

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 182: The First Spell

Jim smiled as he said, "I need to know how to learn it. Once inside I can't listen to your words clearly."

'Don't worry, I didn't disturb your training much before but I can speak easily to you in there,' the old man said, 'did you forget I was the one who taught you how to train before?'

Jim nodded before closing up his eyes and took a deep breath. The idea of training was based on recalling the happiest moment of his life, the most secure place he was in and the place he felt like home.

For him it was that small closet when he was a little kid, but now and since yesterday he had this urge to change this moment.

He would select the moment where he won the qualification tournament and reserved a place for his team in the ace league as his new best moment in his entire life.

He took slow breath in and exhaled it out while thinking about that moment. It was still fresh in his mind, and recalling it wasn't that hard as recalling that closet.

The moment he did so, he felt himself standing inside the flying field, holding the immovable ball in one hand and his team members were cheering and dancing, singing and shouting, screaming and celebrating with the success.

"This is my best moment in my entire life," he said to himself while turning around and glancing at each single detail like it was real.

'You found yourself a good moment,' the old man laughed, 'and this time you can clearly picture it. you are synchronizing with this moment brilliantly and your energy is getting stronger with each passing second.'

"Hahaha, yeah I know that," Jim laughed as he could feel his body stronger already, "now what should I do?"

'First summon your pet, Don.'

"Don?" Jim was surprised by that, "would he help me in learning the spell?"

'Not quite true, it would gain more benefit by being here,' the old man said, 'don't forget it is now part of your own strength.'

"Alright, how can I summon it?"

'Just touch the tattoo and think of summoning him,' the old man said, 'this is the rude method for beginners. When you get stronger, you will be able to summon him with mere thoughts.'

Jim did as the old man said and the next moment his Seson pet appeared in the flying field.

"Master!" the moment it appeared, it jumped around while shouting, "This place is awesome!"

Jim glanced in a strange way towards it before asking, "Can you speak freely here?"

'Sure he can,' the old man was the one to answer, 'after all this is considered part of your mind.'

"Oh," Jim realized this as he mistook this place for being real, "so what should I do now?"

'It's simple,' the old man said before adding, 'this spell is called the magic coat spell. In fact it was meant for maintaining gears against the decay of time for those loving to collect or store their old items. But for you it can be used as a weapon considering the tiny time you have.'

"Oh... so I'm just using a trash spell in a fight?" Jim couldn't help but bitterly laugh.

'There is no other option,' the old man sighed, 'now let's speak about how to use it. I believe you can now feel the magic power around you, right?'

Jim turned around again and when the old man said it he could now feel the energy clearer. "Yes, what should I do?"

'Just raise one finger high up and fix it there for as long as you can handle,' the old man said, 'to learn it first you need to do that here, then you can do it in the real world.'

"Alright," Jim simply raised his finger high up and waited.

At first he was bored and felt the old man was trying to pull a trick over him. However, in less than five minutes he felt a strange numbing at his finger, then it grew to be like a needle was pricking his skin, then two needles, and the number kept increasing with time.

"I... can't take it anymore," after half an hour he couldn't undertake that unpleasant feeling coming at his finger.

'You lasted ten minutes longer than I expected,' the old man praised, 'now all you need to do is to touch any gear or weapon. Can you take out your sword here?'

"The real one?" Jim asked in doubt.

'Yes, in here you can summon whatever is connected to your soul in the real world.'

"Alright, let me try," Jim then moved his free hand and tried to mimic the way he held the sword. The next moment he was surprised to see his sword taking shape gradually until it finally appeared as whole.

'Excellent,' the old man encouraged, 'now pass your finger over the sword until you feel nothing wrong with your finger,' the old man said before hurriedly adding, 'remember, the energy accumulated in your finger will dissipate the moment you move it. So, make sure not to move slowly or else you won't be able to add many layers on your sword.'

Jim didn't think much and only descended his finger fast. The moment he did that, he noticed some sort of heat coming off his finger, dissipating all around like an ice cube taken out off the freezer.

Then he passed it over the sword. The moment he did so he saw the sword shining in golden color all of sudden. The color started faint but with each round he did with his finger it got intensified.

And with it the uneasy feeling he had in his finger started to vanish at a rapid pace.

"Sigh, gathering up energy for half an hour was only enough for one minute... that's so frustrating!" he couldn't help but sigh when his finger returned to normal in one minute and the sword stopped gaining any more benefit.