

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 116: A Sudden Ruckus

Lim didn't ask him about the place of the training grounds, or how did he get such a training ground. He didn't ask about the team, like he already knew who was there and who was the coach.

"I need to show him I'm the captain when he joins," Jim muttered to himself before returning to the spotlight again.

And this time he found a larger audience there than usual.

"It's him," suddenly a kid of a higher grade pointed to him and his shout attracted everyone's attention. Then he was totally surrounded by many.

"What?" he glanced around not knowing why he was surrounded in this way.

"You are Jim? Jim , who has two goddesses under his?" one unicorn- like kid asked in a harsh tone while he had a very small horn compared to what Jim saw before.

"It's me," despite realizing what was going on here, he didn't flinch to answer.

"It's him," some softly whispered like they were seeing a terrifying foe or a legendary figure.

"Why are you surrounding me?" Jim calmly asked, "don't you know that fighting is forbidden in the academy?"

"We aren't here to fight," another kid said, one with strange colorful feathers covering all over his body like a giant bird. "We are here to ask you a favor."

"Ask them," Jim answered without showing any fear from those higher grades disciples.

"Please accept me in your team," suddenly the feathered kid said in a pleading tone before a wave of words appeared all of sudden from those surrounding Jim. "Please take me in." "Please accept me as a hitter." "Please I can train hard to be a tanker."

Many spoke up in succession and their demands startled Jim. "Damn!" he cursed,

"what did they all know to make them this excited?"

He was speechless as he didn't know why but they seemed asking to join a very prestigious team.

"Hey you," suddenly Mark appeared all of sudden, "let the ace of our inner campus rest and clear up his mind," he said while walking through the masses and standing beside Jim. "I'll speak with him and determine a date to test all of you," he said and Jim stood there not knowing what to say.

Yet the words of Mark managed to disperse everyone, not too far from Jim. "You made quite a ruckus today," Mark laughed while Jim helplessly smiled.

"I didn't mean to," he honestly said before turning his gaze around, "why are they so enthusiastic to join my team? I still haven't started training or playing a single game yet!"

"Hahaha, you underestimated the feat you made, kid," Mark laughed, "even I find myself enticed to join your team."

Mark's comment made Jim more speechless there. "May I ask why?"

"It's the ace league kid," Mark enthusiastically said like a loyal fan speaking about his beloved team, "this is the dream of anyone. You can't expect others not to be hyped by this!"

"But..." Jim paused as he didn't know how to say what he had in mind.

"Why hasn't anyone done it before?" Mark asked, "it's because of the cost. Who is crazy enough to do it unless he is lunatic like you?" he laughed and Jim didn't know if he was praising or insulting him.

"But masters can afford such things, right?"

"First we aren't that much wealthy like you think we are," Mark raised one finger before adding another, "and second there is a limit to the age of the professional player to start. We old folks can't join the ace league."

"But you can sponsor a team, right?"

"We tried," Mark sighed, "in the ancient times many tried to do so."

"And?"

"We all failed," Mark said with a long sigh, "all the teams we sponsored couldn't beat or rival those monsters out there."

"That..." Jim was speechless.

"You didn't lose yet and it was... hmm... how much was it again? I believe over three hundred years since a team of disciples decided to go inside the ace league."

"Damn!"

"Watch your tongue kid," Mark laughed, "you are a public figure now."

"Until the matches start."

"Don't be this depressed, after all you've got a hell of a coach for your team," Mark winked, yet he was caught in action.

"What are you trying to imply here? Huh?" this loud tone came from his back making his body shiver for a moment. "Oh, it's our Rana, the next star in the ace league. I was just praising you."

"Humph, as if I would buy the words of an old dude like you," she said in an arrogant tone before turning to Jim and added, "don't just accept anyone in the team. Accepting any is a mission of the coach, only the coach."

"I... understand," Jim couldn't help but say, "but I accepted one already."

"I heard," she turned to glance towards a certain direction, "someone is having a party for achieving such honor."

"Oh," Jim didn't realize that Lim ran fast so he could celebrate with his friends and tease his enemies. "If you want we can put him to the test first."

"Believe me... I will," she turned to gaze seriously at him before adding, "to succeed there you need to be an equal monster to those facing you. Being soft and acceptable would only bring you down."

"Thanks for the advice master," Jim hurriedly said.

"It's your coach for now," Rana simply shrugged before turning to Mark, "don't expect me to sit idle while watching you playing some tricks over my team."

"I didn't do a thing," Mark raised his hands in the air as if he was innocent.

Yet something told Jim he wasn't.

"Listen up," Rana suddenly turned to scream at the disciples around who were already eavesdropping everything, "tonight you can come and take the test at ten p.m. be late and you'll lose your chance, and you only got one... do you understand?"

"Yes ma'am!" all shouted in one voice and strange excitement which made Jim only sigh. "Now go and attend your classes," she said while turning to Mark, "keep your hands off my team... this is your only warning."

"I said I didn't do anything," yet Mark defended and Jim was now sure he already did something.

"See who is here boys... it's the kid dreaming to have a team in the ace league!"