

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 176: Aiming For A Good Rank

For a moment she returned to her normal self and he realized she wasn't bluffing or saying things out of the liquor effect.

"Sigh, I just want to warn you... that might endanger your position in the academy," he honestly advised.

"Just mind your own business," she simply said, "I know what I do and I know what your special place really is."

He glanced in doubt at her while she smiled, "you aren't the only one finding such secret rooms... in fact the old previous master had such one before..."

Her face stiffened before she moved her gaze away. "I know what you want to do and the nature of the dangers you are facing. So just accept my condition and don't question my decisions like I'm a little girl."

"I agree then," he slowly said, "but if you changed your mind in the morning I would understand that."

"I won't," she firmly said, "and now tell me how many tokens you want me to make?"

She stretched out her hand and frankly he felt hesitant. "C'mon, your words had already awakened me. I won't drop that little thing again."

He hesitated for a moment before giving her the token.

"Tick!"

And she dropped it for the second time before rolling back to him again.

"..."

"..."

"I believe you should wash your face and take something to wake up," he said before holding the token firmly and deciding not to give it to her unless she looked more awake.

"I'm awake," she argued.

"I can tell that you aren't that awake," he persisted, "go and I'll wait for you here."

"Wanna come?" she playfully said while standing up, "it's a rare chance to see me like this."

"I can always knock at your door late at night then," he joked and his joke made her face beam with a bright smile.

"Then I should wear a more comfortable dress next time then," she winked before vanishing off his sight and he could only sigh.

"Give it to me now," the next moment she reappeared with her entire body soaked with water. Her dress was now sticking like a glue to her body, exposing everything to his eyes.

And that scene startled him especially when she appeared leaning on his seat and her face was so near his.

"T- Take it," he hardly controlled himself and gave her the token.

"Good boy," she gave him a soft kiss over his cheeks before moving away. "This little nasty one... how dare you move away from my hand?"

She shouted at the token in the same way she used to behave in front of everyone... arrogant and extremely violent.

"It seems you escaped an imminent death, lad," the old man laughed and Jim could only nod in agreement.

"How many do you want?" she turned to him, "I can make up to one hundred daughters of this token during the night."

"One hundred is more than enough," he honestly nodded.

"Do you want to stay and watch?" she evilly smiled and this time he moved so fast, running towards the door.

"Thanks, I will see you tomorrow then. Good night master."

"Humph, he is a really interesting young boy," she sneered before throwing off the token, "and he is full of surprises... I had never seen such a token for so many years already. What else do you hide, naughty boy?"

Jim didn't know what she said as he instantly darted outside her mansion and went directly towards the place his team was celebrating at.

It was the same place he went before for that welcoming party. The road wasn't that far yet it took roughly one hour to reach there.

And his mind was full of debate with his old man.

'That spell can't be that effective!' Jim shouted at the old man while the old man shouted back:

'It's very effective! With the sealing spell you can turn anything into a weak being for a period of time.'

'But it's only meant for one target!'

'Better than many,' the old man said, 'and it only takes up to five seconds to be activated.'

'Yet that other spell, the rain of fire, is much stronger than it and causes more damage!'

'But it needs ten seconds to be activated and during this your target would run away or come to kill you!'

'Still is a lethal one!'

The two kept debating about the spells Jim would teach others tomorrow. He knew he had little time to reflect on that, and when he casually asked his old man he got an answer he didn't like.

The old man wanted him to act defensive, and he wanted to be offensive.

'You are weak, you should buy yourself time to survive.'

'Defense is for pussies, I want to be a killer!'

Jim was dead fixed on that, and the old man could only sigh. 'Alright, what about we make the team part offensive and the rest defensive?' he had to compromise with the stubbornness of Jim.

'This... I don't mind anything as long as I have enough killers in my group,' Jim wasn't accepting to act as weak as his system wanted. In fact after getting this far he started to get greedy about the next expedition.

Instead of working his best not to die out there, he decided to change the strategy and aim for a high ranking.

The fame he got a sweet taste of after his current achievement intoxicated him and made him want to feel more.

And that made the old man hesitant. From one side he wanted Jim to aim for higher goals and get stronger, but he was also worried about him.

After all, Jim only had three days left before the start of the expedition.

"That looks lively," as he entered the place, he found the round tables dancing in the air while his team was literally causing a ruckus in the place.

But they weren't alone, and many were there trying to get to know the girls or the boys.