

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 187: We Have To Help Him

Jim glanced at this Banshee kid with some vigilance. After all giants were all hailing from the same pantheon as this giant kid, and he didn't have good impression about giants. That kid had a strange black lightning thin tongues dancing under his skin, adding more vibe to himself.

"He is Hector," Igory said, "even in core campus this kid is famous."

Jim turned with a questioning look. "He belongs to a rare clan of the Banshees, but they ditched him because of envy and didn't nourish him," Rana said, "he has deep resentment against them and as a disciple of tenth grade, he is quite a powerhouse of his own."

Jim's eyes shone brightly as he smiled in understanding. "Any one confident enough in leading a team can step up and join this challenge," he suddenly said with a laugh, "let's all enjoy and have fun while training and get stronger. But I have to warn you..."

He paused before pointing to a certain direction, "out there we have common enemies and our goal is to crush them, not beat ourselves."

The three kids nodded before three more stood up and Rana introduced them to be members of the ninth and tenth grade.

"The arena can't take us all," Hector said in a very cheerful tone, "what about we divide ourselves over these arenas then?"

He pointed towards the other three arenas lying around.

"I have no objection," Jim simply said, "do as you all wish, and I'll make sure to support you all."

Hector laughed wholeheartedly and Jim felt he was truly enjoying this challenge. "Can you add some obstacles? Like some rocks or a few trees?"

"Sure," Jim simply waved his hand and instantly the arenas got enlarged further with roaring voices before many trees and large pieces of rocks and even sand hills appeared. "Does that suit you?" he asked and Hector laughed louder, even his body

trembled.

"That's even better, I like this place," he said and all others nodded in agreement.

"Others can start training before being able to join them," Jim said before pointing at the last arena, "this one will be the grand arena. We will all try to fight in big groups there so we can hone our team work."

He said after some disciples moved to join the six powerhouses while the rest were hesitant. "All those joining must activate the spell first," Jim said before adding, "or else return to learn it first then join them later."

"Can we join them the moment we finish learning?" an outer disciple asked with anticipation.

"Sure, you first need to learn the spell then go out there and test it."

Disciples started to whisper among themselves while the griffin kid laughed. "Don't rush things out, after all these fights would be on a level you can't stand if you aren't well prepared."

He wasn't boasting but honestly advising others. As Jim watched them move to the three arenas, he turned to Rana and asked:

"What about other disciples of higher grades?"

He doubted the entire campus had such a low number in their higher grades.

"Some are already following the rules of the core disciples, while the rest were killed over the years," Rana said while Igory said to explain further:

"The higher you climb, the more powerful you become. If you don't belong to a powerhouse of the core campus, then the core disciples would scheme to kill you."

"This simple?" Jim was surprised to hear that.

"There are many ways to do so," Rana bitterly said, "the arena, the forest expedition... but most of our losses came regularly from the fight at the outer battlefield."

As Jim showed his shock over his face, Igory could only sigh as he said:

"This is to ensure the continuation of the ancient heirachracy of pantheons over everyone."

"But... won't that weaken the academy?" Jim couldn't help but say.

"The academy only cares about the core disciples," Igory said before adding, "didn't you notice that all the masters here came mainly from the pantheons directly? We all were once core disciples."

This made Jim realize that he never saw anyone not belonging to the pantheon main clan as a master. Realizing that made him scared, and his face told the two in front of him everything.

"Don't worry, we already tasted the partial treatment the academy does to those other than the core campus... even masters had it harder than you think," Rana said, trying to reassure him.

"So it's safe to depend on us," Igory said with a pale smile over his face, "the core campus made everyone else their enemies. You just need to focus on this group, who knows this might turn out to be something big in the near future."

Rana nodded in agreement and Jim finally realized the group he thought of on a whim had more impact than he initially imagined.

"What will you do?" Igory asked, "won't you join them?"

Jim turned to those inside the three arenas as an intense fight started to rage inside. "I have to train," he resisted the urge to stand and watch, "I'm still weak to protect myself against their attacks yet."

"Then train," Rana nodded, "we'll take it from you here and teach them simple spells that would make a big impact on the upcoming fight."

"Thanks," Jim nodded before going to a side of the stage, sat down and closed his eyes before entering inside his own world.

"He is a good kid," Igory said after seeing Jim entering his training world.

"But he is shining way faster than usual," Rana seriously said before adding while gazing at Igory directly in the eye, "you know how that mad dragon would do towards him if he kept shining like this."

"It's his destiny," Igory shrugged.

"Yet we have to help him," Rana didn't accept such a comment, "we need to give him some space to move in and grow."

"I... agree," Igory sighed, "but you know, we are more bound by the rules than them."