

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 170: Let's Celebrate

The next instant it shone lightly while a long thin ribbon descended slowly from it. 'Think of the underground basement now, the secret place to enter through this token,' the old man said.

'But I dunno what it looks like.'

'Just imagine anything, anything will do.'

Jim closed his eyes for a moment and recalled the closest memory to his heart; the spell class. He had a positive feeling towards there and he simply imagined himself using the token to enter through a shining door and ending up inside a wide and spacious class like the spell class.

And that class was situated deep under the game flying field.

"Ouch!"

Just before he could open his eyes, he felt a stinging pain in his hand holding the medal. He checked and found a simple wound and that let the medal be drenched in his red blood.

"Weird," Rana muttered, "but anyway it's just a small wound."

She didn't focus much over this and he thanked his luck for that. As he raised the token high in the air, the entire stadium thundered again with cheerings.

"And my boy is now paying the royal tribute to all those attending here tonight... Such a gentleman can't be nobody, my boy will shake the entire league and create a name for himself up there with the giants. Please respond with the appropriate cheering."

The commentator shouted and the audience responded with mighty whistles making Jim laugh. 'Is that all?' he didn't forget to ask his old man, to make sure he didn't miss anything.

'The medal is now bound to the underground secret room,' the old man said, 'and no one can use it as it's also bound by your blood.'

'Great,' Jim had one more reason to be happy about, 'now all that remains is to spread the word and start training.'

'I'll prepare a list of spells you can easily learn and teach others in a short time,' the old man said, 'hopefully a decent number of disciples would respond in time.'

'I hope so too,' Jim then went down stage following Rana and Mera while the team welcomed the three with dancing and laughter. Jim watched the happiness over their faces and wondered if such a precious moment would stay forever in this world and never end.

"Let's go," Rana finally put an end to the ongoing celebrations, "we need to clear the field for the next match."

"What about our next match?" Rick asked.

"You deserve a rest," Rana laughed, "so I'll inform those organizers about our absence in the next match. After all, such a match won't affect our place or glory, and it's a tradition and luck for the next team."

Everyone laughed when they heard her words. They knew the last team they were supposed to meet was now celebrating like them. Gaining three points this easily from their strong team was something worth celebrating for sure.

And if these points were enough to make the team ascend to the ace league then this team would be really damn lucky.

"You should go to rest and sleep," Rana said the moment they left the field and walked inside the stadium. Everyone was eying them with respect, admiration, envy, or hatred. "There are no classes tomorrow before the next day a combined class will be held for everyone in the inner campus. Make sure to rest well then and attend this important urgent class."

"Master Mark is going to teach us something?" Jim asked and Rana strangely shook her head.

"Not him, but master Igory will."

The name made Jim feel goosebumps as he recalled what his pet, Don, told him about this man.

And Rana mistook the change in his face for his fear about what happened early in the morning at the campus.

"Don't worry, Mark spoke with him and I gave him a clear warning to stay away from you."

Jim got the meaning of her words and knew she mistook what he was thinking about. Yet he didn't correct her and nodded as he said in fake appreciation, "thanks master."

"Boom!"

Just as they arrived at the front door of the stadium, an army of reporters came crashing towards them without warning, causing a sudden bang.

"Stand down!" yet Rana was collected as she calmly shouted at them without any hesitation. "Today we won't say anything, and tomorrow you can seek our public speaker here at this gate to get any answers you want."

The faces of the reporters showed how disappointed they were, and that scene made Jim recall that mysterious article he heard about and never read.

"Make way or else I will call the security of the stadium," Rana shouted again and this time her words seemed to carry some weight as the reporters unwillingly cleared a path for the team to path through.

And the team simply crossed in the middle of them without any hindrance of any kind.

"Phew," just as they all passed, Mera heaved a long sigh of relief, "I was worried for a second there," she said and Rana only smiled and said nothing.

From the look on her face Jim realized she anticipated such a scene. And he simply knew how, after all she was an old player of the ace league and must have faced such situations a lot.

"Now," Mera turned to the girls, "the boys will have a vacation but there is no day off for you," she said and Jim could see the disappointment on the girls' faces. "C'mon, don't give me this face. We were hastily gathered and a lot of work is needed."

The girls nodded with some dejected looks and Mera only neglected their reactions and clapped with her hands, "we'll meet tomorrow at twelve o'clock at the stadium. Don't be late, alright?"

The girls nodded again before the two masters vanished.

"Let's celebrate like kings tonight," Rick suddenly shouted and his yell helped to take the girls out of their dejected state.

