BABY MAFIA 491

Chapter 491 - "Battery Energy Crystal"

Ainsley glared at the appraiser next to her.

Did you mean because I'm a baby, that useless elf pacifier whatsoever is good for me? Are you looking down at me, huh?? You are!

Sensing Ainsley's weird mood, The appraiser finally understood what's going on. The man quickly wiped his forehead and bowed at Ainsley.

"It's not like that, milady! I mean...the golden pacifier is truly suitable for you because they have these features..."

The appraiser started to explain to Ainsley, and when Ainsley finished listening to it, she couldn't help but gasp.

A pacifier used by royal elf babies? Truly suitable for human shamans to strengthen their soul and spirit, enabling them to stand on par with their strong contractual spirit...

Now that's something worth \$10 million!

Ainsley really needed this kind of supporting tool to make sure she didn't have any identity crisis and also wouldn't have her aura clashing with other spirits, just like before.

She could just suck the golden pacifier to nullify all those incidents....even though it's embarrassing to use a pacifier when she's already 3, it's nothing much if the effect was good...

Thus, Ainsley immediately told Marietta.

[Mari, accepth the gwolden pacifiel! It's sometwing I weally need]

Marietta was a loyal subordinate, so she didn't ask Ainsley why the baby choose the pacifier and immediately knocked the podium using her little hammer.

"Congratulations for a young miss over there. You have successfully bid for the second bottle of energy line-condensing potion in exchange for \$10 million Elven Golden Pacifier!"

The sudden announcement took everyone by surprise. They still thought the auction owner would chase out the mysterious woman for daring to use a pacifier as a bidding chip...

Who would have known the woman won the goods this way?

The guests were in disbelief, and some started to doubt their value judgement.

Is that golden pacifier really valuable? We should have come with an appraiser, so we can check its value!

Unfortunately, all the appraisers in the hall belonged to Ainsley. Thus, no one else knew about the secret behind the Golden Pacifier.

After Sherleen won the second bottle, a staff came and labelled the pacifier. However, Sherleen suggested to give the pacifier to the staff before she went to get the potion after the auction finished.

"Just give me the receipt. Yeah, I don't want to hold onto this pacifier for any longer." Sherleen was a bit embarrassed that she had to use a pacifier to buy a potion.

Moreover, if someone knew that it's truly an elf pacifier, the news might somehow travel to the elves' ears and she would be in trouble.

Hum, let's just leave the pacifier to the staff.

Thus, the staff took the pacifier and gave them to Ainsley. That way, Sherleen's chance of getting discovered because of the pacifier would be lower than before.

Unfortunately, this was also why the elf didn't re-check the pacifier type and also didn't realise she gave the wrong one...

On the other hand, Ainsley calmly observed the pacifier before putting it back to her storage necklace.

'Good stuff. Let's try this later on.'

The baby whistled happily, not expecting that the pacifier would bring her many surprises and opportunities...

Just like that, the auction continued, and it was now the third bottle of the energy line-condensing potion.

Just like before, the 7 sacred families tried to lower the price by offering useless items, but this time, Jake and Evan didn't stay still.

"The Walter Family offers a unique 7-coloured energy crystal that can absorb energies from other ability users and store it inside. Worth \$30 million!"

"I offer the elven grass, good for potion material and medicine, has an anti-ageing effect. Worth \$30.5 million!"

Jake just returned from the Elven continent and didn't bring any valuable goods beside the elves' items.

Thus, the one he offered was the elven grass that could stop someone from ageing...even though it was limited to appearance only.

It's also a good material to make the Juvenile potion, something that Ainsley needed.

Those two were clearly trying to help Ainsley to get out of the 7 sacred families' dirty scheme.

With the two people bidding, the 7 sacred families lost hope of getting the last energy line-condensing potion with a cheap price.

Thus, they were forced to bid for real!

"The Dylan family offers-"

"The Yefta family-"

"The Fraun-"

"Dedrick family-"

Alas, in the end, Ainsley chose the one that Evan offered.

A mysterious, unique energy crystal that could absorb other ability users' energy and stored them inside.

The owner could then absorb the energy from the crystal to be theirs.

Evan called it Battery Energy Crystal!

He said that it could be used ten times, and he had only used it two times. There's still 8 slots left. Clearly, for Ainsley who was always worried about lacking special energy, the item was good stuff.

Just like that, the auction for the third type of potion finished. Marietta now continued to the fourth type...

The soul-healing potion!

When the guests saw the soul-healing potions on display, those that had their masters with injured souls or those who got their souls injured instantly went crazy.

Marietta had just announced the base price around \$5 million when one of the guests already shouted while lifting his auction number board.

"A 6 million dollars growth-inducing potion!"

"An anti-curse talisman worth \$6.5 million!"

"A bag of condensed blood pills can be used as life-saving items worth \$6.8 million!"

"Unique neutraliser energy crystal worth \$7 million!"

"Beast repellent that can even chase away sacred beasts, worth \$7.5 million!"

The guests fought fiercely, and now, the price already went to \$10 million.

Someone even offered a baby dragon egg!

Chapter 492 - "Auctioning Juvenile Potions"

Ainsley was pretty interested in the baby dragon egg, but the appraiser shook his head.

"The egg is a defect. There won't be any baby dragon coming out of it...it is a dead egg that the dragons throw away because it has no value anymore."

"Ah, I see...hwummm, so we choose other items, huh..." Ainsley recalled all the items that the guest offered in exchange for the soul-healing potion.

Neutraliser energy crystal that could neutralise everyone's ability users in 10 meters range, or beast repellent that could even chase away a sacred beast...

The first item could only be used once. The second item was also the same. Both were one-time-use items!

But Ainsley liked both items. After carefully thinking about it, in the end, she accepted the neutraliser energy crystal.

The first bottle was sold, and the second bottle was auctioned. Surprisingly, no one offered an excellent item for Ainsley aside from the super beast repellent.

Thus, Ainsley easily picked the super beast repellent for the second bottle purchase.

The third bottle was the last, so everyone fought madly, and Ainsley managed to get a magic jar that could produce healing water.

The water could heal external wounds, any other wounds such as bone injuries and can also help reduce one's anxiety. It's also good for those who are too exhausted to do anything.

The magic jar was only as big as an adult's palm, but since it could be used many times as long as they fed it energy crystals, Ainsley accepted the magic jar.

After the fourth potion type were all auctioned, what's left was only the fifth and sixth potion types, the last two types and also the one that many people eyed.

"Next, the Juvenile Potion! We only have three bottles. The first bottle's base price will be \$7 million. You can start bidding...now!"

As soon as Marietta said that, Bernadette, the Godlif Beast Tamer Guild, instantly made an astonishing

"Phoenix cub, only a month old, fire element. Worth \$15 million!"

Bern raised the price by more than twice the original price! And what he offered was also something incredible...

A phoenix cub!

Phoenix was one of the beasts with a legendary bloodline. But most phoenixes would be adults, not cubs.

It's hard to get Phoenix cubs anywhere...but now, the old man wanted to trade a Phoenix cub with a bottle of juvenile Potion.

It's clear that the old man didn't want to feel old anymore and wanted to experience his might when he's younger once more!

Bern's offer was shocking, but it didn't mean the other big shots on the second floor backed off. Benjamin, the monster tamer guild master, raised this board and shouted.

"Mother Godzilla that has 10 Godzilla cubs. Her level is on par with a sacred beast. Worth \$20 million!"

Benjamin raised the price by 10 million dollars...and what's with the Godzilla? It was Ainsley's first time knowing there's a monster called the Godzilla...

She already thought of cultivating her mother raptor into something as strong as the sacred beast, but if she got this Godzilla...she could leave the Godzilla to protect her mansion while she went outside with Cellino.

Not bad!

The newborn Phoenix was also good...she didn't have a flying-type mount yet. But to make the Phoenix grow to a size where she could ride on it...maybe it needed several years.

Thus, Ainsley leaned more toward the Godzilla, but then, someone from the Billios Family's VVIP room pressed the bell and spoke through the microphone.

"The Billios Family will offer a lifetime business contract and license to sell items from the elven. We will provide the items, and the Sloan Family can buy the items at base price."

The one talking was none other than Jacqueline. With a smile on her face, she continued.

"The business contract and license is worth \$30 million."

Of course, it would be worth that much because the business contract lasts for a lifetime. No, the worth should be way more than just \$30 million.

If the Sloan Family could also sell products from the elves and got access to trade with them or became their merchants, their business sector would be secured for life.

Ainsley was instantly in a huge dilemma!

What to do? Which one to pick? Well, even if I choose only one of them now, the losers can bid for the second and third potion...so maybe I can get all the items offered...

Ainsley rubbed her chin, deep in thoughts. At the same time, Jake was sweating bullets as he lifted his head to look at the room on the second floor.

The young man instantly had the urge to curse.

Mom, you're here too?! And why would you offer such an important business contract for only a bottle of Juvenile Potion?! That's not worth it!

Jake couldn't understand the value of being young and fit because he's still young and healthy.

However, the oldies like Jacqueline, Bern, Benjamin...they knew it sucks to be old, and they wanted to feel young once more.

What's wrong with that?

So far, no items could buy one's youth...but there was a potion that could give them their lost youth...why wouldn't they give their best to get it?

A lifetime business contract with the Sloan Family might sound bad for the Billios Family that got their position because the elves are favoured.

However, thinking again, the Sloan Family would need the Billios Family this way, and both families would interact with each other even more often than before.

If this happened, it would be easier for Jake to coax Ainsley to be his adopted daughter, right?

That's what Jacqueline was aiming for!

Chapter 493 - "Bidding War"

Also, the Billios Family wouldn't lose their wealth just because they shared their monopolising right to the elven items with the Sloan Family.

The Sloan Family would only be their reseller or distributor at most. It wouldn't harm the Billios Family's interest at all.

Jacqueline had the authority to give the business contract and license to Ainsley's family. She's the chairwoman, after all, even more than Jake.

With Jacqueline giving such a precious offer, Ainsley would be a dummy if she didn't take the opportunity. Thus, she immediately told Marietta to give the first potion to Jacqueline.

"Congratulations, Madam Billios, for winning the first bottle of Juvenile potion in exchange for a lifetime business contract and license related to the elven items worth \$30 million at least!"

Marietta knocked the podium using the mini hammer, closing the deal for the first bottle of Juvenile Potion.

With that, only two bottles were left...and the two old men from the monster tamer and beast tamer guilds couldn't help but fight fiercely.

"I still bid with the newborn Phoenix, but this time, the guild will also send a beast trainer and provide all the food and nourishment items until the Phoenix reaches 3 years old!"

A 3-year-old Phoenix was actually already quite big, and Ainsley could ride on the Phoenix already.

Not to mention that the beast tamer guild would provide the food and other necessities until it reached three years old...

What an offer!

The monster tamer guild certainly couldn't say anything since their Godzilla was an adult already. It had 10 children indeed, but what could they do?

There's no such thing as a monster trainer, unlike the beast that could be taught from a young age!

Thus, for the second potion, Ainsley picked the baby Phoenix.

Ainsley was already thinking about how she would finally have another potential sacred beast with a legendary bloodline in her family...and also a flying type one!

Hum, that would certainly save time whenever she wanted to fly somewhere alone. She didn't need to use Cellino as her mount anymore.

Fortunately, the third potion was sold to the old man from the monster tamer guild in exchange for a mother Godzilla that had the earth-element ability and quite a high intelligence, plus its 10 children.

Ainsley would use the Godzilla as her family's main protector when she went outside for a long time or something. With this, she didn't need to worry too much about her people!

The fifth type of potion was all sold out, and now, it was finally the final item...

The spirit-nourishment potion.

The moment Marietta announced the base price was \$15 million, the shamans and those from the shaman guild instantly raised their board.

"A special spirit clothing that dead spirits can wear. Can hide the spirit's presence from other spirits and shamans! Worth \$12 million."

"Spiritual fruit seed. The fruit is the dead spirits' most favourite fruit and can replenish their lost energy. It can be planted and cultivated together with the magic fertiliser. Worth \$13 million!"

Rie also didn't want to let the other shamans outdone her. The older woman raised her board and shouted.

"Spiritual incense. It can strengthen the shaman's soul and spirit gradually every day. It's a lifetime use, worth \$20 million!"

Many other options surrounded Ainsley, but these three were the best that she liked.

Thus, for the first bottle, she gave it to Rie. The second and third bottle was given in exchange for the spiritual fruit seed and the spiritual clothing.

[Godfathel, you really wanth the spiwitual fruit?] Ainsley asked as she watched Marietta end the fierce bidding war among the shamans.

[Hum. That fruit is good. Plant it inside your dimensional bracelet so this Lord can 'eat' the fruit everyday.]

As a spirit, the Godfather didn't need to eat and couldn't taste things, anyway.

But this peach-like spiritual fruit actually tasted sweet and fresh when a spirit absorbed the energy inside.

It also recharged quite a lot of energy. Thus, the Godfather liked the fruit.

If they could plant the fruit tree inside the dimensional bracelet, he could eat them anytime he wanted.

As for the spiritual clothing...the Godfather was just bored wearing the same clothing every day. He wore the mafia suit in the afternoon and those silly pyjamas at night.

He's bored!

The spiritual clothing was a good item since it was made of dead spirit energy. The spirit could wear the clothing, and they could change the design anytime.

Plus, it could even hide their presence from other spirits or shamans....

Perfect!

As for the incense, Ainsley needed it.

She could place the incense next to her bed everyday to passively strengthen her spirit and soul so that she could quickly get used to the Godfather's overwhelming strength.

The golden pacifier couldn't be used for too long, and it had an immediate effect to stop shaman-related illness symptoms, but the incense could be used forever.

What a good deal!

The auction for the last potion type ended fast, and the auction was officially closed at 10 p.m.

Right after, the winners went backstage to claim their potions as well as meeting Ainsley.

Ainsley received the items from other guests first that she wasn't that close yet before going to Bern and Ben.

Since the bidding item they offered was a living being, it's better to go meet them sooner!

The first person Ainsley met backstage was the beast tamer guild master, Bernadette.

As usual, the old man was wearing a colourful robe, looking like an enchanting fox demon.

"Yooo, little toddler! Hohohoho. Thank you for choosing this old man's bidding piece." Bern laughed while approaching Ainsley.

"Come, come, let's take a look at the baby Phoenix!"

Chapter 494 - "To Shine Brightly"

When Bernadette mentioned the baby Phoenix, Ainsley couldn't help but smile brightly.

"Hum, hum! Where is ith?" The baby looked around the dim backstage but saw no such beast resembling a baby Phoenix.

There was still other guests backstage, but Ainsley didn't pay attention to them yet.

At Ainsley's question, Bern snapped his fingers, calling his personal disciple.

"Dalton, bring the baby Phoenix!"

Dalton, the flashy young man Ainsley met before, immediately came from outside to the backstage with something on his palm.

Since the backstage was dim, a slight light source from any item could easily attract everyone's attention.

It was the case with the thing on Dalton's palm. Even from afar, everyone could already see a pale blue glow surrounding something on Dalton's palm.

The thing was small...so no one could clearly see their appearance until Dalton stopped right in front of Ainsley and squatted.

"Here you go, milady. Please check the baby Phoenix." Dalton slowly opened his palm and revealed a tiny featherless bird, similar to a chick, was curling up like a baby.

It was sucking its own featherless wing as it snored quietly. However, the weird thing was, the chick's skin colour...was blue!

It was truly similar to Axelle's skin colour!

Ainsley was instantly dumbfounded.

Is this another smurf race? A smurf Phoenix? Really??

At first glance, one couldn't tell that the chick was actually a baby Phoenix. However, before Ainsley could ask her appraiser to check it, Zev already spoke in Ainsley's mind.

[Owaahhh, what a rare Phoenix. It's a mutation! A water Phoenix. No wonder it's worth so much money.]

[A...mutated beast? Water Phoenix?] Ainsley blinked. She had never heard of a Phoenix with water attributes. If it's an ice Phoenix, it's still logical...

But a water Phoenix? Isn't it just a chick drenched in seawater?

Ainsley was already skeptical of the water Phoenix because it truly looked as weak as a chick...and it had no feathers! It's even uglier than a chick!

Ah, chicks were actually cute. This one? Meh.

Maybe this was why the humans could catch the baby Phoenix...

Perhaps it's because the Phoenix mother abandoned it?

Zev, who also had a good appraisal skill but never used it for Ainsley if he didn't want to, continued to blabber things even when Ainsley didn't have too much expectation for the Phoenix.

[You see, a water Phoenix is a rare mutation. It can fly in the sky and also swim underwater...it's cool! A water Phoenix will also help us with any water crisis situation...]

Zev floated in the air and slowly dived toward the featherless baby Phoenix.

[This Phoenix is a female. She's thrown away by her own mother because of her weird mutation. But don't worry, she's definitely a good seedling. She's going to be a beautiful blue Phoenix and a powerful one too!]

When Ainsley heard that the Phoenix was indeed abandoned by its own mother, the baby suddenly felt something blocking her throat.

She carefully observed the sleeping chick while holding her breath.

Another abandoned child...isn't she similar to Axelle? Ugh...why am I always attracting pitiful creatures all around the world?

Ainsley suddenly suspected that because her father also abandoned her and fled, she had this natural magnet for attracting abandoned creatures...

That sounded possible.

While Ainsley was silently looking at the pitiful baby Phoenix, Zev didn't stop talking, flaunting his knowledge.

[Look, look, this baby Phoenix can be a sacred beast in just 3 years, human time. You only need to place her inside an upgraded dimensional bracelet...]

Zev paused before continuing.

[Feed her the wind-element grass you got from today's auction. Wind-element is still a match for this baby Phoenix, so it's okay. Give her the magic water from the magical jar as her drink too!]

Zev started to stretch his evil claw and poked the little chick with his ghost-like body.

[Heheheh, as for her snacks, energy crystals are okay. Keep feeding her water-element food too...like fish, or seafood...pearl...]

Zev was already busy explaining. He's clearly so eager to raise the Phoenix. If it's like this, they don't even need a trainer...

Ainsley had to glare at Zev to make the toddler spirit shut up.

[I know, I know, I get it. We will raise the baby Phoenix well! She's an abandoned baby...so I will surely groom her perfectly.]

Ainsley couldn't help but pity the Phoenix. In her mind, the Phoenix was so pitiful...just like her.

That's why...the Phoenix had to grow up well and face-slapped her mother who abandoned her!

She had to be prettier and stronger than her siblings. Hmph!

Ainsley showed her interest in the Phoenix, and that left Bernadette sighing in relief.

'Thank God, the Godtoddler wants to receive this weird creature...she is really as kind as the rumour. In her hand, the pitiful baby Phoenix will surely grow up well.'

Bern smiled from ear to ear as he squatted next to Dalton.

"How is it? Will you receive the baby Phoenix?"

"Hum, I will. Here you go, Gwandpa Beln, the Juvenile potion." Ainsley tossed the potion to Bernadette before carefully scooping the baby Phoenix from Dalton's palm.

The baby Phoenix was small, but in Ainsley's hand, it looked bigger until its wings almost fell from the baby's palm.

Despite that, the chick only hugged Ainsley's fingers with her wings while nudging her head to the baby's palm.

She's already comfortable with Ainsley!

That's a fast development that left Dalton and Bern speechless. The baby Phoenix was a fierce beast...why was it so docile in front of the baby?

Regardless of that, they could only watch as Ainsley named the baby Phoenix.

"Fwom now on...your nwame ish Blaze."

It means....

'To shine brightly.'

Chapter 495 - "A Living War Machine"

Right after Ainsley named the baby Phoenix, she got someone to bring her a contract scroll to contract the Phoenix.

After all, the Phoenix wasn't a guardian beast passed down in the Sloan Family.

To make a contract with her, Ainsley needed external help. Of course, usually, one needed a beast tamer to help the customer contract the beast.

However, Ainsley only used her charm against the baby Phoenix while patting her bald head...and the baby Phoenix already chirped excitedly.

"Pyak! Pyak!"

The baby Phoenix, Blaze, hugged Ainsley's fingers with her wings, not letting the baby go. She even looked at Ainsley with her beady eyes...as if Ainsley was her mother.

Ainsley almost tossed away the Phoenix out of fright.

Don't look at me as if I'm your mom! And what's with your noise? Pyak pyak? Why are you so indecent even when you're only a baby?!

Ainsley clearly wasn't trying to scold herself...

"Huff..." Ainsley sighed before contracting Blaze using the contract scroll. With this, she officially owned two beasts from a legendary bloodline.

One was a baby Phoenix, and one was a Fenrir that already became a sacred beast.

"Okay, Zeze, you will gwo home with mwe now."

Ainsley put Blaze on her head, letting the bird use her hair as her temporary nest before going to greet Benjamin, the monster tamer guild master.

"Hewlo Gwandpa, where's the Godzilla you pwomised me?"

Ainsley looked around backstage but only saw Benjamin. She guessed that the Godzilla must be outside the building since it must be enormous.

"Hello, Godtoddler." Benjamin waved his hand at Ainsley while speaking with his eerie hoarse voice.

"The Godzilla is outside. Let's leave the hall first. It only takes a few minutes."

"If it's only for a few minutes...owkay." Ainsley reluctantly agreed.

There were still other guests backstage that needed Ainsley to personally tend to, such as Evan and the mysterious person trading the golden pacifier.

The person insisted on meeting Ainsley while claiming her potion. Thus, the baby couldn't leave for too long.

She immediately informed Jevon and the others to make the guests wait backstage as she walked out of the backstage with Benjamin, Blaze, and Cellino.

Blaze, that little chic, was already so comfortable around Ainsley that she dared to sprawl on the baby's head. She even chewed Ainsley's hair as if it's grass or something...

Nom nom. Oh, the purple grass is surprisingly delicious!

Feeling the bird's beak and saliva messing with her hair, Ainsley felt like frying the Phoenix. However, she endured.

Ainsley let Blaze do whatever she wanted because sooner or later, the baby would leave Blaze to someone else to take care of...and that someone would be a surprise.

Hmph. Don't think you can stay on top of my head for too long. I'll get a suitable nanny, and then...you will immediately stick to this person like glue. I'm sure!

While Ainsley was grumbling internally, the group passed by the main hall used for the auction earlier. Surprisingly, there were still many guests there. Even those on the second floor didn't leave yet.

They seemed to be socialising and didn't want to leave too early when there were many people to make a connection with.

Ainsley glanced at the crowd and secretly smiled.

'If I hold the auction monthly...I can make the next auction to be a private one where powerful forces gather. Many people will want to attend just to make a connection with the big forces...'

Ainsley licked her lips, looking like a wicked little devil.

At that time, maybe I can even auction the Sloan Family auction's entrance ticket at the black market, right?

That's double the fortune...

While Ainsley was drooling over all the money she could squeeze in the future, they arrived outside of the building.

The group didn't need to look for the Godzilla monster because the moment they stepped out of the building, they already saw a towering monster with emerald eyes glinting in the dark...

Ainsley almost choked on her saliva and collapsed to the ground.

That—that is a Godzilla monster??

The baby secretly picked Cellino from the ground and hugged him while Benjamin and his guild members approached the tamed Godzilla monster.

The distance between them and the monster was quite far, yet from this distance alone, Ainsley could only see the monster's eyes up there and not even the top of its head.

The Godzilla...was so tall that the clouds hid its head!

Such...such a tall monster...how did the monster tamer bring it here? Surely they needed a space ability user...

The mother monster was already that huge, as big as the auction building and as tall as the clouds.

The so-called ten kids were actually big too, as big as Cellino's size when he became a Fenrir.

Looking at the army of monsters alone, Ainsley felt dizzy.

This...this is too much for only a single bottle of juvenile potion! Is the monster tamer guild master crazy or what? Did he hit his head or something?

Not even the Aretha Family had this kind of monster....ah, no, maybe they did have some but hid the monsters carefully.

Still, Ainsley was stunned by the Godzilla monster's impressive appearance.

Won't it be easy to win a territorial war just by using this huge monster?

Ainsley could lead the monster along with her mother raptor to charge at the enemy....and they would be done for.

Such a good monster....it was now hers!

Ainsley was truly excited to the point of blushing hard.

Ah, ah, Axelle. I really need to thank you for making all those potions.

We...we now have a living war machine!

Chapter 496 - "Array Ability Users"

Ainsley had her time admiring while also fearing the beautiful giant. The Godzilla looked so similar to the Godzilla she knew in movies or comics in her past life. Only the eyes were green...

And the Godzilla had an earth attribute, suitable to be a defensive monster. Each of her children was also a monster with an earth attribute.

They were young, but they were already on par with a middle-ranked monster, about to ascend to a high-ranked monster.

They're stronger than Momma raptors!

Thus, Ainsley thought that each of the children could be sent to guard the other mansions she had.

The Sloan Family would expand their family branches, build many mansions and territories...

The Godzilla babies could be the protector.

Thinking like that, Ainsley approached Benjamin and tugged his sleeve while still hugging Cellino.

"Gwandpa, awe you sure this monstel can be twaded with the juvenile potion? This monstel is too good..."

She had a good impression of Benjamin. Thus, she didn't want him to suffer a loss. They had to accomplish a win-win situation.

Ainsley was worried that the Godzilla was Benjamin's most treasured monster or the monster tamer guild's guardian monster...

But who would have known that Benjamin only laughed instead.

"No worries, Godtoddler. This monster is definitely not too precious to be traded with a juvenile potion."

The old man paused before gesturing to the guild members around him to make a preparation.

"You will see in a moment why I say so..."

Right away, the guild members, around 20 people, rushed to surround the Godzilla that was trapped in the middle of formation.

If one looked closer, there was an white diagram below Mother Godzilla's feet, trapping her movement. It was why the Godzilla didn't go on a rampage or destroy anything around her.

Seeing the diagram, Ainsley was a bit taken aback.

Is that...an array?

To make an array, one needed an array ability user...and array ability user was as rare as the shamans.

The array masters actually had their own guild, but it wasn't too big or as famous as the shamans.

They're all as low key as the summoners. A bunch of mysterious beings just like the summoners but they're not as bold or crazy as the summoners.

They're more...timid.

Nevertheless, this was the first time Ainsley saw a trapping array. The baby's eyes lit up.

"So, that's...an array..."

To her surprise, it's not like a barrier that only serves as a cage and allows the monster inside to try destroying the barrier.

The array actually restricts the monster movement too, freezing it without using ice or something. It's convenient.

Upon closer observation, the array actually looked similar to the magic circle-like design that Ainsley saw at Jake's underground base.

But the one Jake had was a teleportal, a device to teleport people no matter how far the distance.

It wasn't made by humans, but it seemed that array ability users were involved in the portal production too.

"Ah, the powtal back then also had an array, huh..."

Ainsley muttered as she saw 10 more people wearing a different robe than those from the monster tamer guilds surrounding the Godzilla in a neat position.

Each of them clasped their hands as if they're praying and even made a hand seal...similar to the one in Naruto.

Ainsley didn't know much about array ability users since she thought it would be similar to a barrier ability user.

However, thinking further, the array ability user could make a formation to create a sealing space...

They could also design a teleportation tool that needed no space-related ability users...

They could create array talismans...they could make a summoning array, imitating the summoners...

They could make all sorts of arrays that actually overlapped with other ability users' special ability.

The array ability users were surprisingly all-rounded.

The only weakness they had was that, to make other arrays that imitated other ability users' special ability, they needed more than two array masters to do it.

In other words, the array ability users were strong in groups but weak individually.

Ainsley was immersed in her first experience seeing the rare and low-key array ability users in action when she suddenly realised something.

She subconsciously looked up at the monster and frowned.

Speaking of which...monsters can't be tamed like beasts, right? One has to immediately contract the monster to make them behave, unlike beasts...

So how could the monster tamers bring the monster here when there's no owner yet?

It's not as if everyone could tame monsters like Ainsley did.

Is it because....

Just when Ainsley thought so,

One of the array ability users wrapped in a dark blue robe yelled to the monster tamers around them.

"Monster tamers, when will the customer arrive? You guys have to get someone to contract this monster. Hurry!"

Even when the monster tamers had 'tamed' the monster, they didn't actually tame them because a monster wouldn't bow to anyone other than their master.

Thus, they lured the Godzilla monster and used the array ability users to trap the Godzilla monster, making the Godzilla freeze along with her children.

The array ability users were actually the ones keeping the monster in check!

At this realisation, Ainsley slapped her forehead.

Ahhhh, so it's like that. No wonder there's an array....

The monster tamer guild must have collaborated with the array master guild. Not only just this once, but maybe all this time too.

This was how the monster tamer guild could sell their captured monster to another person.

No wonder the monster tamer guild was still a big guild even when they couldn't sell living monsters unlike the beast tamers...they actually could!

And the array masters were the key.

Chapter 497 - "Contracting The Godzilla"

Of course, the monster tamer guild could only sell the monsters to another monster tamer that didn't join the monster tamer guild, such as those in big families.

Still, it turned out...the array masters took a huge role in the monster tamer guild's business....when their names weren't as influential as monster tamers...

Ainsley had never seen the array master guild leader nor the guild members, and she couldn't help but be curious.

There is still a silent force backing up a big force in this world, huh...

Just how many secret forces lurking in the dark that actually had such importance?

Maybe...I have to be careful in the future too. There might be many forces lurking in the dark, just like the array masters guild.

While Ainsley was thinking about the array masters guild's mysterious movement, Benjamin had finished placing his people around the monster to make sure there's no accident.

Standing not far from the Godzilla's feet, Benjamin looked down at Ainsley and smiled bitterly.

"This is why I said the monster isn't too valuable...because you're originally not a monster tamer. We have to trouble you and the array masters to make this monster as our bidding chip."

The old man paused before continuing.

"Our guild members can't handle the monster either, so..."

That's when Ainsley knew that Benjamin wasn't making a huge loss.

He certainly already got better monsters and only gave this monster away because no one in his guild could tame the monster.

Else, why would he send the monster to Ainsley, who wasn't even a monster tamer?

The old man and his guild couldn't handle the monster either! But they believed that Ainsley could.

So they're actually throwing valuable trash in exchange for a real valuable treasure...

But it's exactly what Ainsley needed. Thus, it's a win-win situation.

"I see. Ain will try to twame the Godzwila." Ainsley nodded at Benjamin before looking at the monster that was so enormous she could only see her two pillar-like legs.

Such a monster...it was indeed on par with a sacred beast. With this, the Aretha Family would have to think twice if they wanted to touch the Sloan Family.

They also might have some monsters on par with a sacred beast, but the Sloan Family originally owned three sacred beasts.

As a family that once was at the top of the 7 sacred families, even above the Aretha Family, the Sloan Family could easily return to their former grace.l.

If only the family head managed to re-awaken all three sacred beasts' bloodline.

Unfortunately, up to now, only Ainsley managed to get one out of the prairie. Of course, many people suspected the baby to be able to bring out the other two beasts.

Right now, Benjamin, one of the believers, couldn't help but look at Ainsley expectantly as the baby shot a golden dot toward the Godzilla's feet.

The golden dot immediately enveloped the Godzilla's feet and slowly spread, enveloping the Godzilla's whole body.

The array masters and the monster tamers around the Godzilla couldn't help but look at Ainsley, who shot the golden dot.

Is that the rumoured curse ability? Why is the young lady cursing the monster, though? Is it to make the monster fall in love with her using her charm ability later on?

You know...curses came in many types...there were also curses that could make others fall in love blindly, right?

Regardless of the others' thoughts, Ainsley calmly controlled her luck manipulation aura.

At once, rows of data appeared above the Godzilla's head. But since the Godzilla was too tall, Ainsley moved the rows of data to be right in front of her eyes.

[Name: ??

Monster type: Godzilla, a myth-like existence

Luck level: Diamond]

As a 'holy' monster on par with the sacred beast, the Godzilla's luck level was quite high.

Ainsley had to spend quite a lot of energy to lower the Godzilla's luck level to iron.

Once it was that low, Ainsley immediately used her charm ability while asking Benjamin for the contract scroll that could help her contract the monster.

"Quick, Gwandpa, I'll make the contwact now!"

Right after Ainsley said that, the Godzilla's previously vicious green eyes suddenly turned pink with lots of hearts inside.

"GRRRR!" The Godzilla gritted her teeth and let out a low groan. However, it didn't sound intimidating. On the contrary, it sounded as if the mother monster was rejoicing.

Even the kids were affected! Even though they couldn't move, their eyes still showed a sense of affection toward Ainsley.

It's as if they're saying:

Our new little sister! She's so cute!

Mom, mom, that's our little sister! Let's greet her!

Lil sis! Lil sis!

Seeing the Mother Godzilla and the children's attitude change, Benjamin immediately handed the scroll to Ainsley and let Ainsley contract the monster at ease.

Actually, contracting so many monsters would be impossible for such a young kid.

However, Ainsley had four abilities at the moment. Her body was stronger than kids of her age despite her shaman ability still too weak to go against the Godfather.

Thus, Ainsley still managed to contract this monster that was on par or maybe, even stronger than Cellino.

Since Mother Godzilla already submitted to Ainsley, the contract was successful and went smoothly.

After the contract was finished, Ainsley officially had two sacred beasts and two mother monsters, one was on par with a sacred beast.

With so many monsters and beasts to feed, Ainsley started to think that she might have to cultivate her dimensional bracelet into a huge breeding ground or something...

Also, the space might be too small for Godzilla and her children...

Ain would have to expand the dimensional bracelet's space sooner or later!

Chapter 498 - "Who Made The Potions?"

Ainsley counted how many monsters and beasts would stay inside her bracelet and it turned out, only Godzilla and her 10 children would be the new tenant.

Well, Blaze, that presumptuous baby Phoenix, was small and easy to carry.

She's also still weaker than the mother raptor's children. If she went into the dimensional bracelet, she could be bullied...

Thus, Ainsley decided to leave Blaze to a certain someone to take care of, no need to keep her inside the dimensional bracelet.

Vallan could possibly lead her astray, after all.

Still, Godzilla and her children were enormous. The space needed to be bigger than before.

'Okay, let's find a way to expand the space after I return to the mansion.'

After organising her thoughts, Ainsley immediately retracted her abilities and looked up at Benjamin.

"It's done! I can feel my connection with Mothel Godzwilla..."

"Really? That's good, that's good!" Benjamin instantly beamed. The old man with a creepy face could actually smile that brightly as he patted Ainsley's head.

"You're really talented...ah, right, don't forget to name the monster, okay? Naming a monster can improve your bond with them."

Benjamin didn't forget to 'lecture' Ainsley a bit, intending to groom her into a formidable monster tamer despite not having a monster tamer special ability.

Anyway, the baby could make monsters like her. She's undoubtedly a tamer.

Sensing Benjamin's intention, Ainsley didn't reject it and politely nodded. "Twank you for the advise, Gwandpa. I'll name the Mother Godzilla...Zwilla!"

Ainsley was too lazy to find a name, so she gave the Godzilla a nickname.

Zilla. Sounds elegant, right?

As for her children...ugh...let's name them later.

Benjamin nodded at Ainsley's words while stroking the baby's head once more. "That's a good name. Oh right, this old man still has to tell you that...these Godzillas have a unique habit..."

Benjamin paused for a moment before scratching his cheeks.

"Nevermind. You will discover it sooner or later. At that time, don't be frustrated and make sure you can handle them, okay?"

Ainsley tilted her head in confusion but still nodded anyway.

"Owkay..."

What kind of habit does Godzilla have? Is it a negative one? Well, anyway, let's just see what happens next time.

After Benjamin chatted with Ainsley for a little longer, both of them went back to the building.

Ainsley didn't immediately put the Godzilla into her dimensional bracelet, afraid that she would expose her secret.

Thus, using her bond with the monsters, she told them to wait outside without making a ruckus.

Since the monsters already became Ainsley's contracted monsters, they obeyed her and were well-behaved.

The array masters didn't need to keep the array anymore and could finally go back home. Only the monster tamers still lurk around to watch the Godzilla or follow Benjamin back to the building.

At this time, it was almost midnight, but the auction hall was still crowded. The guests didn't go back home yet, and only the oldies went back.

Thus, Ainsley glanced at the guests and snickered before going backstage to meet two more guests she needed to see.

The first would be the mysterious person who offered the golden pacifier...and the second would be Jacqueline.

They would still have to talk about the business contract, after all. Maybe they needed a follow-up tomorrow too.

Once Ainsley arrived backstage, Jevon and the others immediately welcomed her.

"Welcome back, boss." Jevon bowed while Elliana handed a cup of hot milk to Ainsley. Marietta and the others brought a comfy chair for the baby, a pillow, and a thick blanket.

After all, they still treated Ainsley just like a normal baby. It was almost midnight...they had to treat their boss well!

Thus, wrapped like a dumpling and holding a cup of milk in her hand, Ainsley sat across the mysterious person in a hoodie.

Ah, the person didn't sit down.

She just stood there with two other mysterious people wrapped in robes and wearing hoodies.

Who else could they be other than Sherleen, Jake, and Geraldine?

Ainsley calmly sipped her hot milk before looking at Sherleen.

With her hoodie covering her whole head and face, Ainsley couldn't possibly see that she's an elf. She could only catch a glimpse of the woman's emerald hair.

Emerald hair...did she dye her hair or...?

Ainsley was a bit distracted with Sharleen's emerald hair sticking out a bit from her hoodie when the woman tugged down her goodie and cleared her throat.

"Nice to meet you, Lady Sloan." Sherleen tried to make her voice a bit more hoarse since the elves had naturally beautiful voices. The humans could easily suspect her.

"Nice to mweet ywou too." Ainsley beamed a smile at Sherleen, almost tempted to use her charm ability, when the baby paused and shook her head.

No, no, let's not charm people so easily like that...

Thus, Ainsley went straight to the point.

"What's your bwusiness meeting me? Is it only to claim this pwotion or..." Ainsley took out the potion that Sherleen purchased.

She then shook the bottle in front of her face with her left hand still holding onto her cup of milk.

Of course, Sherleen wanted to treat Ainsley seriously when the baby did that, but when she saw how the baby was like a wrapped dumpling...the elf was speechless.

I don't know if you want to interrogate me or simply ask me...but if you want to intimidate me with that kind of appearance, you must be dreaming.

You're too adorable to be intimidating!

The little dumpling obviously didn't know Sherleen's thoughts and just waited patiently when the woman finally let out a sigh.

"Okay, I'll be honest. I...want to ask you who made the potions."

Sherleen just dropped a bomb!

Chapter 499 - "A Walking Dumpling"

Ainsley almost choked on her hot milk when Sherleen questioned her like that.

She immediately wiped the edge of her lips with the back of her hand before looking up at Sherleen, face flushing red.

Can't you suddenly ask for the business secret, ah?! Why would I tell you who created the potions??

"I'm sowwy. It's our business secwet so I can't tell you anytwing." Ainsley brushed it off casually and was about to chase Sherleen away when the woman gritted her teeth and sighed.

"Okay, it's rude of me to ask who created your potions...but can you tell me whether the alchemist...is an elf or not?"

When Sherleen asked this, Ainsley paused. She actually hesitated whether to say the truth or not.

However, the alchemists from the alchemist guild might have guessed that the potion maker was an elf alchemist...

In fact, Geraldine had taken a look at the potion in Ainsley's hand and just with a look, he knew it was an elf's potion.

Ainsley knew she shouldn't lie since many people would know the truth anyway, and it's not a bad thing. The baby paused for a bit before nodding.

"Yes. It's cweated by an elf."

As expected!

Sherleen's eyes widened for a bit, but she didn't show any other reactions. The woman suppressed her emotions and nodded.

"Alright, I'm glad you're honest. I truly thought the potion was an elf's potion to be priced that expensive."

Sherleen smiled at Ainsley before snatching the potion she bought from Ainsley's hand and pocketed it.

"Thank you for answering my rude question. Your auction...it was a nice auction, by the way." Sherleen praised Ainsley out of formality before turning around to leave.

She only needed to know that an elf indeed created the potions.

From this clue alone, she could see that the baby hid an elf in her mansion...then, she only had to track from where she got the elf.

Thus, Sherleen didn't bother to stay, afraid that she would expose her identity. Geraldine and Jake also didn't stay around since they were under disguise.

The two hurriedly followed Sherleen out of the building.

At the same time, Ainsley watched Sherleen's back view and squinted.

'Why is she asking me whether the potion is an elf's potion or not...'

Ainsley was a bit sceptical of Sherleen.

'Maybe she wants to know my business secret? Or maybe she knows Axelle from his potion? No, no, that's impossible...Axelle has a complicated background...'

Ainsley had a bad feeling about this, but since she couldn't do anything, she forced herself to ignore it.

Whatever. It's not as if Axelle is illegal, anyway. I bought him from the auction and released him from being a slave. He belongs to the Sloan Family but can also leave if he wants.

'I am not trapping him.'

Ainsley fiddled with the blanket while watching the trio left backstage. Once she was sure the trio was gone, only then did she go to meet Jacqueline.

At the same time, Jacqueline was also watching Jake leaving the venue without even greeting her. She knew that he's undercover and couldn't expose his identity, but still, the woman let out a long sigh.

Is that rascal still mad because I often read his mind back then? Can't be helped, right? It's just a reflex...

Jacqueline was in a daze when Ainsley jumped from the chair and ran to the woman, still wrapped in a blanket, looking like a dumpling.

"Auntwie, auntwie, it's your turn!" Ainsley tugged Jacqueline's long skirt, alerting the woman. She immediately looked down and saw...a walking dumpling.

The woman couldn't help but chuckle.

"Yes, yes, lil dumpling. Let's talk business." Jacqueline took a chair somewhere and brought it to Ainsley's previous chair. She put the chair right across Ainsley's chair before sitting elegantly.

"I don't bring the business contract document right now, but I'll give you a barcode and the business contract digital agreement, okay?"

Jacqueline got Ainsley's number and sent all the preparation to sign the business contract. Of course, they couldn't sign the contract right now.

Thus, Jacqueline sent an invitation to Ainsley.

"In the future, you should visit the Billios Family estate at the capital. We will further discuss the contract. How is it? You can visit us 3-6 months in the future, it's also ok."

Ainsley couldn't agree more. That's exactly what she wanted. She just got several invitations from the big guilds to visit the capitol for the summer camp or something...

It would be good to also visit the Billios Family estate. At the same time, she still had the pending mission at the capital to be someone even more popular than the Godfather.

It would still be half a year or sooner for her to visit the capital once more since she still had many things to do in the Roane region.

Thus, Jacqueline's suggestion was truly what Ainsley needed.

"Twank ywou, Auntwie. Ain will definitely visit. Here is your pwotion." Ainsley gave Jacqueline the juvenile potion that she bid for.

The baby already received the business contract promise and the barcode, anyway. She believed that Jacqueline wouldn't go back on her words.

She had a reputation to keep.

"Oh, so this is the juvenile potion. Thank you, Godtoddler. I'll be taking my leave now."

After settling the issue, Jacqueline also left the venue. She was rushing to go back to the capital and couldn't stay for too long.

Ainsley accompanied the woman to leave the building and afterwards went to see the last guest that wanted to see her...

It was Evan and his son, Finley.

But Ainsley was still curious about those two...

Why are they looking for her?

Chapter 500 - "The Government's Mysterious Force"

"Hewlo, Uwncle Ma- uwncle Evan." Ainsley waved her hand as she gulped the last bit of milk in her cup.

By now, she was already feeling sleepy and tired...yet she insisted on personally meeting the last buyer because it's Evan!

The baby didn't realise that after she drank the milk in a hurry, some of them stained her lips and cheek, creating a cute white moustache for the baby.

Seeing the milk stain moustache, Evan couldn't help but chuckle with his poker face before squatting in front of Ainsley.

"I see that you're quite clumsy, huh, Godtoddler."

Evan used his handkerchief to wipe Ainsley's cheek and mouth, subconsciously treating her like his own child.

This reminded him of when he used to wipe Finley's mouth when he was little.

Evan did it casually, but the onlookers, especially Ainsley, were stunned. They suddenly looked at Evan with a blank gaze.

Uh, hello, scary uncle? How can you be so gentle and kind? It's a pity that you already have a son!

Even Ainsley was mesmerised as she coyly let Evan wipe her mouth with his handkerchief. Getting a handsome uncle doing this for you didn't sound too bad...

Oh, and the handkerchief also smells good!

Ainsley was giggling from ear to ear, not realising that Finley was staring daggers at his own father.

'You can be kind and gentle to someone else's daughter...why can't you be gentle to mom, ah?! And you said you were to the capital to find mom's reincarnation...did you find her yet??'

Finley puffed his cheeks and tugged his dad's suit from behind.

"Father, Miss Godtoddler looks tired. We better finish our business with her sooner." Finley's voice was cold when he said that, and Ainsley heard it.

The baby couldn't help but shudder.

Is this big brother jealous because his dad pampers me? Oh no...he really looks and acts different from when he's Neil Alter.

Ainsley didn't know why but she quite feared this boy, Finley Walter. The way he acted was too mature for boys his age, and maybe that's why she feared him...

Ainsley also didn't want to play around anymore and immediately thanked Evan.

"Twank ywou, Evan. Can ywou...tell me what's your business?" Ainsley dodged Evan and tucked the blanket tighter. Somehow, in front of Finley, she didn't dare to be too spoiled...

Seeing this, Evan grumbled in his heart, cursing his son but smiling stiffly at Ainsley while retracting his hand.

"Right. Aside from wanting to chat with you for a bit, I want to meet you to tell you some news..."

Evan sat on the chair that Jacqueline used earlier before looking around backstage. There wasn't anyone else there besides Ainsley's people, him, and his son, Finley.

Thus, the middle-aged man could finally speak truthfully.

"...do you know that lately, there has been some mysterious forces going around attacking the mafia gang?"

When Evan said that, Ainsley couldn't help but gulp nervously. She's not well-versed in spying or anything to do with the latest news. Thus, she paid a lot of attention to Evan's words.

"A mystewious folce attacking mafia gang...I don't know."

"I guess so. Listen. This mysterious force began their action right after your family rose to fame."

Evan squinted as he continued.

"They started to attack low and middle-ranked mafia families but not those in the Roane Region."

That's why Ainsley didn't know about this yet because her force was only limited to the Roane Region right now.

When the baby knew about the matter, she couldn't help but tremble.

"How...did they attwack?" The baby asked softly.

"...they did things in the dark and didn't send military forces or anything. However, they use chemical tools to ruin the mafia gangs' territories..."

Evan gritted his teeth.

"The force has mostly assassin-related ability users so it's hard to detect them. They ruin the water sources, the corps and the soils, making it difficult for the villagers in the mafia territory to survive."

Hearing this, even Ainsley felt her teeth itching from hatred.

Why would those people target the innocent villagers? They're all under the mafia government, but it didn't mean the mafia was mean toward their people, ah!

They're only opposing the government in doing illegal things...

Ainsley inhaled before slowly asking Evan.

"Are they...from the 7 sacwed famiwies?"

Ainsley thought that only the 7 sacred families would be this cruel to start chaos for nothing.

However, Evan shook his head.

"No. The affiliated families under the 7 sacred families also suffered some damage. We suspect that...the government found a new backing and tried to nip the bud."

That's why the mysterious force only chose low to mid-rank Mafia families that were still developing.

Evan suspected that the government was the one behind this, wanting to weaken the mafia society's influence in the Godlif country!

"Your family is developing fast to make a comeback, right?" Evan cautiously asked Ainsley.

"Right, uwncle..."

"That's why I inform you about this. Right now, there hasn't been anyone in the Roane region suffering from the mysterious force's deed, but..."

Evan gulped.

"I'm afraid your family might be targeted."

Ainsley's heart jumped to her throat. The baby gripped her blanket tightly and asked with a pale face.

"M-my Famiwi? B-but we did nothing bad..."

"Well, hosting an illegal auction is already considered opposing the government, you know?"

"But the alchemist Guild-"

"The alchemist Guild is a neutral force, supporting both the government and the mafia society. They can hold a legal auction anytime but us..."

Evan shook his head.

"Anyway, if you want to continue the potion auction business, you better get the Alchemist Guild and the government's license."

Else, your family might be targeted by the mysterious force!