

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 160: Lara

He just took off his shirt and sat over the seat while waiting for her. The seat was so soft and he felt more comfortable than sleeping in his bed.

"Try to withstand this," she suddenly said and he only raised his head to find a strange needle that had many black writings over its green blade and fine wisps of black smoke dissipated off it.

"What is that?" he only asked and the next moment she put the needle over his skin and he felt intense pain that made him scream.

"Hold on big boy," one of her heads turned to him, "or else I'll strap you."

He gritted his teeth while trying to contain that intense pain, "is that alright? I'm feeling like being burnt in hell now!"

"That's normal, after all my needle is one that was forged in the depth of one of the hells," she said casually as if she was saying something comfortable.

Yet he refrained from asking further and kept focusing on his pain. 'Endure... endure... endure...' he kept saying to himself while the pain kept increasing with each passing second.

"The process is simple," another head turned to him as she calmly said, "I'm now removing a special layer of your skin and creating a space that would be similar to the essence."

"Just do it!" he couldn't help but shout in deep anger as he wasn't any speck interested in understanding the process. He was only concerned about ending this process fast and getting rid of such pain.

"As for the essence, I'll give it to your pet and it will bite it. the saliva of it will be important to link its soul with yours through the essence."

"..."

He felt helpless and for a second he suspected her to be one of those lunatic sadists.

"What's going on here?" Suddenly this soft young voice came from the direction of the glass and Jim couldn't even raise his head to see the speaker.

Yet he knew who she was.

"Oh, Lara... you just came in time," one head of Lyaly turned to greet her disciple with a warm smile, "please take this essence and let that beast bite it."

"This..." Lara paused for a second before moving. Jim heard a clear knocking of high heels while she was crossing the room. "Wow, is that... a dragon essence?!"

She seemed surprised to Jim, yet he didn't have an ounce of strength to turn to her.

"It's indeed my precious one," Lyaly calmly said.

"But... master, you once told me that you won't give it except for someone special... is he... that one?"

"Oh sweetie... just do as I say or else he would start to hate you," Lyaly laughed as if she was having a fun moment, while Jim started to get much anger at the two.

"Al... holy sh\*t!!! isn't this a Seson monster?!!! Damn! I studied it in the instinct class last year!"

"Last year?!!!" Jim shouted in a way that seemed like screaming.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you that she missed the previous year... for some reason," Lyaly turned one of her heads to him as she said in a calm tone and a smile that looked so much annoying at this moment.

"Just do it," and with another head she turned to her disciple and said in a tone that made Lara swallow her shock and went ahead in silence to do what her master asked.

And if Jim saw her face at this moment he would see a very dejected expression over her face.

"Done," she said before giving the dragon to her master, "do you need anything else?"

"Just stand beside him," Lyaly said, "and try to be... gentle with him."

"M- Master!!" Lara seemed astonished by what she heard and the serious glances

Lyaly gave to her made her sigh and resign to her fate.

Then she went towards Jim and held his hand. Yet her grip wasn't soft and he didn't feel a speck of compassion from her.

But the next moment she glanced finally at him and from all the agony he had on his face she finally could recognize him.

"Holy sh\*t!!! it's... you!!! That ace from the game!!!" she turned to her master in a shocked expression that seemed clear to Jim from this distance.

And he could only admit to himself... 'She is a real beauty!' he thought while glancing at five faces with the same astonished expression.

"He is," and Lyaly simply confirmed, "what do you think? Isn't he something?"

"Humph, I can only say he is good," yet Lara arrogantly said, and Jim felt there was more to what she just said.

"I'm almost done," Lyaly said before adding, "only the last piece remains... and I have to warn you, this one will truly be hard."

"Then that?!!" Jim couldn't help but shout yet the next moment she inserted the dragon under his open skin and he felt excruciating pain at this moment.

It was like thousand ants were crawling under his skin before thousand needles were inserted deep down his bone to his soul.

And his soul started to vibrate and tremble, and with time this pain didn't become better but he started to feel something else.

Another soul started to appear inside his soul. He felt strange and that feeling helped to distract him from the inhuman pain he was feeling just now.

"Master!"

Just as his soul's vibrations kept escalating, this young and strong voice came abruptly like someone was speaking directly in his ears.

"Who?"

"What?" Lara glanced at him in weird way, but Lyaly could only laugh as she reassured her:

"He is starting to link his soul to the Seson monster."

"Wow, can I come and see that monster before vanishing?"

"Silly girl," Lyaly laughed, "come, come see your man's pet."

Lara glanced in a weird way towards her master and Lyaly only winked. However Jim wasn't interested in any of this as he was having his first conversation with his pet.

"I'm your pet, master," the Seson monster said and Jim understood his identity at once.