

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 158: Master Lyaly

Mark seemed to be hesitant to say anything to him before he sighed. "I believe you realized the presence of some forces in the academy, forces that don't follow anyone's orders."

Jim instantly thought about the game field's powerful soul and that guardian of the arena from before. "I know of some already," he nodded.

"These forces are much more than you think and in fact they were previously the helpers of the fairies. Not that how the legends say."

Jim suddenly got a general view of what happened. "That ball... what was it?"

"A sacred force left by the fairies," Mark seriously said, "this ball can be accessed by many, but seized by none. All the masters here have access to it. I believe Igory played a dirty trick back there and brought a link in some way to the place of that ball of power."

"But..." Jim seemed hesitant as the ball called upon to seize it.

"I heard what happened back there," Mark nodded, "and luckily only me and that mad man heard what it said for you. Others won't tell anything or even could say for sure it was that sacred ball of energy."

Jim heaved a deep sigh of relief at this moment when he heard what Mark said. "But you need to be extra careful from now on, that ball is the heart of everything running here. Meddling with it will cause unforeseen changes and many would come directly at you."

"Thanks master," Jim nodded, "I understand."

"Good," Mark nodded, "now you have to go master Lyaly's home now. You'll need to bind yourself with that Seson to avoid more trouble."

Jim glanced at the small monsters still rubbing its head to him and sighed. "I'll go now then, but the classes?"

"Forget about them," Mark said, "from tomorrow onwards there will be only one class led directly by me... one to prepare you and others for the upcoming challenge."

"I have a clue about who did that," Jim couldn't help but say.

"What he did isn't against the rules, and he has the support of many masters at the moment from the inner campus."

Mark's words meant that Donald would escape with his deed this time. "I just hope he didn't do something like this again," Jim couldn't help but say.

"There is no guarantee for that," Mark helplessly said, "some are fool enough to forsake an entire grade just to score one over a disciple."

Jim got his point and he helplessly smiled. He never thought his achievements back at the game would reflect in such a way.

He excused himself and went outside the campus where he was faced with emptiness. "Where have all the reporters gone?" he couldn't help but ask in amazement as he thought he would find a great problem in extracting himself from them.

And with that Seson monster on his side he didn't have high hopes to get rid easily off them. "Anyway that's better for me," he shook his head before going to the direction Mark pointed towards about Lyaly's place.

Through the distance to the mansion he couldn't help but rethink again about that giant ball of energy that called out for him.

'You did the right thing back there,' the old man suddenly said, 'After all your power isn't great enough to face the entire masters and academy.'

'Sigh, I just regret not touching it the more I thought about it,' Jim honestly spoke with him.

'I know, after all that power is destined to be yours.'

'Then I should seize it soon.'

'Not too soon though,' you still have a long way ahead,' the old man said, 'that master seems to hold a deep grudge against dragons despite being one.'

'I... can tell that,' Jim said, 'but he taught me a lot, I now know about this energy and the fact of it being mine.'

'Facts doesn't matter, strength does,' the old man sighed, 'everyone knew about the facts that happened ancient times ago, yet those traitors ended up being the kings of the new world out of their absolute power. Justice without strength is just fools' dreams.'

'...'Jim kept his silence before asking, 'what will this energy do to me?'

This was something he kept thinking about without gaining a clue. His old man seemed to be an old fairy like he claimed, one who knew much about the world.

'It will grant you much power, a kind that ceased to exist in this world a long time ago... the power of a true fairy.'

'Then my power currently isn't?' he couldn't help but wonder.

'It is, but it's weak and you need a long time to train yourself and refine it to reach such a scale.'

'That means... my power is destined to end up like this one, right?'

'In theory... indeed.'

'Then I don't need it,' Jim firmly decided, 'I'll focus on my own power and do anything to increase it.'

'That... would be the wisest decision for now,' the old man seemed quite hesitant, 'but one day you'll need such power, mark my words.'

'Until that time I'll do my best to achieve much better power than this,' Jim wasn't tempted by his words, 'and I'll use that resentful master to teach me things no one here would.'

'I would teach you everything you need,' the old man suddenly shouted, 'Don't expect such a dragon to teach you anything.'

'At least he knew a thing or two,' Jim laughed as he enjoyed teasing his old man and playing with him.

'Humph, as if a dragon knows everything about fairies.'

And Jim laughed while finally reaching the place of Lyaly.

The mansion there seemed a bit bigger than other mansions he saw before. "This is supposed to be the place where masters live, right?" he muttered to himself before

stopping at the closed gates and spotted the calm garden behind.

"Master Lyaly, it's me Jim," as he stood there for a minute and saw no one, he decided to shout.

"Why are you shouting?" she shouted from the depth of the mansion as if she was standing in front of him. "I can already see you."

He was puzzled and felt strange from her words before the gates opened on their own. "Come in, and don't play with my dogs. They aren't used to seeing a man coming here at my place."

Her words made him feel more strange but the next moment he spotted three gigantic monsters with very large heads and protruding tongues. They had nothing to deal with dogs except with their long tongues.

Instead they gave him a feeling of seeing a tiger with large teeth like sharks. Strange mix yet he couldn't relate to anything else but that.

"Come, they won't bite," she suddenly appeared and instead of the formal uniform of the academy she wore before and the coat of her pantheon, she wore a light dress that was semi-transparent.

And Jim swore she didn't wear anything underneath at all.

"Come," she laughed when she noticed his gazes upon her body, "I won't bite."

She entered the mansion and he couldn't help but steal a glance at the three monsters before getting in. He missed the moment when the small Seson monster stopped for a second there, groaning at the three while the three retreated a step to the back like they were fearing it.

Inside he found a large hall with many furniture and different sized statues and paintings on the wall. "Don't mind this, I love collecting trophies and gifts from others," she sat on one spacious seat before putting one leg over the other in a very seductive way. Her long dress slipped over her beautiful skin, revealing how smooth it was before slowly pulling the dress and covering her skin.

"Sit," she pointed towards one of the seats while all her heads glanced at him in anticipation, like she was waiting for something.

"I'm sorry to interrupt your rest," he couldn't help but say, "and I hope I'm not causing much trouble for you."

"Nothing noteworthy," she said, "but why are you eager to speak about work? Tell me first, do you have a girl?"

Her question alongside her behavior drove strange thoughts inside his mind. His face told her everything he was thinking about and she couldn't help but laugh sweetly. "Y'know the hydra girls are famous for their beauty and sexiness. You should consider taking one of ours as your girl."

"Oh, master is really considerable," he didn't find any better answer than this, "but all the girls are in the inner campus, and I can't reach such heights."

"Yet," she corrected, "you can't reach there yet but soon you will... I believe I heard once about a challenge you won against an inner disciple, right?"

He got what she was referring to and nodded.

"According to the rules, you should have been part of the inner campus by now. How lame some misuse their powers and try to act mighty on humble disciples."

And he couldn't agree more on her statement.

"Any leave this task for me then," she said and at this moment he felt like standing in front of his bride's mother, not a master, "I know a couple of sweet girls who would be very excited to join you in your upcoming adventures and life."

"T- Thanks master," he stuttered in embarrassment and weirdness. If it was another person then he would strictly refuse, or even stand up to leave.

But he needed her help, and she didn't do anything mean to him... yet.