

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 44: The Sacred Pantheon Hall

They walked silently after her for an hour. During that time, they crossed the main gate to the dwelling corner of her clan inside the academy.

During their path, everyone gave her a respectful nod, while only glancing at others with no interest except Deno.

And Deno seemed to grow thick skin over these repeated scenes, even when they arrived at a grand mansion with many guards outside it.

"Tips before entering," she turned to face Jim and the other four, "no matter what you hear inside, never raise your voice and defend yourselves. Understood?"

Her warning seemed strange, yet when they met her mother, they understood everything.

The meeting was brief, as her mother seemed not caring that much with her daughter. Her main concern was related to some papers on her high throne-like seat.

She only glanced at them for a brief moment before muttering, "you brought trash again into my home... you are pathetic."

Jim didn't know why but he felt anger just hearing this esteemed and elegant lady's rude words. Yet he heeded by Siera's advice and went to silence until they all reached a large section in the seventh layer in this giant mansion.

The mansion didn't end here, as it still had three more levels above them.

"It's a maze," Jenny muttered while going towards a large bed on the side of the hall and threw herself upon it. "I'm exhausted."

"Hehehe, you did great and you deserve some rest," Siera said before adding, "this section is my own private one. I have the right to make anyone stay here, and no one but me can touch this place without my permission," she said those strict words with a smile over her face.

Yet Jim was pretty sure she was hurt from the inside, just like he was when he stayed in that tight closet. "A big section or a small closet, they are all prisons to us," he muttered to himself before she added:

"Rest well for these days. I'll instruct for the food to be delivered to you regularly. As for the info about the next step here, I'll brief you about these in time."

She excused herself before Jim and his team went to check the rooms. The place was big enough to inhabit a team of fifty, not just mere five of them.

"Alright, let's have some fun here," Jim laughed while carrying Jenny all of sudden, "come fiery girl, show me how hot you can be," he laughed before going inside one room in front of the others and closed the door with his leg before sounds of laughing followed by moaning and screaming started to echo through the place for the rest of the day and all the night long.

They stayed here while servants kept food delivered five times a day. Jim was speechless at first, yet when he saw how Deno's appetite was bottomless he understood this arrangement of Siera.

"She cares much about us," he muttered, "about others while her life itself is a deep shit."

He had already finished a long sex with Ashley who seemed unwilling at first but when he and Jenny had her cornered in her room, she finally gave in and got a taste of a pleasure she rarely touched.

She wasn't like Jenny, who was vulgar and following her body desires. One day here she thought of touching Deno and tried him out with his giant body and strong muscles, to be instantly wacked by Jim in his room while making her scream more than moan.

Since that day she knew she belonged to him, and only to him and not others.

On the sixth day Siera was there with the servants delivering breakfast. "Your team is now gathered at the great hall of the ceremony," she said before taking a plate filled with fresh vegetables and some roasted meat and started eating it beside a fresh orange drink that always reminded Jim of orange.

"That's great," Jim took his plate before adding, "when is the ceremony going to start?"

"In less than one hour," she answered before adding, "now it's the time for the core disciple ceremony, next it'll be the inner disciple and later will be the outer disciples."

She took a big bite of a steak on another plate while chewing it with an amused look

over her face like a real child. "The distance from here to there won't take more than twenty minutes, so we can talk while eating about certain things."

"What things?" Jim casually asked while he ate.

"Do you know what the hall of the ceremony is called?" she asked before Jim shook his head. "I thought so," she smiled before glancing over others who also shook their heads.

"The academy is so strict about her inner system that lower worlds and races like yourselves won't get a glimpse about what's really inside there," she sighed before saying, "the hall is known here by the sacred pantheon hall."

"Sacred pantheon hall? Are there gods inside?" Deno exclaimed in surprise.

"Typical response from you," she smiled before adding, "from anyone coming from lower planes and races actually. It's not the place of gods, it's a place which held remnants of the first mighty being in each clan."

"And?" Jim was interested in hearing more than asking questions.

"The custom of our ceremony followed these steps. Core academy fresh disciples would have their ceremony first, ranked as the highest in the academy. They will gain a fierce competition from masters to have them as their own disciples, to be tutored directly under their guidance."

"That's big," Lan honestly said.

"Sure, but Jim's place isn't that low either," she turned to Jim before adding, "your ceremony will have some masters waiting for selecting excellent disciples. Plus the usual mandatory pantheon selection."

"What is that?" Jim asked.

"As I said, the hall contains remnants of ancient and mighty beings. Each being is considered a leader of a great faction. For example my fox clan is considered a follower to the great medusa pantheon."

"Medusa with snakes?" Jim was speechless for a moment before adding, "isn't she a myth?"

"She isn't, and it's a race and not a person," Siera shook her head calmly before adding, "what you need to concern yourself with is the pantheon you'll follow."

"Is there a problem with that?" Jim asked as he didn't know anything about what she was talking about.

"Humans are like Bulltors and Actimos races; you all used to serve under the great pantheon of fairies."

"But..." Deno's face changed before Siera nodded. "Yes, the fairies are long gone, making you three loose disciples with no pantheon to join," she said before adding, "luckily for you this isn't a rare occurrence. Usually we have dozens of new disciples coming from lower races with no established pantheon for their clans. So, you will do just like these."

"Join the academy without a pantheon then?" Jim asked.

"No," she shook her head, "this is a written rule in the academy; no disciple shall join it officially except after being accepted in a pantheon."

Jim and others seemed confused while she ate the last piece of her plate as she said, "You'll have to join a faction serving a pantheon. This way you'll be indirectly under a pantheon."

Jim understood her meaning, despite not liking what she was referring to. "Can't we just try our luck directly with those pantheons?" he asked.

"No, this won't work," she shook her head before adding, "no one ever did it and succeeded, so it's already an established unwritten rule of the ceremony."

"Tsk," Jim shook his head in regret.

"Don't whine like this," Siera laughed at his reaction. "My mother is the vice head of our clan and I just managed to finally convince her to accept you all inside the clan during the ceremony."

The eyes of everyone lit up with joy, except for Jim. He wanted to ask about the price she had to pay, and if she was really certain her mother would follow her promise or not.

Yet he refrained from saying a single word to her.

"Alright," she stood up before adding, "it's time for us to leave. There is around half an hour left from the ceremony, just to reach there and get inside."

Everyone moved after her while Deno held a long stick of meat in his arm and kept biting large pieces of it.

Despite his funny actions, no one dared to laugh at him. They all discovered how hard Deno loved eating when poor Lan decided to crack a joke on him on their second day, to end up being beaten up and with the final intervention of Jim his life was saved.