

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 192: An Enemy Arrives

"That bastard! Did he see me gaining benefits and decided to stop attacking?" he was furious as his greed took over him at this moment. He wanted more, and yet for the next half an hour not a single meteorite was sent to attack the academy.

'Hahaha, it's not his fault. After all, using such spells requires a lot of power and I bet he consumed a lot to send all these attacks.'

"Yet he could work harder, right?" Jim was still dissatisfied with such an end, "if I cursed him in the open then he would send more? Would that work?"

'Hahaha, he might come and kill you in person in that case,' the old man was having his fun while Jim was getting more furious.

'Calm down,' the old man said, 'don't let the hatred in that energy take over your soul.'

Jim suddenly realized he was acting weird just now. Even if he was greedy, he should be content with what he got.

Even after half an hour, the fire kept raging wildly and it looked like it would need more hours to die.

"Sigh, I should train more and learn how to control this," Jim muttered before noticing the approach of a new figure all of sudden.

"It's him!" and suddenly his dying anger reignited again when he saw his deadly enemy appearing here.

"Pol, what are you doing here?" Rana coldly said while Pol sneered and ignored her.

"The dean sent me to ask if you need any reinforcements," he said to Mark before turning his gaze towards Jim, "but it seems you don't need any."

His face was dark as he thought that plan would have succeeded in destroying the mansion or setting the entire place into chaos. Mark grinned while replying:

"Send my thanks to him, we survived this attack like usual."

Pol glanced at Mark and got the hidden message. "I'll pass your words to the dean," Pol then turned to Jim and couldn't help but say, "why not add some water upon him?"

The next moment he vanished and the next thing happened was for him to use one of his clan's famous abilities... the earth prison ability!

Despite needing more than one to perform it, he managed to pull that spell alone. Jim was vigilantly watching him, and the moment Pol landed in front of him and moved his arms to the ground and smashed it hard, he moved.

His speed was a surprise to Pol, who imagined him to be as slow as usual. But the new speed and the timely usage of it took him by surprise, and he wasted his spell simply like that.

Then many masters stood in front of Pol, shielding Jim behind.

"If I don't know you well I would have thought you tried to attack my disciple just now," Mark coldly said and Pol stood straight before sneering.

"I was trying to help," he only said before vanishing, "it's not a good thing to refuse a helping hand sometimes."

"Humph," Rana coldly harrumphed while other masters turned to Jim to check upon him.

"I'm good," Jim said as his silhouette was veiled from their sight by the thick tongues of fire all around, "I just need a couple of hours and will be better."

"Take all the time you want," Mark said as he motioned with his head to some masters. And instantly Jim was surrounded by three layers of defending masters.

"Others stay sharp, I don't guarantee that mad dragon would act again," Mark shouted and Jim watched the masters dispersed all over the place, protecting his mansion from any attacks.

"I hope he does," yet he slowly muttered.

'Control you rage, boy,' the old man warned again, 'you saw your power... it's rising, right?'

'Hehehe, yes old man, it is,' Jim smiled in content as during the previous clash he didn't escape unscathed from Pol's mighty wave.

He got hit by the aftershock of that giant earth wave, but his body managed to endure it while gaining no harm in return.

If he received such a hit before absorbing all this fire then he would have gotten a bad injury without doubt. He even doubted his high speed would reach this level with the aid of his gears alone.

'Absorb all the fire then,' the old man sneered, 'I doubt any disciple of that arrogant core circle would be able to lay a hand over you.'

'It's just those higher than me with one grade,' Jim bitterly said, 'did you see how Hector's simple hit caused me such discomfort and pain? Those higher than me are real monsters.'

'Being able to handle those older than you with one year is impressive in itself,' the old man said, 'I just hope no one would be so foolish to break the laws and lose all his future for that.'

'Can he do that?' Jim understood the hidden meaning of his old man.

'He is a dirty dragon who doesn't even care about his academy. He can do anything including buying anyone to break the laws.'

'This...!' Jim realized the logic in the old man's words, 'he could only use any slave of the outer campus to do that,' he helplessly sighed.

'Don't worry too much, you've got yourself a good backing from higher grades.'

Jim went into silence while realizing what the old man meant. Disciples like Hector and other high grade ones were on his side. "But the problem still lies in their few numbers," he sighed.

'At least their presence would scare anyone,' the old man said, 'just get closer to them and make sure not to walk far away from their place.'

"I hope they won't mind that," Jim could only pray before thinking about the next day's expedition.

He had almost twenty-four hours left before the start of that expedition, and that made him reconsider his earlier plans.

'Can you teach me another flashy move?' Jim couldn't help but say to his old man in anticipation.