

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 186: Older Grade Disciples Are Stepping Up

Suddenly this voice appeared while the walls of the room started to swallow the dead bodies of those disciples in front of everyone. In less than a minute, not a single drop of blood remained.

Only empty seats where those disciples sat were present.

"Nice move," Igory praised, "you are doing great so far."

Jim knew getting such a compliment from a mad dragon like Igory wasn't a good thing, but even Rana nodded in a serious face despite feeling her shock from what he just did.

Yet he had to be ruthless if he wanted his baby group here to succeed.

And he knew this was war after all. If he didn't kill, then he would be the one to fall.

"Now it's time for us to start training," Jim said and the two masters didn't retreat but stood a couple of steps behind. "What I'm going to teach you are two simple spells. But don't be mistaken, these spells would save your lives for sure."

The disciples nodded and didn't speak, as now anyone was frightened to speak more than their fear inside Rana's class.

"The first one is a gear boosting spell. It's one that's commonly used to maintain gears for a long time," he said before raising up his finger high in the air, "it's made to add layers of energy upon your gears to preserve it. however these layers can augment your gears and make them stronger."

"You don't mean the magic coating spell, right?" Rana couldn't help but ask with an amazed expression over her face.

"It is," Jim nodded, "and this spell is easy to learn, fast to perform, and the effects can last for a long time."

He started to feel tingling in his raised finger, yet he kept speaking:

"If you already know the spell, then you can start performing it now to see the results over your weapons and gears. If not, then you need to mimic my actions here but when you are training."

"So we need to first train on magic before performing this spell?" one disciple asked.

"It's just to learn it, not to execute it," Jim said before he finally lowered his finger and touched the sword he just took out.

The next moment his body was engulfed in golden light, but when the finger moved over the sword, that light intensified in a visible way.

And that made many disciples surprised, especially those already aware of this spell.

"Now this is the current effect of what I gathered," he said after a few rounds of augmenting his sword, "the more you gather, the stronger that boosting would be. Plus this isn't just for your weapons; any other gear can be augmented as well. Now it's your time to try."

The disciples then were hesitant for a few minutes while whispering between themselves. Jim didn't hurry to rush them, after all this was his first lesson and he wanted them to totally believe in him.

Also he moved his gaze looking for hidden traitors, after all anyone who would do any trouble would be punished at the spot.

Just as many were hesitant, two disciples started to move. One belonged to the hydra pantheon and the other to the griffin.

The two simply raised their fingers high up and that simple move attracted the attention of everyone.

"They belong to the eighth grade," Rana whispered, "and they are considered one of the strongest disciples the inner campus had."

Jim started to glance in a serious way towards the two, wondering how good they would do. The two took roughly half an hour raising their fingers in the air, and with time Jim spotted the energy accumulated around their fingers to cause some physical reaction in the form of dancing arcs.

The arcs looked like electric tongues dancing around their fingers, appearing from time to time.

Then they took out their weapons, one huge hammer and one long saber.

"Impressive," the griffin pantheon disciple muttered in deep amazement, "my hammer got more than five hundred percent bonus simply like this!"

"Mine got six hundred," the hydra kid laughed, "mine has become stronger than yours."

"Humph, as if weak sabers can rival strong hammers," the griffin kid didn't show any sign of weakness while answering the provocation of his friend.

And Jim realized the two were originally rivals, and that made him have a sudden idea.

"Why not start testing the two weapons then?" he suddenly said before adding under the doubtful gazes of everyone, "inside that expedition, winning isn't decided only by mere strength but teamwork. So..."

The next moment a giant arena appeared as one wall of the hall moved and cleared a path for everyone to see. It was simply like the arena of the academy, and not any way less in size.

"I believe you two should each lead a team and start training on group fights," Jim said and his words made everyone realize many things.

"There is an arena here?!" Even Igory was surprised to see that.

"Not one," Jim laughed before pointing towards three other walls where three arenas appeared in the same way, "there are four here."

"Impressive," the griffin kid said, "this is much better than just sitting around and hearing lessons like being in class."

His laughs made others nod and smile in agreement while Jim only smiled in content towards that reaction he got from them.

"But first others need to train and perform the spell before being able to join you," Jim said, "as there, the arenas are safe. No one will be greatly harmed or killed."

This time his words left a deep impression on everyone. "That's great, this way I can use all my flashy moves without any problems," the hydra kid laughed before turning to his rival, "I'll crush you."

"Humph... As if I ever fought you with full force."

"Count me in," suddenly another disciple stepped up, "and I'll be a leader of another group."