

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 157: Being Interrogated

"Why not join the other forces then?" Jim strangely asked with more doubt.

"This... I tried and failed," Igory confessed, "having a dragon there is forbidden, like giving up their dream."

"I see," Jim said before turning to leave, "but when we start training, you owe me an explanation... come my dear boy, we have another master to see."

Jim moved out with the strangely obedient and looking happy Seson monster, leaving Igory behind.

"Interesting kid," Igory simply muttered before turning around, "quite a loss... but it was worth everything, hahahaha."

He laughed, and if anyone saw him at this moment he would see tears running down his eyes and feel bitter flooding from his laughs.

Jim moved to the direction of the spell class while noticing the strange movement around the campus. "Sigh, it seems what happened had attracted unneeded attention."

He noticed many masters who seemed not to belong to the campus. They were all having the same stern and worried look over their faces, which made him hasten his steps towards the class.

"So you are saying you didn't know what caused that disturbance?" a dragon master furiously asked as if he was about to go into fight with Mark.

"I only felt the changes and went to check them before they vanished," and Mark seemed to cover up over what happened.

"But some master said it all came from that madman's class," a chimera's master said in direct accusation.

"And some even said it all was because of that kid," a Banshee master added.

"You have Igory back there, go and ask him about anything you want," Mark simply shrugged and Jim noticed the slight change in their faces when he said that.

"Y'know him as well as us," the dragon master said with a helpless tone, "that dragon already lost his mind a long time ago."

"That's none of my business then," Mark said, "he is one of your pantheons after all. If you can't handle him, how am I supposed to do that?"

Just before the talk could reach another level, one master cleared his throat to attract others' attention towards the door.

And there Jim stood alongside his Seson pet, calmly glancing at all these big shots without being too much nervous.

"This..." the eyes of the dragon master suddenly widened, "it's a Seson monster!"

"Damn! So the rumors are true after all!" the Banshee master joined in and exclaimed in loud shouts. "Kid, how did you get that beast?"

"My pet?" Jim calmly said, "I got it from master Igory in an intense way."

"Intense... interesting," the hydra master glanced at him with her five heads, "tell me kid, did that happen with a bang?"

"A very big bang indeed," Jim smiled as he added, "Igory master used such arthodox way to get me that pet."

"For what?" the dragon master suddenly sneered, "you're a human after all. Having such a beast with you is a waste."

"I'm ready to pay ten thousand coins for that beast right now," the Banshee master cut the road over the dragon master as he hurriedly said his bid.

"Screw you Tiffan, I'll pay fifty thousand!"

"I'll raise it to a hundred then!"

"Two hundred!"

"Easy masters," Mark had to step in, "we can't behave like this in front of a disciple."

"Humph, he is a human and doesn't deserve that beast," the dragon master returned to

his rant as he realized what Mark was trying to do here.

"The final call is in the hands of that kid," the hydra master said with a soft chuckle while everyone glanced over Jim.

"In fact the call isn't in my hands," Jim helplessly shrugged, taking a couple of steps to the side, "it's in the hands of that little one here."

As he stepped away, the next moment the Seson monster moved to keep its body as much stuck to him as possible. "See? It doesn't want to leave my side no matter what."

Jim was calmly speaking but the dragon and Banshee masters had their faces reddened out of frustration.

"Humph, you should have accepted money when you had the chance," the dragon master said before turning to Mark, "I'll pass everything that happened here to the academy council. Expect a hearing session soon."

"Anytime," Mark simply said with an irritating calm smile over his face that made the dragon master more unsettled.

Yet the next moment he vanished and the Banshee master hesitated before saying:

"You made yourself many enemies, kid in no time. It's wise to start considering having some friends or else you won't live long to enjoy that beast," Tiffan said before vanishing as well.

And only the hydra master remained behind.

"You know having any pet requires a tattoo master to bind it to your body," she suddenly said before pausing.

"She is very talented, even the best in the entire academy in matters of tattoos," Mark said as he cleared the doubts Jim had.

And Jim's eyes shone brighter before saying:

"I've dealt with master Mera, and all I can say is that she is such a nice and kind person. Someone I cherish to have as a master and an idol for me."

His words were met with a growing smile over her face before laughing. "I like you kid, so I'll give you the offer to bind your pet for you. But..." she looked hesitant before Mark stepped in. "I'll take all the expenses for that," he said as he mistook her hesitation to be related to money.

"Money isn't a problem," she said, "but I'll need some time to prepare. After all it's a Seson monster we are talking about here."

She went into silence and Mark didn't speak to Jim either. "Alright, come to my place in an hour... I'll try to make everything ready."

"Thanks master," Jim said and the hydra master only laughed sweetly before vanishing from the class.

And only Mark remained there with a perplexed look over his face.

"You... were this close to bringing a disaster upon yourself," Mark sighed and Jim only smiled before walking deeply inside the class.

"I couldn't control master Igory's rash actions back there," he honestly confessed.

"No one can deal with such a mad man, and you did great by dropping that enticing call at that delicate moment."

Jim grabbed a seat and sat in front of his master, and Mark only leaned his body over another one while adding, "To survive here, you need to count every single move you make, and pray none will be a mistake."

"Thanks for the teaching master," Jim said in gratitude as he knew Mark was worried over him, "may I ask what happened back there?"