#### **BABY MAFIA 421**

### Chapter 421: "The Third Main Mission"

That's how Ainsley and Evan quickly signed the documents and swore an oath to each other. The witnesses were Grandpa Yoyo, Jake and Cain.

No one else knew about this, but it didn't matter, anyway. That evening, Ainsley made a press conference announcing the official relationship with the Walter Family.

"With this, our famiwi are now swoln awwies!"

The journalists and the media instantly recorded her statement, and the people went wild.

"Boss Ainsley, how did you become the Walter Family's sworn allies? Please elaborate!"

"Boss, what kind of benefit can you offer to the Walter Family??"

"Boss! Is it true that you will also marry the Walter Family's heir?"

At the last question, Ainsley almost slipped from the stage and fell.

WHO THE FCK ASKED THAT?!

I'm still 3! I won't marry anyone! And not the Walter Family heir too!

Ainsley glared at the journalist and harrumphed.

"Nwo comments! Byeh!" The baby flipped her hair and subconsciously spread her baby charm ability, instantly charming half of the journalists in the hall.

She started another cult.

"Breaking news! The Sloan Family Head has officially declared their partnership with the Walter Family!"

"A new rising star in our mafia society: the Sloan Family!"

"All hail the loli boss!"

"Ainsley Sloan: A prodigy that comes once in aeons!"

"The Sloan Family is making a comeback. What will the 7 sacred families do?"

"The Aretha Family is closing their doors. Silent approval of their defeat under the Sloan Family's aggressive attack?"

"From zero to hero. The Sloan Family is a dark horse!"

"The Mafia Council will possibly promote the Sloan Family to a high-ranked family."

"Will the Sloan Family open new members recruitment?"

Ainsley was already back in her room and was reading the news from Jevon's phone that she had just stolen when she stumbled upon the last article.

"Will the Sloan Family open new members recruitment?"

The baby paused her chubby thumb from scrolling even further. She looked at Cellino, who was lying on her pillow with a somewhat unfocused gaze.

New member recruitment, huh...

Ainsley recalled the reports she got from Grandpa Yoyo and Elliana.

They said that with the Walter Family's help and Ainsley's money from the casino, in just a month, they had repaired 70% of the damaged territories.

They also compensated the deceased's family, took care of them and improved their life by a lot.

At Ainsley's suggestion, every village inside the Sloan Family's territory now had high walls as defensive measures, some cannons and heavy weapons, and even barriers for each of the houses.

It took tons of money to create a barrier out of tools and not using a barrier ability user. However, Ainsley didn't mind it. She got many sponsors and investors, anyway.

With Grandpa Yofan's help to manage these investors, everything went smoothly. The Sloan Family was recovering fast, but they did lack more personnel.

'Hmmm...when should I open recruitment? After all, I still have many things to sort out inside the family...the protocol is still too unstable!'

Ainsley had just thought so when Zev suddenly appeared in front of her and snapped his fingers with a grin on his face.

TING! [#3 Main Mission: Reform Your Family's System and Manage It Well!]

Mission grade: S

Reward: Evolution potion

Deadline: 3 months

Mission requirement: Reform your family's system and achieve at least grade B. The system will assess your management result and give out the grade.

If the host receives a grade above A grade, there will be an additional reward.

Ainsley instantly rose from her bed. The baby stared at the mission that suddenly popped out and was slightly touched.

Awww, this is really a mission that I need! The system is really giving out all tasks required for me to be the strongest mafia boss in this world.

The system not only pushed Ainsley's personal growth but also wanted her to take care of her family well.

If she wanted to be the best baby mafia boss, her family had to top other families too.

"Yoshh, let's do this! I've been itching to reform my famiwi, anyway!" Ainsley spoke to herself even when it was almost midnight.

If Elliana and the others saw her standing on the bed while clenching her fists to the air, they would have snatched the phone and drugged the baby to sleep.

Babies need to sleep often!

That night, Ainsley ended up keeping Jevon's phone with her. Maybe she would soon claim his phone to be hers...

The next day.

As usual, Ainsley changed into her cute pink uniform that she thought to be the best outfit for a baby mafia boss.

She went to have breakfast before announcing the first family meeting that she would lead.

The one attending were the 9 generals, the 6 elders, the five buds, the branch family head and the vice heads, the head accountant, and the heads of other departments as well.

All of them gathered at the largest meeting room in the mansion.

With a big round table mimicking the knights of the round table's setting, the atmosphere became solemn from the very beginning.

Ainsley arrived after all the members were seated. She calmly strode to the biggest and nicest seat there and casually took a seat.

Of course, she wouldn't say that she's struggling to climb the chair...

Well, whatever.

Ainsley cleared her throat and swept her gazes toward all the people circling the round table. The baby wore a solemn and stern face as she slowly opened her mouth...

"My pweople. Twis is the first mweeting I'm holding...and we will discuss about our famiwi's futule!"

The others in the room subconsciously swallowed and straightened their backs.

"Yes, boss!"

"Gwood." Ainsley nodded in satisfaction and lifted her right hand.

"Stawt the mweeting!"

# Chapter 422: "Will They Accept Me?"

"The filst twing we will discuss is abouth twe war pwisonel." Ainsley tapped her fingers on the table as she looked at one of the papers she received from Elliana.

Elliana and Grandpa had worked hard to make the report so that Ainsley didn't have a hard time managing the family.

Thanks to that, Ainsley could plan many things without needing to worry about small things.

"Abouth the war pwisonel. We have awound 200 pweople caught." Ainsley read the report and subconsciously lifted her eyebrows.

That's quite a number. It must be from those who tried to fish in the muddy water, huh. The war prisoners from the Aretha Family's side aren't that many, actually, because many died on the battlefield.

"I suggest the war pwisonel to make an oath to our famiwi and starts to work as a slave. How is it?" Ainsley looked at the people in the room.

Many of them were adults that handled all kinds of departments in the mafia family. They knew a lot about war prisoners too.

"That's a good idea, boss. Making them our slaves instead of killing them will help us with the workforce, "Someone from the human resource department commented.

"We do need more members to help us repairing the territories, create the military force, the guards squad, and so on, " he added.

"Hwum. If that's so, let those pwisonels swear an oath to our famiwi. Those who already swore an oath to other famiwi can be sold as a slave at the black malket."

Ainsley's tone of voice was cold. She's indeed merciless when dealing with the war prisoners.

Rather than killing them, if they're sold as slaves to other families, the Sloan Family could earn money for the territory impairment.

"Any objection?" Ainsley finally asked the others after telling them her idea and got the human resource head department to agree with her.

The other members contemplated for a while before nodding one by one.

"No objections, boss. We will proceed with your instruction."

Since all the members in the room agreed with Ainsley's suggestion, the war prisoners discussion ended there.

Ainsley immediately stamped the document about the war prisoners and handed the document to Elliana.

"Now, moving to the second discussion." Ainsley took another paper and squinted. After reading the content, she looked at the members once more.

"It's about the cowwupt membels. Many of them died in the war, but many sulvived too. Should we pwunish them, or nwot? If yesh, wat pwunishment do we giv?"

When talking about the corrupt member, those in the room subconsciously flinched.

None of them was a part of the corrupt members, but many of the war survivors were once a corrupted member.

They embezzled the family's money. They weren't honest...they also did many dirty things behind the family's back...

Do we punish them? But they fight to their last blood in the war. It's quite awkward if they got punished.

"I think...we shouldn't punish them. Let's just say their punishment is already done when they join the war and put their lives on the line."

One of the members in the room lifted her hand and gave her opinion.

She's someone from the food department. She supplied food and drinks for the whole family...and got the whole chef under her command.

The woman was kind-hearted. She didn't have the heart to punish those who had worked hard in the war, because she also joined the war and knew how difficult it was to survive.

However, not everyone had the same opinion.

Someone from the other departments lifted his hand and rebuked the head of the food department.

"I think it's still necessary to punish the corrupt members. Even if they fought for the family and didn't run away, it's their responsibility to begin with..."

The man fixed his round eyeglasses and continued.

"I believe we still need to punish them. However, the punishment should be a light one. Maybe just deduct their wages this month or demote them from their current position."

It means that the corrupt members would start again as the bottom feeder. They wouldn't have many privileges that others had.

Oh, well, with the Sloan Family's current state, even the higher-ups didn't have that many privileges...

Ainsley listened to both people and subconsciously tapped her fingers to the table once more.

"Hwum...I agree with this uncwle here that we should pwunish the corrupt membels. I have a new system in the making, and their pwunishment can be implemented thele."

Ainsley didn't say what system she created for the mafia members, but the others in the room had already anticipated it.

Finally, a competent leader! The boss must have the Godfather teaching her how to manage the family.

What kind of system will it be?

Ainsley put down the papers on her hands and nodded at the people in the room.

"Let's postpone the matter with the pwunishment. I will discuss this once mowe aftel I explain the new system twat we will implementh."

Ainsley took out a small notebook from her blazer's pocket and slowly opened it. She had recorded her ideas for the family system and protocol inside the notebook.

It's time to tell the others!

"Fwist, befole I tell you guys abwout the new system, I shall sort out our family's authowity hielalcwi. (Hierarchy)."

Ainsley looked at the first page of her notebook before clearing her throat.

"The first in powel will be mwe, the boss. Any objection with twat?"

The moment Ainsley's words dropped, everyone in the room went silent. The atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Will they accept a baby as their true family head and not just a puppet anymore?

Ainsley gulped. She couldn't help but be nervous.

Will they...finally accept me?

# Chapter 423: "The Branch Families' Ranking System"

Ainsley started to fidget. She already imagined that at least one or two would object because she's still too young to be in this position.

The others in the room looked at Ainsley's calm yet nervous face, and they couldn't help but look at each other.

The solemn expression on their face suddenly turned into a smile as they looked back at Ainsley with a determined gaze.

"No, boss! No objection! We accept you as our boss!" The people in the room simultaneously answered.

None of them looked unwilling, and every single one of them was actually eager to worship Ainsley.

After the war, no one dared to look down at Ainsley anymore. In fact, they even admired her and recognised her as their true family head.

She's even better than her scum father!

Ainsley instantly sighed in relief.

Thank God they accepted me. With this, I'm officially their family head. The youngest mafia boss in this world!

"Gwood, gwood. Then, next, the second in powel will be the supleme eldel, Gwandpa Yoyo. Agwee?"

"Agree!"

No one would reject the idea, anyway.

Grandpa Yofan was still strong despite getting nerfed, and he sacrificed a lot for the family. Everyone respected him.

"Excellent. Then, the third in powel will be Elliana since she's still technically my gualdian."

This too, no one objected.

"Agree."

"Owkay. Next, below Elh will be the 6 eldels. They're our famiwi's plotectols."

"No objections, boss."

So far, no one objected. Thus, Ainsley continued to speak.

"The fifth in powel will be the five buds along with the 9 generals. The five buds will be my personal elite bodygualds, and the 9 generals will lead our armies in the futule."

Once more, everyone agreed. The five buds and the 9 generals were needed, anyway, and they're all strong.

"Next. The sixth in powel will be the 6 branches' family heads, along with the vice heads. The seventh in powel will be the head departments. They're all equals in this famiwi."

Well, no one objects either. What Ainsley said was right, and everyone expected it to be like that.

"The head departments authority are the same, no mattel what they do. But the 6 bwanch famiwies...I have a new system fol, you guys."

When Ainsley said this, the 6 branch families' heads instantly broke in a cold sweat.

Especially the families that already changed their family head because the previous family head got sent into the underground dungeon.

The branch family heads and the vice heads simultaneously gulped as they looked at Ainsley with a fearful gaze.

What will the boss do to us? She won't be too cruel to chase us out, right? No matter what, our ancestors are still the Sloan Family's direct descendants!

The branch family heads who were chosen from time to time also had the Sloan Family's bloodline in their veins. They're technically family members and not mafia members.

Only those under them weren't related to the Sloan Family, and thus, were called mafia members.

Seeing these people's fearful gaze, Ainsley suddenly didn't know what to say. She scratched her cheeks and pondered.

Am I that scary in their eyes, ah?

The baby coughed before speaking in a gentle tone, as soft as she could. "Hm, hm. Don't be nelvous. This new system I want to implement isn't that cwuel..."

"Hehehe. I won't bite, either." Ainsley tried to lighten up the atmosphere with her cute giggle.

She even secretly sent her charm ability toward everyone to make sure they're not afraid of her.

Her tactic did work since the 6 branch family heads didn't look as terrified as before. After making sure that everyone would listen to her carefully, only then did Ainsley start to speak.

"So, I want to implement a ranking system between the?bwanch famiwies."

"A...ranking?" This time, it was Grandpa Yofan's turn to look at Ainsley in astonishment.

What is the baby planning to do this time?

"Yesh, a ranking. It will be like this." Ainsley started to explain her idea to the people in the room.

In short, the 6 branch families would be ranked from rank 1 to 6 each month, depending on their contribution to the family.

For example, how much money they earned through their business, how many enemies they killed to defend the family, or what things they did to push the Sloan Family to the top.

All kinds of contributions would be recorded in the monthly report, and at the end of the month, they would be ranked.

"The branch famiwi that occupies the filst rank will be allowed to build their own mansion around our main territory. You guys can develop more under the Sloan Family's banner."

And the main family would fund all the development costs for that branch family!

When the 6 branch family heads heard of this idea, they almost peed their pants.

What? We can expand our own family and even get the main family to support us?

That's...that's a dream come true!

The reason why the 6 branch families were always hostile to the main family was because they're suppressed under the main family's authority.

They could only open up business for the main family and acted as their lap dogs.

Since they're the Sloan Family descendants too, they didn't want to act like an outsider.

The other big families allowed the branch families to develop as long as they're still loyal to the main family.

That's why the big family could occupy a lot of business, territories, and such. It's because of their branch families!

Now that Ainsley opened such an opportunity for them to soar on their own while still maintaining a good relationship with the main family...

Who wouldn't want that??

This new system....we want it!

## Chapter 424: "A Competitive System"

The 6 branch family heads, even those that got their previous family heads punished, couldn't help but squeal.

"Boss, that's a good idea!"

"Boss, when will you implement the system?"

"Boss, what about the second rank and below? Will they also get benefits?"

"Of coulse. Hele are the list of bwenefits for the secwond rank and below."

Ainsley distributed the list of benefits that she had calculated a long time ago.

The second rank wouldn't get their own mansion or territory to expand, but they had the authority to recruit more members without the main family intervening.

Usually, in the Sloan Family, the main family would assign the mafia members for the branch families. The branch families didn't have any authority to recruit people as they liked.

But Ainsley gave them the freedom as long as these mafia members swore an oath to her as the family head.

She even promised resources for the second-ranked branch family, such as energy crystals, potions, monsters, and other things.

The third, fourth, and fifth rank got less authority, but they also got their own benefits. Just much lesser than the higher-ranked branch families.

"Oh, right. Because the ranking will be reset evewy month, if the first rank dwops to lower rank, the main famiwi will stop funding their mwansion and tewwitowial expansion."

Ainsley announced another shocking rule that almost made the branch family heads bite their tongue.

Oh, no. The rank is reset every month! It means to keep building the mansion and expand our own territories...we need to be ranked first each month.

And that means one has to contribute more to the main family, no matter what!

"The new first rank in that month will be gwanted pewmission to build a mansion and will be given a small tewwitoly to manage too."

So, Ainsley wanted to appoint a governor for her territories but the main family didn't have many people to govern all of them. That's why she gave the opportunity to the branch families.

Despite the challenge for the branch families, Ainsley's new system was still attractive for them.

They could govern a territory, build their own mansion, and expand business without the main family interfering too much.

Of course, in the end, half of their business income would go to the main family and they had to govern their given territories well to keep their position.

But this was way better than becoming the main family's pretty vases that did nothing but become managers of several businesses!

Not to mention that by letting the branch families expand on their own, the whole Sloan Family would be stronger and more influential than just letting the main family handle all kinds of affairs.

The branch family heads were still satisfied with Ainsley's new system idea since there's no drawbacks for them.

However, it's too fast to celebrate.

Ainsley suddenly tugged the corner of her lips and pointed at the paper that everyone was holding.

"As fol the bwanch family ranked sixth, the last position, thele will be a small punishment."

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The bottom rank will get a punishment?!

In that instant, the branch family heads broke in a cold sweat.

"W-what kind of punishment, boss?" One of the branch family heads couldn't help but ask.

"Well simpwle. I will reduce the support for your famiwi and I might transfel your mafia membels to other branch famiwies with a better pewfolmance."

The branch family heads gulped.

They had expected the punishment to be like that, but to think the resources that got deducted would be transferred to another branch family instead...

That's quite cruel!

But such healthy competition wasn't bad at all. After all, they compete in who could contribute more for the Sloan Family, and that's good for the family's development.

"How is it? Anyone objects? If you guys have bettel advice or sometwing to fix, twell me." Ainsley smiled brightly at the 6 branch family heads.

"I'll adjust the rules right away."

The branch family heads immediately got busy discussing the details of the new system.

There were several suggestions for the reward and the assessment method, but overall, everyone reacted positively toward the new change.

The system would be implemented starting next month, and they all agreed.

After 15 minutes discussing the new system for the 6 branch family heads, Ainsley finally moved to the next section.

"Now, about the depaltments. You all are equwal, bwut thele will be more rewald for the depaltment that does better than others. Here's the rewald list."

Ainsley spread the paper to the head departments, and all of them read the list attentively.

It was stated that they could receive a higher salary that month, could get more resources and even better living conditions.

All these people would live in the mansion, but Ainsley planned to expand the mansion and made a separate area for the mafia members.

Those working in various departments could get better room, food, and other treatment if their department scored well each month.

It's another competition for the main family's various departments!

Ainsley even introduced the best employee award for the servants, maids, chef, gardeners, or other mortals that didn't have special abilities or only have one special ability.

The bottom feeder also got a competition to do each month!

Ainsley's idea was received well.

When she suggested the rank contribution for each elder, too, the elders didn't refuse.

When she appointed each of them to be the branch families' supervisors, they got worked up instead.

Finally, something to do other than battling enemies!

The meeting went well, and Ainsley finally arrived at the last topic that she had to discuss.

It's about the new mafia members' recruitment.

Ainsley looked at the people around the wooden table and spoke,

"We...will open a large-scale recwuitmenth!"

## Chapter 425: "Large-scale Recruitment"

"A large scale recruitment?" On of the people in the room subconsciously blurted out.

"Yesh. Hear me out." Ainsley nodded at the person and started to speak.

"We lack many mafia membels now, right? And I think we are capabwle to recwuit many people at once. Our famiwi's ecwonomy is doing gwood too."

The reason why the Sloan Family never recruited many members in the first place was because of the budget. They had to feed and provide for the mafia members, whereas they were in debts.

Not to mention that the Sloan Family was never popular among the wannabe mafias.

The Mafia was an elite circle in the eyes of ability users in Godlif Country, but they would also be selective when choosing which family to join.

The Sloan Family might be a mid-rank family according to the Mafia Council, but their real capability was only at a low-ranked family.

Many predicted that this year, the Mafia Council would demote the Sloan Family's grade to low-rank.

But then, Ainsley suddenly made her debut and established the Sloan Family as a true-blue mid-ranked mafia family.

Not to mention that there were signs that the family was eligible to be a high-rank mafia family!

The Sloan Family was gaining popularity among the mafias and those who wanted to be mafias. Thus, Ainsley wanted this year's recruitment to be a large one.

"Spwead the recwuitment form on the internet. We will accept 500 pweople at once, ah, no, maybe 1000." Ainsley looked around the room before whispering.

"We will have to expwand the main famiwi's manshion. Dwo it asap. The budgeth is weady, too."

Ainsley planned for the Sloan Family to expand their mansion to be twice bigger than now. Thus, accepting 1000 new members wouldn't be a burden.

After all, she wanted her family to advance to a high-ranking family this year! The Mafia Council would give their yearly statement in just a few months.

By then, the Sloan Family had to qualify to be a high-ranked mafia family. The minimum number of mafia members one required to get the high-ranking label was 1000.

And the number of large territories a high-ranked family should have was around 15.

For now, Ainsley only had 7 including the one she robbed from other high-ranked families.

After all, she couldn't get all the territories since they're too far from the main family's mansion, and Ainsley didn't have a branch mansion to supervise the faraway territory.

It was a rule that one had to build a base (mansion) at the claimed territory for the territory to be officially licensed.

For now, Ainsley got 7 large territories including her main family's territory, and she would soon build mansions there...in preparation for the branch families to move out.

Thus, they would need tons of new members—at least 100 members for one mansion.

"Tell the potwential applicwants that they will get core-expanding potion if they join us. And those who swole a loyalty oath to our famiwi will be given a low-rank monster to contwact!"

When Ainsley made such a statement, even Grandpa Yofan was shocked.

"A core-expanding potion that can expand one's core by one stage? Isn't that incredibly rare??"

Grandpa Yoyo clutched his chest as he looked at Ainsley with a gloomy face.

"Where would we get such a potion? Even a bottle can be up to \$100, you know?"

Grandpa Yoyo didn't know that they already had an alchemist on their side, and it would reduce the potion cost by 70%.

So, a bottle would only cost \$30 and to get 1000 people, Ainsley only had to fork out \$30.000.

That's a meagre amount compared to what she had from gambling. Not to mention that she would start a potion-selling business soon. All the base cost would be covered in no time.

"No worries, Gwandpa. I have an alchemist in our famiwi...so no worries!" Ainsley grinned at the old man as she continued her explanation.

"We only accwept at least dual-ability users bewow 40 yeals old. Those who only have one abiwithy or none at all can only be our maids or servants."

Ainsley then proceeds to explain about the low-rank monster as the reward for new members who swore an oath to the family.

She arranged a team of monster tamers to bring monsters to the backyard so that she could personally charm them all.

Jevon was the leader of the expedition team.

"That's it for the recwuitment. The details ale in the papers. The recruitment committee will be the 6 eldels and the 9 genelals."

Ainsley distributed the paper about the recruitment requirement and such before speaking once more.

"The head committee will be Gwandpa Yoyo and the vice head, Elh."

"Alright, boss."

"As you wish, boss."

"We will follow your order, boss!"

The others immediately agreed since recruiting members was important, anyway. And the details Ainsley wrote on the paper was good enough for the committee to recruit people with no trouble.

"Let's start the recwuitment in two weeks, " Ainsley added.

After all, they needed to collect the monsters from the forest and also concoct the potions. Axelle would need 2 weeks to produce 500 potions or so.

The rest could wait.

"The recwuitment issue will be discussed later. Now, for the new system applied to the mafia membels and the futule new membels..."

Ainsley had said about implementing a new system for the mafia members...and here she goes!

The members in the room immediately looked at Ainsley attentively with their backs straight.

What will be the new system for the mafia members?

Under everyone's curious gazes, Ainsley slowly opened her mouth.

"I...will implement a contwibution pwoint system and the top 100 ranking system!"

!

Contribution points? Top 100 ranking?

What's that??

# Chapter 426: "Contribution Points & Top 100 Ranking"

"Yes, contwibution pwoints." Ainsley nodded at the others and started to explain her plan.

In short, contribution points were points credited to the mafia members anytime they did something for the family. For example, going on a mission, helping in war, winning a territorial war, etc.

The system was the same as the one implemented in the adventurers guild.

Ainsley would assign a card for each member, and the card would record the points accumulated from the members' contribution, along with the list of their contributions.

"The contwibution points can be used to trade for things that we don't usually give them." Ainsley started to distribute the list of items that one could purchase using these points.

"For examplwe, customised weapons, living middle to high-rank monsters or beasts, a bettel room and food, armour, skill book, and so on."

The list of items to be traded was quite a lot and all of them were something one couldn't easily get.

Usually, only high-ranked mafia members could get these, but now, even the bottom feeder could as long as their contribution points were high.

"Thele would be a leceptionist giving out missions to our mafia membels, just like in guild. It will rewald them with contwibution points."

And so, from now on, every time the family needed the mafia members to do something, they would give out official missions under the receptionist management.

Thus, every time a member did something for the family, even when it's miniscule, the family would know about it from the mission list.

Ainsley assigned the supervisor and committee task to the human resource department.

They would set up counters like in guilds to give out missions and record missions that the members just accomplished.

The mafia members that could use this contribution point system included the guards, the chef, accountant, and anyone that worked for the family as mafia members.

Only the servants and maids didn't have this contribution system, but they had the best employee of the month, so it's fair.

Not to mention that this contribution points were also counted as the branch family's points if the person joined the branch family and not the main family.

Thus, the branch family's ranking could be determined from the members' contribution points too!

After explaining about the contribution points system, Ainsley moved to the next section, and it was about the top 100 ranking.

"Now, the top 100 ranking...it?included all mafwia membels either fwom the main famiwi or the blanch famiwi."

Ainsley paused a bit before continuing,

"We?will pick top 100 membels with the most contwibution points accumulated in that month."

It means that even when the members spent their contribution points and it was deducted from their card, if their accumulated points were high, they could still enter the top 100 ranking.

"Here's the pwivilege and rewald for the top 100 membels of the month."

Ainsley gave another paper explaining about the privilege one would get when they enter the top 100.

It turned out that...they could get energy crystals!

Energy crystals were something rarer than potions, and only a handful of high-ranked families had them. Usually, only those affiliated with the 7 great or 7 sacred families could have energy crystals.

But now, Ainsley owned a small crystal mine from robbing one of the high-ranked families under the Aretha Family. Albeit only one-coloured crystal, it was enough to reward the top 70- top 100 members of the month.

As for the higher-ranked members in top 100, Ainsley prepared better grade crystals for them.

How would she afford that? She already planned to sell some of a rare potion in exchange for energy crystals.

She would also open a special?monster-contracting service in exchange for better grade energy crystals!

"The top 100 ranking system and the contwibution points will be implemented in one or two months aftel we finish recwuiting all the new membels."

Ainsley cast a glance at the adults in the room, and when she saw that they're interested in her plan, she subconsciously nodded in satisfaction.

Good, good, now let's mention the punishment for the corrupt members that joined the war!

"About the contwibution and ranking system, I have a swuggestion, mainly abwout our old membels that fight with us in the war."

When Ainsley mentioned this, the others stopped reading the paper that Ainsley gave them. The people immediately lifted their heads and looked at Ainsley attentively.

"Ah, yes, boss. Brilliant. The old members should have a good starting point in this new system compared to the new members."

"Yes, yes. After all, they fight while risking their life for the family!"

"Agwee, and that's why, the old membels will get 10.000 contwibution points the moment the system is implemented!"

Ten thousand points!

From the list of items that one could trade using contribution points, 10k points could buy the best item on the list, such as a high-ranked monster that the mafia member could choose to their heart's wishes.

Or a personal vehicle, a super rare potion, a secret technique, and so on.

Ainsley even contemplated asking Axelle whether he could make an awakening potion or not. If he could, she would also include that potion in the trading list for 10k points.

"Giving them ten thousand points as the staltel is our way to appleciate their effolts in war...aside fwom other rewalds and compwensation twat we gave them."

Ainsley already divided the war spoils among the old members and the deceased's family. She truly appreciated those fighting for her family when the family needed them.

Ainsley's idea was well-received. However, Ainsley suddenly squinted and dropped a bomb.

"Bwut, for the corrupt membels...as their pwunishment, we will deduct their bonus points by 70%!"

By 70%??

### Chapter 427: "The Third Main Mission Reward"

"Yesh. We will cut their contwibution rewald bonus by 70%. Swo, they will only gwet 3000 points, " Ainsley repeated her words for her people to hear.

Cutting that much would seem heartless, but getting three thousand points was already big enough. One had to do a super dangerous mission to get those points in one go.

If one looked at the list of possible missions and the allocated points, many missions gave less than 500 points per mission.

A mission with more than 1000 points would be a highly dangerous one or secretive.

Thus, Ainsley was already kind enough to leave 3000 points for the corrupt members that joined the war and survived. She didn't punish them by stripping off their special abilities or something, just reducing their reward.

Who else would be as benevolent as Ainsley?

Because the baby knew how important it was for a mafia member to be loyal to their affiliated family, Ainsley also wanted to implement this carrot and stick method.

No matter what, those corrupt members didn't leave the Sloan Family when the war began. They still defended the family with all of their might, even when the risk was their own life.

They might be corrupt because of greed and because the system was too lax. However, they still loved the Sloan Family from the bottom of their heart.

They didn't swear an oath to the Sloan Family before the war, so it's understandable if they chose to abandon the family, but they clearly didn't.

Not to mention that after the war, all the remaining members chose to swear an oath to the current family head, Ainsley Sloan.

They knew that they could rely on this generation's family head, and they wanted to protect her...

Even if they had to die!

Ainsley didn't know these people's change of heart, but for sure, the punishment she gave was another salvation for the corrupt members.

"That's it for the pwunishment. Next will be the penalty system..." Ainsley continued the meeting since the others didn't object to her punishment plan.

Speaking of the penalty system, Ainsley simply said that each time a member made a mistake or did something which they shouldn't do...

Their contribution points would be deducted and wouldn't be counted in the accumulation points of the month.

"If a membel's points of the month reach zewo or bewow that, they will be kicked out of the house, no mattel if they have swoln an oath or nwot."

Ainsley was always fair when it came to punishment. Even the inner circle members wouldn't be spared if they made too many mistakes or did the taboo.

Of course, Ainsley gave out the list of possible mistakes and taboos that the members mustn't make, along with the points deduction for each mistake/taboo.

The people in the room carefully read the list, and after making sure that it wasn't exaggerating or too demanding, they approved of Ainsley's proposal.

"This is a good system, boss. With such a penalty system, the members will think twice about committing something bad, "

The head of the punishment hall finally spoke up since it's finally his expertise.

"Hwum, twank ywou. Oh, but if the mistake they made is too grave, we will still implement the old pwunishment system, such as thlowing them into the dwungeon or stlipping their special abiwities."

What kind of grave mistakes?

For example, leaking confidential information to another mafia family. Betraying the family and killing a fellow mafia member or killing a family member.

Colluding with the enemies to harm the family. Becoming a spy for another family.

Embezzlement, and so on.

"Oh, right. The recwuitment committee. Pwease makes sure thele won't be any spy among the new membels that don't want to swear an oath to the famiwi."

Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yoyo and Elliana before nodding.

Making sure there's no spy in the family was something extremely important because usually, many high-ranking families or those from the 7 great and 7 sacred families planted spies in other families.

Take, for instance...the Walter Family. They had a few spies in the Sloan Family, but the spies didn't do anything wrong to harm the family. They just told the Walter Family what needed to be told.

But other spies could be more cruel than that. They could reveal the family head's schedule to the enemies so that the enemies could set up an ambush or something...

They could also reveal the family head's diet menu, etc. The worst would be having a spy among the cooks and chefs.

There were many cases where the family head died of food or drink poisoning because of the spies!

Thankfully, so far, there weren't any spies among the Sloan Family members. But they could be sneaking into the family via the new batch!

"Don't worry, family head. We will make sure there won't be any spies entering the family among the new batch of members."

Grandpa Yofan looked at Ainsley with a reassuring gaze. Even if he's already old and quite weak now, he's someone with tons of experience.

Filtering spies was something he's good at!

"Gwood, twank ywou, Gwandpa." Ainsley smiled at Grandpa Yoyo before discussing a few more things with the people in the room.

The meeting continued until lunchtime, and when the last discussion ended, Ainsley slammed the table gently.

"That's it for today. Let's end our first mweeting!"

The moment Ainsley said so, a notification rang in her mind, and a half-transparent panel popped out in front of her eyes.

TING! [Congratulations, you have accomplished the third main mission!]

[Grading the mission accomplishment...]

A second later, a cheerful boy's voice rang in Ainsley's mind.

[You get...grade SS! Perfect, wonderful!]

[Please click the image below to claim your reward and bonus reward.]

#### Chapter 428: "Axelle's Burden"

When Ainsley saw the system notification, her face instantly lit up. The baby suppressed the incoming grin and immediately waved her hand at the others in the room.

"You guys are dismissed."

Right after that, Ainsley jumped down from the chair and ran out of the meeting room, leaving only her voice behind.

"Gwandpa, Elh, Ain will gwo to the bedroom first. Bye-bye!"

SWOOOSH!

The baby was gone in a few seconds.

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The people in the room subconsciously looked at each other and suddenly didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Ah, ah. The family head is still a baby, indeed.

She looked so mature and stern when she led the meeting before, but once the meeting ended, she went back to her happy-go-lucky self.

Even Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but shake his head.

"That rascal..."

The old man was grumbling beneath his beard, but his eyes were all smiles. He kept looking at the baby's empty seat before clearing his throat.

"Let's have lunch first before doing our job. We have many tasks to do. Quick, quick!" Grandpa Yofan led the others, about 30 people, to exit the meeting room.

Indeed, they had so many things to do. Ainsley gave them so many projects, while she herself also had many private projects in mind.

Grandpa Yofan had to rank which project came first and which project should be put last.

Of course, the matter with expanding the mansion, recruiting new members and implementing the new system were the priority.

Anything else besides that needed more money than what Ainsley had accumulated. Thus, they had to revive their business first.

As for their family's main signature business, Grandpa Yofan left it to Ainsley. She would be the one leading the project, anyway.

While the others went out of the meeting room to have lunch, Ainsley already arrived at her bedroom. Without much thought, she threw her body to the bed with Cellino following behind.

"Fuh! Finally, my rewald!" Ainsley giggled to herself, not knowing that Cellino was looking at her with his eyes twitching.

What reward, ah, master? But surely...I always saw something popping out in the air...out of nowhere...did the space fairy send you a package or something?

Cellino often saw the reward that Ainsley got, especially things like potions and something.

After all, he was always there next to Ainsley except for when the baby drank the potion in the hotel's bathroom.

But Cellino didn't think much. Ainsley's identity was already unique...having one or two more secrets didn't make any difference.

Ignoring Cellino's strange gaze at her, Ainsley quickly pressed the gift box picture on the panel.

Immediately, the panel shone brightly, and the image of an orange-ish potion came to the screen.

TING! [Acquiring: One bottle of evolution potion]

After that, another picture came to the screen, right next to the potion's image.

[Acquiring bonus reward: Crystalline plant.]

The crystalline plant image was a plant with sparkling crystal-like skin with a big mouth, like that one plant in the Plant Versus Zombie game.

You know, the one that could eat the zombies...

Seeing such a weird plant, Ainsley's interest was piqued.

She immediately tried to find the item description, but sadly, this time, the system was too lazy to add a description...

Tch. Zev is lazy, as expected, or he just wanted to talk more and didn't let the tool talk for him!

Left with no choices, Ainsley reluctantly looked at the toddler spirit floating in the air with his diaper showing everywhere.

The baby sighed before speaking through telepathy.

[Zev, explain the evolution potion and the Crystalline Plant, ah!] Ainsley didn't bother to use her baby talk when talking with Zev. She's too lazy to do it!

Zev, who had been waiting for this chance, immediately floated right in front of Ainsley and grinned from ear to ear.

[Sure, dear host, let me explain to you about the evolution potion first!]

Just like the name, an evolution potion was a potion that could evolve one's special ability to a brand new ability that still had a similar function or features with the old ability.

[In your case, you can only evolve your keen hearing ability, because the other abilities can't be evolved further. You can only acquire new skills for those abilities.]

Zev pointed at the potion's image on the screen and continued.

[You can see what kind of ability your keen hearing will evolve to once you drink the potion—next, the crystalline plant. Just like its name...it's a plant that can produce energy crystals!]

When Ainsley heard Zev's last sentence, she almost fell from her bed. The baby instantly rose and looked at Zev with wide eyes.

[What?! It can produce energy crystals??]

[Yes! You only need to feed it low-grade energy crystals and it can upgrade the crystal's quality by random. It can recycle up to five crystals a day...]

Zev paused before winking at Ainsley in his toddler form.

[A good stuff, right, right?]

Ainsley instantly nodded. [Of course, it is! If the final product is random, I can just manipulate its luck level to get the energy crystal that I want!]

[Hum, hum, and as for the fertiliser, feeding it a unique potion once a week will do. You have Axelle, anyway. This won't be an issue.]

When Ainsley heard that the fertiliser the plant needed would be a potion, her mind travelled to Axelle's face, and she suddenly felt guilty.

Uh...am I not relying on Axelle too much?

He will have to make potions to attract the new members, make some for the contribution point reward, create tons of potions for our future potion store...

Ainsley paused. She subconsciously scratched her cheek.

It seems that...I have to talk to Axelle...

## Chapter 429: "Evolving Keen Hearing"

But first, before talking to Axelle, Ainsley knew that she had to consume the evolution potion first.

Lately, she had been gaining skills for her other abilities here and there, but her keen hearing ability remained stagnant.

She only trained it up a bit and could hear others' thoughts occasionally...

Ah, and there's that incident when she heard the voice of the dead.

When Ainsley recalled that experience, she couldn't help but hate her keen hearing ability.

'Why can't I have a more powerful ability?'

Ainsley grumbled.

'The Godfather has all sorts of offensive and defensive abilities...while I only have one for the time being...and it has to be under the Godfather's control too!'

Ainsley's luck manipulation could be considered an offensive ability, but in Ainsley's mind, it wasn't the true offensive ability.

She could only kill others or make them unlucky...she couldn't control what kind of misfortune would befall them.

Whereas the blood control ability from her shaman ability enabled her to injure her opponents to a certain degree and could also create various items and support using blood.

As for the keen hearing? What kind of trash is that? It can only hear others' thoughts if it gets levelled up...

And I don't even have an enlightenment potion to level it up! It's hard to level up an ability so that it gains a new skill related to it...

Ainsley scratched her cheeks as she took the orange-ish potion bottle that just appeared mid-air.

'Huft. Anyway, let's just see what kind of ability I'll get after my keen hearing has evolved.'

The baby opened the bottle's cap and immediately gulped down the potion inside. This time, the potion wasn't too cold but slightly warm instead.

Hum. Orange flavoured! A bit sour but fresh.

Ainsley licked the edge of her lips as she downed the potion in one go.

"Pwah! Thele! Dwone!" The baby put down the potion bottle on the bed and started to close her eyes.

As usual, the potion immediately took effect inside her tummy. Her tummy felt slightly warm, but when the liquid touched her energy core, it became cold.

This reaction...is the opposite of the awakening potion!

Ainsley slowly digested the evolution potion, and seconds later...a transparent panel popped up in her mind.

TING! [Consuming evolution potion.]

[The host can only evolve one ability: Keen Hearing]

[Evolved keen hearing----> radar]

[Radar Ability]

The host could produce a certain sound wave that humans and most races couldn't hear, just like the dolphins.

Using the sound wave, the host could listen to the sound wave's echo, thus, creating a radar ability.

Function: the radar could show a 3D map of people, items and buildings 100 meters away from the host.

To widen the radar's domain, the host needs to consume an enlightenment potion or train hard!

PS: There's a chance that the host can even hear the voices of people, beasts or other races that were shown in the radar's 3D map.

When Ainsley read the ability's description, she suddenly didn't know whether to feel happy or not.

A radar developed from a dolphin's ability? Hahaha. Why am I resembling a dolphin more and more?

I'm cute, I'm lucky enough to be a mascot, I'm also quite cruel...and now can use dolphins' signature ability.

....why don't I become a dolphin instead?

Ainsley rubbed her forehead but soon, her frustration vanished. After all, the ability she just received was way better than mere keen hearing!

[Zev, Zev, the system said that there's a chance I can even hear the voices of others in the 3D map...how do I do that, though?] The baby immediately asked.

When she still had her keen hearing abilities, she could only hear voices and not see others.

With her newly evolved ability; radar, she could see others through the formed 3D map in her mind, but she couldn't hear their voices!

What's with this setup? Shouldn't I also be able to hear their voices? Or maybe I can only hear my own sound wave that others can't hear?

What if I find the underwater creature and they have the same sound wave that I produced? Will I get kidnapped to be one of their own?

Ainsley's mind went wild for a second. Thankfully, Zev's voice dragged her out of her imagination.

[Well, there's indeed a chance you can listen to others' voices through the 3D map, but you need to reach the core-splitting or core-connecting realm...]

Zev paused before continuing.

[Also, you have to use your radar ability as much as other abilities.]

Zev floated around Ainsley's head, showing his white diaper once more.

[When you enter the core-purification realm later, it will be hard for you to advance further if you can't balance out all your abilities!]

Ainsley was taken aback for a second. The baby looked at Zev with a deep gaze before sighing.

[Okay, okay...I'll use this ability more often from now on...]

The radar ability looked promising, after all. She would be an idiot not to make use of it!

[Can I try this ability now? My range is only 100 meters, right...so it can't even cover the whole mansion, huh?]

[Yeah, try it now. Maybe you can only reach the dining hall or the corridor.] Zev affirmed Ainsley's thoughts.

[Huft. Ok, I'll do it.] Ainsley took a deep breath and slowly opened her mouth.

The instruction said that she had to produce the sound wave first to get the echo. The radar ability would then create a 3D map out of what the sound wave reached.

"..."

Ainsley opened and closed her mouth like a fish aiming to get more water or something, yet....she didn't produce any sounds!

Is this a scam?

### Chapter 430: "Limitless Potential"

Oh well, at first, Ainsley couldn't hear anything, but later on, she could. Unfortunately, others couldn't hear it.

No, maybe...it was a blessing that others couldn't hear the sound wave.

Why? Because...this is the noise Ainsley produced just now.

"Pyak. Pyak. Pyak."

"Pyaaak. Pyakkk? Pyak, pyak."

Ainsley instantly felt like dying.

WHAT KIND OF NOISE IS THAT?! PYAK PYAK?! FCC!!

It sounded like a fish flapping its tail before it died! Or maybe a duck? Or...a Koi fish?

Oh, wait, it sounded like the sound effects in R-18 manhwa when two people banged their flesh together.

Anyway, it didn't sound pleasant! It sounded comical...and lewd!

If someone could hear the voice that Ainsley produced just now, they would immediately laugh at her or secretly turn around to leave with a flushing face.

So embarrassing, ah!

Despite Ainsley's embarrassment, she still continued to produce the sound wave, and in just a few seconds, she received the first echo.

In that instant, a map structure slowly formed in her mind, starting from her bedroom's interior and spreading out to the corridor.

Bit by bit, the map formed the people's structure as well, and all of them were coloured.

It did seem like a 3D map, so real that Ainsley wondered if she acquired Byakugan from the Hyuga clan instead of a radar...

This is hella advanced! It's as if I'm playing The Sim!

Ainsley slowly opened her eyes and in front of her eyes was a 3D model of the rooms and corridors in her mansion, along with the people going around it.

Ainsley could see the members taking turns to guard her bedroom or other members busy repairing the mansion...some would go out to the garden and vanish from the 3D map...

Ainsley felt like having a mobile CCTV or a secret drone that could spy on people without them knowing.

This...this radar ability is cool! Oh, fucc!

Ainsley was so excited that she forgot to continue producing the 'pyak, pyak' sound. The moment she closed her mouth and stopped making that sound, the map vanished into tiny dots.

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[The heck? The map will disappear if I don't maintain the 'pyak, pyak' noise?] Ainsley subconsciously asked Zev since he's technically the one who granted her this ability.

[Of course, ah. Your radar ability comes from the dolphin's ability to sense their surroundings using sound waves. If you don't produce it...how will you know anything?]

Zev casually shrugged at Ainsley.

In other words, Ainsley had to keep opening and closing her mouth without producing any sounds that others could hear... to maintain the map.

Ainsley suddenly realised that this ability did have a fatal flaw...

And that was...THE HUGE EMBARRASSMENT FOR THE USER!

Imagine having to open and close your mouth without speaking anything...just stay there, cosplaying a fish...

Others would laugh at you, especially when you're an honourable mafia boss!

Ainsley slowly laid on the bed and let out a long sigh.

"Ahhhh. Do I need to weal a face mwask whenevel I want to use my Radal abiwithy??"

Oh, well, that's not a big concern...Ainsley had another thing that she's curious about.

[Can this sound wave be used anywhere? For example, when I'm not in human territory...]

[Of course, you can, as long as you don't go to outer space. The genre will be sci-fi, then, ] Zev blabbered nonsense before he paused and continued.

[Oh, right, your radar ability will be way stronger when it's used underwater.]

[Ah, of course...I'm a dolphin reincarnation, after all.] Ainsley snorted at Zev's words.

She didn't really like getting associated with dolphins...but it's her main family's symbol, ah!

It's as if she's destined to be the family head from the beginning!

'If I can...I prefer a seal...'

Ainsley was thinking nonsense when Godfather, who was silent all this time, suddenly spoke to Ainsley through telepathy.

[Lil lass, you have done playing with the radar, right? Then, it's time to practice your shaman ability.]

The Godfather floated around Ainsley with a smile that didn't seem like a smile on his face.

[Come. Let this lord possess you!]

Ainsley instantly paled. The baby almost ran away while peeing her pants.

Letting the Godfather possess me again? The last time he did, he practised the blood control ability until the whole backyard reeked of blood!

I almost couldn't lie to Grandpa Yofan...

[Uncwle G-gwodfathel, y-you are already skilful. L-let me pwactice anothel abiwithy instead, hm?]

Ainsley tried to act cute to avoid the Godfather possessing her body. Alas, the spirit was a seasoned one. How could the baby fool him that easily?

[No can do. You haven't even improved your control over your body when this lord possessed you. If this continues, you won't ever be able to advance your shaman ability!]

The Godfather didn't want to tell Ainsley that if she's skillful enough and could borrow his power without him possessing her, she could get a new skill...

She could actually switch abilities when in shaman mode! In other words, the abilities she could borrow from the Godfather weren't limited to one.

She might only have one permanent ability that she could use for a long time, but it didn't mean she couldn't switch abilities in the future.

Ainsley could actually have more than 5 abilities, albeit temporary, if she honed her shaman ability to the max!

Don't forget that she's an ambassador type of shaman that could even borrow an ability from other spirits as well...

Ainsley's potential was limitless. She's just clueless about it.

Once she knew how to use her potential well...becoming someone better than the Godfather before 10 wouldn't be impossible anymore.

[Come, let's train until you faint, Lil lass!]

That's another round of hellish training for you...and new challenges awaiting.