

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 162: The Reporters

"Thanks master," he excused himself while trying to exit this place with no intention to return again.

"Now it's time to train," he headed directly towards the direction of the stadium while thinking about the things he needed to do.

Just as he got near the stadium, he found the missing reporters waiting for him in front of the entrance to the team training zone.

"It's him."

"He is finally here."

"Me first, I've a deadline now."

"I've been here earlier and longer than you, step aside and wait in your turn."

Suddenly the reporters came at once, charging at him. "Stop," he simply shouted while raising both hands, "stand in one line and all questions shall be answered."

His words made all the reporters pause, especially when he also stopped moving and calmly waited. "Get in line, easy and nice," he said and they had no reason to object.

In no time a long row was formed and the first reporter came to ask him.

"May I know what your idol is in the game?" the reporter asked.

"Sorry but I came from a world without any relation to here or to the game, so I can't say I have a name in my mind right now."

"Then can you explain how you performed that legendary move before?"

"It was... simply coincidence or fate, call it whatever you wish," he casually said.

"Thanks."

The reporter moved and the next stepped forward and he kept answering questions like these until one reporter suddenly brought up what happened at the gate from Donald.

"Oh, so he did that?" Jim couldn't help but laugh, "he... is something indeed."

"So you won't comment on this?" the reporter asked as he waited for a hot topic to use.

"He didn't do anything directly to me, but I feel sad for you as this must have cost you precious time, right?"

The face of the reporter changed as he got the message. "So no comment?"

"Yeah, you can write that down," Jim faced his aggressiveness with an equal one.

"Screw it, I should have just copied what that reporter said about you in the academy magazine," the reporter sneered before leaving the line, turned around and shouted:

"It's a waste of time folks. He won't say anything valuable. We should just go out there and get the magazine report about him to our superiors. There are far interesting articles inside that piece of sh\*t then we would get from that loser."

Jim clenched his fists and glared at the man. He didn't see himself yet his body was instantly covered with a golden aura that went ablaze like he was on fire.

And that scene attracted the attention of everyone, while that reporter staggered backwards with obvious fear on his face.

Yet Jim's anger overwhelmed him at the moment and didn't notice that look of fear.

"Anyone wants to move, then feel free to do that. After all you are the ones taking out my time and not the opposite."

His words were loud and even those inside the stadium heard him perfectly well. The next moment Rana appeared next to him before glancing to all the reporters and calmly said:

"This meeting is cancelled by the coach's orders. Anyone who wants anything can speak to our new public speaker after the match."

She didn't wait for the reporters to awake from their amazement as she grabbed Jim's hand and dragged him into the stadium, vanishing behind the doors of their training field.

And the reporters next glared at the one who caused all this before a battle of words erupted between them and that man. After all, he was the one who caused them to lose this golden chance despite knowing about the public speaker's presence.

"You sent me someone to be a public speaker and decided to ditch his role and act on your own?" Rana turned to face him, totally ignoring the ruckus happening outside.

"I... didn't know you accepted him," Jim defended himself, "and I promised them in the morning to answer their questions."

"That would stop right now," she firmly said, "you are late, captain, and your team is getting in better shape without your presence."

"That's a good thing, right?" he tried to smile but her stern face melted his smile away. "By the way, have you seen today's magazine?"

"What magazine?"

He felt she was faking ignorance, and he was getting irritated by the fact that everyone else knew about what was written about him, except him.

"The academy magazine," he calmly said, "these reporters said something about an article about me there."

"Don't mind those haters," Rana tried to cover up the subject, "and don't try to change the topic. You can't leave training this way or be so delayed!"

"Oh, you're finally here," suddenly Mera appeared while walking with a big smile over her face. "The girls you sent me are all great. The cheering squad will turn epic from now on. By the way, what took you so long to come? I thought the classes would be over an hour ago."

He helplessly glanced at her while recalling all the big things that happened back in the campus and outside it. "Many things happened, didn't you hear the news?" he asked.

"What news?"

"We have an expedition at the end of the week... It's a forest expedition."

The face of Rana and Mera instantly changed before Rana firmly said:

"I'll go and hear an explanation from Mark!"

Before he could stop her, she vanished with anger all over her face. "Sigh, even Mark is helpless towards this," he muttered.

"This is just bad news for all grade one disciples," Mera said, "how can the academy apply such sudden changes."

"It's all because of master Donald," Jim said and tried to address Donald with respect in front of her.

"That jerk... but that doesn't explain your late arrival," she said while glancing at him in doubt.

"I... was with one of your pantheon masters," he said.

"One of ours? Who is he?"

"It's master Lyaly."