

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 48: The Sacred Admission Ceremony - Part Four

Jim was shaking deep inside his soul, and at this moment even his body trembled faintly from the outside. "There is still one left," he suddenly said and before waiting for the answer of the peacock, he went directly towards the smashed fairy statue.

"Hahaha, this is getting more hilarious," the peacock laughed along with almost everyone in this hall. "This statue is broken," he said before adding, "the fairies are long gone, and no one is able to resonate with this useless statue since then. Sure you are free to try and let us all laugh more on your failure."

Yet his words didn't manage to stop Jim from reaching the broken fairy statue. The statue looked majestic before, Jim could tell as it was the only one with real rare ores that the statue was made of.

Unlike other statues which used extra ornaments to make them look grand, this one was simply grand from its essence.

"I pray for a miracle," he muttered while putting his hand over the base of the statue and staining it with his blood.

"Ouch," the moment he did, he felt a strange suction force coming from the statue, hurting him more like a long thorn inserted deeply inside his flesh.

And the next moment his blood erupted like a fountain, covering the entire half of the broken statue.

"Rumble!"

The statue shook, faintly at first before a rumble sound occurred. Like watching a seed growing in fast pace to become a mighty tree, the statue kept growing and repairing itself until the entire statue appeared majestic like time didn't leave a scratch over it.

"Im... Impossible!"

This sudden shout came not from the peacock yet from one of the highest balconies here. A man suddenly appeared, jumping off the balcony and descending to stand

beside Jim, observing the statue with bulging eyes.

'A dragon!' Jim was shocked the moment he saw this giant standing beside him. The dragon master moved his eyes from the statue which became complete to the hand of Jim that was still stuck over its base.

"Who are you?" the dragon master muttered before roaring in deep anger, "who the hell are you?!!"

Jim felt his entire body tremble under invisible strength that strangely vanished the next moment. The dragon glanced over the statue for a moment before harrumphing, turned around and returned to his balcony like nothing just happened.

Yet Jim was connected to the statue just now and felt this strange oppressive force coming off the statue and breaking the pressure exerted by the dragon master simply like rock hitting a fragile egg.

"You..." the peacock was shocked as he moved his gaze towards the highest balcony here, where that master just came from.

Jim followed his gaze and found the balcony empty. 'He was injured!' he reached this amazing conclusion and he hardly controlled himself out of his excitement. "I've passed the test now, right?"

Jim finally had his hand freed of the statue while saying these words calmly and in such a strong tone. When he checked his palm, he was surprised to see no wound there or even a mark left by his sword.

"This..." the peacock couldn't make a decision rashly as he glanced again up, seeking for any guidance.

"I have a pantheon now, and I should receive my privilege disciple rank like others," Jim said in a strong tone while reaching the stage. "My name is Jim, make sure to write it correctly with an I."

The peacock glared at him, yet Jim wasn't fazed by these meaningless threatening glances. He now was part of the upper echelon of the academy refresh disciples; an elite among normal kids here.

And he wasn't planning to let all the insults he received here go wasted without proper retaliation. 'In time,' he said to himself, promising to make every single one who laughed at him here pay the price later.

"Accept him," suddenly this majestic voice came from the same balcony where that

dragon master disappeared into, "the rules of the academy are sacred, and no one can modify them, unfortunately."

The sound came without an owner, yet from the respectful expression over the peacock face, Jim knew the owner was such a big shot here.

"Congratulations, you have been accepted," the peacock simply said before writing Jim's name in his long sheet of faint blue paper. "You can now sit on any seat here and listen to the next words."

Jim smiled and walked leisurely as he selected a seat just beside Siera, who was eyeing him with full rounded eyes, the same as others sitting here.