

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 76: A Vengeful Soul Is Hunting The Team

"How are the girls?"

"Are they really... good?"

"Tell me boss, please tell me did they notice me? Did any of them say anything about me?"

The moment Jim entered the lower story and went inside the corridor, he was met instantly with these shouts and much more.

"Shut... the hell... up!!"

He had to shout and his shout made everyone pause and stop speaking for a few moments.

"Go, let's go inside my room," he shook his head while moving towards the room amidst everyone on his team.

"But boss..." Rick stuttered before adding, "are we going to leave them alone?"

"Yeah, they are big girls after all. Act like them and come with me now."

"But..." Roo was about to object and argue when Jim finally couldn't take it anymore. He took out his sword and the next instant his cloak shone brightly in golden color while he waved his shining sword towards everyone and threatened:

"If you don't move in now I swear I will cut you all to shreds right away!"

The new shape of him made everyone stop their dreams and glare at Jim with wide rounded eyes.

"Boss... this..." Lan was the first to speak and come near Jim as he glanced at his shining cloak and sword. "This looks amazing!"

"Go inside and let's start talking seriously," Jim turned around and went directly towards his room.

His room wasn't that big and it barely managed to contain most of the giant bodies of his team members, leaving some outside.

"Is this a new spell effect?" Deno leaned over Jim and examined this golden glow coming out of him.

"I think it's the cloak effect," Pat was the one to notice the cloak and link it with the golden halo, "right boss?"

Jim smiled as he raised the sword high before saying:

"Sit down and listen well to my words," he paused before adding, "I have such nice cloaks like mine and I want you all to test them."

They exchanged glances with each other before Rick muttered: "Can they shine and do the same as yours?"

"I don't know that," Jim said, faking his ignorance, "try them out and let's see."

As he took out the cloaks and emblems, his team started to take a good and neat shape. They were all wearing unified clothes and despite lacking the golden luster like Jim, they all were excited about these cloaks.

"What should we do now?" Deno asked while marveling his new cloak with shimmering eyes.

"We should continue hunting down those gangs," Jim said before adding, "we will try to hunt as many of them as possible."

"Are we going... now?" Kro was hesitant and reluctant to leave but in the end everyone had to follow Jim's steps towards the town gates.

Jim had sheathed his sword to remove the halo from around him. Everyone followed his steps silently while they stole glances at their hotel until they couldn't see it.

"Hi there," Rili suddenly appeared as he glanced around the team. "Looking neat and classy... fantastic."

Jim noticed he was acting weird. "Boys, go up front and wait for me at the gate," he simply said and waited until he made sure everyone went far away.

"What's wrong?" he turned to Rili who sighed and said:

"You... the two sellers are going a bit restless. They are asking me all day now about you."

"And?" Jim wasn't fazed by this as the more restless they are the better for him.

"I advise you should lose your tight grip slightly with them," Rili said before adding, "they are giving many promises about rich rewards. Won't you need another rich rewards like the ones you got before?"

"Rili," Jim smiled before adding, "I plan to make a deal with them just before returning to the academy," he paused before pointing towards him, "you know once getting there I won't be able to come here except occasionally."

"Sigh, I already am aware of this," Rili sighed before adding, "but if you didn't honor this, and left them too much stressed then they would easily figure out about your identity."

"My identity?" Jim smirked before adding, "How come they know about mine?" his face turned serious as he whispered, "are you threatening me?"

"Oh, not like that of course," Rili hurried to say before adding, "I can't tell your identity to anyone. But think about it for a second. Someone who has the knowledge of ancient fairies and he is a student in the same year as the first fairy pantheon ever appeared in the recent history of the academy... can't you see this is exactly like standing out in the open and say: Hey, it's me who is doing all this?"

Jim paused as he couldn't refute these words of Rili. The more he thought about it the more logical it became to deal with such loose ends then. "What do you propose then? Even if I did a deal or two now with them, they won't get enough."

"Yup, that's why you can do like what you did with the lady."

"A contract?" Jim found the idea enticing, "are they able to help from here ?" he asked with doubt.

"They can," Rili nodded, "and when you know their true identities then you'll be able to know the reason."

"Sigh," Jim didn't plan on doing this and Rili seemed to read his mind as he added:

"Gaining two more backings is good news, right? I believe you have no other backing there, except for the lady."

Jim nodded as he didn't put the elf master in his plans for now. "But if they are from the giant clan then I can't deal with them anymore," Jim suddenly said.

"Giants?" Rili muttered before adding, "You have enmity with giants? And dragons for sure, right?"

Jim didn't answer as he kept glancing at him while Rili added, "Don't worry, I can assure you these two won't be one of your enemies."

"That's a relief then," Jim took a deep breath before adding, "I'm going out to hunt. Finalize everything with them, my info in return for their support and cooperation in regards to tokens."

"And slaves?" Rili suggested, "I think they can help too in that."

"Hmm... anything they can do to help me then they would be obliged to do it," Jim said before adding, "make the deal and wait for my return to finalize it."

"Alright, leave it to me."

Jim then watched Rili disappearing before he went to the town gate where his team was.

'Cheer up a bit, it seems they are two nice guys,' the old man suddenly said before adding, 'you need all the backup you can get at the academy.'

'I know,' Jim nodded before reaching the gate where he found the trace of his team. "Weird, where did these guys go?"

Jim checked the gate again and areas around it but he found no trail of them. "Don't tell me they went back to the hotel?" he felt anger for a moment before shaking off such a ridiculous idea.

'I don't think they are such morons to do so.'

'I know,' Jim sighed while adding, 'I need to ask around.'

He first looked around but he found no one who recognized the team.

'Go and ask those guards outside,' the old man suddenly advised.

Jim didn't argue as all the ones he asked inside the town and near the gate didn't recognize his team.

"Excuse me mister," he went towards one of the few guards here before adding, "I'm a privileged disciple of the academy and I want to ask about something."

The guard checked him before saying:

"First year, huh?"

"Yes sir," Jim tried to be as polite as possible.

"Damn you first year disciples," the guard suddenly exploded in his face, "just now a crazy group of first year passed without any care and chased a small butterfly like being enchanted or something. Get away now, I'm totally pissed off all of you!"

Jim didn't delay to stay anymore as he went towards the front with fast steps.

"Something bad happened," he muttered while trying to find a clue amongst the angry words of that guard. "What's the relation of my team to a butterfly?"

'I advise you should hurry then,' the old man suddenly said.

'Is it that bad?' Jim muttered before asking, 'What do you know old man?'

'A butterfly that can enchant a group of weak minded people and drive them crazy like this with no effect on stronger minds like the guards has only one explanation...'

'What?' Jim urged.

'A vengeful soul is haunting your team.'

'What?' Jim exclaimed in doubt before adding, 'Do you mean those scary souls coming out to hunt those who killed them? Don't tell me they are the souls of those gangsters we killed! They were bad people before and we only defended ourselves!'

'Fairy Tales...!' the old man sneered.

'Don't insult yourself old man, after all you are a fairy, hehehe.'