

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 107: Graz Game Is The Answer

"You know you've got some guts to stand against that master."

As the class ended and everyone got out, Moora stood beside Jim with the rest of the Medusa pantheon kids. "I can't believe you stood out for me like this."

Jim wanted to say this wasn't intentional, but as she got something wrong as a good intention of his so he didn't plan to correct her.

Instead he stood there smiling and saying: "Are you feeling alright now?"

"Don't worry, I can handle more injuries than these," she waved her hands casually before adding, "Besides I got a good medicine there, and now I'm feeling much better."

"Great. Can we go now to record our classes?" he said as the day was off finally and he had to register his classes.

"You didn't do this till now?" the fox kid said, "you should have done that in the early morning y'know."

"I preferred to wait," Jim simply said before adding, "see you tomorrow then."

"Won't you come to the dancing ball?" Moora suddenly said, stopping him.

"What dancing ball?" he asked as he never heard of this.

"It's the first day dancing ball," another kid said in excitement, "there we can get to know more kids, even from the core zone as well. Pretty girls will be there."

"Stop it," Moora hit the poor kid with her elbow to silence him and his face showed how much pain he was in right now. "It's primarily meant for the clubs to introduce themselves and recruit for new members," she said.

"Clubs? Are they pantheon clubs?" Jim asked.

"There are of course pantheon clubs, and there are some private clubs that don't follow

any pantheon. Ah, for me I hope I can go into the dreadful club. It's just awesome!"

Jim smiled as he realized the academy world was so much more complicated and bigger than he initially thought. "When and where?"

"Tonight at ten o'clock," she said, "and it will be done inside the big square of dragons near the northern gate."

"The northern gate?" Jim muttered.

"It's the gate that leads to the forest," the fox kid said, "and you can bring your followers as well."

"In fact you should do that," Moora stressed, "after all the personal power and traits aren't enough to get you into one of the prestigious clubs. You need to have a good entourage, the bigger the better."

"Alright, I'll be there then," Jim promised while walking towards the other end of the campus, "see you tonight," he said while Moora watched him in silence.

"Have you made up your mind?"

Jim returned to the octopus master who was now completely free. His place who was totally occupied in the early morning hours was now looking quite desolate.

"Yes master," Jim politely said, "I want to sign in every class here."

"All?" the master was surprised before he cracked a wide smile over his kinky face, "that's impressive, or is it a trait for humans? Pardon my negligence, it's not usual to have humans here."

"I just want to learn everything," Jim gave this reason which was partly true.

"Alright," the master said, "I've filled the form for you. All I need is your signature and it's done."

Jim took the paper and left a blood print over it.

"I've heard some rumors circulating around about you standing against Donald," suddenly the master said, "is that true?"

"He... was biased towards his pantheon and mistreated me," Jim said while not knowing if this master was a friend to Donald or a foe.

"Hahaha, interesting kid," the master laughed before adding, "go now, I'll look forward to your performance this year."

"Thanks master," Jim was relieved he wasn't reprimanded for what he did. Just as he was on his way home, he saw Donald walking through the gate of the campus. He simply sneered before walking in his way like he never saw him.

And Jim knew that master wouldn't let what happened before pass this easily.

"How was your day?"

As he returned home, he was delighted to see the two Twisex girls standing there with good health.

And they were surrounded by his team, mostly, reminding him of that huge entourage Linda had.

"Well..." Deno seemed hesitant before Rick added: "It was a disaster to be honest."

Jim sat over one seat in the hall while some food was left for him over the table. He took out a steak and asked: "What happened?"

"We... were bullied," Deno sighed, "no one welcomed us, and no one seemed interested in even talking normally to any of us. To them... we were like ghosts."

"Expected," Jim continued to eat his meal before adding, "and did you manage to break the ice?"

"We tried," Kro sighed, "but none of our efforts brought any fruit."

"What about the game?" Jim suddenly thought of this and asked.

"The game?" Rick muttered before asking with wide opened eyes, "you don't mean..."

"The Graz game," Jim said and some of the present here had a sudden change in their faces.

"Boss, can we really participate in the league?" Roo suddenly jumped to stand in front of Jim with a bowed head and venerable looking eyes full of expectations.

"Hahaha, why not?"

"We... lack an ace," Rick said in doubt. "Without an ace how can we have a proper team?"

"Anyone can be the ace," Jim lightly said, trying to know how deep they know about this game.

"Enough joking boss," Saga laughed in a sweet tone that reminded him of Linda, "to be the ace we need someone with selective abilities. We can't just throw Deno there and pretend he would be the ace."

"We need a Cason," Rick said.

"We need none," Jim finished his meal and rubbed his hands together, "all we need is available right here," he said pointing to himself.

"You..." many exclaimed in shock while Tina added, "with no disrespect, how can you be the ace?"

"I'm already challenging a Cason in the inner disciple first year ace position," Jim returned his back to the seat as he amusingly glanced at all of their shocked expressions and laughed, "oh god, if you can see your faces right now, hahaha."

"Boss this isn't funny at all," Rick said while adding in much doubt, "the ace isn't a play, and Casons are famous to be the best."

"That makes crushing him more amusing," Jim grinned before adding, "anyway I'll hold the ace position and you will form the other team members."

"..."

They all glanced at him like they were looking at a mad man.

"C'mon, the Graz game is the only option we all have to force ourselves over everyone. With it we can have fame, prestige, and also good friends, right?"

"Well, if you put it that way then yeah," Saga said before adding, "but it's not only about forming a team, we need at least to win one game to show all our potential."

"And the ace..." Rick paused, "it's the most important position we have. Are you sure you can do it? we don't want to add more fun and humiliation to ourselves."

"Don't worry," Jim confidently said, "the only issue here is that can I participate in more than one team at the same time?"

"I think you can," Tina said, "the only condition is that the teams you are participating in won't face each other, which is quite unlikely."

"The league has many sub leagues underneath it," Rick said before adding, "one for the disciples, one for the master, one for externals, and one grand one for all which is the best league."

Jim went into silence for a brief moment before asking, "the disciple league is based on what?"

"It's a collected league for all disciples," Saga said, "but we can participate our team as an external team."

"That might work," Kro said, "but the best would be if we participated in the premier league, the one meant for all to participate."

"The glory there is much more valuable than other leagues," Roo said before adding, "also the level of the competition is intense. Sigh, I never thought I could compete in such a league!"

"Me too!"

"And me!"

All of those knowing about the game expressed their agreement to Roo's statement. "What's this game?" Deno suddenly asked.

"I never heard of it," Ashley joined.

"Anyone of them can tell you about it," Jim said before adding, "I believe we can apply this weekend."

"We need to train then," Roo excitedly said, "we can hire a playground and even hire a coach."

"A coach?" Jim asked.

"It's a master from the academy who has much experience inside the game," Saga said, "or we can hire an external coach? After all, I believe your wealth can sustain this."

"Interesting," Jim rubbed his chin before adding, "don't tell me we can also sign off some players from other teams as well."

The smile he saw over the faces of those knowing about the game made him realize this could be done. "But we need to select players carefully, and also enter negotiations with them early on," Tina said.

