

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 171: The Doubtful Lim

"Where should we go then?" Saga asked, acting as the leader of the cheer squad now, "we won't return to the dorm and sleep there, right?"

She turned around to get support from everyone.

"Why not go to the dancing table? The magic fountain stage?" one of the new girls, a girl with rainbow colored eyes and long curved eyelashes said. "These two are always open twenty-four seven in the academy."

"Isn't the dancing table the place where the welcoming party of the clubs was held?" Moora asked and the girl nodded.

"It's an amazing place," the girl said before winking, "and we can have all the fun we want."

"Excuse me then," Linda suddenly said, "I won't be able to come. I need to rest."

She was the only one to stand behind, yet Jim suddenly grabbed Lim's hand as he said:

"We two will miss this party then."

"For real?!!" Lim turned in shock to glance at Jim who firmly nodded. "We have work to do."

"Are we?!" Lim was feeling weird at the moment, yet Jim didn't speak and explain for now.

"You go and have fun. After we finish what we have, we'll come to join you."

Everyone glanced in doubt towards the two but they could do nothing to change his mind. Deno and Rick tried to make him postpone this for later, and even Lim pleaded with teary eyes to go for the party first then do anything later on.

But Jim was dead fixed on his plan, and didn't change his mind an inch.

"Sigh, you are really a party killer," Lim stood by his side while watching everyone

walking far away. "What task do we have? Huh? Even the classes are suspended tomorrow!"

"I've something to ask from you," Jim turned and glanced in a serious way towards Lim, "but we need first to get back to the mansion."

"All the way there?" And Lim sighed, resigned to his captain's stubbornness, "alright, I hope you have a good explanation for all that."

The two started walking, one silent and the other kept sighing and turning his head all the time towards the direction everyone went.

'Now you have one mission to complete,' the old man suddenly said, 'inviting others using Lim is good, but you need to craft a thing to make them able to come to your place in an easy way.'

'You mean crafting gear?' Jim didn't quite get what the old man wanted from him.

'Not exactly a gear, but a subsidiary token from the one you are holding,' the old man said before explaining, 'this token will make everyone coming here connected to your medal. At the same time you can also put a punishment for anyone who would leak any news about the secret group of yours.'

'Hmm... sounds interesting,' Jim thought, 'but how can I do that?'

'Rana,' the old man said, 'go to her place after speaking with Lim and there you can do whatever you want.'

'You know what you want to craft, right?' Jim asked in doubt, 'and y'know going there will make her quite suspicious of me.'

'She won't betray you,' the old man said, 'and even if she knew, she would accept this as a fair retaliation, something you deserve to have.'

'But she won't join my group, right?'

'No master can,' the old man said, 'at least they will be afraid of such a taboo. Just don't invite her, or put high hopes over her help. She already did a lot and that's enough.'

'I get it.'

In less than half an hour the two reached the mansion. The place looked so dark and deserted at this moment with everyone missing.

"Won't you say what you want?" Lim entered the mansion and complained the moment he stepped in.

"Just be patient," Jim smiled as he added, "the task I want from you is very important and... quite interesting."

"The only interesting thing now is that party we are missing," Lim said in deep regret, "why did I follow you and not them?" he blamed himself while Jim laughed.

"Sit," he said, "you'll know everything now."

Lim helplessly sat on the seat opposite to Jim inside the mansion and watched him in silence.

"Have you ever heard of the secret places of the academy?" Jim first asked and Lim's face didn't change as he simply shrugged.

"I heard a couple of rumors, but they are all mere fantasies," he said, "don't tell me you brought me here to ask about such useless things?"

Jim ignored the slight mockery and faint anger in Lim's tone before taking out his medal and threw it in the air. "I have access to one of such places now."

"Hahaha, stop joking," Lim took his words as a mere joke, "no one ever took such a thing seriously."

"I'm not joking," Jim's eyes turned serious while asking his old man, 'Do I have to go back to the stadium to use that token?'

'No, you can use it anywhere inside the academy,' the old man said, 'but that's not true for others. They either have to be with you to enter through the portal or use their secondary tokens close to the stadium territory.'

'Good, how can I use it then?' Jim said to the old man, 'after all I hate debating about facts.'

'Just press it hard for a couple of seconds and think of the class you thought of,' the old man simply said, 'this is the simple way to instigate the token.'

"Why are you silent?" Lim suspiciously asked.

"Just wait... I'll show you."

Jim held the token firmly in his fist while closing his fingers over this rounded token.

He closed his eyes and thought of the class he envisioned before.

"..."

"..."

"Don't tell me you will keep closing your eyes all night, right?" Lim couldn't take it anymore after a couple of minutes of nothing but Jim closing up his eyes and looking like was praying for something impossible to happen.