

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 180: I'm Not Asking For Your Permission

Jim stood in his place motionless while being amazed by the last words of the dean.

"He is simply a lunatic," Igory shook his head, "and they call me the mad dragon... hahaha, let them come and see how crazy that dean of ours is!"

"He isn't serious, right?" Jim couldn't help but say, "after all he is the dean of the entire academy."

"Things are much more complicated than that," Igor said before arriving at Jim's side and patting on his shoulders, "thanks by the way, and thanks to you all," he turned towards the rest of the masters here while their faces expressed their anger.

"Jim, I believe you should retreat now," Mark suddenly said, "this meeting... isn't something you should have attended in the first place."

"Jim has something to announce," yet before Mark could say any more, Rana stood up and said while looking at Jim in a meaningful way.

"If he wants to speak about reaching the ace league then this isn't the right time for that," Mark mistook her words before adding, "I know you created something big back there, but today we have to deal first with these threats you and other disciples will face."

"He wants to say something else," Rana persisted while motioning for Jim to speak.

And Jim could only think of one thing at this moment, and he hesitated to say what she inclined him to say.

"What?" Mark noticed this weird situation and became instantly interested, "what do you scheme little fairy?" he said in a tone that was void of any insult.

'Speak,' the old man suddenly said and with his single word the debate inside Jim's mind was decided.

And he wasn't hesitant anymore.

"I'm going to establish a private group for disciples," he said before adding, "a group that aims towards teaching everyone how to survive the upcoming expeditions."

His words rang in the entire hall and no one spoke while glancing in shocked expression over their faces.

"Do you mean... like a club group?" Mark tried to better understand the meaning of Jim's words.

"Not precisely like that," Jim hesitated before adding, "this group will be led by disciples for one purpose... to exchange info and spells and train to raise our survival odds."

"And who will be your master?" one of the masters here couldn't help but ask.

"I," and Igory moved a couple of steps to stand behind Jim before putting his arms over his shoulders, "I'll be the one training them and making them stronger."

And Jim noticed the strange looks over the faces of everyone, even Mark and Rana.

Yet he didn't feel any mockery, instead he felt envious coming from many.

"And you plan to open this group for all the academy disciples?" Mark asked, trying to understand better the nature of such a rebellious move.

"I'll open it for only our inner campus and those belonging to them from the outer campus," Jim simply said, "I want to turn our inner campus to a true powerhouse, not just mere numbers added in the academy records."

"Let the old fairies bless you," suddenly one master said, "I agree on such a move, and also I want to volunteer to help."

"Yeah, those bastards from the core campus should learn how bitter our flesh is if they want to eat us whole!"

"I also accept."

"You also get my support!"

"I can't accept such a move in the academy... it's against the rules!"

"It's a violation to the academy peace! We should try to find a way to calm things down, not put more oil on the fire!"

"Moment of order please!" Mark had to step in before more conflict would erupt, "Let us discuss this move before proceeding further in it."

"Sorry master," Jim suddenly said in a strange calmness, "but I'm not here to take your permission for anything, I'm just notifying you that's all. If you are selected to support me then it's great, if not then it's fine. The inner disciples won't stand silent towards such threats or rude behavior towards us!"

Jim then shrugged his shoulders and calmly moved free from the hands of Igory. Yet the old dragon didn't leave his side and kept his pace with him.

"I believe this is yours," Rana extended her hand and gave him a ring, "I went out of my way and made more than you asked for."

"Thanks master," Jim honestly said in deep appreciation before turning to glance silently at Mark.

And Mark simply nodded before Jim moved outside under the watchful gazes of all masters around.

"It's a clever move to make your group public," Igory said the moment the two went outside the hall. "I'll have to return and teach those hidden agents some lessons. After that I'm free."

"Thanks master," Jim said, "you can use this to enter my private place."

"Private place?" Igory asked in doubt, "won't you do that at the arena?"

"No," Jim simply said, "it's in a place where others couldn't easily reach."

And the eyes of Igory shone brightly before glancing at the small rounded token he received from Jim. "I'm already dying to know what you selected to be the place of that group," he laughed, "what did you choose to be the name of this group?"

"My team's name," Jim shrugged, "and I'll use what happened here in my propaganda... I hope it's not against the rules."

"If the dean said these words himself and went unscathed from any punishment then it's not against the rules," he said before grinning, "but this would cause more hostility against you at the expedition."

"You heard the dragon yourself," Jim casually said, "he plans to kill us all."

Igory's smile turned into a laugh while heading back inside the hall. "Be bold kid, even

the dean is brave enough to declare war upon us."

"I know what I should master," Jim slowly said and his answer made the laughs of Igory escalate to another level.

And Jim left the place while the laughs of Igory kept echoing all over the place.