brat this way? Shouldn't we chase her out of this country instead of helping her to be worldwide famous?"

The shaman woman looked at the two idiots with eyes full of contempt. Who said that fame was equal to luxury and good things?

Many people died because they owned treasures, and they weren't that strong enough to protect their treasures.

Although Ainsley was undoubtedly strong, she was only four years old. Ignorant people would only see her young age and would dare to offend her.

They would even dare to offend the Billios Family, especially in countries where the Billios Family's influence was the weakest.

The shaman woman explained all of this to the two idiots and then added some more words to convince them.

"I think with so many people knowing about this matter, there will be some greedy people who collude with each other to attack the island."

When that happened, the water would be muddy and people would want to fish in muddy water.

Ainsley, as the one at the crux of the storm, might not have time to pay attention to her guild development in this country.

Once that happened, they didn't need to pressure Ainsley, and the girl would automatically leave the country on her own.

The two tamers were finally convinced.

Now, what's the bigger news or event they should tell the citizens besides the emergence of the legendary inheritance stone?

The shaman woman already thought of this and immediately proposed an idea.

"How about making a national tournament? Let all guilds in this country compete for months to determine the best guild in their field."

There has never been such a formal huge tournament, especially because it was hard to classify the guilds.

"This will be a big event, and the citizens will also care more about this kind of 'entertainment'. We can also allow non-guild members to join the tournament."

The shaman woman planned to open a kind of 'challenge' for the people in this country who wanted to challenge the guilds.

This would be much more fun than just a fight between guild members.

After all, there were still a lot of ability users who joined guilds but weren't active and were only members in name.

They called these people non-guild members or ghost members in short.

"We can also hold a national tournament for the common people at the same time, sponsoring their huge event."

It could be a sports tournament, a national variety show for the entertainment industry, and so on.

"We can arrange all these events so that they won't clash with each other. We can provide up to six months of events for all people in this country."

As the sponsors, their guilds would naturally gain a lot of goodwill from the common people and the ability users.

Not only did they divert the citizens' attention, but they also had a chance to show off their guild's prestige, regaining what they lost to the government.

This idea was undoubtedly so good that the other guild leaders were all excited and immediately agreed.

The big guilds didn't use their free time to suppress Ainsley anymore and instead, prepared to make her busy with Pandora Island while they created a tournament.

This kind of thing needed months of preparation, so they couldn't start right away.

As for announcing Pandora Island's existence...the guilds started to spread the news within a few weeks after their meeting.

After the meeting ended, everyone turned off their holographic projection and went back to their own work since they had things to do.

However, the shaman woman didn't immediately go back to work and instead started to call someone.

The moment the call was connected, the woman smiled as she pushed her bang to the side, revealing a pair of dewy deer-like eyes full of mythical things—

And her eyes were crimson red.

"Hello, Lil Jake?"

The person on the other side of the phone immediately replied.

"Ah, grandma—I mean, yeah, grandma." Jake slurred a bit, not expecting his grandma to call him.

His grandma was already more than a hundred years old this year, but her voice was young and even her face was younger than Jacqueline.

No wonder the elders at home said that his grandma was a descendant of the blood clan...

The shaman woman giggled at Jake's nervous tone of voice and immediately calmed the frightened young man.

"Hahaha. I rarely called you, right? Has it been a long time?"

Of course. It had been years since grandma last contacted the family. No one knew where she went or what she was doing!

"U-uh...grandma...why did you call me? Is it because I sent you some messages a few days ago?"

Although Jake rarely communicates with his mysterious grandma, he often sends some reports to this grandma— including the news that he has an adopted daughter.

So it means his grandma had a great-granddaughter?

His grandma must be an immortal!

The shaman woman chuckled and stopped teasing her grandson. Once she stopped teasing Jake, the woman started to speak seriously.

"I just went back to Gasha Country from the non-human continent and heard the news that the big guilds suppressed my great granddaughter, including my own guild."

Since she usually traveled to other non-human continents, she left all the matter with the guild to her vice leader.

Anyway, as someone with a long lifespan like her, becoming a guild leader of a country was just to fill time.

She did it for fun, but...she didn't expect her absence to accidentally harm her own great granddaughter!

Chapter 1123: "Unexpected Position"

If Ainsley knew that someone from the Billions Family was half-immortal and actually really had some relationship with the blood clan...

She would wonder why Jake wasn't the protagonist of this world right away?

The Billios Family not only have transmigrators among their ancestors but also have descendants of other non-human races!

If Jake said that their family also had someone from the elven race, the dwarf race and the celestials or other races....Ainsley might believe it.

When Jake heard what his mysterious grandma said, he was immediately speechless.

He didn't know that his grandma lived in Gasha Country right now.

He didn't even know her profession right now but considering her ability as a top shaman...

Could it be that she is the Gasha Country's Shaman Guild Leader?! Jake didn't dare to confirm his guess, but in the end, he still gritted his teeth and tentatively asked his grandma.

"Grandma...could it be you're the Gasha Country's Shaman Guild Leader?" He heard that this guild leader had been the leader of the shaman guild in Gasha Country for a decade and it was at this person's regime that the shaman guild finally entered the real top big guilds in Gasha Country.

After all, because there were many rune and talisman masters who could deter shamans, the development of shamans in Gasha Country was the worst among other countries.

It was only after this mysterious guild leader took over the shaman guild that the shaman guild gradually rose to the top, relying on this person's mysterious technique.

The guild leader had a technique that could withstand the rune and talisman masters' abilities, making the shaman guild stronger than it used to be.

The mysterious guild leader also often taught the younger generations to inherit this technique.

Her prestige among the guild members was even better than Riemann's prestige among her shaman guild members in Godlif Country.

But no one knew who the guild leader was, and they only knew that she was a woman who was very young due to her overall appearance and her voice.

No one would guess that the so-called young person was actually already as old as an adult elf...

The blood clans were immortal and wouldn't die unless they were heavily wounded and couldn't be saved in time.

As a descendant of the blood clan, although this grandma wasn't an immortal, she could live a very long life, even longer than elves and other non-human

races.

After all, if the blood clan didn't have this immortality, how could they go against the large celestial race when they only had a handful of people in their race?

Of course, the blood clan was defeated in the end and they weren't considered a part of the 7 big races in this world, but up to this day, even the celestials had to be wary of the blood clan members.

A pity... no one knew that the Shaman Guild Leader in Gasha Country was the real descendant of the blood clan, not Ainsley at all.

But it was no wonder that the Billios Family's unique trait was black hair and ruby eyes, exactly the same as those from the blood clan.

Jake heard some rumors that there were many blood clan members who married a member of their Billios Family a long time ago, which was why the majority of their Billios Family had black hair and ruby eyes.

After all, the blood clan's gene was particularly powerful, which was why the Billios Family members, especially those from the direct lineage, had outstanding appearances

Just like the blood clan members who were known for their beauty and

lethality.

The mysterious grandma listened to her grandson's question and mumbled in confusion.

"Yes, I am the shaman guild's current leader. What's wrong? Did the guild do something bad to my great-granddaughter other than the blacklist case?"

Grandma did know about Ainsley's case because she just discussed it with other guild leaders and tentatively helped Ainsley to reach her goal to 'offend' all the big guilds.

It's just that...what if her own guild wronged Ainsley more than other big guilds?

Jake took a deep breath and sighed at his grandma's confused question.

"It's not just about the blacklist but also about your guild members...one of your promising young generations has some grudge against Ain."

He knew this because he watched the live broadcast's confrontation between Ainsley and Felicia's suitors.

Although he didn't remember the boy's name, he remembered that he was a young genius from the shaman guild.

"A young genius from the shaman guild...someone under twenty-five?" The mysterious grandma asked once more, and Jake immediately affirmed. "I think he's around twenty years old. He's pretty close to the Winged Guild leader's granddaughter."

Although grandma rarely knew the younger generation, she still knew about the granddaughter that Jake mentioned. Thus, she knew all the friends in this girl's circle, along with the older generations that were hailed as the next vice leader or the next guild leader.

"Oh...that little guy...I also forgot his name, but it means he's not particularly talented."

Grandma shook her head, not even wanting to talk about that young man.

In her eyes, such a 'genius' wasn't a genius at all, and there were many more hidden geniuses in her guild who kept a low-key attitude.

After all, the real experts usually didn't appear under the light and often lurk in the dark.

Ainsley was one of the exceptions, mainly because her age was too young. Thus, she gathered attention way too easily.

Jake's grandma paused before shifting the conversation. "Speaking of the shaman boy...little Jake, your daughter is also a shaman, right?"

### Chapter 1124: "Fated To Meet The Billios Family"

"Ain...she awakened her ability when she was three years old and she contracted the Godfather spirit, right?"

Jake immediately focused on his grandma's words about Ainsley and nodded even when his grandma couldn't see him.

"Yes, that's right. How did you know, grandma?"

Jake literally forgot that he had been talking about Ainsley to his grandma. How could grandma not know this important information?

She even knew that Ainsley was a transmigrator!

"Your luck is quite good to adopt such a good child. Not only is she a transmigrator, but her shaman ability has a close relationship with the blood clan."

It seemed that meeting the Billios Family was already Ainsley's destiny.

After all, the Billios Family not only had a close relationship with transmigrators, but they even had someone from the blood clan.

Of course, the mysterious grandma only had a thin blood clan's lineage in her veins which only made her live longer than others.

She couldn't control blood like the real blood clan members, and she also didn't have fangs or had to drink blood.

She had no blood clan members' characteristics except for her black hair and ruby eyes.

But it was interesting that Ainsley actually contracted someone who could control and manipulate blood.

Although the reason why this spirit could control blood was entirely that he's a war maniac, it was such a coincidence that Ainsley got this ability from many other abilities belonging to that powerful spirit.

Grandma knew about the Godfather because even those from the blood clan a hundred years ago were eager to contact the Godfather regardless of his true race.

A pity...the Godfather was a lone wolf and would never want to help other races if it wasn't his business.

"Anyway, since this kid gets the blood manipulation ability from her contracted spirit, she has a fate with me. If she has time, I want to meet her."

Grandma expressed her intention to see Ainsley, but not now.

She also knew that Ainsley must be busy with her own problem, and to be honest...she also wanted to see what Ainsley would show her in the next few days.

It must be fun!

As someone who had live a long time, she really liked surprises and things that were outside of her initial expectations.

Jake was a bit speechless by his grandma's playful mentality but hearing that she's interested in Ainsley, Jake was a bit proud and excited.

"Okay, okay. I'll tell Ain if she has free time. Grandma, you definitely can guide Ain to be an even better shaman!"

Grandma laughed at Jake's obvious flattery but didn't pierce his sweet words.

"I'm indeed interested in training her. Anyway, now that she's a part of our family....how can she not be a good shaman?"

At least, she had to be better than those from her own guild!

"From what I see, she relies too much on her spirit's powerful ability and doesn't really know how to master that ability herself."

After all, if the spirit that Ainsley contracted weren't the Godfather, who could fight excellently, she wouldn't necessarily be as strong as now.

Ainsley is really, really lucky to have the Godfather.

"But as you know, many people can restrict spirits in this country which means if the shamans rely too much on their spirits, they won't even be able to use their shaman ability."

Indeed, shamans usually relied on letting spirits possess their bodies in exchange for power.

But the real powerful shaman borrowed abilities from their contracted spirit without having to lend their body to their hearts.

Usually, these spirits possessed the shaman's bodies to do everything other than fighting because the shaman was already capable of fighting on their own.

Because of this, the spirits weren't the shaman's weapons but more like their invisible friends.

The same goes for grandma.

While she's calling Jake, her three contracted spirits were busy playing around with items made of things that spirits could touch.

Such items were all super rare, and the human race didn't have this kind of material at all.

Jake didn't really know how strong his grandma was, but he believed that his grandma should be one of the most powerful shamans in shaman society.

"Okay, grandma. I'll tell Ainsley about this and let her prepare to meet you if you have time."

Although grandma didn't say that she's busy, after she returned to Gasha Country, she should be busy as a guild leader too.

Grandma nodded at Jake and didn't forget to tell him about the secret meeting she attended a few hours before.

"These people are really determined to suppress your daughter and my great-granddaughter."

Grandma sighed while shaking her head.

"But don't worry. I guide them to do things in favor of Ain, but they don't know that."

Jake was thankful that his grandma turned out to be the shaman guild leader in Gasha Country.

Thanks to this, they had an informant for Ainsley!

"Okay, thanks, grandma. Since the big guilds will release news about the inheritance stones on a large scale...! will prepare to oversee Pandora Island."

While Ainsley was away from the country, her alliance members didn't stay still and honestly contributed to this island's development.

Now, the island has more ready-to-use buildings and other facilities. It already looked like a small, neat village on barren land.

Gave them a few more months, and they could transform the entire island into a unique 'country' on its own.

There had been many local guilds in Godlif Country who expressed their willingness to place a branch guild on the Island.

Other business people also opened stores there, and the island would welcome their first citizens in a few weeks!

## Chapter 1125: "Cleaning Up The Shaman Guild"

The citizens who wanted to live on that island were all retired ability users who wanted to live a peaceful life but still wanted some stimulants in their retired lives.

There were also a lot of ability users who didn't have homes or relatives and expressed their willingness to live on this island as a part of the Tesséra alliance's people.

Because the island was indeed a big one, whoever governed the island was like a small governor of providence, and Jake had already found a good person for that position.

The other alliance members also carefully screened their people before pushing them as the official staff and officers of this treasure island.

Now that more people would know the existence of their island...Jake intended to strengthen their security measures.

After talking to Jake for almost an hour, grandma finally said goodbye and went to find out more about what she missed in the country while she was away.

After looking at the news and reports from her subordinate, the shaman felt she should replace her vice leader.

Her vice leader was an ambitious one but not a good person. How could they agree to suppress Ainsley?

The shaman guild had always been neutral in this group, and the other guilds also didn't mind the shaman guild being neutral.

But now, the shaman guild actually joined the other guilds to do bad deeds...and that's because of the vice leader.

The vice leader was the genius young man's father, and that's also why the genius shaman Keane, one of Felicia's suitors, dared to be arrogant.

Grandma looked at her personal assistant, someone on par with the emperor's beloved eunuch in ancient times and sighed.

"I want this person to be demoted as soon as possible. He violated our guild's rule to be neutral and impartial."

The assistant, who was suppressed all months around because her master wasn't around, immediately became excited.

"O-okay, guild leader! I'll immediately post the notice and summon the person tomorrow!"

Not only that, but grandma also got rid of a lot of people who were corrupt and supported the vice leader.

With just a few words, the Shaman Guild's higher-ups are all shuffled, and no one could even protest.

After all, although other guilds didn't know how good the shaman guild leader was, as a fellow guild member, they knew how scary this woman could be.

In terms of politics, business, and battle strength, she had all.

After all, her three contracted spirits were all talented in various fields.

Even when they didn't possess grandma, they could advise grandma on various matters, making this grandma an overpowered grandma.

Someone who didn't look like she's aging even after a decade or more...other ability users suspected that she's someone from another race.

Humans always liked non-human races because non-human races were usually superior to humans.

The guild members weren't an exception.

Since they thought the shaman guild leader was from another race...they were much more respectful of her.

Once the news came out, the vice leader of the shaman guild was caught off guard.

He had just listened to his son complaining about Ainsley and wanted to comfort him when he was dismissed from his position.

The man's face instantly turned pale. He held his phone tightly as he questioned the assistant.

"How could this be?! Are you sure? How can you dismiss me like this—"

The assistant only said a few words to block the man's mouth.

"The guild leader is back, and she's displeased with your action. You make the entire shaman guild not a neutral party anymore, and now, she has to pick up your mess and continue to mingle with other guilds."

This is also why grandma joined the secret meeting despite not wanting to join.

She used this chance to help Ainsley instead as a way to compensate her for what her subordinates did.

"Anyway, you are not the vice leader anymore starting from tomorrow. We will post the official announcement and replace you with someone new."

The assistant's voice was cold, clearly despising the man.

After all, in these few months up to a year when the guild leader went to other continents, the vice leader changed many things in the guild.

The other party also looked down on her despite her being the closest person to the guild leader in the guild.

Because of this, grandma had to demote a lot of higher-ups who were in this man's camp.

Of course, if they were dissatisfied, they could directly leave the guild and let go of their guild identity.

But most people in this position were only good at being a shaman.

Many of them were multiple ability users, but their other abilities wouldn't get them a good position in other guilds.

The shaman guild was their only home! Not to mention that the shaman guild already became a prestigious one in Gasha Country, unlike a decade ago.

No one was willing to leave the guild. So, although they were dissatisfied with the demotion, they had to keep their mouths shut.

After all, in front of the guild leader, all their petty schemes and strategies were all child tricks.

The vice leader was shocked to death, not imagining the day the guild leader's return would be so abrupt.

Of course, the vice leader didn't know, but other guild leaders knew about this and were happy to welcome this mysterious shaman back to their country.

On the premise that they didn't know this grandma actually became a spy for her grandson and her great-granddaughter...

After the phone call ended, the vice leader slumped on the couch and Keane, who heard all the conversation, also turned pale.

Everything suddenly changed!

### Chapter 1126: "Challenging Ainsley"

"Dad...what happened?! Why are you suddenly demoted? What about me? The others will laugh at me..."

Keane knew how arrogant he was in the past few months up to a year because his father was the one in charge of the guild.

But now that the guild leader was back and even demoted his father...his peers would surely take this chance to trample him!

Keane panicked, and his dad was also a bit bitter for his son.

He knew that his son offended a lot of people inside the guild and even had a grudge against that super genius from the Irregular Guild Tamer.

Usually, they relied on his position as the shaman guild vice leader but now...

"Son. The guild leader returned and is dissatisfied with dad's actions in the past year."

The father smiled wryly but he still tried to comfort his son.

"Dad can't help much anymore, but if you can show others how strong you are...maybe we will still have a chance to turnover."

He knew that the guild leader cherished talented people and if his son could get into the guild leader's eyes...

"Since you already have a grudge with that little mafia boss, how about using her as a stepping stone? She's also a shaman, right?"

"Yes, dad." Keane nodded and immediately thought of the battle royale challenge...

He didn't dare to tell his dad that this baby might actually be a more powerful shaman than him....

But he got two spirits, and that baby only had one! Although his nerves weren't as famous as Ain's contracted spirit, he could still win, right?

Keane immediately decided and nodded at his dad.

"I'll challenge her, but I think I won't ask for a duel or a battle royale. She's too experienced in fights and duels."

There's no rule that the battle arena only allows duels and battle royale.

People can also have other challenges and it's actually more interesting than mere duels and fights.

Keane's father really supported Keane's idea.

He also knew that his son wasn't that good in a frontal battle, but in other challenges, he wouldn't necessarily lose against that brat.

Anyway, they had to use this chance to show Keane's potential to the guild master, especially when Ainsley was also a shaman.

Since Keane's dad couldn't offend the guild leader even when the guild leader had been away for almost a year, he could only pin his hope to Keane.

He was indeed demoted and could no longer become the Shaman Guild's vice chairman, but his son still had a chance to be the future vice-chairman.

Or even better, if the guild master fancied Keane, she could accept him as her apprentice, and maybe Keane would be the future guild leader!

Keane"s dad was confident not because he's blind but because Keane was really the best shaman in his generation.

Even among his seniors, he could be ranked in the top ten.

Thus, although his seniors might be the ones inheriting the guild leader's throne in the future, Keane could still be the vice chairman at least.

Not to mention that he was really young compared to his seniors who had passed twenty-five years old.

Keane was only in his early twenties. He had just graduated from the Elton Academy a year ago. His potential was really better than his seniors.

"Son, you should inform your few friends to challenge that brat together too. That way, no one will be suspicious when you challenge her."

Keane's dad was keenly aware that others couldn't know what they wanted to do.

If Keane's friends also challenged Ainsley without a frontal fight, no one would suspect Keane's motive at all.

Anyway, the father knew that Keane liked that girl from the Winged Guild, and since the girl was heavily injured, he could use this reason to challenge Ainsley.

Keane immediately nodded, and to show his sincerity...he even called his two friends right away— the two young men from the tamer guilds.

The two people weren't really his friends because they were technically his love rivals, but because they loved the same person and wanted to protect the same person...

They had cooperated in the dark to protect Felicia one way or another.

The two tamers had just gone home from their guilds when Keane called them to a group call.

Brandon from the monster tamer guild and Terry from the beast tamer guild immediately picked up the phone call.

"What's up, Kean?" Brandon, who was often called 'Donny', couldn't help but ask in a slightly irritated tone of voice.

After all, he had just witnessed his sweetheart getting heavily wounded in front of his eyes, and he couldn't do anything to save her.

Not to mention that Borbon, one of their accomplices, was caught in trouble because of punching Ainsley in public.

Terry also joined the conversation shortly after Donny spoke.

"Yes, yes, what's wrong? Do you want to visit Felicia together or something?"

In the past few days up to a week or so, their guilds were also in trouble, and geniuses like them who had certain power in the guild could sense the depressing atmosphere.

Thus, the two tamers really didn't have time to chat with Keane.

Who knows if Keane wanted to play some tricks to hit them when they were down.

But they didn't know that Keane was the one who got hit the hardest.

Of course, Keane suppressed the news from spreading to other guilds, especially to the younger generation.

Keane suppressed his disdain for his two rivals and slowly explained his intention.

"It's like this. I think we have given our enemy enough time to rest, so should we challenge that brat who hurts Felicia?"

#### Chapter 1127: "The Leaked News"

This proposal is a bit abrupt, and the two tamers were stunned for a few seconds before resolutely replying to Keane.

"Are you crazy? Didn't you see how that brat crippled both Cameron and Sean within fifteen minutes?"

Donny was a rather crude and ruthless young man due to his nature as a monster tamer.

He directly cursed Keane as an idiot!

Although he also wanted to avenge Felicia so badly, he knew that his few tamed monsters might not be able to fight Ainsley.

Not to mention they have seen how the baby could make a drawing into a living thing.

Just what kind of monsters and beasts could she draw to live? Maybe countless!

Terry also had some lingering fears whenever someone mentioned Ainsley.

Mainly because the internet was on fire because of the big guilds' suppression issue, and as a genius who represented his guild one way or another, Terry was also in the limelight.

He's in the limelight for a bad reason, though.

Mainly because the tamer guilds were the ones heavily suspected of suppressing Ainsley in the first place because their interest clashed with each other.

It was normal for others to think like this, considering that Ainsley's guild was a tamer one way or another.

The ones affected the most by this kind of new guild must be the monster and beast tamer guild, right?

"Keane, don't be impulsive. Don't you know that our guilds are already in the limelight for bad reasons?"

Terry sounded exhausted as he spoke through the phone.

"The seniors and elders in the guild are all worried about the government taking this chance to annex our guild's authority," he added.

So, it's not time to selfishly challenge another person for the sake of revenge!

Keane knew that the other guilds must be in trouble too, but he didn't have any choice.

He really needed to challenge Ainsley and let the guild leader watch their match.

So, Keane racked his brain to think of a suitable reason for the two tamers to challenge Ainsley...and he really got an idea.

"Hey, hey, how about asking your seniors and elders if they need to distract the government using our challenge to Ainsley?"

Keane was also shrewd as the son of the shaman guild's vice chairman. He quickly proposed an idea that could benefit the three people.

"I'm sure your guilds also plan to hold an event or something to distract the government and the citizens' attention, right?"

Their challenge could really be a small distraction. Although they couldn't distract the government, they could still distract the citizens!

The two tamers were silent for a while before nodding.

"Okay. We will ask our elders and seniors. If they think this idea is good, then we will discuss this challenge again."

Both Donny and Terry understood that since Keane mentioned challenge and not duel, it meant he didn't want to confront Ainsley in a frontal battle.

He must be planning to use some other tricks!

After getting a satisfying answer, Keane spoke a few more words before ending the call.

At the same time, the big guilds jointly released the news of the inheritance stone to the public.

They even released the news to other countries too, instantly creating a new kind of storm for various forces.

The internet, which was full of Ainsley's case, immediately turned their attention to this shocking news.

There is an inheritance stone somewhere around their country! The stone from the legend is actually real!

The citizens and ability users without backers only knew a small amount of information, but those with deep backgrounds knew a lot more.

They immediately knew that the owner owning this legendary stone was actually the foreigner who was famous on the internet a few days ago.

Ainsley Sloan. It's that girl again!

Other forces were excited, and all sorts of meetings were held separately.

However, the families that Ainsley and Aaron approached before had already known about this news.

Not to mention because of this offer, they resolutely invested in Ainsley's guild and even registered their family members to become Ainsley's guild members.

These families also had it enough, having to bow their heads in front of the big guilds' tyranny. Thus, they supported Ainsley both openly and secretly.

The Billios Family's influence in Gasha Country alone made it impossible for Ainsley's case to be known throughout the Gasha Country.

Of course, these families also helped Ainsley in the dark.

To thank these families, Ainsley generously gave them the channel to purchase inheritance stones without having to visit the black market or using other means.

The Gasha Country's citizens, noble families, plus various organizations and forces were all in an uproar regarding the inheritance stone's existence.

Of course, the government was also restless. They needed this kind of item that could ensure their country's military strength to be stable from generation to generation.

Many military families couldn't sit still and immediately sent people to approach Ainsley one by one, knowing that she's the real owner of the whole business.

Some people with excessive greed even colluded with each other to send troops to try robbing some stones and mines from Pandora Island.

Various forces moved in the dark, and other forces in other countries were also not staying still.

The government competed with other country's rulers or leaders to negotiate with the Sloan Family and the Téssera Alliance.

Famous families, organizations and secret forces also competed with each other to get the first benefit in their country.

If they could be the reseller chosen by the Téssera Alliance, they could monopolize the inheritance stone's business in their country!

#### Chapter 1128: "Bad News From Axelle"

Ainsley and the Téssera Alliance really did plan to create such an overlord for each country.

Each country could only have a dozen forces that had the reseller license. Others could only buy the stones for their private uses.

The Téssera Alliance also didn't accept orders from families outside of their business circle, which means other families had to find these 'overlords' if they wanted to buy stones.

Thus, whoever could become the overlords in their country would be a fearsome existence in their prospective country!

This is Jake's idea to open a connection in various countries with Ainsley and Pandora Island as the center.

This way, the baby didn't have to go to various human countries to establish her guild and could rely on the local overlords to help her.

These overlords included various military families, noble or merchant families, organizations, guilds, clubs, and so on.

Of course, the government of each country also had a portion, but Jake believed that the government would be too busy to strengthen their own country's military strength.

Where would they have time to resell the stones they bought from Téssera Alliance?

Jake also knew that these overlords would definitely sell the stones in a high-sky prices, especially because they could monopolize the stones' business.

However, Jake didn't care about the profit and such. What he cared about was to build a sturdy network for his cute daughter, relying on Pandora Island.

Because of this, the Téssera Alliance and whoever was included in the alliance sent almost all their people to guard Pandora Island.

Now, Pandora Island has become a place with a super-strong defense. Maybe the top ten places in the world with the strongest defense.

People all over the world flocked to either the Sloan Family, the Billios Family or Pandora Island.

When Ainsley heard the news and welcomed so many people who wanted to take a shortcut through her, she immediately consulted Jake.

"Dad, is everything okay? I don't know how the news suddenly spread again. I'm afraid there will be people who want to attack Pandora Island again."

She's worried because the big guys that joined her in Pandora Island's war back then shouldn't be on the island right now.

Should she go back first or something? Anyway, the big guilds' pressure here already lessened, and her guild was slowly getting better.

Jake immediately reassures Ainsley, who should be busy in Gasha Country.

"Don't worry. Everything is okay. Pandora Island already has a complete facility, and their defense is also top-notch."

Jake even invited several non-human races who used to visit his Port island to help him keep an eye on Pandora Island.

After all, these people also got some benefits from Jake and Pandora Island. How could they not help Jake to defend the golden chicken?

"Ain, I think you should finish your business in Gasha Country before going to Pandora Island."

Jake persuaded Ainsley not to go to Pandora Island for a while.

"Although the big guilds are silent now, I'm sure they still underestimate you and your guilds. You really need to show your guild's true strength."

Not only to guilds in Gasha Country or the local citizens but also to the other human countries.

If things go well, Ainsley could expand her guild even faster and didn't have to come to each country just to solve local suppression things personally.

"You need to use the Gasha Country's big guilds as an example to warn other guilds in other countries who might want to suppress your guild's growth."

Ainsley listened to Jake's words and felt that his suggestion was right.

Since she was already here, she should leave grandly too. She should beat these guilds first before leaving her guild to develop on its own.

For this...she really had to keep harming the local guilds' geniuses.

"Okay, dad, I get it. I'll finish my business here quickly and go to Pandora Island."

"Good. Oh, right. My grandma just returned to Gasha Country. She's also a shaman. If you are fated, you will definitely see her in the next few days."

Jake didn't forget to tell Ainsley his own grandma's words but he didn't say that his grandma was actually the Shaman Guild leader.

He's afraid Ainsley would misunderstand things and dislikes his grandma because of the stuff with the big guilds' suppression.

Ainsley never heard Jake talk about his grandparents before, and now he mentioned his grandma...Ainsley was instantly interested.

"Great-grandma is also a shaman?? Dad, your family is really too powerful, "

Ainsley teased Jake lightly but once again thought that Jake might be the real protagonist in a novel if this world is a novel.

Or maybe he's the ultimate villain? Who knows!

Jake heard the teasing in Ainsley's voice and immediately sighed dejectedly.

"I rarely see my grandma. She's mysterious and a bit different from us, but yes. She's also a shaman, and she's more powerful than Riemann!"

Hearing that this shaman is even more powerful than Riemann, the Guild Leader of the Godlif Shaman Guild, Ainsley was instantly excited.

"Really, really? Then, I look forward to meeting her!"

Jake said that his grandma had just returned to Gasha Country...so she should see her soon, right?

But since this old woman was such a powerful shaman...shouldn't she have some connections with Gasha Country's shaman guild?

Ainsley was a bit puzzled, but she didn't want to think about one of the big guilds who suppressed her.

Thus, she tacitly forgot about her doubts and continued to chat with Jake until Axelle suddenly barged into the room with a pale face.

Without bothering to see that Ainsley was talking to Jake on the phone, Axelle immediately spoke in a trembling voice.

"M-master, master! Bad news!"

#### Chapter 1129: "Celestial Beast"

Axelle inhaled deeply before continuing his words.

"Bad news! S-someone...someone came to take Blaze away!"

!!

Ainsley was still happily chatting with Jake when she heard the sudden news. The baby almost bit tongue and dropped the phone to the floor.

"What?! Who is here to grab Blaze?" Ainsley hurriedly cut the call and turned around to face the pale Axelle.

This is the first time she saw Axelle so panicked like this. He wasn't even this panicked when the elves came to find him.

"T-that...a group of celestials came to the door of our guild and demanded us to hand over Blaze!"

Just from this short information alone, Ainsley immediately knew that someone was secretly giving her trouble.

Maybe it was the Winged Guild. After all, she ruined Felicia's face.

Although Felicia's grandpa couldn't challenge her to an open duel, he could still give her some problems—

Especially when the guild was in chaos because of Ainsley's bullying case on the internet.

Ainsley immediately jumped from her bed and dragged Axelle with her.

"Hurry! Let's see what's going on!"

Ainsley had her own office and a small apartment in her guild building. She also created several guest rooms for Elliana and Axelle.

Thus, they just had to use the elevator to go down the floors and meet the celestials who came to make trouble at the lobby.

Since Axelle went to find Ainsley because he couldn't call her over the phone, only Elliana and the three cats were left to deal with the celestials.

Elliana was a quiet person and wasn't eloquent enough to debate with the celestials. Only Code-L in her human form was sent to talk to these celestials.

When Ainsley finally arrived at the guild's lobby, a few guild members who came to the guild to train were already there, watching the celestials with wary gazes.

The guild staff and those who were originally at the lobby also cast gloomy gazes at the celestials who came without notice and purposely created trouble.

At this time, Code-L, in her human form, was engaging in a fierce debate.

"Who allows birds like you guys to come here just to demand someone else's contract companion? Since when are the celestials so rude and lowly?!"

Code-L's human form was a kid, but her words were sharp and fierce enough to slap the celestials in the face.

The celestials who came were all young people around twenty years old if compared to human age.

They were indeed more experienced than humans in this age but against Code-L, who had lived even longer than their grandparents...

They were the ones who looked like helpless children.

The group leader, a young woman with wavy golden hair and fiery sapphire eyes, immediately glared at Code-L, almost raising her hand to slap the kid.

Still, her face remained emotionless. Only her eyes were full of hatred and a bit of shame.

"Don't talk nonsense. Although you're a sacred beast, I won't allow anyone to insult our celestial race!"

Code-L rolled her eyes and snorted.

"I am not insulting you guys. I just stated the fact. If not, who would be crazy enough to come to someone else's guild and demand to take away their contracted beast?"

Code-L looked up at these celestials who were close to two meters tall. With her height, she could only reach up to these people's tummies.

Still, her momentum was greater than these giants with wings.

"I don't care what kind of reasons you have to visit this guild, but if you continue to make trouble, don't blame me if I want to kick you out!"

Celestials were respected in Gasha Country, but Code-L couldn't care much about a bunch of birds. They're not even close to angels but they called themselves celestials.

Only high-ranking celestials were actually close to look like angels and the rest of the race actually looked more like bird people from the beastmen race.

It's just that....they refused to be categorized as a beast people's race and chose to be 'angels' who lived above the clouds.

Shameless.

Code-L sneered, and her mocking face immediately fell into the celestials' eyes.

The respected celestials had never been treated like this in a human world. For a while, they almost cracked their paralysed faces.

"Don't be so arrogant! You said you wanted to kick us out—do you dare?! This country's law will punish you even if you're a sacred beast or a foreigner!"

The blonde celestial woman gritted her teeth as she threatened Code-L with 'law'.

Unfortunately, what she said was true.

After all, celestials were the official backing of this country.

It's normal for the law to favor celestials as long as they didn't suppress humans in Gasha Country and do bad deeds that harm the citizens.

If it's just demanding a pet or something, everyone wouldn't care much.

Code-L wished she could just kill these celestials right away but if she did so, Ainsley would be the one caught in the problem.

The Gasha Country wasn't as lawless as Godlif Country, where you could kill a fellow ability user without getting punishment.

Thus, Code-L could only suppress her anger and snorted.

"Okay, don't babble too much. Why do you want to take Blaze away? She's not even a celestial cube or celestial beasts."

There were a type of beast that people categorized as celestial beasts, such as Pegasus, or any beasts with colorful wings.

Of course, not all bird-type beasts with wings were categorized as celestial beasts, and the Phoenix had never been a part of the celestial beasts.

Usually, only unicorns and pegasus could be called a celestial beast among sacred beasts' lineage.

However, the blonde celestial precisely had been waiting for Code-L to ask this question!

#### Chapter 1130: "Go To A Beast Appraiser"

The blonde celestial also didn't want to appear to be too rude in front of other humans. If she had a reasonable excuse for robbing Blaze, no one could say she's a bully.

The woman stood straight while crossing her arms in front of her chest before looking down at Code-L with a sneer on her face.

"Indeed, Phoenix isn't a celestial beast, but your Phoenix is a mutant Phoenix, and her element is water, right?"

Code-L didn't know how these celestials got the news, but it wasn't hard to inquire about Blaze even when Ainsley had already put Blaze in her dimensional bracelet weeks ago.

The cat raised an eyebrow and frowned.

"So? Just because she's a mutant, she's suddenly a celestial beast? Even if she's a celestial beast, she already makes a contract with someone else, and you guys can't claim her back!"

If celestials can claim all celestial beasts in this world, then they should rob Vallan and Vallerie from the Aretha Family too!

The celestials were silent for a moment before the blonde woman took out a set of documents from her spatial storage and tossed the papers to Code-L.

"We got news that Blaze was not found in the wild but was sold through an auction as a bargaining chip. You know that celestial beasts can't be treated as bargaining chips or products, right?"

If it's a normal taming process in the wild or using the tamers' service to help, it wouldn't be a problem.

But Ainsley got Blaze in exchange for her potions, and it happened at an auction, a big one on top of that.

This is the same as treating the celestial beasts as products and that is a humiliation for the entire celestial race.

The celestial race has always been a protective race to their own kinds, even if it's just a beast and not a fellow celestial.

This is common sense.

But to be honest, even if Blaze is a celestial beast and Ainsley got her from someone in her potion auction, Blaze was an abandoned beast.

It wasn't wrong for Ainsley to adopt her. They couldn't say that Ainsley purposely bought Blaze and smeared the celestial race's prestige.

Not to mention...is Blaze really a celestial race?

No matter what types of Phoenix, as long as their element isn't light instead of fire, water and other elements, they will never belong to the celestial race!

Code-L focused on this and immediately questioned the celestials.

"How do you know that Blaze is a celestial beast? Is there proof? And I want the proof to be approved by other races and not your one-sided delusions!"

The current celestial beasts had all been approved by the seven big races which means the celestials couldn't just claim other beasts as their race's beasts.

If not, the world would be in chaos and every race could casually admit a strong beast type as their race's special beast.

#### Ridiculous!

These celestials really didn't have the proof and the license that showed that Blaze's beast type was a part of a celestial beast.

After all, they only came here to make trouble for Ainsley on behalf of the Winged Guild under their protection.

Not to mention that Ainsley was suspected to be someone from the blood clan.

How could they not make trouble for a blood clan's cub?

The celestials were guilty, but the blonde one didn't even change her face and spoke with a tone full of justice.

"We don't have the license, which is why we ask you to bring Blaze to the beast identification center at the beast tamer guild."

The Beast Tamer Guild really opened this service to identify unknown beasts because their beast encyclopedia was connected to the other beast tamer guild's encyclopedias all around the world.

The seven big races also used the Beast Tamer Guild's service to determine whether a beast type belonged to a certain race and had to be treated with respect.

When Code-L heard the woman's shameless words, she almost laughed in anger.

What did she say? Go to the local Beast Tamer Guild to identify Blaze's racial type?

Everyone knows that the local beast tamer guild has a feud with Ain!

Who knows if they will be honest? Even if they're not honest, no one can say that they're dishonest.

After all, they have been a beast 'identifier' for thousands of years!

These tamer guilds also had beast and monster vets that could heal injured and sick beasts or monsters.

The number of such doctors was small, but each tamer guild undoubtedly opened this kind of service, and many people believed the tamer guild for this reason.

If Ainsley said they lied about the beast identification...who would believe her other than her own people?

Code-L snorted and shook her head.

"I refused on behalf of Ain. We can't trust the local Beast Tamer Guild. How about using other guilds in other countries?"

The blonde celestial immediately clenched her fists and spoke as if Code-L was a sinner.

"No. Why should we go to such a length when we have a reliable beast appraiser here in Beast Tamer Guild too?"

Beast and monster appraisers in other countries were usually separated from Beast Tamer Guild and they created their own guilds.

However, the two guilds were like father and son—connected to each other.

The smaller appraiser guild depended on the tamer guild for protection, and the tamer guild depended on the appraiser guild to earn money and connection.

The same goes for the vets.

However, in this country, where guilds had so much influence, the tamer guilds had long devoured the vets and appraiser guild, merging the small guilds into their tamer guild.

Thus, everyone is in cahoot and can't be trusted!