

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 75: Wearing The Cloak For The First Time

"We can't promise you to be good fighters," Saga said while she was obviously drooling over what Jim just took away. "But we will do our best to satisfy you."

"Indeed," Tina added while touching his body in a slower and softer way while whispering in your ears, "I can promise you won't be disappointed with us... in the arena of bed."

"I just need you to be good fighters for me," he laughed while pushing them gently away, "but first I need to see what you two can do for my uniform and emblem."

"Why act cold on us," Tina laughed before adding, "we will make you satisfied in an area not many ladies out there can excel at."

She proudly declared that while Jim simply smiled, "I want you to help me secure my position in the academy."

"Then we can help by seducing other members," Saga said while laughing, "won't be our first time doing so."

"No one is to touch my girls but me," Jim sternly said before seriously adding, "and stop fooling around. Finish the task in hand first and then I'll see when you can use the token."

"May I ask about its grade?" Tina was trying to act ignorant, "I didn't see it clearly, have you my sis?"

Saga shook her head as she played along her lie, "I don't recall its grade or effect."

"Fine by me," Jim leaned his back to his seat before adding, "if you want to see it again you should make me satisfied."

When the two girls were about to move again towards him he hurriedly added, "in your craftship, in the uniform and slogans, not others... things."

"Cold," Tina muttered.

"He is acting tough and mighty now," Saga sneered, "wait until we got him cornered over a bed. I bet he will be crying like a little kid to make us sleep with him."

His eyes shone brightly all of sudden with golden light which made the two of them pause all of sudden. "Stop fooling around or I swear I won't let you have any good sex with me for long time."

The two girls glanced at him with weird looks before Tina chuckled:

"Acting like a man of expertise."

"And he is only a virgin human, hehehe."

He took a deep breath and then he moved off his seat. His sudden stand made the two girls retreat as they didn't know what he was up to.

"Start working," he muttered while turning towards the door as he added, "I'll have a good rest with my other girls. If you want to have fun, you should work hard for it from now on. Earn it or you won't have even each other to play."

He turned and left while the two girls sneered.

He went outside to find the two girls standing there like they were eavesdropping on what was happening inside.

"Come," he pointed towards the two before adding, "let's have some fun."

He winked and Jenny and Ashley just exchanged glances before laughing a very evil laugh.

The next instant the three went inside the room where he closed the door behind and turned to face the Twisex girls. "I'll have my fun here while you two work."

Jenny just sent a kiss over the air towards Tina and Saga while Ashley just followed Jim and Jenny towards the sofa on the corner.

Jim didn't glance at the Twisex girls again as he started touching his two girls, kissing every single part of their bodies before laying them on their backs and started undressing them.

"Gulp... this new master of ours is pretty strange," Tina swallowed her throat while muttering to Saga.

"It seems he isn't the virgin I thought he was," she muttered before sighing, "let's get our task done fast. I don't guarantee to stay sane while watching and hearing their moans."

"Me too," Tina then turned to a table where she took out the clothes and the materials brought to her by the team.

Then the two started working on different corners while they were taking silent glances from time to time over the three on the nearby sofa.

"Damn, you are such a playboy," Tina shouted in a weak tone and rapidly raced her chest while her two breast balls kept bouncing up and down with each breath.

"I never thought you are this good," Saga tried to adjust her body over the ground but she failed.

Jim glanced at the four girls scattered around the sofa before cracking an evil smile over his face. "It's really heaven here compared to my old life inside that dark closet," he muttered to himself while marveling at the beauties he had in no time here.

He turned to glance at the clothes and the slogan the two girls did before jumping over and joining the party. "Interesting, I see no difference than any other clothes out there," he muttered while examining the black cloak and the golden fairy slogan over its sleeves and another free one left on the table.

'These aren't simple clothes,' the old man suddenly said, 'try one on.'

Jim glanced in doubt towards the cloak before he took one and wore it on his bare skin. 'Nothing?' he muttered as he turned around in full circle while checking if anything special would happen.

'Try to take out your sword,' the old man didn't directly answer him.

Jim shook his head as he went towards the sofa where he took his sword from one corner and then unsheathed it.

The moment he did he felt a strange aura appearing around his clothes and sword. The aura started from a single point, the slogan on his sleeve.

'Try to wear the golden emblem then,' the old man laughed over Jim's reaction.

'What's all this about old man?' Jim thought in surprise when he saw the aura getting intensified when he wore the golden emblem over his chest.

'This is special clothes you fool,' the old man laughed, 'you are enjoying the direct making of the Twisex race, the ones responsible for making the main clothes of the fairies in the old times.'

'Do others enjoy the same thing as me?' Jim asked as he glanced all around the cloak, feeling much amazed by this golden aura surrounding him. 'Is it useful in fighting?'

'It's useful in everything,' the old man laughed, 'but only you will enjoy such a treat, like those direct descendants of the other pantheons as well.'

Jim marveled it for a period before muttering, 'How can I make it stop?'

'It can hide when you sheath your sword,' the old man said, 'but the moment you hold a weapon, or be in a stressful situation the aura will appear instantly on its own will.'

Jim let the sword on the nearby table to find the aura fading away until it vanished. 'Where does this aura come from? The clothes?'

'Don't be silly,' the old man retorted, 'it's from you, the clothes only acted as a catalyst.'

'Me?' Jim doubted this, 'I didn't touch any source of energy to activate this.'

'You won't need this,' the old man laughed, 'it's just because you are weak right now.'

Jim took the sword again to test out the aura before sighing. 'If this is the case, then I need to focus more on increasing my power.'

'This isn't something bad to set as a goal,' the old man said, 'but first you need to prepare for the incoming challenges at the academy.'

Jim took a deep breath before he touched the cloak again. 'I don't want to wear anything but this.'

'Feeling like home, right?'

'I can't disagree with that,' Jim touched the cloak again.

'Hahaha, I know the feeling. You can always wear it. there is no problem in walking around with it.'

'But the aura...'

'It's a privilege for you being a direct descendant of the fairies. There is no shame in that,' the old man said.

'I'm just fearing it will cause more problems to me.'

'Nah, it only will make everyone envious, that's all.'

Jim sighed before muttering, 'It's me who is going to take the full toll of those old enemies of yours old fairy.'

'And yours as well, you are one of us after all, hehehe.'

"Alright," Jim then went to dress up before wearing the cloak over his body. The cloak was so long and strangely on his body size. Just at his belly level there was a small dark clasp that he hooked the other end with to close the cloak.

"Time to make those boys more insane," he took everything on the tables into his ring before heading outside and closed the door behind, leaving four girls semi-conscious on the sofa and the ground.

He passed through the corridor where it led to the lower story as his room and others were at. This suit was something he had to hire when the two girls arrived at the lobby and caused a ruckus there.

For him paying the price of this suit wasn't hard, and he did that as each suit had more secure doors and not easily accessed by strangers.

And the two girls just asked for it the moment they reached the reception down below.