

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 205: A Dead End

"I'm planning so," Jim didn't stop his sword and started even to draw closer to that monster. The closer he got the shorter the distance his slashes needed to cross and the stronger the hits became.

In the middle of this darkness it seemed that Jim was holding a machine gun and raining fire on a nearby foe.

And that monster was now lightened up with endless small lightning arcs that even started to form small bubbles that kept bursting over the monster relentlessly.

The monster wasn't able even to raise its arms to protect its vital places, resulting in having deep and deadly wounds in no time. The pond of water started to change color while the monster's green blood kept flowing like a fountain.

"It's... absorbing the blood!" Jim was speechless for a moment when he noticed no matter how much the monster bled, the pond didn't increase in size at all.

Even its color didn't change. The green blood was getting consumed constantly like there was another beast lying underneath the water and sat its greedy gazes upon the dying monster up above.

'It's a condensed water,' the old man said, 'nothing could satisfy its ability to absorb energy.'

"I should get it then," Jim was greedier than it, "I want to obtain such treasure."

'And you easily can,' the old man laughed, 'but in return you'll need to forsake the monster.'

"Screw it," Jim didn't hesitate, "that water sounds more alluring to me."

'Good, then keep hitting it until it dies,' the old man instructed, 'then just touch it and take it inside one of your rings.'

"It's that simple?" Jim was surprised by the simplicity of that matter.

'The water will start consuming the beast,' the old man explained, 'so when it dies, the water will try to eat it up and that would make it coalesce for a brief window with the monster.'

"And getting the monster inside the ring will take it alongside," Jim got the trick.

'But be aware that you can't put anything else inside that ring,' the old man warned, 'or else the water will aggressively consume it and you will lose whatever you threw inside.'

"It's not a big deal old man," Jim laughed, "I got many spare rings here."

Jim didn't need to wait for so long, as in less than three minutes of constantly attacking that monster, the monster roared its last one and fell silently over the water.

'Now!' the old man shouted and Jim didn't hesitate to move fast and touched the monster's body, taking it inside his ring.

The next moment he turned around and started to run.

"Follow me," he didn't forget his lucky pet, Don. The two started to run fast while Don wasn't looking at ease at all.

It was like the other monsters were drawing in... very fast.

"Damn!" he gritted his teeth, "that monster took a long time for me to kill."

He was running even faster than his top speed, and yet he could already hear distant voices of monsters running after him.

"At least the others went safe by now," he said to himself before realizing a simple problem he didn't notice before.

"How would I find them now?"

It was pitch black around and he wasn't familiar with the topography of the area. He could only guess the direction they went on and hoped for them to move in one straight line.

'Next time you need to use tracking orbs,' the old man said and Jim could only bitterly say: "Why didn't you tell me this before?"

'Obviously because you don't have any tracking orbs at all!'

"We got some from the bodies of those killed disciples from before!"

'It was chaotic and you just acted on your own,' the old man kept giving more excuses that Jim didn't accept.

"Just admit it, you got old and senile," he laughed and the old man only sneered back and said nothing.

"I fought that monster for roughly ten minutes straight. With their speed then I would need another twenty minutes at least to catch up."

He was trying to give himself some hope. After all he was weak alone, not as strong as having one with lightning and another with fire orbs beside him.

"Roar!"

Yet Don roared faintly beside him, distracting him from his own thoughts.

"So nearby now?" Jim sighed, "alright if I have to fight then I won't back off."

'Your lightning won't last forever you know.'

Jim didn't answer back to his old man, after all he was forced to this situation not choosing it by will.

"At least I'm not that far off them," he hoped the fight here would attract their attention.

'They won't come,' ye the old man bucked down cold water over his hopes, 'you strictly told them not to stop.'

"Damn!"

Just as the old man said these words, his good luck coming from Don seemed to run out completely. "Out of all places I ended up here," he couldn't help but mutter while standing on top of that huge cliff.

The world around me seemed to cease to exist all of sudden. The wind howled all around and the darkness of the night seemed to extend in an intimidating heavy way.

The cliff was too high, almost half a mile over the ground down below. "I should find some place to descend from," he didn't paralyze there for a long time before hurrying to glance right and left.

However it seemed all odds went against him! The cliff went downwards on a sharp

slope that was totally covered with a thick layer of green trees.

The trees looked like thick and dark carpet that looked mysteriously bad to him. On his side the forest didn't cease to exist, defying all kinds of logic and natural laws and continued to cover everything around, shielding his sight from seeing through.

"Which way should I go?"

The answer didn't come from anywhere but his rear. The monsters' roars echoed in the darkness of the night, making him realize how close they were.

"No option but fight head on then," he turned around and glanced at his pet, "stay beside me and let's pray your blessing luck would befall on us and bad luck on them... What the hell?!!"

Just before he could end his talk, Don suddenly flapped his weak and small wings. He raised his body a couple of inches over the ground before slamming directing towards Jim's abdomen without any warning.

And the next thing Jim felt was the rapid cold gust of wind surrounding his body as he fell from such height and went directly towards the distant ground.

And Don jumped off next to him.