

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 101: Lim

"I finally found you."

As Jim was wandering around the campus, a tired voice came from far. "Just wait, I want to talk to you."

Jim turned to watch the human sized kid who was running towards him in some urgency.

"Is there something wrong?" he asked as the face of the kid wasn't familiar.

"I'm sent by master Sher," the kid said the moment he got near Jim, "I was asked to meet up with you in the first break, but I looked at you there and couldn't find you."

"Oh," Jim was startled for a moment, "I didn't know master Sher could send anyone from the inner disciples."

"Master Sher had a very good position inside the Medusa pantheon," the kid said before stretching out his hand as he added, "I'm Lim, a privileged inner disciple of third year, of the Rancee race."

"Rancee race?" Jim muttered before stretching out his hand and shook the already extended hand of Lim, "I'm Jim, nice to meet you."

"I'm honored to meet the one who caused all that ruckus and is still alive," Lim laughed while Jim didn't feel any ill intention coming from him. "My race has the outer physique of humans, but we have a very unique innate gift that made us unique."

Jim glanced in question and the next moment Lim showed him what was special about his race. "Impressive," Jim honestly said while watching two small cylindrical eyes opening just above the eyebrows of Lim.

The two eyes had blue color which reminded Jim of the ocean.

"I can use them to affect others," Lim laughed, "of course it's more suitable for females, but for me it works fine."

"You mean affect others... in mind level?" Jim asked, trying to know how strong this weak looking Lim here was.

"I can make others have dreams," Lim laughed before adding, "not the best gift out there but it can be handy sometimes."

Jim didn't fully understand the use of this gift, yet the next moment he instantly understood what that meant.

"Scary," he muttered while watching the scene around changing at one moment to show off a desolate scene of a ruined town before the academy reappeared once more in front of his eyes.

"Hahaha, this is just a sample of what I can do."

"Indeed impressive," Jim honestly said, "you can be lethal in any fight."

"Hahaha, that's a nice compliment," Lim was slightly embarrassed before glancing around, "what are you doing here all by yourself?"

"I was just taking a tour around," Jim shrugged, "plus some disciples have other plans for me."

"Bullys?" Lim asked, "you shouldn't let them get anything out of you. Leaving a bully alone would end up in more bullying from him," he added in a sincere tone.

"Thanks, I know what I should do," Jim simply said.

"Alright, I'm here to introduce you to new friends," Lim smiled, "Master Sher's words were clear, I should make you introduced to the Medusa pantheon affiliated disciples in grade one."

Lim turned and started walking back towards the front of the campus, "come, I have a shorter time than yours as a break."

"Why is that?" Jim walked beside him.

"Because I have more classes to attend," Lim laughed, "by the way, what classes have you selected so far?"

"None," Jim answered, "but I intend to attend as many as I can."

"You should," Lim said before advising, "one of the earliest mistakes I made was not to take all the classes of first grade when I had the chance."

"All the classes?" Jim was speechless as this was the same opinion as his old man.

"Indeed, all classes are fairly important y'know," Lim said before adding, "starting from grade three you'll have more branches under each class. Those like me who didn't have the classes from the start had to go for two years to study in each class first, wasting two years of our time and more effort to catch up with those who attended them."

"Oh, didn't know that," Jim was surprised to hear this, and that logic started to seep deeper inside his mind.

"If I were you, I would attend everything with no exception."

"But..."

"Don't worry about the time," Lim understood his worry, "you can shorten the breaks and attend more classes this way."

"I'll take them all then," Jim decided before the two reached the big group of first graders. The fifty disciples were now scattered according to the pantheons and Lim just led him towards the Medusa pantheon group.

"Hi," Lim said while glancing around, "I'm Lim, third year privileged inner disciple here with you."

"Oh, it's big brother Lim," one girl said while she chuckled, "I know you. You are already famous across the Medusa pantheon."

"Hahaha, that's something I doubt," Lim laughed while turning to Jim and said, "I'm here to ask everyone to warmly welcome our friend Jim. He is from the pantheon of Fairies but master Sher asks you treat him nice."

They all glanced at Jim who smiled faintly. He didn't know having masters from other pantheons would have such impact over here. 'The academy is really about masters not disciples,' he inwardly muttered.

"Of course we know brother Jim," the girl who had a fair beauty with those strange bundled hair said, "he is already famous among our grade."

"I hope it's in a good way," Lim laughed.

"He is aiming to be the ace of our grade, indeed that's a good fame," another kid said and Jim knew his clan at once; the fox clan.

"An ace," Lim muttered while turning to Jim, "but I heard rumors about a Cason being in the grade... was it just a rumor?"

He turned around, moving his gaze outside the group of less than ten disciples before he spotted Patrick standing with those hailing from the Banshee pantheon.

"It's true," Jim said before adding, "but I'll beat him."

"Hahaha, that's the spirit," Lim patted his back and Jim just felt a light touch there. "I hope you can be the ace, that will help you later on," he winked and Jim simply smiled.