

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 149: The Inner Campus King

Just as he entered the campus, there was another wave of people lying in wait for him... the disciples in the campus!

"It's him!"

"Oh mighty fairies... he is so handsome!"

"Make way, I wanna know how the hell he pulled that legendary move."

Many shouts suddenly erupted all of sudden while a large number of disciples jumped at him the next moment. He stood there speechless for a moment, not knowing what to do or say.

"Step back... I said ``step back!"

All of sudden a familiar voice came from the masses while the large physique of Mark while he finally managed to reach Jim.

Without any words he grabbed his arm and Jim felt massive force driving him behind him without any chance of objection.

And the two entered the class of spells before Mark closed the door.

Then he laughed.

"I never... ever expected in my wildest dreams that you would be this amazing, hahaha," he turned to face him with a very joyful expression over his face.

"Have you watched the match, master?" Jim tried to understand what the current situation was.

After all that shock from the massive reception he got from the other disciples was

something he never expected.

He knew he would gain some fame, but he never expected to be this way.

And he was totally happy of this, and proud of himself to be able to achieve this far.

"Of course," Mark laughed, "me and all the masters... we all came to watch and support you," he stepped towards one of the sets before grabbing it. "But no one, and I mean no one, ever imagined you would pull such brilliant performance back there."

"Thanks master," Jim couldn't say anything but that in return to these words of praise.

"Don't thank me yet," Mark shook his head, "I'm here not only to express my gratitude and admiration, but also to give you a little gift."

"Gift?" Jim asked with sparkling eyes and much expectations, "what is it master?"

"It's something... you'll be surprised later, leave it for now."

Jim couldn't help but stare weirdly at his master who laughed at his expression. "What? Don't you like some suspense?"

"Not in gifts," Jim shook his head helplessly as he knew whatever he said Mark wouldn't speak.

"Just be patient then," Mark said, "after all you won't know about it except a few days later."

"Days!!!" Jim was totally shocked and Mark laughed.

"If you don't stop making these childish reactions then I might be tempted to delay it even further," he said before adding with a loud laugh, "at least this isn't your first present in your life, right?"

Jim felt some bitterness when he heard that. He never recalled when someone brought anything to him as a gift like other kids of his age.

And Mark paused in the middle of his laughs as he suddenly realized this.

"Oh boy," he muttered, "don't worry, from now on you'll receive many gifts from masters and even disciples," he winked before adding, "I'm just curious... you were deeply injured yesterday, why did you come here today?"

"I... got absent from here yesterday and I didn't want to take another day off this

soon," Jim tried to find an excuse that his master would buy.

But from the reaction over Mark's face he realized he miserably failed.

"Don't worry yourself about this," Mark couldn't help but say, "after all you are representing all of us. I don't know if you heard the news yet or not, but four out of the other five teams lost their matches yesterday and the fifth team only ended up in a draw."

"Oh..." Jim said with a tone void of any sympathy.

"So technically you are the only team in the competition who can reach the ace league," Mark waved his hands as if this was a known fact, "and I believe you will be the only team representing the academy out there... one since many, many years ago."

"I hope I can make it there."

"You will," Mark smiled in confidence, "after all your score is now one of the highest. I doubt you would lose two games, but if you only managed to pull a draw then you would qualify without any hustle."

"We plan on winning all the matches."

"That's the spirit," Mark stood up and patted his shoulders, "and about the classes... you can just skip them as much as you like. After all you are now a celebrity, a big shot in the entire academy..." he paused before he laughed, "and this prodigy is no one but a fresh disciple under my class, hahaha."

Jim couldn't tell if he was happy for him or for the glory he would bring to the entire inner campus and the first grade as well.

"Now I want you to always seclude yourself from others," Mark suddenly said, "after all not all are that excited about your winnings."

"Some are bitter," Jim smiled, "but this is my moment and I deserve to enjoy every single second of it... no, I intend to enjoy every bit of it no matter what."

"Hahaha, good lad," Mark patted his shoulders again before clearing the path off, "then go, walk to them as if their king has returned."

"Thanks master," Jim honestly said in deep gratitude, "I'll act like their king from this moment on."

Mark laughed before muttering, "you should do that boy, after all you are really the

king of the entire inner campus now. And these are your glorious moments... it's good for you to know that."

Jim only heard part of his words while the rest vanished under the loud cheer many welcomed him outside the spell class.

"Jim!"

"Jim!"

"Jim!"

Even some started to cheer his name and he stopped, waited and watched while everyone was burning out with strange excitement.

And then he raised his right fist high in the air. Holding his sword, raising it so high to face the shining rays of the sun and next his entire body shone and bathed with golden light.

And at this moment he truly looked like a real king.

"Stand in one line," he suddenly said with a big smile over his face, "anyone wants anything just stand in line and I won't move from here until I meet everyone of you."

"Swoosh!"

The next moment a very long line was formed in front of him. "At least they are not that arrogant like those bastards," Jim muttered to himself before the first disciple moved before stopping one meter away and suddenly knelt to the ground.

"Please accept me in the team."

He was a berserker. Just as he said that many others shouted the same thing.

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Jim glanced in a calm tone and was a very impressive domineer to all of them. "I can't promise I can take any at this stage of the competition," he first said in a very clear and strong tone, "but I promise you all after we reach the ace league and cross the two teams I'll open the recruitment again and will take anyone with decent talent to join

even the secondary team."

"Yeah!"

"That's what I wanted to hear!"

"I'll cheer for your victory Jim!"

"Let the team win, let the team crush all and ascend to the ace league!"

Cheers of joy appeared at once and spread like fire among everyone.

"Now please stand down," Jim simply said to the disciple who stood up and nodded to him in appreciation.

For Donald, this scene was literally getting on his nerves. "Those fools... who do they think he is? A dwarfed human getting tribute from giants! Damn!"

He was very pissed off at this scene and turned to leave at once while his blood was boiling. "Just wait... I swear I won't let you have it easy... ace league... huh, ace league my ass!"

Jim didn't know anything about his evil intentions towards him. At this moment he was busy receiving the cheers from the disciples, gently refusing the date requests from beautiful females, and even signed some shirts for some disciples who pledged to form a die hard fan club for his team after joining the ace league.

"May I ask about the recruitment process?"

Jim felt a little strange when Moora stood in front of him at this moment.

"Do you want to join the team?" he strangely asked while recalling her hard nature that reminded him of Rana sometimes.

"No, I mean the other team," she said in a low and slightly hesitant tone.

And he glanced at her in question as he didn't get her meaning.

"the cheering squad," she finally said it and her face slightly turned rosy.

"Oh," his eyes shone as he couldn't help but recall the very alluring dance he had with her and the sexy moves of her giant, yet amazingly flexible body.

"S- Sorry, I didn't know it was hard to get there," she suddenly said in a dejected tone

that alarmed him. She misunderstood his gaze towards her and the next moment he stopped her and pointed her to draw closer.

And then he whispered: "Go to the stadium and seek lady Mera. Just say you were sent by me and she will accept you."

She retreated a couple of steps and he saw a shocking gaze upon her face at this moment.

"Really?" she asked, and he nodded. "No test?" she asked with doubt, "won't she... refuse me?"

Jim couldn't help but bitterly smile. 'This girl... she doesn't know how sexy she is!' he inwardly sighed before saying, "just go or else you'll be late for training."

He saw one of the brightest smiles he never expected to see on her face. The next moment she jumped and hugged him warmly and deeply before whispering, "thank you."

And then she let him go and ran away, leaving not only him but all the disciples here in deep shock.

And the next instant many girls who already asked him rejoined the line once again with wide smiles and shining eyes.