

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 130: The Legendary Stadium

"You need to pay the fees first."

The team stood in front of this dragon master while Rana glanced in frustration at him.

"The kid already paid the fees!" she seemed not to care about the master and he gave her a mocking gaze before saying in a calm yet so irritating tone:

"The kid paid for the registration fees, the stadium hiring fees, but not the fees to play the game."

"How much?" Jim was already hating the scent of that dragon.

"One hundred coins," the master said, "that's the fee of a single match, but as you have two successive matches then you have to pay five hundred."

Jim turned to his coach who had her face reddened from rage. "This is a daylight steal!" she shouted and her tone even reached those sitting inside the stadium.

"He and his team won't step a single foot inside without paying five hundred academy coins now."

The dragon master answered in his calm tone, the tone and attitude that made Jim wanting to smash his head and clap his face right now.

"Here," yet he answered with a smug smile, "the five hundred coins. You can count them, right?"

The master glanced at him deeply while Jim didn't give him any heed. "Let's go coach," he turned to Rana before shouting, "let's go Fairose."

"O- O- Oh!"

The team behind shouted in a cheering tone before they moved following the steps of their captain. Jim entered the stadium once during the night and it was through the main door.

Yet this time he entered it from the teams' door. The long corridor that met him was filled with many races; all wore their gears and uniforms while standing and talking to each other.

"Is there more than one match today?" Jim was surprised to ask.

"There are almost twenty game today," Rana said, "I don't recall the number exactly but it's something around that."

"That explains this," Jim muttered, "when is our match?"

"In ten minutes," she said, "I believe it's after the current game."

"Can we watch?" Rick asked as this was his first time being this close to the legendary stadium.

"No," this answer didn't come from Rana but from a short squirrel with a curved fluffy tail that was equal to his height. "You need to stay at the waiting path where your turn will come in minutes."

Jim and others glanced at this man. He wore a white uniform with longitudinal black stripes... and a cap with a symbol.

"The Lionesse team," Kro and Roo instantly recognized this symbol where a ground of sexy lionesses were posing together while showing off their bodies.

"Oh, fans to the queens?" the man said.

"Who isn't?" The two laughed while Rick maintained his calm forcibly by the help of Deno's hard grip.

It wasn't wise to make enmity here with anyone here.

"I like you more," the man smile while his weird stained teeth made his face look weirder, "the queens are a real walking legends," he paused while glancing at Rana, "and it's no wonder you are fans to them... after all you got yourselves a coach hailing from their hall of fame directly to here."

"Hall of fame?" Jim muttered and the gaze he got from Rana made him refrain from asking for more.

"Come, wait here," the man led them to a short branch where it ended with a closed metallic door. There was a central walkway lined by red carpet and golden fence, while they stood on another walkway just next to it.

They lined up, led by Rana, Jim, then the main team members including Kro, Lim, Pat as hitters. Deno, Rick, and Gordan were the main tankers. In addition to three shapeshifters, the entire main team was completed with the presence of Jim.

Behind the second line stood under the lead of Roo. He couldn't pass the test compared with Lim and Pat, and of course his old friend Kro.

Yet he wasn't dejected at all as the second team wasn't just a name. the team would play at any time according to the status of the game.

"Ho ho horay," suddenly a loud cheer came from behind while another team appeared. They were singing, jumping with each step and they acted in such admirable coordination that attracted the envious looks of Jim's team even.

"Who are they?" Jim asked.

"Our opponent," Rana said as if it was a known fact, "the Geritemesse team."

"Gre... what?" Rick muttered, "I couldn't believe a fool could name his team such a lousy name," he loudly said and his words attracted the attention of the other team.

They were already lining up inside their walkway, about to wait like Jim and his team for the ongoing match to be over.

"Huh? A loser is speaking as if he was a winner," one of them laughed.

"As if you are a foreteller," Rick sneered, "hey, can you take this monster core and tell me the future?"

Rick put his hand inside his shorts while the faces of the other team changed. Yet their captain, who wasn't an ace but a hitter, motioned them to stop caring for him and led them again to a wave of cheer and jump.

"Nice one Rick," Rana applauded while stealing a glance at the team, "be wary of the waiting zone, it might be deadly especially to newbies."

Jim turned to glance at his team. The faces were paled, full of hesitation and doubt. "We need to do something," he muttered while realizing what she was speaking about.

"I've already done," she smiled in confidence and he didn't know what she was referring to.

Yet this waiting was destined to end when the door suddenly opened and two teams

walked in, one was laughing and singing, jumping and dancing, with faces full of joy and excitement.

Yet the others seemed to be dead walking out their tombs. Ashen faces, gloomy looks, and even some tears could be seen here and there.

"This..." Jim glanced and couldn't find the suitable word to describe it.

"Brutal right?" Rana sneered, "this is the game, the true face of the game. But you don't need to worry about how your team will look after the game... you should worry about how they will look when they enter the field."

"What?" he asked, yet as the two teams passed, a silver uniform came fast from outside and appeared all of sudden in front of the two teams waiting.

"What are you waiting for? Enter and rock the stad-i-u-m!"

All of sudden the sound reverberated throughout the entire world as Jim was shocked to see that man, that silver butterfly race man was in fact... a commentator and not a referee!

"Hold your breath kid," Rana evilly laughed while jumping a couple of times to the air, "or else you'll be blown away."

She moved the next instant while the other team captain also moved. The team didn't have a coach, and so the first to move was their captain.

"Move Jim," a soft elbow came from Kro who made Jim take the step finally and enter the field.

And she was absolutely right as the moment he entered he was welcomed with a massive wave of cheers and loud shouts that even defended his ears.

And that wasn't all.

"Flash!"

"Flash!"

"Flash!"

The sounds of blinding flashes of light appearing once and disappeared the next moment started to annoy him. He didn't know where he was going, but he was following the near back of his coach who just kept jumping, laughing, and even

screaming in excitement.

"Gosh, how much I miss this place," she turned to him and said before asking the next moment, "are you alright?"

"I'm..." he paused while turning around trying to sort out things, "it's so chaotic!"

"Oh yeah," she didn't take it as a complaint and laughed before jumping over to the front, "c'mon, jump and have fun like me," she said and Jim only hesitated for a moment before throwing everything over his back and muttering, "screw it!"

Then he started jumping and shouting with no comprehensible phrases while trying to unleash all his stress and anxiety.

After a couple of jumps he started to figure out his place from all this mess. They came from a corner of the stadium while the seats of the audience lined next and above each other.

That explained the sudden wave of noises and screams when he first entered here. Then there were many on the side of the entrance, carrying strange orbs that kept flashing all the time and holding some papers and other devices in their hands.

"Reporters?" He was astonished to see their huge numbers like the sea.

"Don't you feel something?" Rana suddenly asked while laughing.

"What?"

"Something strange?" she vaguely asked.

"Everything is strange," he couldn't help but laugh.

"Like... we are actually... flying?" she pointed to the ground and suddenly he realized what was going on!

"D-a-amn!" he couldn't control himself and screamed when he saw the distant ground underneath. He turned to see the world and suddenly realized the reason why he was able to see everything this clear after starting to jump.

"Damn! The main field is hanging over the ground?!!" he asked in shock while he descended to the ground again and strangely his fall was warmly welcomed by the grass to make him feel nothing.

"It's like jumping over normal ground, right?" she said while laughing as they both

were sent to the air once more and headed closer to the flying field.

And Jim couldn't speak anymore and only murmured: "I love this magical game!
Hahaha!"