

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 175: Rana Is Drunk

Jim moved towards the mansion of Rana. Once he reached there, he found a weak light in one room on the third floor, and the entire mansion was drowning in the darkness.

"Knock!"

He knocked on the main gate and waited. The gate wasn't closed but from his visit to Lyaly's mansion and his experience with the dangerous looking monsters she called dogs he decided to wait outside and act safe.

"Knock!"

"Who's there?" Rana suddenly appeared behind the gate with a drunken face and angry tone. "It's you... what are you doing here?" as she noticed him, her anger seemed to subside and instead she seemed quite surprised.

"I want to speak about something with you," he calmly said while watching his mighty master looking so drunk at the moment.

"Come in then," she staggered while opening the door.

"Hiccup... what do you want?"

As they entered her mansion and sat on the big seats that seemed to be made for giants like her, she hiccupped and he felt weirder seeing her in such a state.

Yet he didn't comment, after all he knew how bad drunk people would be and how unpredictable their reactions would be.

Besides the next day they would never forget any insult given to him, even if it came from good intentions.

"I want your help with something."

"And this thing couldn't wait for tomorrow?" She looked like a big girl complaining about her toy, "today you should have rested... or even celebrated."

"Sorry to disturb you at this hour, but it's urgent," his face was calm yet she returned her body to the back of her seat and suddenly the seat extended for more distance.

"What is this so important issue... Mr. Big shot?"

He watched her putting one leg over the other while her loose dress went slightly down, exposing her strangely soft skin.

She wasn't that bad despite having muscles all over her body, yet her muscles seemed to be in synchronicity with her giant body.

And at this moment he had to turn his gaze away as he wouldn't be this crazy to have such thoughts with such tigresse.

"Hehehe, I never saw a man walk away from a girl," she noticed his reaction and seemed to enjoy it, "at least there is a man wanting me... sigh. Now say what you came here for."

"I... want to establish a group," he ignored her personal remark and jumped directly to the point, "a fighting group where I can teach others how to fight."

"..."

His words managed to kick away some of the strong drink she got before. "Damn... this liquor was said not to cause side effects," she suddenly took out a huge bottle covered with straw wood and squeezed her eyes to read what was written on the label. "Yup, they say it's safe."

"I'm not joking," he calmly said, "and you aren't that drunk."

"I'm so drunk that I can accept any flattery and even more from you right now," she winked and he felt a sour spot inside his throat.

"I want to establish a fighting group for disciples like me," he repeated his words again, trying to move away from that deadly trap.

"I heard you the first time," she said in a disgruntled tone, "why do you have to shout?"

Her face changed slightly while she winked again to him, "but y'know... I love tough boys, hehehe."

And his face dropped at this moment while regretting coming here at this hour.

"I really want to establish a group."

"I'm not the dean to come to my place and ask me about that issue," she said, "I'm a lonely lady with no one to love me... why not be my lover? Huh?"

He felt more bitter and thought seriously of standing up and leaving. Yet he took out his token and decided to try one last time. "I want to create secondary tokens linked to this one."

"Secondary tokens... that's such a weird name... wait a minute!"

All of sudden her eyes widened as she jumped off her seat, grabbed the token of his hand and returned again in such a swift move he didn't even see clearly.

"Wow... impressive... it's linked to a secluded place..." her eyes shone and she started to mumble to herself while he felt puzzled.

Was she initially this genius? Or was it the effect of that liquor? He couldn't tell.

"This is such a precious gem... where did you find that place?" she threw the token to the air and his eyes were attached instantly with it.

He didn't know if it fell, would it break apart or get harmed or not. And he wasn't trusting her fully about not dropping it.

"Easy big shot, I'm not that drunk to make it fall."

Yet the next moment the token did slip off her hand and rolled over the ground until it stopped at his feet.

And his eyes twitched while she froze there for a moment. "Or perhaps I'm that drunk, hehehe."

And that was the only apology he had from her.

'Don't worry, it's sturdier than you think,' the old man laughed while adding, 'just finish your task here fast or else she will eat you whole.'

'That's funny,' Jim said to his old man before grabbing the token. "Can you do it?"

"Sure, it's not that big a deal," she waved her hand before pausing, "but I have a condition."

"What?" he said.

"Stay here tonight," she playfully said while he got an instant scare. "Hahaha, your face... hahahaha, I bet you didn't see that coming."

And his reaction seemed to amuse her greatly while he kept glancing silently at her.

"I want to attend these... meetings," she said while glancing deeply at him.

"This..." he knew her aim, "it might be risky for you," he honestly said.

"It's risky for me and not for you... if you aren't that afraid then why should I?"

"I've my own reasons."

"So do I," she calmly said, "it's this or you'll get nothing from me."