

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 193: The Mansion Must Stay Intact!

'Having more spells doesn't mean you are stronger. You need to take your time in strengthening the spells you have and increase the power you have.'

'Sigh, I just want more options,' Jim couldn't help but say.

'Don't worry, you already have enough to deal with most of the threats waiting for you out there.'

Jim went into silence and stayed there for hours. It wasn't until dawn appeared and the early rays of the sun appeared in the sky for him to finally absorb the fire.

"I... feel sleepy," he yawned before turning towards his damaged mansion, "even my home has been ruined... screw him!"

As the fire died down, Mark and Rana appeared next to him and started examining his body.

"Not a scratch... impressive," Mark muttered.

"I heard you can deal with fire and lightning, but never thought you could deal with such cursed fire," Rana said in admiration.

"Cursed fire?" Jim was the first to hear such words, "wasn't it normal fire?"

"Normal fire? No, it was a special kind of fire used only by those in the outer battlefield," Mark shook his head before adding, "so no one can link this attack to the core campus at all."

"Oh... I see," Jim nodded before turning towards the mansion, "I should get in and let others return home then."

"Well..." Mark paused as he turned to Rana, asking for her support.

"Mark wanted to enter the room and examine it," Rana said, which Mark hesitated to

ask.

"You can come," Jim casually said. After all he wasn't that worried about Mark as Rana must have told him about the special circumstances of the room.

"I heard there are special arenas inside," Mark said like a young boy happy of gaining a new gear or toy, "is that linked to that space?"

They were standing in front of the wall now while Jim let his medal flew up and lightened the door. "It's part of the space," he only said and didn't give any more details.

The next moment they entered through the door to find everyone inside were immersed in fighting. This time Igory selected a team of those high up grades and fought everyone else.

And when Jim and the other two saw this they could only feel regret over those fighting against Igory's team.

He was like a monster, alone could crush anyone standing against him.

"Oh you've come," Igory noticed them and stopped the fight before moving fast to stand in front of them, "you surely took your time out there boy," he said in a strong tone towards Jim.

But Rana told him what he missed and the more she spoke the darker his face became.

"That bastard... he even used our enemies to attack us!!" his voice thundered in the entire hall before Mark calmed him down.

"We managed to defend the mansion and everything now looks good."

"This mansion... must stand intact!" Igory declared while giving Jim a meaningful glance.

Yet Jim didn't move an inch. After all they were speaking about his place, even if his secret room was secured away from the mansion, he needed to hear what they would plan to protect him and his home.

"I can move the mansion to be situated inside the inner campus," Mark suddenly said but Igory shook his head.

"We don't know how this mansion is connected to this place. Who knows if we touched it that mysterious connection would be lost."

The face of Mark changed for a moment before he said, "then we should assign a regular garrison here."

"That would take up some of our resources," Rana said, "and y'know after all this fighting that bastard won't add anymore masters except those loyal to him."

"Then what should we do?" Mark asked.

"The protective shields... we must connect this mansion to them," Igory said and his words seemed light to Jim.

However from the shocked expression over Rana and the serious look over Mark's face he knew this wasn't as simple a suggestion as he thought.

"We can try," Mark said, "but y'know how hard this would be."

"At least we will have a better chance in defending this mansion," Igory shrugged before adding, "we need the support of the pantheons in this. You should go and start arranging things."

"Will we move now?" Mark was surprised.

"Not today of course," Igory shook his head, "I got a positive feeling about that expedition. After it that mad dragon would scheme another trap and this time I'm quite sure we won't be able to defend perfectly against it."

"So you want us to start moving once the expedition ends, right?" Rana got his meaning as she expressed her thoughts.

"That's the best timing for us," Igory nodded, "plus we need to appoint strict security here during the expedition itself. Plus we should monitor the expedition to make sure that mad dragon won't interfere in any way."

His words got the nod from the other two while Jim only stood there and watched how adults play.

"You can go and tell them to rest," Mark suddenly turned to Jim, "it's enough training for one night. They needed some rest."

"Rest?" Igory couldn't help but laugh, "damn me! These boys are very addicted to fighting here under the new rules and won't accept to leave."

He pointed towards the intense fighting going on even after he stopped the fight and

left, "they are deeply impressed by this place. Plus I doubt they are tired at all."

"Oh," the eyes of Mark shone brighter, "this place regenerates consumed magic?" he asked in a strange excitement.

And Igory nodded with a big smile as if he knew what stirred up Mark in such a way.

"Oh mighty fairies... I should stay here for some time then," Mark excitedly said before turning to Jim, "you can sleep outside if you want, I'll stay here with others and test something out."

"Only one thing?" Igory laughed as if he already knew what Mark intended, "but we need one of us to stay outside."

"You go," Rana firmly said, "you stayed here the longest and didn't take part in that fight."

"Yeah, you are right," Igory moved his body muscles as if he was warming them up, "I'm sure that mad dragon won't stay silent and watch us train here. I'll be outside and hold the fort then."

"Good luck," Mark said with strange happiness and even didn't wait to see Igory leave.

He jumped the next moment and stood in the center stage before taking out many items and starting to work on them.

"He just loves anything that's related to magic," Rana laughed while patting over Jim's shoulders, "go and rest big boy, today is all that we got to prepare."

"Yeah, tomorrow is the big day," Jim simply said before pointing in one direction. "If anyone wants to rest, they can freely join me."

"Damn me!"

In front of Rana, one part of the adjacent wall moved to show off another hall that wasn't any less grand than the one they currently were in. There were many low leveled beds all over the place, as if this was a private dorm of a hidden army.

"What other mysteries do you have inside that little body of yours?" and she could only stand there watching him enter that hall and casually throw his body over one bed.

And despite hearing her soft words he didn't comment or turn to her while letting his body drown into the deep sleep while muttering: "Tomorrow is the big day."