

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 67: I Want No Man to Touch You But Me

Jim wasn't acting on impulse, after all his old man kept saying he was confident to help her. He seemed quite confident and Jim decided to give this a try.

'I hope you won't let me down,' he said.

'Since when I did so?' the old man responded in some arrogance, 'I know her race and know what they are after.'

'What?'

'Prestige,' the old man mysteriously said, 'her race always has this inferior issue regarding big races around. She will ask for something to boost her position in the community and make her stand out.'

Jim was speechless for a moment. 'She... this strong and feels inferior?' he was doubting his old man's logic.

'Just wait and you'll know I was right,' the old man simply said, 'she will ask for any old info, especially in skills like crafting. Anything she will ask I'll be able to match, and you'll just gain the fruits of my wisdom.'

'Don't boast like this before we answer her needs,' Arthur sighed before noticing the return of Rili.

"How does it go?" he asked and Rili sighed.

"She asks for something weird," he muttered before adding, "she wants to know the formulas of at least fifty potions and pills of the ancient fairies to be able to do business with you."

"Interesting," Jim smiled in confidence before asking, "and the price?"

"Anything you need from her," Rili said while adding, "in fact she doesn't seem that enthusiastic about this trade. I doubt she even knows your identity as well."

"Maybe," Jim smiled before directly asking his old man, 'Can you answer her needs?'

'If she wants to know a thousand formulas then I can satisfy her desire.'

'A hundred is enough,' Jim muttered before glancing over Rili as he said, "I want you to return back to her."

"To change the deal?" Rili asked what was obvious to him.

"No, to tell her I can provide a hundred formulas in return for a one year support from her," he said before adding, "we'll sign a contract to bind her with her promise."

Rili went silent for long moments before asking in amazement: "Are you sure of this?"

"Just go to her and deliver her this message of mine," he laughed before watching Rili leaving with a sigh.

'Don't worry about your secret with her, you can add a note regarding securing your identity in the contract.'

'I will.'

'She is loyal, so don't expect her to betray you.'

'I prefer to trust the contract better,' Jim helplessly smiled before asking, 'can you start selecting the formulas for her?'

'I have already selected them,' the old man said instantly.

'Great,' Jim said before waiting for Rili to return while sitting on a sofa inside the room.

'It's not bad actually,' he glanced at the room around.

'It's ok,' the old man said before Rili appeared again.

"She asks about the quality of the formulas," Rili directly said while adding, "and she warns you, she doesn't want to deal with imposters."

"Hahaha, don't worry," Jim smiled while waiting for the answer of his old man. "Tell her I can provide up to twenty grade dragon formulas if she wants."

"Grade dragon? What the hell is that?" Rili said in astonishment.

"Just deliver the message to her and she will understand," Jim mysteriously said, "but this number will be on one condition."

"More condition?" Rili was speechless there. "What is it?"

"To not touch a man other than me," he laughed while teasing with Rili.

But the next instant Rili vanished from the room leaving him feeling awkward. "Damn, he was impatient!" he muttered in disbelief.

He was joking with him just now, and Rili seemed to take anything that came out of his mouth to be a fact. "Sigh, I hope she won't be mad," he muttered.

'Hahaha, you shouldn't play with fire kid,' the old man laughed before adding, 'she won't be mad, but will gently refuse the offer.'

Rili appeared the next instant as he said:

"She said she can accept that if you proved your worth to her."

"What?!!" Jim was speechless for a second there, "did she agree?"

"Yes," Rili weirdly said, "you didn't see her face when she heard about your offer. But she has a condition in return."

"Interesting," Jim returned his back to his sofa before adding, "what is her condition then?"

"She asks you to win the grand competition held annually in the academy," Rili said.

"Did you say anything about me belonging to the academy?"

"No, she said these terms herself."

"She is smart," Jim laughed before adding, "it's not bad to fulfill an ancient agreement. Alright, I'll promise her that, but I need something extra over the deal."

"Again?!!" Rili was shocked by Jim's greed, yet he didn't know this was his aim from the start.

"I want slaves, strong slaves who can work under me and fight without fear," Jim

stated his real condition before adding, "those Bulltors are nice. If I can have some I would be happy."

Rili vanished while the old man kept laughing hysterically until he appeared again.

"She says a man should give his girl a gift, not the opposite."

"Sigh, she has a bigger appetite than me," Jim laughed shortly before he got the right answer from his amused old man. "Tell her I'll gift her a fairy grade ring, but she has to make it herself," he said and Rili got his meaning but had to ask:

"Do you mean you'll give a blueprint for her?"

"Exactly," Jim cracked a wide smile before adding, "this is a token of my sincerity. Yet I need my desire to be fulfilled. She can't let her man without proper protection, right?"

Rili helplessly sighed. "Why do I feel I turned into a cupid messenger here?" Then he vanished while Jim and his old man kept laughing on his words.

'I didn't mean for her to be my girl,' Jim shook his head, 'I have enough already.'