

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 117: It's Already A War!

When he entered his third class, after Mark's magical power and spells class and Rana's forging class, he was met with those mocking words of the master he didn't like... Donald.

"Hahaha, he is such a dreamer," Donald kept laughing sarcastically before adding, "I wish you all luck... to barely win one game of your four preliminary ones, hahaha."

Jim clenched his fists and didn't speak before Donald started explaining the next class and how to fight. He didn't ask for Jim to stand alone this time, yet he grouped him with the Medusa kids and let them face three teams in one round.

Jim again managed to crush them, sending many to the hospital while Donald refrained from helping them this time.

As for Moora... she totally avoided his gazes like they were poisonous.

He could only sigh as he didn't intend for their relation to be this nervous. The classes passed fast and he finally had time to return to the mansion.

"Where are you going?" Yet he was stopped by Rana who gave him a suspicious glance, "are we going to train now?"

"Now?" Jim was surprised before hurriedly adding, "I didn't inform my team about this."

"Then go and don't be late," she said before adding, "I'll bring the gears with me. I'll only provide enough for the main team we will select, don't expect me to provide you with gears for the test as well."

"This... we can just use those provided by the stadium," Jim didn't refuse her stand and tried to find a solution.

"We don't need so," she sighed, "we can perform tests using the main gears. After all, I want to see everyone's full potential to better judge."

"Alright," he nodded as this worked fine for him, "gimme half an hour to go and bring

the boys."

"Make it shorter," she instructed, "training you would take longer than you think."

He could only nod before hurrying fast outside. During his path he was showered by envious looks and gazes filled with hatred.

Patrick was one of those bitter losers who seemed to picture him losing the preliminary matches already. Jim didn't know yet if he had to win all, but he intended not to lose a single game.

As he ran fast, he reached his mansion to find everyone still awake up till now. Only the girls went to sleep for a few hours but everyone else seemed too hyped to catch dreams.

"It's time," he simply said before hearing a loud cheer from his team, "let's go and impress our coach."

"Boss, here is our uniform," Rick moved fast to show off the new uniform. It was strangely similar to the uniforms the girls made for them before, with fairy symbols all over the shirts and shorts.

"This is for you," Jenny moved and gave him his own shirt and shorts, "you can dress them upstairs before moving," she added.

"No time for that," he stored these hurriedly, "c'mon, our coach is waiting for us back in the stadium."

As he led them, he found something funny; he couldn't find his path during the sunny hours. "Rick, please lead us," he had to ask for help as everything looked strangely unfamiliar.

"We are heading in the right direction boss," Rick simply said before jumping to be in the lead, "follow me," he enthusiastically said.

"How did you make these shirts so fast?" he asked the two girls who chuckled as Saga pointed to Rick, Roo, and Kro as she said:

"Ask these hyped three, they brought all the mattress needed for us."

"We just asked others," Kro said as he explained, "many already knew about what we did at the stadium and so asking my old friends in the clan wasn't that hard."

"You asked the clan mates?!!" Jim was surprised to hear that.

"Hahaha, boss everyone is excited about this. The academy didn't produce any team to compete for the ace league for thousands of years already," Roo laughed while Rick added:

"The bad news is that some haters are now seeking to assemble some teams and join as well."

"Dragons?" Jim didn't know to hear the answer as he already figured it out.

"Not only them, also the Banshees as well," Deno said in some hatred, "they just couldn't stand to see us doing ok on our own and plan to steal the lights off us."

"Those jerks..." Rick said in an anger, "I just couldn't believe how shameless they are! We are the ones to start the trend, and they dare to try to steal it!"

"Don't mind them," Jim simply said, "in the end let the best team reach the main league and compete. There lies the true glory, the true honor, not in the preliminary league."

"You are the right boss," Rick said before they all reached the stadium.

And there Jim found the place overcrowded with many disciples, some he saw before in the inner campus this morning and some he didn't.

"What's going on here?" Ashley asked while glancing all around in curiosity.

"Some tried to join our team," Jim couldn't help but sigh and explain what happened this morning.

"Damn! More rivals then," Rick said before he hurriedly added, "but I swear no one will stand against me playing in the league! It's my dream suckers and I won't let any steal it away from me."

"Me too," Roo said in strange determination like he was going to war.

"And me," Kro also added.

"Stop it guys," Jim couldn't help but stop them, "we are here to train, not to fight."

"It's already a war, boss," Rick was already immersed in such a mood that made Jim helplessly sigh.

"Alright, let's go in and not be delayed anymore," he said as he moved in the forefront

and led the entire team among others.

"Humph, as if you have a chance to beat my team!"

Suddenly this familiar tone made Jim pause and turn to face his old enemy. "Pol," he muttered in extreme hatred while Pol only gave him a mocking glance before walking towards the main building of the stadium with many giants walking behind and some shapeshifters as well.

And two Casons, Patrick included.