

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 185: Some Are Causing Trouble

He turned to gaze in a meaningful way towards Jim who suddenly felt nervous. "I'm glad my mansion had something like this," he laughed.

"How did you get the key to this place again?" Rana asked and this time she had more doubt than excitement.

"I just felt my medal move on its own like you just said," he lied, "and frankly I dunno if the medal was the reason for that or anything else."

"The medal..." Rana softly whispered and was lost inside her own world.

"What do you want me to teach here first?" Igory said but Jim pointed to him as he clarified this point.

"I will first teach them two spells, then you can do whatever you want."

"You..." Igory seemed surprised for a moment, "I have no objection to that, but do you even know any useful skills?" he said after a moment of realization of what Jim truly wanted to achieve here.

"I have two simple spells that might help," Jim vaguely said before adding, "I'll speak about them on the stage now."

"Acting like a young master," Rana laughed and Igory only smiled.

Jim moved to the central stage before glancing all around. "Wow, this spot has its own aura," he felt a strange nervousness the moment he stood there.

'Just start speaking and you'll get used to this,' the old man said while Jim kept inhaling and exhaling slowly to fade away his anxiety.

"Welcome to my private group for disciples, the Fairesse group," Jim first said after

the entire hall was filled with disciples from the two campuses. "I'm Jim, the leader and founder of the group, and it's my honor to welcome you all here."

"What's the purpose of this group?"

Suddenly a disciple shouted and when Jim saw him he realized drama wouldn't be late to happen here.

It was a disciple belonging to the giant clan, Pol's clan.

"It's to respond over the clear threat of the dean and the core campus, helping each other to survive the next ordeal," Jim calmly said while preparing himself for the worst.

'How can I punish anyone here?' he thought.

'Take out your token and hold it,' the old man said, 'any thought you have the room will comply with.'

'Even if I imagined a prison?'

'Even if you thought of killing someone, the room will comply.'

Jim had a moment of relief while that disciple arrogantly said:

"It's not our problem that the dean wanted to teach some rogue disciples a lesson. I just heard that he would punish anyone belonging to this group."

"Yeah, I also heard that!" Another disciple spoke up, then many started to support such words.

"Let's leave this place, whoever joins this foolish group will be responsible for whatever happens to him ..."

The giant disciple couldn't complete his words as the next moment a giant pillar appeared all of sudden, slamming his body from below and sending him all the way up the ceiling.

"Boom!"

The sound of clashing against the ceiling reverberated everywhere in the hall. The entire crowd sucked in cold breaths while seeing that disciple taking out his last breaths in front of them.

"I have to be clear here," Jim suddenly spoke and his words rang without any

interruption, "we are at war with the core campus. The dean declared this war in front of the entire masters of the inner campus, not to respond to my group presence. Plus..."

He paused before other disciples who just tried to instigate trouble here started to face the same fate. "I didn't force anyone to come here. I just invited you and you answered. Any funny one with dirty thoughts should rethink thrice before committing any stupid actions or else this is the fate awaiting for them."

The wails of these disciples made the others hesitant about leaving. The words and the trouble these folks tried to do was prematurely ended here by Jim's ruthless actions.

"In here I'm the master," Jim stated what was obvious, "and it doesn't matter who you are or what grade you are in... I won't hesitate to protect all of my group members even if I have to face punishment from the academy later on."

The entire hall went silent while Jim moved his eyes around. What he said and coupled with what he did made everyone realize he wasn't joking.

"The dean's threats are real," suddenly Igory stepped in and stood beside Jim with a pleasant smile over his face, "I was there when he declared these threats. As a former member of the core campus I can assure you... he plans to kill at least half of the entire disciples in the two campuses other than the core."

Igory's words added more weight to what Jim just said.

"If you don't want to die, then deal with this chance as the sole survival chance you ever had," Rana also spoke up as she stood on the stage, "or else you would regret not listening to Jim and be more prepared for what's coming."

"You all know how brutal and far stronger those in the core campus are," Igory added, "plus they had much support in everything... whether it's resources, spells, gears, even the number of their slaves are much bigger than all of us combined. It's a hard war, and if you are afraid about being punished as those retarded said, then ask yourselves this... what are the entire masters of the inner campus doing here then?"

His last question killed any hesitation inside those sitting around, and Jim saw many nodding in agreement.

'Be alert, there are more spies hidden here than the ones you killed,' yet the old man didn't let him rejoice as fast as he warned him.

'I'll be more vigilant then,' Jim thought with zero worry. After all he had nothing to lose here and even him killing disciples wouldn't affect him.

The dean and those arrogant masters in the core campus have to retrieve the dead bodies first to condemn him. No one would be able to enter here and he just thought of a way to clear up every single trace of their bodies.

"Crunch!"