

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 93: Being Demoted One Rank

"Look boys who are here."

Jim entered the section of the classes inside the academy. There he found at least dozens of big buildings with large gardens separating them from each other.

There was also a big glass house, a large lighthouse, and a gigantic dome with a projected enormous telescope coming from inside.

Just as he was walking like all the new disciples there he heard this familiar voice coming from behind with a mocking tone.

"He seems lost, boss let's help him," Another disciple sneered.

"Yeah, just kick his ass out of here," a third one spoke with a mocking laugh.

"Mench... I'm amazed they let you stay at the academy after me beating you," Jim said while turning to glance at the small group of grade two disciples standing behind him.

"You don't know who I am or who is backing me up kid," Mench sneered, "if I were you, I should gather up everything I have and run as far away as possible from here. This academy will kill you one day."

"So soon boss," a giant disciple sneered as he corrected Mench's words, "the academy will cause him death very soon."

"Hahaha, speaking like you are a strong and mighty one despite you just being demoted to a lower grade... how pathetic and bitter you are," Jim sneered before laughing, "if I were you, I would find myself a rabbit hole and crawl there for the rest of my life."

"Look boys, a dead man speaking, hahaha," Mench tried to keep his sarcasm but Jim hurried to smash his next words directly on his face.

"Don't you know any shame?" he said while shaking off his head in disappointment, "I pity your parents, brothers and sisters, your entire family for bringing such a pathetic kid to this world. How come they didn't expel you yet from the family? Huh?"

"You..."

The face of Mench turned instantly red before another group of disciples moved towards them.

"Easy there," one disciple, a hydra descendant with four heads and two tails, moved towards them with a group of strong looking races. "Fight is forbidden inside the classes."

"We Were just... talking," Mench turned and Jim noticed his face showed some respect to that hydra descendant disciple.

"I dunno what things are in the core disciple area, but here... I'm the boss and my words are law," the disciple didn't follow Mench in his words and said in a strict tone that made Jim raise an eyebrow for that.

Jim knew this kid wouldn't be a direct descendant of a hydra clan, or else he would have been inside the core disciple classes not here. Besides the masters he saw before belonging to this clan in the selection ceremony had more heads and tails.

"I promise to watch out for the rules from now on big brother Kindy."

"Go now and assign yourself with your friends at the front building," Kindy said in the same attitude before waiting until Mench left with his gang.

"I know you came here as a big surprise to all."

Jim was about to open his mouth and thank him for standing out for him, but Kindy was faster in speaking in his strict tone, "but here you need to follow the rules. The rules are absolute and I won't allow anyone to crack them."

"I understand," Jim swallowed his words inside and only said in a low tone.

"May I ask what the rules are?" he asked, "I checked everywhere in the books but couldn't find anything related to the rules anywhere."

"You read your books?" one of the disciples standing behind Kindy said in a serious tone.

And Jim simply nodded. "Shouldn't we do that? At least to know a thing or two about what we will have here?"

"We all do," Kindy said in a high authoritative tone, "at least those coming from big

clans living in this world know. But not bad, at least you are trying to aspire to be one of us."

Jim knew he was referring to the hidden truth about the real order of the entire world. Humans weren't weak, they were only abused on this side of the world.

"Now go to the last building here. The registration office is there for fresh year disciples," Kindy said before adding, "and avoid trouble. There you will find a booklet with the rules I put inside the classes zone. Read and memorize them well."

"I will," Jim said before excusing himself and left towards the direction Kindy pointed towards. "He is quite... fair and strict... annoying," Jim inwardly sighed while moving fast towards the end of this vast place.

'At least he isn't your enemy,' the old man suddenly spoke after a long time of silence.

'Who said? He might be faking it just to look fair and elegant,' Jim said in a bitter tone, 'didn't you hear how he talked about me reading the books? He already sees me as a lower disciple!'

'The hydra race is a very proud one,' the old man said, 'but they aren't traitors.'

'I hate traitors as much as I hate arrogant bastards.'

Jim noticed some silhouettes moving towards the same direction he was heading to. 'I should start introducing myself then,' he thought before changing his path so he would chat to a group of six disciples walking nearby.

But the moment he did, they changed their course instantly like evading a plaque!

"What the..." Jim was astonished but he didn't take that to the heart until it repeated with three more groups of disciples. "Damn," he cursed as he added, "why is everyone avoiding me?"

'Maybe they just are your enemies.'

'I doubt that! At least not all of them, right?'

'Who cares,' the old man said, 'they are your enemies, envious of you for what you achieved so far, or just don't want to bring trouble to their peaceful lives. You don't need them.'

'To be a leading disciple I have to take their votes,' Jim gritted his teeth while standing off the distance watching around fifty disciples in a long line in front of a small

wooden building.

'I know what you mean,' the old man said, 'so why not let down this leading disciple matter? It's not in your power to achieve it so far.'

'I have to,' Jim inwardly muttered, 'the leading disciple is the only position in the entire year one to have access to higher up places.'

'You don't need that,' the old man sighed, 'you got me.'

'I need to know... who I am!' Jim paused before taking a deep breath. 'I need to know many things, I have this gut feeling that being a leading disciple has a very important role in my future. At least I can apply to join clubs, have more fun, and even expand my army. He has many benefits, authority, and also fame. I want them all.'

'Don't act like a kid,' the old man said, 'you already have fame, power, and loyal followers.'

'Man, I'm living inside the fortress of my enemies and have nothing but a bad reputation,' Jim sighed, 'I need that position, I have to get it.'

'Good luck then,' the old man helplessly said, 'I will always support you but I hope you won't be bitter if lost.'

'I will try my best,' Jim clenched his fists, 'no, I will win it for sure.'

He moved towards the line where he was the last one there. Everyone sensed his presence, and as they stood in the line they couldn't escape from him.

But he didn't intend to speak, as he noticed while standing back there no one ever dared to open his mouth.

"Next," a leisure and seemingly sleeping tone appeared from the man leading the process. Jim didn't spot him clearly from far, and now he was totally shielded by the huge bodies of everyone.

"Next."

It was finally Jim's turn to stand in front of the small window and saw the man standing inside.

He wasn't a big one, just almost half the size of Jim. He had curly skin and thin silk like white hair coming out from his face with a bald head.

"select your classes from the form and return it to me now," the strange master said while Jim felt he was about to sleep at any moment.

"Can I hold it for the rest of the day?" he suddenly said before hurrying to add when the master glared in silence towards him. "I just came from an outside world and don't know anything about the academy classes. I need to take a tour and have a one day test before deciding."

The master kept staring for a brief moment before he finally waved with his hand: "Smart kid finally, go and come here after the classes end."

Jim had a moment of scare when he saw the hand of that master. It wasn't a hand, it was a thick and giant tentacles that made him realize something.

He wasn't speaking to the master, but only his head! 'An... Octopus race!' he was inwardly surprised but he didn't stand there too much and retreated fast towards the buildings scattered around.