

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 173: Lim's Suggestion

Lim stood there for a long minute before sighing. "You are the weirdest guy I ever met. Everyone is treating their slaves in a different way, y'know."

Jim watched him with a calm smile over his face. "They are my friends, not slaves."

"I... can tell that," Lim took a deep breath before returning to the main topic, "and what do you want from me exactly?"

"Propaganda," Jim said, "I want you to spread the word... anyone wanting to join us will find a way to get into here."

"Would you expose yourself?" Lim was hesitant, "y'know people here are very skeptical about such matters. And man... you have many enemies already, even from masters. You should act low."

"I know, but I won't let just anyone get in," Jim laughed, "besides who said you will use my name in this propaganda?"

"..."

"You'll just spread the word about a secret fighting group meant for training disciples in secret. As for who made it, or even where this group will train will remain a secret."

"But... that means I will tell them nothing," Lim helplessly said, "and how do you plan to let them enter here?"

"It's simple," Jim said before repeating the words his old man said now to him, "they just have to say the name of the group out loud and next they'll know what to do."

Lim glanced in weirder way to him before asking in deep doubt, "do you have a telepath in your crew or what?"

"Telepath?" Jim couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah, that nasty clan which can delve deeper inside your mind and hear out your thoughts," Lim said, "it's a very rare race and I believe the academy didn't receive any

for the last fifty years... luckily for us."

Jim didn't know what to say, as the old man only said these words to him and didn't explain. "I don't have such one in my team, but I'm now tempted to get one now," he laughed and his laughs made Lim's face quite funny.

"So all I need to do is to spread the word, right?" Lim said as he felt this was such a hopeless act with many risks.

"Are you afraid?" Jim suddenly asked.

"And you should be," Lim said in return.

"Hahaha, I'm more frightened about my life in the next expeditions," Jim laughed while telling the truth.

And Lim couldn't argue with that.

"I just hope no one would try to sell you out."

"Even if they tried," Jim laughed, "there is no way to link this to me."

"They can record what's happening here and deliver this as evidence," Lim thought of a way others might use.

And the next moment the old man gave the answer to Jim who said: "They won't, as I have total control on the room. Anyone using magic here will be traced by me. No one will ever do anything here without my permission."

"Even if they tried to kill you?" Lim suddenly took out a sword and moved fast towards Jim, "or try to hit you like this?"

Jim was surprised by his friend's actions, yet the next moment the old man gave him the way needed and he simply took out his token and pressed gently over it.

The next moment the flying body of Lim froze midair before slamming heavily on the ground, making each single bone in his body ache from such an unexpected hit.

"Even if the dean comes here and attacks me, he won't leave alive," Jim ruthlessly said and Lim understood now what he meant.

"So it's safe here, right?" Lim stood weakly while leaning over his sword to get up, "but what if they just told the academy about your name and deeds? This way those resentful masters might not look for any evidence and come at you. Hell... they could

even detain you only based on suspicion."

Jim knew he was trying to help, yet the old man reminded him of the secondary tokens he would later create. "I've a solution for that," Jim said in confidence, "I just need you to spread the word... that's all."

"And I won't join here?" Lim suddenly said, "I want to see what this would end up to."

"Hahaha, curiosity is always a lethal weapon," Jim laughed.

"Many will come here out of curiosity," Lim sighed, "that's if any truly wanted to answer your call. You should aim towards the outer disciples as well."

"Without their masters, their presence here is useless," Jim firmly stated, "I want only masters with their slaves later on. But if I got the slaves only, then they won't be useful to me."

"You plan to use this group for the next expedition... to work as one team?" Lim shifted the topic about the future of the group, "it might work and many would be enticed to join... but the name of a secret group would scare many away."

"Then what do you suggest?" Jim asked.

"To make it like a special training session..." Lim said before adding, "you said no one can know where the place is, right? No one can enter it without your permission, then why not shield these away and only share the purpose of the place?"

Jim got his meaning and frankly he felt this would be better.

"A simple group with a known leader, name, and purpose would be easily accepted by the academy. Plus this would push you off many radars."

"But I'll be in the main picture," Jim argued.

"As the leader who established this group. But if anyone wanted to dig deep, he would be faced with a dead end," Lim said before adding in strange excitement, "this is even much better than announcing this is a secret group."

You can say it's a disciple meeting group meant for training, and like this you won't be subjected to any issues and the masters hating you can't move a finger even if they suspected the true nature of the group."