#### **BABY MAFIA 321**

## Chapter 321: "You Go, Gurl!"

Fatty Smith heard Jake's abrupt words and couldn't help but turn his head around with his eyes burning in rage.

Frick! Who is this arrogant guy? He's clearly in the wrong yet he dares to say that—

Smith was about to shout at Jake when he saw the young man's unique rabbit mask.

At that instant, as if a thunder just struck him, the fat manager stood there, dumbstruck.

R-rabbit mask? Black hair and red eyes? I-isn't that...isn't that...the ...the owner?!

Smith wasn't an idiot. He could become the third in command because he's sly and smart.

He knew what to do and what he should never do. He's good at reading the atmosphere and had a good ability to represent the casino.

Thus, even when he rarely met the onwer, he inquired about the owner to the other higher-ups in the casino. And coincidentally, all of them said the same thing.

The owner is a bit sick in the head. He likes to wear an exquisite bunny mask to hide his identity. He likes to go incognito and play around at his casino.

Even his family members rarely know his true appearance. Only the inner circle knows.

Thus, if you meet a guy with black hair and red eyes wearing an exquisite rabbit mask, never, never ever offend that guy.

He's our boss, the casino owner and the head of the Billios Family!

Smith recalled what his seniors told him, and when he looked at Jake once more, his heart turned cold. His back was instantly drenched in sweat.

The guy was about to cry and fall on his knees.

Momma! What's going on here? Someone is saying that the casino owner steals someone else's key card at the auction hall?

Bullish\*t! These rooms are all his! It's up to him whether he wants to occupy which room!

Smith suddenly had a change of heart. He no longer looked at Ainsley and Jake with fury in his eyes. Instead, his rage was directed at the foolish Aretha siblings.

Damn you, rascals! Do you want to kill me that much? Do you want to get me fired? If you want to die, die alone!

Even your Aretha Family can't breathe loudly in front of the conglomerate Billios Family, ah!

Smith's face paled. He obviously didn't look very well. However, the others didn't know what's going on, especially the Aretha siblings.

Blair, the one most eager to embarrass Ainsley and her lackey in public, immediately poked Smith's back.

"Mr Smith, what's wrong? Are you afraid because one of them is the popular Godtoddler?"

When Blair mentioned 'the popular Godtoddler', her tone of voice was obviously laced with thick jealousy.

Just like when Ainsley heard about Blair for the first time and got jealous, Blair had the same reaction.

How could she tolerate someone younger than her enjoying all the spotlights? She's a transmigrator. She should be special.

Who is Godtoddler? She's a mere genius that doesn't have a good family background!

Blair was jealous of Ainsley's popularity that should be hers. As a transmigrator, who wouldn't want to be a hero and got the whole world bowing to them?

All transmigrators had the same mindset...and that is...

'I am special.'

Ainsley was not an exception, but her jealousy didn't make her act unreasonable and pick a fight with Blair.

Both babies, Blair and Ainsley, didn't know that they're the same kind. It's just that...they're just from a different world.

But the former was eager to outshine the latter while the latter focused on one goal, and that didn't only target the former but including the whole world in her view.

Blair obviously couldn't stand to see someone stealing her spotlight. Thus, she spoke to Smith with an even exaggerated tone of voice.

"Mr Smith, Lady Godtoddler is indeed the rising star of this casino, but it's still a crime to occupy a room that doesn't belong to her...."

The little girl clasped her hands together, acting to be holy and unsullied. "I'd like Mr Smith not to be partial and bring us justice..."

Mr Smith instantly rolled his eyes.

What justice? That guy beside the popular Godtoddler is my boss, okay? My fate is in his hands! I can't kick them out!

What to do, ah?! I also can't reveal my boss' identity...but without revealing his identity, how do I solve the dispute?

The guests were currently watching the commotion, and if he couldn't solve the case well, the casino's reputation would be sullied too.

While Mr Smith was in a huge dilemma, Ainsley calmly cast a glance at the guy, instantly using her charm on him.

After that, the baby slowly opened her mouth.

"Miss Bwair is really a busybody. It's not your business whether this room belongs to us or not. We can enter the room... then it's ours!"

Ainsley silently prepared to launch her Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune skill as she smirked at Blair.

"If someone feels that we steal their card, they're free to report us. If not, then go. Don't block our way!"

Ainsley glanced at the luck data above Blair's head and subconsciously clicked her tongue.

The little girl had luck comparable to the Godfather.

It's at the Crystal level!

No wonder she's so lucky and looks just like this world's protagonist or something...she truly is lucky.

However, that doesn't mean the girl can't be unlucky.

Ainsley casually waved her hand, and her invisible luck manipulation ability shot at Blair in the blink of an eye.

It didn't alarm anyone, and even the big shots behind Ainsley didn't see anything wrong.

Only Jake, who's quite sensitive, instantly realised something. He looked down at Ainsley in his arms and curled his lips.

You go, gurl!

## Chapter 322: "Bad Girl!"

Jake felt his blood rushing to his head. His heart was thumping fast, and his face flushed in excitement.

Did this baby finally use her luck manipulation ability? Ohohoh, then this ignorant brat Blair will be unlucky?

Oh, my, that's spicy! Let's see how she will be unlucky!

Jake had the urge to buy a bag of popcorn and ate them together with Ainsley while watching the show.

He's sure that Ainsley would create another miracle...ah, no, this time, it's another chaos!

Just seconds after Ainsley manipulated Blair's luck level to iron (bad luck), the second-lowest luck level, the casino staff downstairs that were giving out drinks to the guests silently went to the second floor.

At first, nothing seemed wrong, but when Smith was trying hard to explain things to Blair, Jake's raptor cub suddenly raised her head and looked at Blair with a glint in her eyes.

Maybe because she's affected by Jake's feelings, the raptor cub unexpectedly dashed toward Blair and opened her mouth, showing off her sharp teeth.

"Raawwr!" The raptor cub pounced on Blair's puffy skirt and instantly bit the clothing!

KRRRTT! TEAR. TEAR.

As if it wasn't enough, the raptor cub kept tearing the puffy skirt until pieces of cloth flew to the air!

"AHHHH!" Blair subconsciously shrieked as she looked at the raptor cub who kept hanging on her skirt, determined to rip her skirt until nothing was left.

The little girl didn't bother to talk to Smith anymore and instantly shook her skirt while kicking the air frantically.

"Ah, ah, get off! Get off! Brothers, help! Help!" Blair's face was drained of blood real fast. The little girl screamed and yelled while trying to kick the raptor cub.

She totally descended into chaos, not even thinking about summoning her unicorn to help her.

When Lael and Asael saw this, both of them dashed toward their little sister and roared.

"Lil sis!"

"Blair!"

Both boys instantly used their abilities to get the raptor cub off their little sister's skirt. Asael ordered his eagle-like monster to attack the raptor cub while Lael tried to protect Blair.

He took off his outer suit and used it to cover Blair's tattered dress, blocking everyone's sight.

On the other hand, when Asael tried to attack the raptor cub, the raptor cub nimbly dodged and ran back to Jake's side.

As if copying its master's shamelessness, it jumped to the guy's arm, competing with Ainsley and immediately snuggled to the young man's chest.

"Pprrrr. Prrrr." The raptor cub rubbed her cheek against Jake's chest as it looked at Ainsley, who was still in Jake's arms, with eyes full of jealousy.

It's as if she's saying: "That's my master! My daddy! Shoo! Shoo!"

All of this happened so fast that Jake almost bit his tongue. The guy looked down at the spoiled little raptor in his other hand and suddenly didn't know what to do.

Uh, hello? Is this the effect of bad luck? But it seems as if I'm the one commanding the raptor to attack...

Jake's heart turned cold.

The young man secretly looked at the chaotic Aretha siblings and discovered the three of them were now looking at him as if he's a dead man.

"You! How could you let your pet attack my sister? This is a crime! The casino won't allow this!"

Lael barked at Jake until his face flushed red. His round eyeglasses almost cracked, and it was already bent here and there.

"Guards! Guards! Someone is attacking the guest!" Lael shouted once more as he pulled Blair into his embrace.

The boy tied his suit around Blair's waist so that the girl's wretched appearance wouldn't look too obvious.

When Jake saw how the boy already shouted like that, he put on a bitter smile on his face.

Uh...what is this? Isn't that just pure bad luck? I didn't do anything, okay? It's bad luck, right?! It must be this baby's doings, right?!

Alas, the real bad luck that Jake hoped to happen wasn't actually this small incident.

When he wasn't looking before, Cellino used his suppression aura as a sacred beast to scare the little raptor and made it attack Blair.

Not to mention that Ainsley also supported this secret attack by sending a wisp of charm ability to the raptor cub, further enticing the cub to attack Blair.

Jake was just a poor bystander in this case!

The young man held his raptor cub close to his chest as he glared at the two guards who were already about to make a move.

"Hmph! I'm not a monster tamer, so how could I command my pet to attack you? She's usually docile around me. Maybe you got something around you that invoked her wrath?"

Jake rubbed the raptor cub's head and couldn't help but smile gently.

"There, there, Aina. Don't be scared. That brat must have done something to you in secret, right? Did she spread anti-monster powder or something?"

Jake hugged his little raptor as he kept Ainsley in his arms.

As a result, both babies got squeezed together, and they inwardly looked at each other with sparks flying from their eyes.

Ainsley: Why's your name Aina? You copycat!

Aina: Why are you still in my master's embrace? You're not his daughter. I AM!

The intelligent little cub could already express various emotions such as anger and jealousy.

Thus, the raptor cub looked at Ainsley with a mixed emotion in her eyes before throwing her face away.

Hmph! You and your cat told me to attack that b\*tch, and now my dad is the one getting blamed?

Bad girl! Bad girl!

Jake inwardly saw this scene and was speechless.

Why are you guys fighting? We are in deep trouble now, kay?!

## Chapter 323: "Case Closed!"

Jake was frustrated with Aina and Ainsley, who were busy glaring at each other even when they're in the middle of trouble.

Thus, Jake could only shift his eyes away and glared at the guards instead.

Strangely, the outsiders didn't see anything between the raptor cub and Ainsley. Their focus was on Jake, who was brave enough to taunt the guard.

"Hmph! My Aina didn't even hurt that girl, right? She only got her skirt ripped." Jake looked at Blair with not even the slightest warmth in his eyes.

"That's normal for my baby to be naughty, okay? What can you expect from a monster? My Aina is already gentle enough not to snap that girl's neck in half—"

Right after Jake spoke, the staff who carried the drinks downstairs already got to the second floor.

When he saw the chaotic situation, he's actually about to turn away and leave but didn't know why....

The floor was so slippery at the moment, and the guy slipped!

"Ah!" The staff cried out as he watched the tray full of drinks flew beautifully....

Straight to a confident kid with a ripped skirt.

Before anyone could react, the 4-5 glasses full of red wine already approached Blair, and the red wine happily splashed down.

SPLASH!

PRANG!

The red wine poured down onto the girl while the glass crashed into the girl's skirt before falling to the floor and smashed into pieces.

"..."

Silence filled the whole second floor. Even the guests on the first floor also sucked in the cold air and covered their mouths in disbelief.

What the fck happened up there?!

The guests were dumbfounded. The staff who made that mistake stood there in horror and instantly passed out.

The big shots behind Jake looked at the chaos before shaking their heads.

They subconsciously looked at the drenched Blair with eyes full of pity.

Why are you so unlucky? Look at you. You don't resemble a human anymore. You're red from head to toe, and you reek of red wine!

Are you a new monster species...the red wine slime monster?

The people around Blair also looked at Blair with their eyes widened. Some couldn't help but chuckle, while others felt their feet getting colder.

It's...it's a big deal for someone from the Aretha family to suffer such...such misfortune...

However, no one could say anything. It was no one's fault except for the careless staff.

And the Aretha siblings also couldn't blame the staff since the staff was already long gone, dragged away by his colleagues.

Thus, the dumbfounded Lael and Asael could only approach Blair, who was still standing there, petrified.

"L-lil sis, t-this...this...." Lael's voice was shaking. He definitely would have burst into a rage, but he was already too tired to do that.

He could imagine how his little sister would react...

However, contrary to his thoughts, Blair just stood there with blank eyes. She blinked once, twice, and slowly looked down at her appearance.

She's wet from head to toe, the red wine was sticky, and the red wine colour just ruined her dress.

"I...this..." Blair was stunned once more. Cat got her tongue, and when she tried to speak, her eyes rolled back, and everything went dark.

BAM!

"LIL SIS!"

"BLAIR!!"

Blair Aretha fainted on the spot. And even when she fainted, her head hit the floor so hard that it started to bleed!

The guests held their breath and their hearts jumped to their throat.

"Hissss. Someone, help, help! Guards! Someone just fainted!" One of the guests instantly reacted and tried to call the guards.

The only guards on the second floor were the two bulky guys in front of Jake. Thus, the guards instantly left Jake and went to Blair's place.

The place instantly burst into clamour. The situation was hectic with everyone shouting here and there, busy trying to save Blair.

The two boys also dramatically held Blair's body and shouted with tears rolling down their cheeks.

"Lil sis! Lil sis! Hold on!"

"Blair! Blair! Wake up!"

It was so chaotic that Smith, the fatty, had to call several more guards to take Blair away and called a medic team right away too.

The guards went in and out the second floor to calm down the guests while the rest went to take Blair away to the hospital.

The only daughter of the Aretha Family fainted after getting splashed with 5 glasses of red wine!

That will surely become a hot topic in the newspaper tomorrow.

Since the staff and the guards were busy taking care of the unconscious Blair, they left Jake and Ainsley's matters behind.

For now, their focus was on Blair, afraid that her dad would seek revenge on them.

Of course, knowing that their big boss was dependable, they didn't really panic.

Indeed. The so-called big boss was even proud of whatever the careless staff did before and planned to raise his wage and status.

Good job, boy! Even though your mistake should be because of Blair's bad luck, you still contributed a lot! I shall promote you right away!

Jake silently messaged his men to protect the careless staff so that the Aretha Family shouldn't kill the poor guy later.

After settling the issue, Jake walked away from the crowd and entered the second VVIP room at ease.

"Hahaha. Who would have known Blair Aretha would be so unlucky to get drenched in red wine?"

The young man let Ainsley sit on the couch as he watched Ainsley's people enter the room and stood guard behind the baby.

Meanwhile, Ainsley crossed her legs and curled her lips, forming a triumphant smirk.

Hohoho. Case closed! Easy win!

The evil little girl got her retribution...so isn't it time for the auction to start?

This little boss can't wait, ah!

## Chapter 324: "Ominous Sixth Sense"

Ainsley already tossed the matter with Blair to the back of her head.

Right now, she's slightly excited to wait for the auction to start, even though it might get delayed because of the trouble she caused.

At the same time, the guild masters who were watching the show also entered the room and took their seats, not minding Jake and Ainsley's presence there.

"Haaa what a joke. That brat from the Aretha Family is really unlucky." Bern rubbed his beard as he let out a sigh. But his mind wasn't really on Blair and was directed toward Cellino instead.

The cat trotted into the room and jumped to Ainsley's lap before napping peacefully as if the chaos before didn't matter for him.

"Hahaha, you have such a good beast, lil kid."

Bern raised a thumb for Ainsley while Ben, the old guy from the monster tamer guild, had his focus on Jake's raptor cub instead.

"Jake, that's a mutant raptor you got there! She's so intelligent! What a rare monster. You're so lucky, you know?" Ben slapped his thigh as he excitedly went to get Jake.

The two then talked to each other while Jake flaunted his little baby.

The big shots casually chatted in the room, as if it was their room to begin with, not Jake's.

At the same time, the Godfather and Zev, who were left outside because they didn't want to encounter Rie, the shaman, started to contact Ainsley once more.

[Lil lass. Did you just use your Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune skill on that Blair brat?] The Godfather asked softly.

His voice actually carried a trace of pride, as if he's a dad getting proud over his baby's achievement.

[Hum. I did use it on her. But I didn't expect the effect to be so absurdly good...]

Ainsley patted Cellino's back as she answered. Of course, her eyes didn't stay still, and she curiously looked at the oldies across her.

Why are they here too? I thought this should be Jake's private room...

Not knowing Ainsley's thoughts, the Godfather raised his voice once more.

[Good job, lass. That's a perfect way to use the skill!] The Godfather gave a rare compliment to Ainsley!

Ainsley, who was propping her chin, looking bored, instantly beamed with a smile. The baby giggled to herself while stroking Cellino's fur.

[Heheh. I still need to train more, though. I think the skill I used just now drained almost half of my energy...]

Ainsley let out a long sigh.

Downgrading someone who had a crystal level of luck drained too much energy. However, most people wouldn't even have diamond level luck.

At most, gold or platinum. Even Jake and these unknown big shots also had gold or platinum level luck. Only Rie and Cain had diamond level luck, and that was also the bare minimum.

Thus, even if Ainsley used her skill on others a few more times, she could handle it.

After all, on average, people only had silver or bronze levels of luck. That's why, downgrading their luck to the lowest level and killing them wouldn't take too much energy.

[Hum. Keep training hard and make sure you can control your luck domain.] The Godfather didn't say anything more and just encouraged Ainsley to keep training.

[You have to master your luck domain quickly...so that anyone you consider your enemy inside that domain will automatically have their luck level drop to the lowest level.]

The Godfather still insisted on training Ainsley's luck manipulation skill to be a murdering weapon.

Somehow, he kept feeling uneasy...it's as if something bad would happen!

Ainsley could sense the Godfather's worry in his voice, and the baby nodded to herself.

[Okay, okay. I'm training my luck domain right now...no need to worry.]

Ainsley slowly used her luck manipulation ability and created a small domain covering the whole room.

Even though her maximum domain range could extend to a mile, she didn't want to waste too much energy and got the penalty from using too much energy.

When the Godfather heard Ainsley's words, only then he sighed in relief.

[Hmm, good. Don't forget to rest too.] The Godfather then stopped calling Ainsley. The spirit chose to wait outside of the room while pacing back and forth.

He still felt unsettled even after Ainsley promised to train that skill harder. He didn't know why...but he felt something ominous...

Not knowing the Godfather's sixth sense was 99% accurate most of the time, Ainsley casually trained her luck manipulation ability while waiting for the auction to begin.

Just now, the staff told them that the auction would still be held and would start in 10 minutes.

In that 10 minutes, Ainsley controlled her luck domain to remain stable. She also made sure she could quickly downgrade or level up someone's luck level in the blink of an eye.

Of course, her target would be her people or others that she didn't know.

Ainsley didn't make her targets have the lowest level of bad luck, but...

Some unlucky peeps downstairs accidentally bit their tongue while talking or encountered some other incidents thanks to the baby's training.

Thankfully, no one died. And no one had to go home like what Blair did because of Ainsley's skill.

After 10 minutes of waiting, the auction finally started. The peeps inside the room had their sofa and couch moved to face the auction stage downstairs.

At the same time, they also prepared their unique bell given by the casino to distinguish which VVIP customer made the bid.

Of course, these big shots should have occupied their own room, but the casino knew that some guests like to gather in one place.

Either way, the auction finally started, but...

Ainsley was suddenly disappointed.

#### Chapter 325: "The Last Item"

Ainsley watched the auction go on, but her initial excitement immediately died down.

The auction was indeed auctioning unique and rare items that one wouldn't see anywhere else.

The currency used in the bidding also revolves around energy crystals from one-coloured to 4-coloured energy crystals.

Of course, the ratio would be different when one bid using a 4-coloured and one-coloured energy crystal.

Usually, no matter how much one offered a lesser energy crystal, the crystal with a higher level of quality and size would win in the end.

Ainsley watched the auction with sparkling eyes at first because the auction hall showed off a variety of treasures from something that Ainsley had never heard of before or something she had only seen in books.

However, when the auction entered the 10th round, the baby got bored really fast simply because there's nothing useful for her or her people.

She had already bought useful materials and items at the 100th floor's exotic market a few hours ago, so the thing in this auction didn't really fit her taste anymore.

The auction today mainly sold antiques that didn't have an impact on ability users, or weapons which Ainsley wouldn't use.

They also sold some rare potions, but Ainsley had the system with her, so she didn't really need it!

When the auction continued to the 15th round, halfway through the auction for that week, the baby almost dozed off, and Jake noticed this.

"Eh, are you bored already, Godtoddler? There isn't anything you fancy?" Jake poked Ainsley's cheek as the baby sat on his lap.

Jake didn't know since when the baby already kicked out the raptor cub in his embrace and replaced the cub with herself.

"Hwum. I don't see anything I need thele..." Ainsley let out a sigh as she leaned back to Jake's chest.

She didn't know why but being around Jake was comfortable as if he's her real dad or something...

It must be nice if her dad wasn't a bastard but someone like Jake instead.

Seeing Ainsley's bored look, Jake could only smile bitterly and secretly thought that the next auction should provide things that Ainsley needed.

Of course, if the baby decided to revisit the capital....

"Hahaha. I think this week's auction isn't to your liking...but I bet the last item auctioned will surprise you." Jake patted Ainsley's head and ruffled her hair a bit as he laughed heartily.

When the other big shots in the room heard Jake's cheerful laughter, they suddenly got goosebumps.

Since when did you like to laugh so innocently like that? Creepy, ah! Creepy! The last time you laugh like that is when you kill an entire mafia family that made a ruckus at your casino!

The guild masters in the room secretly looked at Jake and Ainsley who were getting along pretty well and suddenly didn't know what to say.

Is it good to let a genius of the century hang around that psycho bastard? What if the innocent kid got tainted and became twisted as hell?

Although as a mafia, Ainsley needed to be evil and badass, the guild masters couldn't think of turning such a cute kid into an annoying bastard like Jake!

Not knowing that Jake already planned to 'train' Ainsley to be a role model for the entire mafias, the big shots continued to watch Ainsley and Jake's interaction.

At the same time, in the room next door, Evan and Finley were walking in circles. They would occasionally mumble and curse Jake.

"Damn. Jake will monopoly, Ain! If this continues on, what if Ain decides to join the Billios Family instead? What if she becomes Jake's daughter one day?"

The usually quiet Evan suddenly became chatty. The middle-aged man bit his thumb as he looked at the room next door, only to sigh helplessly.

"Fin, you have to work hard to seduce Ain...don't let her become Jake's daughter, okay?" Evan suddenly patted Finley, who was thinking hard. The boy almost slapped his dad out of reflex!

"Wait, dad? Seducing Ain? What do you mean, ah? Didn't you say that we should befriend her—" the boy was about to retort when Evan shook his head.

"At least, you have to make Ain become my daughter-in-law. That way, even if Jake becomes her adoptive dad, we won't compete with each other."

Evan already looked far ahead where the three families got into one solid association. They would storm the world with the Walter Family and the Billios Family joining hand.

Plus, the Sloan Family would rise to the top sooner or later, and with the baby's potential, she could literally beat every single ability user in her generation!

When Finley listened to his dad's wicked plan, he was suddenly speechless. The boy looked at his 'cold' dad and wondered if this was the same dad that he knew.

Is my dad a fake?

While Finley was in a dilemma because of Evan's abrupt plan, the auction finally came to the last round.

It was the 30th item getting auctioned that night, and somehow, the host looked even more enthusiastic than before.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we finally arrive at our last item and also the highlight of today's auction!"

The host in a neat black suit raised his hand and snapped his fingers as he exclaimed loudly.

At that moment, several staff immediately appeared from backstage, pushing a huge cage covered with a red cloth.

The cage didn't look that big actually, but it's 3 meters tall, enough to house several adults.

When the mysterious cage wrapped with a silky red cloth with golden thread at the edges appeared on the stage, the spotlight immediately shone upon the cage, instantly drawing everyone's attention to the cell!

What is inside the cage?

# Chapter 326: "An Unexpected Item"

Ainsley was also attracted to the cage. The baby looked intensely at the cage with her eyes sparkling.

Will it be a beast, a monster, or something else? But since that's a cage, the thing inside should be a living being, right?

Indeed, the other guests also thought the same. They guessed that the last item auctioned should be a rare beast or a rare monster that one would like to have.

Seeing the anticipation in the guests' eyes, the host cleared his throat before shouting with a mic in his hand once more.

"Alright, let's not keep our guests waiting. We present to you..."

When the host made a hand signal to the four staff around the cage, the staff hurriedly grabbed the red cloth, and when the host raised his hand high, they also pulled the red cloth with a yank.

Flutter...

The red cloth fluttered in the air before it slid down, revealing the item to be auctioned inside the cage.

Before the item inside could be revealed fully, the host already raised his voice and exclaimed.

"Let's welcome the highlight of our auction..."

The host paused a bit and continued when the red cloth finally fell to the floor, revealing the item to the guests.

"A blue-skinned elf from the Elven Continent!"

When the guests heard what the host said, all of them sucked in the cold air and held their breath.

"Hisss...an elf?!" Someone in the crowd cried out.

Indeed, what was revealed inside the cage was none other than an adult elf around Jake's age if counted in the human age system.

The adult elf wasn't a beautiful and sexy elf or an innocent elf with big boobs. Instead, it was a skinny male elf that had scars all over its blue body. His short navy hair covered his eyes, not revealing anything beneath.

The clothes he's using were so ragged and dirty that it looked like a prisoner's cloth instead. Not to mention the thick chain on his neck, wrists, and calves made him exactly like a prisoner of war or something.

The elf only had one piece of white clothing on his body, and it was a one-piece with no sleeves, revealing its bony arms. He was barefooted, not wearing any shoes.

Even his feet also looked dirty and had scars here and there.

His whole body was full of scars, either new or old scars. Since he's also not that tall, only 160 cm, he looked even more pitiful and vulnerable.

When the guests saw that it was a male elf with a weird skin colour, all of them knitted their eyebrows.

"Is this really an elf? How come an elf has blue skin? Is it not a smurf?"

Someone among the crowd on the first floor snickered as they quickly lost interest in the so-called highlight of the auction.

"Right, right, and who would buy this kind of elf? He's not even pretty and not that useful either..."

"But, wait, can the Billios Casino sell this elf? I think he should be sold as a slave...but the Billios Casino has a good relationship with the elves, right?"

The crowd doubted whether the elves allowed the Billios casino to sell one of their brethren even when this elf didn't look like an elf at all.

The host heard all the guests' whispering, and strangely, he didn't even react negatively. The host put on a smile on his face as he pointed at the elf kneeling inside the cage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, don't worry if you want to buy this elf. This elf is exiled, a criminal in the Elven continent. He's sold here as per the elven's order!"

The host started to explain that the male elf turned out to be a criminal and was ostracised by his own kind.

Not to mention that the elves were the ones telling the Billios Casino to sell this elf as a slave.

"This elf might be a criminal, but we put a special choker on his neck to control him. When our dear guests buy him, you will have control over his life. So, it's completely safe!"

The host pointed at the thick choker on the elf's neck and ensured that the guests would be safe.

"This elf is a multi-ability user with at least 3 abilities detected. He can be a good bodyguard, and he's quite witty, to be your underlings."

The host showed off the elf to be a multi-ability user that many would covet. Even though he didn't specify what kind of ability the elf had, it was already interesting enough for the elf to have at least 3 abilities.

"Since our item this time is unique, the currency used to bid this item shall be rare treasures or services that the casino will approve of!"

The host surprisingly said that they wouldn't use energy crystals but would accept treasures instead.

"Alright, everyone, the bidding shall start...now!"

The host slammed his hand in the air, making an exaggerated motion. He excitedly looked at the guests, imagining how chaotic it would be when these guests fight for the elf with 3 abilities.

However, contrary to his thoughts, almost no one lifted their board to bid for the elf!

The whole auction hall was silent. The guests were looking at each other with bitter smiles on their faces.

When the host saw this, his heart sank.

Damn it. Why isn't anyone bidding? This is an elf, okay? And he also has three special abilities! That's already a good selling point, right?

The host instantly broke in a cold sweat.

Anyone, is there anyone wanting to buy this, ah?! Help! Why aren't you guys interested??

This is weird!

## Chapter 327: "An Unwanted Item"

The host was sweating non-stop. He received an order from above that he had to sell the elf no matter how. Of course, it should be sold at the auction and not at the market.

Unfortunately, the guests didn't seem interested in buying the elf!

Even Ainsley, who was watching the whole event, was also confused. She looked back and saw the guild masters also didn't make any bidding even though they bid some items previously.

Why are they not interested? That's an elf...it should be rare, right? Even though that's a criminal and an abandoned elf with weird skin, it's still an elf!

Of course, people didn't see how this blue-skinned elf was an elf.

Elves were supposed to be pretty, even prettier than fairies. However, this guy right here looked like a normal human being.

He couldn't be considered an elf from his look alone. If only he didn't have those pointed ears. No one would believe that he's an elf!

Out of curiosity, Ainsley looked up at Jake and tugged the man's hair.

"Zack, Zack. Why is everyone not intewested in the elf? That's an elf, right? Isn't it a wawe (rare) species hele?"

Because the ocean separated countless races in this world, and each race occupied one continent, it's hard to meet other races without going out of the continent.

The elven continent was miles away from the human continent and the elves wouldn't go to the human continent without any important business.

Even the trade was done through the Billios Family. The majority of humans have never seen an elf up close!

Elves might as well stay as a fantasy being compared to fairies who lived among the humans.

Of course, the fairies actually lived on another continent too, but there would be a batch coming to the human continent each year.

That's how the humans could make a contract with a fairy and get their protection.

Thus, Ainsley didn't understand why there's no one interested in this elf? This is the legendary elf!

She herself was about to bid but hesitated because no one wanted the elf...

What if that's not an elf but a fake and everyone knew about it? That's her concern.

Seeing Ainsley's confusion, Jake chuckled and pinched the baby's cheek. He then lowered his head and whispered softly.

"I have already expected the elf to be unpopular...despite being an elf, and that's not because he's a criminal."

Jake slowly looked at the stage where the elf stayed and let out a sigh.

"You see his skin? An elf's skin shouldn't be blue. It should be like humans but fairer. There's also an elf tribe with darker skin colour, and that's unique. But this elf..."

Jake paused a bit, contemplating how he should explain the things with the elf skin colour.

"Uh...well, you see. That elf...is a mutant."

"A...mutant? But isn't that cool? Mutant monstels are also stwong..." Ainsley tilted her head, and Jake replied with a bitter smile on his face.

"Unlike mutant monsters, a mutant elf means he's not only a mix-breed, but the other breed's bloodline inside his body should be that of a demon!"

Because to get that blue skin, one had to marry other species that had coloured skin other than dark and fair skin.

Red, green, blue, purple, and other colourful skin colours could only be found among the demons!

When Ainsley heard about the demons, the baby flinched. She immediately recalled what she read in the book about mythical beings.

Demons indeed exist in this world, and they occupied a hidden continent named the abyss. Rumours said that the monsters were born because of the demons' miasma.

The Beast Continent was close to the abyss, and the newborn beast contaminated by the demon's miasma became monsters.

They lost their intelligence and were berserk to the bone.

They started to hate humans because the Beast Continent also had the beast people races, where beasts and humans crossbreed.

Thus, the first humans they would come to hate are usually the beast people.

The monsters usually gathered at the outskirts of the Beast Continent because the beasts chased them out, but dimensional crack caused by the demons could send these monsters everywhere.

That's how monsters came to the human continent, along with some beasts mixed there.

It happened a long, long time ago, and now, the beasts in the human continent have already become so many that it has become an ordinary sight for humans.

On the other hand, the monsters kept coming from the dimensional cracks, and they also bred super fast, becoming a sort of danger for the humans.

Without monster tamers, humans would be in a more dangerous situation than now.

"You see, humans hate the demons because of the dimensional crack that the demons casually open randomly. That's why, when we see this elf..."

Jake sucked in the cold air and sighed.

"No one really wanted this elf exactly because of this. His blue skin is also seen as irritable in everyone's eyes. And I bet he becomes a criminal because he has a demon bloodline."

After all, the elves also hated the demons and would never let their brethren of any tribes and species to marry the demons, no matter what the reasons.

Thus, for such a mutant guy to exist, it's already a blessing that he's not killed yet. Must be because his family background was somewhat complicated.

Hearing Jake's explanation, only then Ainsley realised why no one wanted to buy the elf.

She didn't know anything about a demon except from books, but as a human, she also subconsciously disliked the demons.

Thus, if this elf had a demon bloodline in his body, that might be dangerous someday, ah!

## Chapter 328: "All-rounded Alchemist"

Ainsley bit her lips and looked at the blue-skinned elf with eyes full of disappointment.

So, this guy is a mutant...

What if the mutant elf awakened his demon bloodline and then created a dimensional crack to summon the monsters from the other side of the continent straight to her house?

Despite their small number, the demons could open small to large dimensional cracks that transport the monsters from the Beast Continent to the other continents, deliberately causing chaos.

They couldn't summon otherworldly monsters or something, but that's already enough to bring danger to the other races.

That's the reason why the demons were so hated!

Ainsley's passion for buying the elf also died down when she thought about it further using logic.

If she brought a potential danger into her family, what if it someday destroyed her family?

No way!

The baby was about to ignore the elf guy and went home after the auction finished when suddenly, Zev's voice rang in her mind.

[Boss, boss, buy that elf! Quick! He's awesome! I mean—we have to get that elf!]

Zev's childish voice unknowingly sounded even more serious than before. When Ainsley heard of this, she raised an eyebrow.

Why is Zev so eager to buy the elf? Doesn't he know the elf is a mutant?

[Zwev, that elf is a mutant. He's dangerous—]

[It's exactly because he's a mutant! And a mutant with an excellent bloodline! Fck. How come this guy has both the royal elf blood and the royal demon blood?]

Zev mumbled non-stop as he continued to blabber.

[Anyway, boss, we've got to buy this guy. Not only are his bloodlines from both races exceptional, but he is even an all-rounded alchemist!]

When Ainsley hears the word 'alchemist', it's as if someone injected her with a dose of chicken blood. The baby almost sprung to her feet and leapt to the air.

[WHAT? AN ALCHEMIST?? An...all-rounded? What does it mean?] Ainsley's heart was already beating fast even before Zev said anything.

That's an alchemist, you know?!

The alchemist guild monopolises human alchemists, but an elf alchemist isn't bound to the alchemist guild in a human continent.

Doesn't this mean she can produce potions and sell them too? She can even use potions for her families without having to buy it at a sky-high price!/

And Zev said that this guy is an all-rounded alchemist? Is that another awesome type of alchemist?

Zev didn't let Ainsley think for too long and immediately answered.

[An all-rounded alchemist is basically an alchemist that can create ANY TYPE of potions as long as he has the ingredients and has enough energy!]

Of course, the guy had to come into contact with the potion that he needed to make before he can create it. In other words, he can't invent a new type of potion that doesn't exist yet.

But an all-rounded alchemist was basically the dream of every alchemist. If the alchemist guild knew about this, they would have rushed to buy the elf at any risks and costs!

An alchemist that could create all type of potions...even the Elven alchemists couldn't possibly have that ability.

Even though most alchemists coming from the elf race had an ability to make more than one potion type, unlike humans, it's still unheard of for an alchemist to make all types of potions.

Only the first female alchemist of the Godlif country was rumoured to have that godly ability!

Then, isn't this guy literally a talent? Isn't he a treasure?

Who cares about his mixed bloodline that might get him into unnecessary drama. His ability is enough to overwhelm his complicated situation!

Ainsley was ready to risk it all to have an alchemist like this guy.

Even when he might someday turn into a demon and attack the family, even when he might attract the elves' attention and put the Sloan Family in danger...

Even when this guy might attract the alchemist guild's attention too...

As long as he's an alchemist, he could help the Sloan Family to soar even further!

Ainsley didn't hesitate anymore and immediately rang her bell.

DING. LING.

The sound of Ainsley's personal bell was akin to a crisp bell from churches, resembling the sound of a heavenly bell.

It's serene and soothing to the ear, but the sharp, high-pitched noise was enough to alert everyone.

When the bell rang, almost everyone in the room turned their head to look at the VVIP room number two.

Even the host, Jake, and other people inside the room also looked at Ainsley with wide eyes.

The Godtoddler is bidding for the elf?!

Hidden from everyone's eyesight, the blue-skinned elf, who had his head hung low, slowly lifted his head and looked at the source of the heavenly bell.

His dull gaze peered into the one-sided glass wall of the VVIP room, unable to see which person dared to bid for him despite his complicated background.

Who will be my master from now on?

While the elf was trying to see beyond the glass wall, Ainsley's voice was already transmitted through the speaker.

"I'll bid this elf for one high-level monster...alive. And I'll personally let the seller contract this monster. Whether the seller is a monster tamer or not, it doesn't matter."

Because Ainsley's ability could work on both types.

No one knew that the one selling the elf was actually Jake himself, but when the guests heard Ainsley's words, their jaws dropped to the floor.

One high-level monster...alive! That's too outrageous! Isn't that too precious in exchange for a mutant elf like this guy?

And the Godtoddler even offer her service to help the seller contract the monster too!

Everyone held their breath and screamed inside.

Godtoddler, are you crazy?!

## Chapter 329: "Let's Meet The Goods"

Jake, who was the nearest to Ainsley, instantly asked the child.

"Godtoddler, are you serious about wanting to buy that elf? He can be dangerous, you know..."

Jake was a bit happy that the task entrusted to him by a certain group of elves could be done this way, but he didn't expect Ainsley to take the hot potato into her own hands...

This blue-skinned elf wasn't only dangerous but also had a complicated background that might involve several enormous forces behind him. If the Sloan Family were involved in this, it wouldn't be worth it.

Ainsley also knew that there must be a conspiracy behind the blue-skinned elf since the guy had both royal demon and royal elf blood but became a criminal instead and was auctioned as a slave.

It was weird since if the seller wanted to get rid of this person and turned him into a slave, they could just sell him at the slave market and not give him such a good auction hall like the Billios.

Also, the guy had so many scars, but he's not dead yet. It's clear that someone was protecting him in the dark, but another force was trying to kill him.

By selling the guy at the auction, maybe the seller hoped that the elf would get a suitable master and hide with his new master, away from the conspiracy.

That's how this elf was shipped so far away from the Elven Continent to the Human Continent, right?

Ainsley also vaguely understood all of this political thingy, but her desire to have her own alchemist was stronger than ever.

It's impossible to recruit an alchemist into the family if that family wasn't the one producing an alchemist.

If a family member didn't become an alchemist, there's no way the alchemist guild would let their precious alchemists go.

And 99% of alchemists preferred to stay with the alchemist guild because the privilege and the status they enjoyed would be much better than when they joined other forces.

Thus, this was Ainsley's only way to get an elf alchemist not tied to the alchemist guild in Godlif country, one that got an all-rounded ability too!

Ainsley nodded at Jake and spoke, "Yes, Zack. I'm sewious. I like that elf...and he can be my mentol, maybe...anyway, I like him." Ainsley lied without batting an eyelid and secretly apologised to Godfather.

Godfather, you're my only mentor, okay? When I said this guy could be my mentor, I'm just spouting nonsense!

Jake could also feel that Ainsley was speaking nonsense. She just liked the elf...

Maybe because that's an elf, and children like Ainsley could easily get allured to mythical beings like the elves.

Jake paused before letting a long sigh.

"Okay, then, you can bid for the elf...but how about letting me buy that elf for you?" Jake finally decided to lessen Ainsley's burden since he couldn't prevent Ainsley from buying the elf.

"I think you won't stay too long in the capital, right? You will probably leave in one or two days...so let me buy this elf for you as a separation gift."

Jake stroked Ainsley's head once more and grinned.

"How is it?"

Ainsley blinked her cute, beady eyes at Jake, still processing what the guy had said.

Uh...this guy is so kind to bid for me?

I'll indeed go home soon, though.

Staying in the capital for too long when I'm still a child can be bad for my health since the capital also has a thin miasma from the monsters, and the air pollution is quite poisonous...

This guy knows I'm leaving soon and purposely want to give me a good-bye gift! Awww, why are you so kind, ah? You're the best, Zack!

Ainsley felt her heart melt under Jake's kindness. She looked up at Jake and nodded.

"Owkay...twank ywou in advance."

That's how the baby got Jake to bid for her sake.

When the others knew about this, they thought that the young man was just trying to please his little sister or something, which was the Godtoddler.

But those in the room looked at Jake with their mouths hanging open.

Are you serious, Jake? We know that you're the one putting that elf to be auctioned today, wishing you can push away the trouble to someone else.

But how come you buy back the elf and then gives it to the Godtoddler?! Are you insane? Don't you know it might be dangerous for that baby??

Alas, the auction ended way too fast because no one else bid for the elf, afraid of the mutant elf and how he could bring troubles to their family.

After the auction ended, Ainsley went backstage with her group. Jake and the guild masters also followed behind for safety issue.

"This way, esteemed guest." One of the casino staff greeted Ainsley and hurriedly brought her to where the caged elf was placed.

The backstage was quite large with various people visiting it to claim their items. However, the caged elf was placed at the very corner and they even got 4 guards guarding the cage itself.

The cage was also covered with the same red clothing as before, blocking everyone's sight.

When the guests backstage saw Ainsley's group had arrived to claim the elf, they peeked at the baby, feeling a bit curious.

What will happen when a mutant elf meets a prodigious baby?

Unfortunately, the guests were denied entry and couldn't proceed further.

The guards created a barrier that could hide anything inside.

Even sounds wouldn't leak out from inside the barrier, creating a perfect cage and camouflage for the people inside the barrier.

Now...let's meet the elf!

## Chapter 330: "Why Are You So Kind?"

After the guards and the host of the auction made sure everything was settled, the host took the previous staff' job to guide Ainsley and bowed in front of her.

"Milady, we will open the cage...please make sure you're not too close to the case. And there is the remote to control the punishment necklace on that slave's neck."

The host handed Ainsley a small device that only had one button to electrocute the slave.

It was even imbued with neutralising stone that could prevent someone from using their abilities.

The owner of the slave could choose which ability they wanted to seal up. It's convenient and safe for the owner.

However, Ainsley looked at the small remote with her eyebrows knitted together.

Is there a need to treat that elf just like a dangerous criminal? I bet he hasn't even killed anyone but got the criminal label because of his bloodline...

Ainsley let out a soft sigh as she nodded. "Owkay. Show me the elf."

The baby stood two meters away from the cage with her 7 bodyguards standing right behind her.

Jake was on her right side, and Elliana was on her left side.

Not far from her, Evan and Finley also secretly came to watch Ainsley, afraid that there would be a mishap.

After everyone was ready, as if they're going to face a monster, only then the casino staff slowly pulled the red clothing. The next second, the cage door was also opened with a creaking sound.

KRIETT...

"Come out." One of the guards entered the cage and yanked the elf's hand, dragging the dirty elf out of the cage.

However, the elf didn't retaliate or anything and just obediently walked out of the cage with his head hung low.

Those who knew how violent the elf was when he first got sent here were instantly dumbfounded.

Is this really that savage elf who threatened to kill everyone?

And that elf also used his 'decay' ability to kill several guards!

If the staff didn't use their neutralising ability and got that necklace to seal the elf, everyone would have died already.

But the rampaging elf acted like an obedient little cat! It even lowered its head, not daring to look up at its new master.

Why is that?

Jake also knew how violent the elf was previously and was also astonished.

Is it because his master...is just a child?

Amidst everyone's bewilderment, the guard finally tossed the elf right in front of Ainsley's feet. After that, he stood guard behind the elf.

"Esteemed guest, please,"

The auction host let Ainsley check the elf before bringing the slave home. However, Ainsley's bodyguards and even Jake disapproved of the girl getting too close to the elf.

"Godtoddler, if you get too close, he might suddenly attack you—"

"It's okay." Ainsley grinned as she slowly used her charm ability to enchant the young elf.

Even when she didn't know whether it would work or not, Ainsley just wanted to try!

Of course, when the elf sensed a slight change in the baby's body, his eyes hidden behind his bangs widened for a bit. A trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

This baby...is already an ability user? For real? From her voice and her small legs, she's only 3 at most, right? How—

And he didn't know why but after the baby used an unknown ability on him, he slowly felt comfortable around the baby.

He didn't even think of hating her or harming her!

This...charm ability? Baby charm? And it's even effective for other races like me!

The elf was once again bewildered. It's the first time he encountered a human who used a charm ability on him, and it worked.

Furthermore, the charm type wasn't seductive but leaned more to the affection between families or when one adored their idols...

It's a weird sensation.

The elf gritted his teeth as he slowly raised his head, wanting to see the face of his new master.

However, the moment he lifted his head, Ainsley suddenly stretched her hands and touched the elf's cheeks.

"Hmm, you're handsome, uncle! What's your name?" The baby smiled from ear to ear as she squeezed the male elf's cheek.

She didn't know that the people behind her were already screaming inside and almost fainted.

HOW-WHY DID YOU TOUCH THAT ELF??

It's not that the elf was dangerous and poisonous or something, but his blue skin was too terrifying for most people. Even the guards also looked disgusted at the sight.

However, Ainsley curiously pinched the elf's skin and even started to play with his pointy ears.

"Owaahh, your ears are really pointy! Cool! You're a true-blue elf!" When Ainsley said true-blue, it's a bit of wordplay because the elf was indeed blue-skinned.

But everyone's focus wasn't on that. Their focus was on the baby, who fearlessly rubbed the elf's face and even started to stroke the elf's hair.

"What, so soft! Your hair is so silky!"

Ainsley's eyes sparkled as she spoke. The baby started to get even more excited even when she couldn't see the elf's face clearly.

Oh boy, even if he's a mixed breed, he should still be handsome, right?

Am I collecting a harem, or what? How come even the older men around me are handsome?

The women are also pretty!

Ainsley's mind wandered everywhere, clearly not that intimidated by the elf.

Seeing how the baby acted so relaxed in front of him and seemed to fear no one, the elf felt warmth entering his cold body.

This baby...does she not know how dangerous I can be? Does she not know that I'm a cursed existence...and my blue skin is disgusting?

But why are you so kind to me?