

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 61: Finalizing the Deal with One Seller

The words of Jim were strong and Rili felt some doubt towards this answer, yet he relayed it to the other end.

"The seller asks about a proof for all that," Rili relayed the answer he got from the seller. "This story is something the seller believes in, yet the seller needs proof to be sure of this."

Jim was about to answer yet the old man stopped him as he told him something else to say. "Providing the proof is easy for me, yet this info is considered much higher in value than a single token," Jim said while Rili went silent for a moment out of his shock.

"Are you sure you want to bargain on this?" Rili directly asked, "this token is very rare and much more precious than old info and meaningless proof."

"Yet when the proof hides a great treasure and secret inside, then its value will be much higher than a single token."

"What treasure? What secret?"

"Can't tell unless we agree on a fair deal."

Jim was just saying the words of his old man, while he didn't know if this info was worth what he just asked for.

"Alright, wait a moment then Mr. confident client," Rili then went silent before returning to say, "the seller asks for more info to assess the value of this deal."

Jim waited for the answer of his old man, and then he said: "What this seller can offer for a high grade info that could change someone's fate from being a snail to being a ferocious lion?"

Rili didn't have the answer and had to return back to the seller. "The seller says money isn't an issue, and rare items aren't. even a supreme token can be put on the table if the info is worth it."

The tone of Rili showed how shocked he was. "Good," Jim just needed to hear this before he said, "tell him there was a place where a pact was made. This pact was known once as the pact of honor between different races to defend this universe. The info I have is related to the place of this pact, where only the fairies and their trusted aiders have a sniff of that location. As for the treasure, your seller can run his imagination wild about the treasures hidden in such a place."

Jim said the exact words his old man said to him, yet he also knew from his old man that this wasn't the whole truth. That place was long swept clean by the last living fairies as they hid most of the treasures elsewhere.

Despite that, the place still held many lower treasures to fairies, which must be considered a fortune to others. And the pact was still there untouched.

"Alright, the seller agrees but there is one more request," Rili said in much excitement, "the seller wants to meet you face to face."

"Out of question," Jim instantly replied, "I won't meet up with anyone."

"But the seller is much curious about the source of your info," Rili said before adding, "the seller wants to have an established way to connect with you all the time for future deals."

"Then he can use you to reach me," Jim shrugged, "I intend to keep my ID secret for now."

"Despite this is wise, I can assure you this seller means no harm to you," Rili mysteriously said before adding, "I can't disclose any info about the seller or the buyer, but I can tell you for sure you might need the seller's help in the academy."

"Thanks," Jim had long decided about this point, "if he wants any future deals then he can reach you and you can find me easily when being here."

"But what will happen when you are in the academy?" Rili helplessly asked.

"I'll make sure to come here often, don't worry," Jim said before adding, "and if I didn't show up, you can leave me a message with any of my people asking me to meet you urgently."

This was the best Jim could do, and doing so wouldn't cause him many troubles. He still didn't know how his life inside the academy would be, and he just wanted to make sure not to lose his contact with that mysterious seller in the future.

"Is this your final answer?" Rili asked.

"Just tell him that," Jim nodded.

"Alright, but I have to tell you again... you are wasting such a golden chance buddie."

Jim just shrugged and waited for the seller's response. He wasn't that worried as he was pretty sure the seller wouldn't risk losing such a deal for nothing.

"Alright, the seller agrees," Rili said while adding, "the seller is putting a price starting from one of the rare treasures in the academy world or supreme token. What do you choose?"

"Supreme token of course," Jim instantly answered. "What's that token about?"

"I dunno and the seller refuses to say," Rili sighed, "you two are acting super suspicious and extra cautious in my opinion."

"No dire in being cautious," Jim shortly laughed, "alright tell him my decision and if he agrees then I'll tell you the specific location."

"But you need to know the seller has to confirm your info," Rili warned.

"What guarantee then to get my share?"

"I will establish a binding contract, and once your side of the deal is fulfilled, the seller will be obliged to pay what was promised."

'It's a fair deal,' the old man said.

"Alright, I agree if he agrees."

"Wait a moment."

Jim didn't need to wait for long this time, and when Rili came back, a parchment appeared in front of the whirlpool, flying in the air a couple of inches away from it.

"Please read this agreement and sign with your blood over your side," Rili said.

Jim took the parchment and read its content. Generally it was a contract binding him with the seller. Both had no names, and just he was referred to as a buyer there.

"It looks great," Jim said as he didn't find anything suspicious, and his old man confirmed the authenticity of this old contract.

Jim then sealed the contract with his blood before returning the parchment back to Rili. "Wait a second," Rili then went to silence before he returned back. "Done, now you have a small thread around your wrist, indicating the contract is active."

Jim checked his left wrist, the one he injured moments ago to seal the contract with, to find a small, semi-transparent silver thread hanging there.

"Alright, tell him to go to the old battlefield, the place where the Bulltors once built their temple. There he will find a buried cave in these coordinates. He has to dig there for one day before reaching the entrance to the sacred pact hall."

Jim then said many letters and numbers arranged strangely together before Rili said: "Alright, the thread will change color to red when the seller receives this date. When your part is authenticated, the color will return silver again. When the seller delivers, the color will turn golden before vanishing after you receive what is promised in the contract."

Jim nodded as he said, "Go and deliver what I said then return to me to speak about the second seller requirements."

"Ok," Rili then went to silence while Jim started to receive the data he would deliver to the next seller.

'Oho, it seems I'm destined to close big deals today,' he laughed when he heard what his old man said.