## **«I'm The supreme Fairy King»**

## Chapter 194: A Fort!

Jim slept for long hours, yet when he woke up he found the entire hall he created with mere thought was filled.

"All of them... they seemed so tired," he smiled before moving his body off the low bed.

"Ouch," yet the moment his legs touched the ground he felt strange pain. His body was like getting electrified, and he had to lean over the side of his bed to not fall.

'Easy there,' the old man said, 'your body just got out of a big augmentation.'

"What happened?" Jim was surprised and didn't get the meaning of the old man.

'You absorbed a lot of energy already. These transform your body and so you will find it hard to move,' he said before adding, 'and keep talking to me inside your mind. There are still those masters here.'

Jim recalled the presence of Rana and Mark so he took his caution and thought:

'What happened when I was sleeping?'

'They kept playing the war game for long hours before finally feeling exhausted,' the old man said, 'they went to sleep a couple hours ago and I doubt they would be awakened anytime soon.'

Jim then started to move but he was surprised to spot the small bugling group of muscles all over his legs. "They grew all over my body," he muttered when examined himself closely.

'That's expected,' the old man said, 'and I believe your magic power gained the most benefits of all.'

'I'm dying to try my spells out,' Jim said while trying to stand without any support, 'still hard to keep off my balance.'

He felt like a kid learning how to walk. 'Just adapt, in less than five minutes you'll be running like before.'

Just as the old man said, all the pain and spasm in his muscles vanished in five minutes. As Jim moved outside the hall in slow steps, he spotted Mark still immersed in his own business, while Rana seemed quite bored.

"Finally our prince has gotten up," she said and her words attracted Mark from his work.

"Damn!" Mark suddenly screamed in a way that startled Jim. "This hidden room of yours is quite phenomenal! Do you even know it creates its own magic power and doesn't need any help from the outside world?"

Jim was surprised for Mark to figure such a complicated thing in just a few hours. "I didn't know this before," he honestly said, "is it something good?"

"It's phenomenal!" Mark was overreacting in Jim's eyes, "I can do many things here."

"But we have far stressed things outside," Rana stopped him from continuing his words, "this hall won't go away unless we fail in protecting it."

"I know," Mark nodded, "I have more reasons to defend it with my life then."

Rana ignored his comment as if she was accustomed to his bizarre actions. "Let's go outside," she said to Jim, "I'm dying to know what that crazy dragon did."

Jim didn't hesitate to take out his medal and used it to summon the door. The moment it appeared there Rana jumped at him while Mark hesitated.

"Won't come?" she stopped at the door as she asked.

"I have something to do here," he finally decided to stay, "you two go and summon me if a big thing happened."

"Sigh, I'm surrounded with lunatics everywhere," she mumbled, yet her voice was audible to Mark who just ignored her and returned to his work.

"You won't come sunshine?" she said and Jim could already tell how deadly bored she was.

"Lead the way sweet lady," he cracked a joke yet she only gave him a long glance from head to toe before passing through the door and vanished. The moment the two came outside they noticed the changes in the mansion.

Instead of the burnt marks and the devastated furniture, the entire place got renovated and now looked as new. Jim glanced around and noticed some masters working outside.

When he squeezed his eyes he spotted large walls being built beside a part of what he felt like a tower.

"What are they doing here?" even Rana was shocked by these changes before laughing, "that's good. That must be Igory's scheme. Turning this place into a fortress... hahaha, I can't believe he actually did it."

Jim watched her run to the outside before following. Describing the mansion as mansion was now wrong, as from what he saw this turned into a small war fortress.

Large thick walls that could let others walk on their surface, a huge gate with some ballistae and strange tools of war stationed around it, and finally those towers all around made the mansion a true fort of war.

"It lacks traps outside and this would be perfect," Rana laughed and her voice attracted the attention of everyone here.

The sun was about to go down, and that meant Jim slept for ten hours straight at least.

"You finally came out," Igory said while walking through the big gate, "what do you think?" he raised both arms around as if being proud of what he did.

"Brilliant," and Rana seemed to appreciate this while Jim could only sigh from the side.

'At least they are trying their best to protect me,' he thought while listening to the words of the two masters, excitedly discussing the new fort and its abilities.

"It has defensive shields, offensive arrays, all kinds of traps with simple activation by one of the trusted masters of our side..." Igory kept narrating what he did so far to Jim's mansion, and the latter could only listen in amazement.

All the things Igory said were suited to be used in big wars. He didn't know if the dean would go crazy after the expedition or not, but now he didn't mind him going berserk.

Jim doubted any single man could breach the tight defenses of this fort.

"I always say when it comes to war, no one is better than Igory," Rana laughed and

Igory smiled and nodded his head in content.

"They didn't try to stop you?" Rana asked.

"He sent some jerk to try and stop me," Igory laughed, "but I sent him to his home flying without even listening to a single word."

"Hahaha, you are really something," Rana laughed and Jim only helplessly smiled on the side.

'Man! That would make that crazy dragon madder!' he cursed inwardly while keeping his smile over his face.