

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 151: Donald's Annoying Attitude

I was now clear to him what others would do, yet that didn't demote him so much. "At least I have the ace league as glory," he shrugged and Mark could only sigh.

"It's the timing," he said, "after all it will happen the next day when your matches are over and you will be qualified to go to the ace league."

"I know that," Jim nodded, "but I didn't say I would drop that expedition and won't aim for high ranking there."

"You... need to have more friends, more power, more spells," Mark helplessly said, "there is no time to teach you anything worthy."

"I'll survive this," Jim simply said before asking, "will we start the class now?"

"No, it's time for the war class," Mark said, "I hope Donald would give you some useful tips there. After all he is one of our most experienced masters regarding war."

Jim only sighed before excusing himself and headed directly to the second class. He was thinking about that expedition and what Donald did to stop his rising fame.

"So I'll need to get myself a nice ranking there," he tried to reassure himself before finally reaching the class.

Through the way many glanced at him in envy and even hatred, yet he was too busy to notice them.

"Welcome to the war class," Donald said with a big smile over his face, "today's class will be reading one."

His words caused a slight uproar in the class. The news already reached everyone about the expedition and everyone here held high hopes to learn something useful from him before going there.

Yet his next actions made them all realize he wasn't joking.

"Open your books now and start reading," he couldn't control his laughs when he

noticed the reactions over the disciples' faces, "c'mon, reading is good. It feeds the mind and makes you smarter."

"B- But master... shouldn't we learn something regarding the expedition at the weekend?" a hydra girl asked and Donald stole a glance at Jim as if he was enjoying this bad situation he caused him.

"Reading and getting information is as important to you as fighting itself," he was so shameless to look directly in the girl's eyes and say these words in such honesty, worthy of a very experienced liar.

"Now stop wasting time, as I can recall it's so narrow for you."

Jim watched the disciples exchanging glances between each other and shaking off their heads in disappointment.

Being not the only one to be upset by Donald's shameless actions made him relax and feel better. 'At least I'm not the only one to face trouble during the next expedition,' he muttered despite knowing for sure this wasn't necessarily good for him.

After all, he was about to get targeted by the higher grade disciples, even from the core campus.

'I should think then of a way to make alliances,' he started to consider his options, 'the three masters can help, but it's not guaranteed their disciples would listen to their words.'

He knew having the support of a master was something totally different than getting support from the disciples.

'I've an idea,' suddenly the old man said.

'Please say it.'

'You should use your three masters as a good way to tempt others to be your allies.'

Jim paused as he wasn't actually focusing on the war book he had in his hand right now. 'What do you mean by that?'

'For a secret group,' the old man said before explaining further his idea, 'form a secret group that will have only one goal... to train together and become stronger.'

Jim was tempted the moment he heard these words. 'Who is going to be the master?' he asked before the answer represented itself the next moment, 'the three masters of

mine!

'Indeed they can be good teachers,' the old man said, 'but I doubt they would agree to help.'

'This...'

'They are your masters, not theirs,' the old man explained, 'plus when you say a secret group many doubts will rise accordingly and they would further hesitate to help.'

'Then who would be the master?' Jim felt puzzled by his old man's words.

'You will,' and the answer instantly shocked him, 'you will teach them what you'll learn from your masters... and from me.'

'You?'

'Sure, I'll step in and teach you some cool spells and also great moves.'

Jim went into silence for a long time as he started considering this idea, all the gains and risks coming with it.

'Is it against the academy rules?'

'According to the letters? There is no felony here, but that doesn't mean the academy won't move against the group especially if certain people sniffed something about it.'

'Then I can't do it,' Jim regretfully sighed, 'after all I'm under heavy surveillance by many eyes.'

'Don't you worry about that, I've a nice way to do it.'

'Like what?'

'This academy is very ancient, and it contains many places, old places, hidden places that no one can spy upon,' the old man said, 'I even doubt anyone would be aware many of these places even exist.'

Jim hesitated while the old man added, 'there is a place... it runs underground and is well protected by a very terrifying spell and ancient aura. To enter you need to be first the master of that place and second to allow others to enter and exit.'

'How can I be a master of such a terrifying place?!'

'This is really your lucky day,' the old man laughed, 'after all you've a chance to be the master of such a place tonight.'

'Tonight?' Jim didn't get his meaning. 'I've a game tonight.'

'And that place is just under the stadium,' the old man said before laughing, 'in fact it's situated under the flying field, just under everyone's gazes.'

Jim was surprised before he realized that what the old man was speaking about was related to some sort of magic. 'So I have to win?' he asked.

'Indeed, not only win a match but win the competition.'

'I won't win a competition tonight!'