

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 83: Let The Competition Start

"It's quite refreshing having someone backing us up," Deno said in a good mood while everyone nodded. They were now resting in a large hall with an open balcony four stories above the ground.

They could easily oversee the entire arena from there and Jim wondered how he didn't notice such a balcony from the past time he was here before.

The waiting hall overlooked the entire arena and Jim noticed the seats there were getting occupied at a fast pace.

"Oh, there are some insects in here."

Suddenly this sudden shout came from the direction they came from. Jim turned to see a familiar face in front of him. "Isn't it against the rules for such humans to be here?"

Jim just turned around while leaning his back over the balcony with crossed arms. "It's funny how you speak of me like I'm not here."

"Oh, he can tell jokes as well," the giant core disciple laughed before adding, "A dead human cracking some jokes before dying. Don't tell me this is your death wish."

"Death wish, humph," Jim sneered and simply ignored this arrogant giant disciple who once met before at the entrance of the alley inside the Sherwid town.

"Don't worry," the kid laughed, "Mench promised me to kill you slowly and with much pain."

"Remind me to do the same to him," Jim turned towards Deno as he said, treating this as a mere joke.

"Humph," the giant kid moved to another corner where he was already surrounded with a team of over two hundred disciples; all were from the first year alone.

"He seems quite dangerous," Lan sighed, "and pretty fixed over us."

"It's not him," Ashley sighed, "it's because of that Pol."

"That giant who tried to stop you in the arena?" Rick couldn't forget about the man who made him lose hope and feel much ashamed and despair before.

Despite he was now thanking all the gods for the golden chance he had to be this close to the legendary Twisex twin pearls, but he didn't forget the treacherous man or the backstabbing clan.

Gradually the hall became filled with more teams. Each time once arrived here had a silent glance first at Jim and his team before heading to stand in a different direction.

This kept happening until an hour passed and over fifty-six teams were there in this vast hall.

And in the arena, things were getting much hotter there. The seats were completed a long time ago, and now there were many standing on their feet between seat lines to watch the about to happen matches.

"Hahaha, I know how much hyped you are," suddenly a female voice appeared out of nowhere while she seemed quite excited herself. "Oh gosh, how much I miss this feeling."

Jim finally laid eyes on her. She was tall, slim curved body with a head of a beautiful lady with no legs but long tail. It was covered in faint green and blue small scales that looked smooth and soft.

And she had two big rounded eyes, one green and one blue.

"Yeah, give me the cheers I love to hear," she kept falling from the sky while two long pairs of semi-transparent butterfly-like wings kept gracefully moving behind her back.

Jim watched the audience flapping their hands in a crazy way like they were enchanted. "What's wrong with them?" he whispered to Rick who sighed.

"It's her, not them," Roo was much faster to answer, "she is the famous lady of the whole academy."

"Humph," Saga suddenly harrumphed, "compared to me or my sis, she isn't that good."

"Pft," Jenny rudely faked choking a laugh inside her while everyone glared at her. "What?" she aggressively asked while moving her eyes around everyone.

"She is a seducer," Kro sighed, "not many can fight against her charm, not many indeed."

"Yeah she is all fake," Tina said in such a prideful tone, "she is all fake, magic and enchants. Not like the Twisex, not like us, we are naturally sexy."

Jim couldn't help but roll his eyes. "C'mon, it was just a simple question."

His words silenced everyone while that sexy master descended to stand tens of meters above the entire arena, supervising everything.

"It's me, your lovely and ever sexy master Dolly. C'mon, let me hear a cheering uproar."

The entire arena shook under the massive cheering and the loud shouting. "Damn, they are really hyped," Jim couldn't help but laugh while he moved his eyes fast around. "Even here many were affected," he took notice of those who stood without showing any caring expression over their faces.

They were like him, strong and dangerous rivals for the future.

"And now let me tell you the rules," Dolly said before pointing to her slender index with a thin and curved nail, "don't be naughty and stick to the rules please. I hate punishing anyone, except naughty ones."

She winked while the audience cheered again like they were crazy. "Sigh, I now know why these fights are popular," Deno said while Jim nodded.

"First we will start with our beautiful and energetic freshmen, then any other disciple of our ten years can have his or her share in the fun."

She then turned round while patting on her long tail like she was treating something precious, "All the disciples can be challenged either solo or in teams. The team challenge can only be five against five. You know the rest of the rules, don't cheat using some cheat scrolls or else you'll be punished."

She then raised both hands up in the air while adding, "Let the luck be in your favor forever, let the competition start."

A horn voice erupted all of sudden from one corner of the arena. It was deep and long and looked ugly compared to Dolly.

"Good, it's finally a fun time," Dolly clapped like a little kid when the horn ended and

that helped to clear most of the bad effects of the horn from everyone.

"Now it's time for challenges. Anyone having the desire to challenge our cool and energetic freshmen then just write your name on a paper and specify if it was a solo or team challenge and then simply throw it in the air."

Dolly waved her hand and something she muttered was followed. Arthur knew this had to do with her strange way in receiving challenges.

"Be ready dead man, Mench is going to kick your ass now."

Jim turned to give that arrogant kid a silent glance before shrugging and loudly asked the nearby Rick: "Have you just heard a fly passing by or perhaps... speaking?"

Rick controlled his laughs hardly while giving that core giant kid a silent glance before muttering, "boss, don't over do it. He is a core disciple after all."

"Whatever," Jim shrugged again, "I didn't run after him for a fight or something."

"Sigh."

It wasn't only Rick but everyone else.

"Will we fight?" Tina leaned at him and whispered.

"Not now," Jim softly said, "but you'll have your moment to shine today, don't worry."

"Oh that makes me more worried," Saga bitterly laughed while others glanced weirdly at Jim.

"They are Twisex," Rick said, "they can't fight."

"Who said that," Jim simply said.

"Everyone knows that," Kro joined in, "Tiwsex race is just for entertainment business, no more."

"I still can't believe you made them wear the same uniform as us," Roo seemed a little annoyed about this.

"I wanted them to wear that," Jim simply said while imagining the look on their faces when they would see the two girls fight.

"But it's... not beautiful," Roo said.

"It's ugly," Kro said.

"It's not sexy," Rick said.

"It's our uniform," Jim said with an annoyed tone, "don't belittle our hard owned uniforms, they aren't that bad."

"Not to the usual standard in fashion," Rick said.

"Sigh, how come you criticize the goddesses work," Jim shook his head in fake helplessness and his words made the three of them greatly startled.

"We have our first challenge of the day," suddenly Dolly spoke, "let's have our first team challenge for today between second grade disciple Goraly against grade one disciple Toren."

"Phew," Lan heaved a long sigh of relief, "I thought we would be the first ones."

He wasn't the only one thinking so or the only one to glance over that core giant disciple on the corner.

Jim wasn't worried about being first or about that core disciple. "The real threat is from the other corner," he inwardly sighed as his team all were misdirected towards the giant kid while ignoring the much higher threat.

"The dragon kid," Jim moved his eyes towards another corner, "the banshee kid," and then he moved to another spot, "the berserker kid and the chimera."

He glanced at the four spots in vigilance. "these are the real threat idiots," he inwardly cursed the short eyesight of his team members. The hall became crowded and he got alarm signals coming from these four.