

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 62: Dealing with Second Seller

"The second seller is ready to receive your info," Rili came to say, yet he was met by Jim's smile. "What?" he asked.

"Nothing, but the info I have also is very precious. It requires more than the price the seller promises," Jim said.

"What?!" Rili was surprised for a moment there, "Do you know a deep secret too about this info? It's just the way to make pills!"

"Just tell him I can give directions to go to a relic place. There he will find a complete manual of how to concoct pills on all grades and types," Jim said before stressing over, "this info is guaranteed that no one else but me knows. So, if he didn't provide me with something interesting, I won't agree to share."

Rili went silent for a moment before asking, "who are you? Really? You have the fairy pantheon and know a lot of secrets about the ancient knowledge of fairies."

"This isn't something you should ask your customer about, right?" Jim instantly answered with a calm tone, yet he suddenly felt dangerous.

'Is he that trusted?'

'Don't worry about him, he is bound down his soul with a pledge he can't break,' the old man tried to reassure him. 'As long as you won't meet those people face on, you're safe.'

'Can't they track his location and find me?'

'Track him? Hahaha, that's funny,' the old man laughed, 'if this is the case then no one will be so willingly asking them over for such dangerous and secretive deals.'

'Hmm...!' Jim realized his old man had a good point here.

"Are you sure of your info?" Rili asked, "making many false deals isn't good for you and me."

"Don't worry," Jim smiled confidently, "I know what I'm doing. And it's not an exaggeration that your reputation will skyrocket after a couple more dealing with me."

"I hope," Rili sighed, "just wait here then."

Jim didn't wait for longer than a minute and when Rili came back, a parchment was present in front of his whirlpool. "This is his offer. I cut the time and asked him to make a contract right away."

"Thanks," Jim nodded in content, as Rili's small move made him quite satisfied. He read the parchment, and the contract showed a nice surprise for him. "A clan grade token of my choosing? That's really generous," he said in a chuckle.

"The customer seemed quite interested in this dealing, and even asked for more dealing in the future if this info was proven correct."

Jim smiled and said nothing. According to his old man, anyone going back to take such ancient treasure will face a major obstacle.

The process known back then was a lost knowledge, something even dragons of the current days couldn't help in. so, that seller was doomed to come back for Jim to help him understand these old techniques, and each technique would require another price.

'Hehehe, I didn't promise he will be able to make pills, did I?' he inwardly smirked before leaving his blood over the parchment. The moment he did, a second thread appeared around his wrist, and the parchment suddenly burnt in blue fire.

"It's all done now," Rili said before adding, "they will confirm this info in less than a day I suppose. They seemed quite anxious to go, and I hope they won't take long."

"Don't worry," Jim laughed, "I won't leave here before closing these deals." He then paused before seriously asking, "do you know a way to obtain a slave contract? Something that's so strong not to be broken by anyone."

He had a slave tattoo that he received from that demon from before, but he doubted this was invincible. He wanted something not anyone could break, no one would break.

"Well, there are many to be honest," Rili replied while adding, "but this doesn't seem to suit your nature."

"My nature?" Jim asked in doubt.

"You treat your slaves as if they are your partners and friends," he explained.

"It's just something I need for the future," Jim said before adding, "what's the cost for this kind of slave contract?"

"The ancient contract, and considered one of the top ones, cost one hundred academy coins. It's a non-negotiable price."

"Suited for many slaves?" Jim asked.

"For as many as you wish," Rili replied.

"Good, go and bring me one," Jim said before taking out the coins, "here, these are the coins plus your share."

"This..." Rili counted the coins in instant, "my cut is only ten coins, not twenty-five."

"You work hard," Jim said before adding, "I love to make those working with me as satisfied as they make me feel."

"Thanks," Rili honestly said before taking the coins, "I'll go and be back in less than a minute."

'Using others money to gain others loyalty, smart move,' the old man laughed.

'These are my money, old man,' Jim retorted back before adding, 'I need to make sure he is quite satisfied so he would look for better deals for me in the near future.'

'Good move.'

Jim then waited for a minute before he got his contract. It was a parchment where he only needed to drop his blood every time he wanted to make a contract with anyone.

According to the words written on the parchment, it was something hailing from an ancient race called the soul eaters. They were a nasty race according to the old man's words, a race that caused many problems for even fairies back in their prime.

"What's taking them so long," Jim was bored after the passage of three hours without anyone appearing.

"I can go around and look out for them for you," Rili was more friendly towards Jim now, dealing with him like dealing with a VIP customer.

"Thanks," Jim smiled and watched Rili disappear. 'Can he find them?' he asked.

'He can find anyone if he wants to,' the old man said, 'if you promised him a fee, he would take the trouble of personally looking for the Twisex race.'