

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 64: The VIP Goblin Store Membership

The group of slaves and followers beside him laughed while Jim had his smile widened. "Amazing, using others to threaten me. Really a prestigious move from such a prestigious disciple and clan."

"Do you have a death kid?"

"Are you?"

The two kept staring at each other for a couple of minutes. "Alright, you asked for it. see you in the arena."

"See you... esteemed giant," Jim made a theatrical bow to him while laughing. The kid glanced at him like seeing a dead crazy man before moving with his men towards the alley.

"Boss this isn't good," Rick whispered when the group moved away, "we shouldn't stir trouble in the academy."

"Don't worry," Jim mysteriously said before clapping his hands, "let's go boys, we'll treat ourselves like a privilege disciple should be treated."

He turned and went directly towards the alley. "Which is the most expensive shop here?" he asked.

"The Goblin's shop," Rili knew better than anyone from where such confidence came from. Jim was about to get himself two high grade spells, and so he had all the right to act this high and mighty.

"Good," Jim said before glancing again at the large number of the slaves and followers that kid had. "I need to expand my group as well," he muttered before thinking back to that clone servant of his. "He said he could access my ring, but can he gain access to rings inside?" he thought.

'He can't,' and the answer came swiftly from his old man. 'You'll need to take the coins out in that ring to be used by him, or you need to tell him to dig deeper inside the other

rings.'

'Can I communicate with him?'

'He can reach you, and you can reach him.'

'How?'

'Just think and your thoughts will be delivered to him.'

Jim was moving behind Rili, busy speaking with his old man so he didn't notice the weird glances everyone here gave to him. He was famous, more famous than he thought.

And what just happened outside moments ago was instantly spread between the disciples here. Some laughed, some amusingly smiled, while others shook their heads in disappointment.

'Search in my ring, there are many rings there with riches. Use the orbs and coins there to recruit as many disciples as you can,' Jim thought.

'Only ten disciples agreed to join us so far despite the handsome price for doing so,' the next instant the voice of his clone rang in his mind, and he was startled.

He wasn't startled because of the swift answer from the low number of disciples willingly wanting to join his crew. 'Do they have slaves? Strong slaves?' he asked.

'They have none,' the clone answered.

"Damn losers," Jim shook his head before thinking, 'Accept only the strong ones of them.'

'But...'

'Even if we ended up not having anyone beside the other five then it's alright.'

'About them... they went to the forest and didn't find you at the gate.'

'Oh,' Jim recalled this small matter, 'let them stay with you then, I'm at the Sherwid town right now.'

'Alright.'

'I need to work on getting slaves from here then,' Jim sighed before thinking he was

facing such a strong heat back in the academy. 'It seems I stirred more trouble than I wanted, sigh.'

'Your resurrection to the fairy pantheon won't pass without a strong retaliation,' the old man said before adding, 'you need to prepare yourself for a busy week in the beginning.'

'Yeah, it seems I will fight many,' Jim smiled before inwardly laughing, 'if it's the disciple problem then I can handle it perfectly fine.'

'Don't be too overconfident,' the old man advised, 'you aren't the only kid with connections after all.'

'Sigh, why don't you let me enjoy this brief moment of being supreme?' Jim said.

'It's for your own sake. After all the masters in the academy will be bound by the rules, but that only applies inside the academy and its affiliate towns and facilities like here.'

'Are you afraid they will conspire against me?'

'They will,' the old man confirmed, 'and you shall be more prepared.'

'This...!' Jim suddenly felt threatened, 'what should I do then? Gathering disciples and slaves won't save me from these masters.'

'Indeed,' the old man said, 'so you need backings.'

'The two sellers?'

'They aren't enough,' the old man said, 'you need to find yourself a strong and dependable master back at the academy.'

'This isn't in my hand,' Jim sighed.

'You have that elf master, I'm pretty sure he will target you once the academy starts.'

'Is he powerful?'

'He dared to stand against Pol and his backing, so he is strong without doubt or a foolish like yourself.'

'I like him,' Jim smiled before adding, 'but honestly I hoped for a hot female master.'

'Are you seeking for a backing or for someone to warm your bed at night?' the old man

laughed and Jim just took a deep breath and started to take notice of things around him.

They had already reached the doorsteps of a very luxurious shop. The front of it was made entirely of shiny ores that Jim knew nothing about. Yet, in the middle of this bustling alley, this shop stood out as being the least crowded one.

It had only five disciples buying things inside, and their entourage stood in waiting outside. Jim examined the five kids, and they belonged to the direct pantheon clans.

"A kraken, a chimera, a phoenix, a medusa, and a banshee kids... interesting mix," he muttered before the guards on the door stopped him.

"Sorry sir, this place is only limited for VIP members of the store," one of them, who was a Bulltor, said in a respectful tone.

Jim glanced at him and stole a short glance back at Deno before saying:

"What's needed to be a member?"

"First sir needs to be hailing directly from a pantheon, or at least a privileged inner disciple at the academy. Master then has to pay a monthly fee of five hundred academy coins to be able to enjoy the VIP treatment."

"Phew," Jim took a cold breath when he heard the price he needed to pay.

"We can go to another store then," Rili said but Jim shook his head. "This one will do."

His simple answer didn't only startle the guards, it startled everyone on his team and those eyeing him around.

"But..." Lan said and Jim stopped him. "Don't worry, I got this," he winked before turning towards the stupefied guard and he started taking out the coins. "Here you go, five hundred academy coins for the VIP membership. Can I enter now?"

"Ahem..." the guard counted the coins fast with his eyes while clearing out his throat, "only the rank, sir. You are... human."

"I know," Jim smiled before pointing to himself while proudly saying, "I'm a privileged inner academy disciple."

"This..." the guard seemed hesitant before asking, "may I ask about the pantheon sir follows?"

"The fairy pantheon," Jim simply answered, and his words caused an instant stir in the store once he said this.

His voice wasn't that loud, but the moment he spoke these words the store seemed to shake. Even the faces of the dozen guards in front of the store all changed, and this strange reaction of the store caused them to be more startled.

They stood there for brief moments, didn't know what to say or do.

"Let him in," suddenly this crisp voice came all of sudden from inside the store, "Also return the coins back to him."

The sound seemed weak and lazy, yet once it appeared the Bulltor guard's body trembled. "Yes miss," the guard respectfully said, and Jim sensed the change in his tone and attitude than the one he treated him with.

'He is afraid,' Jim thought to himself.

'And you too,' the old man sighed, 'make sure not to make enemies here, alright?'

'Got it,' Jim didn't have time to ask why, before he received the coins back.

"Miss ordered, and you can enter," the guard said with a warning glance over his face.

'Once there, don't ever dare to speak to me even once,' and the old man warned again.

'Got it,' Jim inwardly sighed before he took his time storing the coins as an excuse to collect himself.

Then he entered the store.