

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 47: The Sacred Admission Ceremony - Part Three

Suddenly this deep and familiar voice that Jim instantly recognized came from one balcony.

"Sure Pol, I still remember the day of your ceremony. You were selected in the core disciple ring and performed brilliantly in your years here."

Jim swallowed his throat, feeling exactly like standing all alone amidst an angry pack of hungry wolves.

"I suggest we first see if there is a lord willing to take such a lowly human under his banner," Pol said and strangely the peacock master nodded as he said:

"Agreed." The peacock gave Jim a mocking glance briefly before returning to everyone around, "any lord is willing to take this... human under his banner?"

Jim was starting to get angry, clenching both fists while not daring to show any sign of it over his face. A long stressful silent minute passed and no one ever spoke.

"No one?" this time the peacock glanced at Jim while sneering. "Son, it's better for me to announce your failure then. Good luck as an external disciple of our esteemed academy. This is the highest you can get and frankly I see it as overestimation for such a lowly race as yours."

"Wait," Jim couldn't restrain himself anymore, "I didn't take the pantheon test."

This time the wave of laughter was louder, making the anger inside him rage wilder.

"Son, or kid, I really don't care about even knowing your name, or how the hell have that senile rod decided to give you such a respectful rank to a lowly person like you, but don't waste more of our time here."

"This is the right of any disciple, I'm not asking for anything beyond that," Jim tried to keep his tone as low and respectful as possible.

"If master may, let him go and test," Pol said before laughing in strange happiness, "after all we don't have the chance to see a clown each year."

His rude words made the entire hall laugh and even some joined and gave some mean remarks that Jim acted like he never heard.

"Get out, clown."

"The outer disciple who was once an inner disciple... a clown disciple..."

"Don't waste my time and f\*ck off!"

Jim stayed calm and collected from the outside, despite being shaken out of anger from inside. He just wanted to scream at everyone, shout and curse loudly, yet he couldn't.

'Calm down, they are just a bunch of idiots and you have to find a way out of this dilemma,' he said to himself while glancing over the statues. "I'll take the test now," he said and didn't wait for more insulting words from the peacock while heading towards the eleven statues.

"Don't take much time and finish this fast," the peacock shouted from behind while Jim passed through a specific path between many seats in front of the stage.

These were filled with many disciples, and he spotted Siera there. She had such a look over her face, one he was so familiar with.

Disappointment and sadness.

Such helplessness he hated the most down his soul, making him want to prove himself more to everyone, to himself.

When he reached the first statue, he finally was able to see its full details. It had a strong human body and a head of a dragon, standing erect with such pride and arrogance that made him sneer.

'Damn liars! Everything started by the useless trick you pulled on me,' he muttered to himself before taking his sword out and cutting his palm deep.

Then he did like others, where he put his hand on an empty spot at the base of this statue. The entire statue base was covered with bloody hands, and his hand came to make no difference at the scene or at the statue.

"Keep on, this esteemed pantheon doesn't acknowledge you."

Jim inwardly sighed. Despite anticipating such a result, each time he failed at one statue he was depressed and more worried.

He moved and the sound of the peacock came to mock each of his attempts. He failed them all, and stood silently in front of the elven statues wanting to smash the other ten like the fallen fairies.

"Go out now and never enter this sacred hall ever again," the peacock suddenly turned serious as he added, "it was a nice show, clown, but things are over now. Enough wasting our precious time and moving away."