

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 206: Falling to the Ground

This sudden hit from his pet wasn't seen or expected by Jim so he took a couple of seconds to realize what was going on. He fell fast and his speed kept increasing the closer he got to the ground, and the worst thing ever was that he didn't have a choice in selecting his fall.

He tried to rotate a couple of times but he ended up spinning, adding more discomfort to him.

"Any ideas?" he shouted while being greatly enraged.

'Try to use your wings,' the old man said.

"If I survived this, I swear to kill that damn pet with my hands!"

'He must have done this for a reason,' the old man was strangely calm.

"What the f*ck might be that reason?"

Yet the answer didn't come from the old man but from Don himself.

"Roar!"

The Seson pet roared at him and next Arthur felt a strange aura surrounding his body. "What are you trying to do now?" he shouted but the next moment a strange gush of wind rose up from the ground at this moment and hit him and Don together.

The wind was like a small tornado that strangely appeared in this area out of nowhere. Spiraling around fast it carried out his body and his pet's body and threw the two off to the side.

"Damn you!" Jim knew this was the effect of Don, but he was getting angrier by his deeds.

"Roar!"

Another roar came and Jim saw a nearby tall tree having a strange shaking. The tree

leaned to one side all of sudden. It drew fast towards him while its leaves moved in a strange way to form a soft carpet of leaves that hugged him and Don in a very astonishing timing.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

The two gilded fast over the leaves without being hurt or feeling any pain. Jim's heart was pounding fast and even after falling on the ground he remained motionless there for a long minute before realizing what just happened.

"I... landed on my two feet without getting any harm!!!" he was instantly shocked before turning to glance at Don and seeing him flapping his wings to slowly land on the ground.

It was as if the two just jumped off the tree and fell there.

'Hahaha, I told you he must have a plan, hahaha,' the old man laughed and Jim realized his earlier calmness was because he knew some clues about what just happened.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he helplessly asked.

'And would you have listened?'

Jim paused as he knew he wouldn't have. "Sigh, next time give me a heads up notice, will you?"

'Just trust you Seson pet,' the old man said, 'he won't do anything to harm you under any circumstances.'

"..."

Jim glanced deeply at the nearby Don who looked at him in question and didn't approach him like before.

"Don't be afraid," Jim could only say, "you just did a great job there."

"Roar!" Don roared in happiness before jumping around and got attached to Jim's legs as usual. Jim glanced shortly at him before rubbing his head and Don smiled in content while closing up his big eyes.

"Let's see where we are now," Jim turned around and started to examine the area. It was part of the forest, no different than the place he started off.

"At least there are no monsters nearby," he muttered, "gosh, I'm now miles away from my team."

He knew he had been separated by what was far more than a few hours of running. His fall made him cover a lot of distance and he was now quite sure to be the deepest disciple in the woods so far.

And yet he didn't stop motionless and started to move around.

"I need to find myself a good spot to hide," he kept checking trees and bushes, looking behind every rock he met. Hoping to find a good place to rest, he kept checking for half an hour until he finally met a small river that appeared out of nowhere.

But he wasn't happy just to see a source of water, but because one bank of the river was made entirely out of rocks.

"There is a cave there," he pointed to the other side before adding, "or perhaps more than one. We need first to cross the river."

He came here unprepared for this. "I should have asked for masters and old disciples to describe more about the forest," he blamed himself for that as he was quite sure that was what Mark would say if the meeting at the campus went on like it was planned.

"No use for regret," he took out his sword and went to the nearby tree, "I need to make a raft and cross that river."

The river waters seemed shallow, but for some reason he didn't feel confident in crossing it on foot. He didn't guarantee the presence of deep spots, or the presence of ferocious beasts there.

And so he started cutting all the branches he could get to, stacking them together and formed a very small raft.

"I need something to tie this together," he glanced at this primitive raft and felt insecure even after getting some mud from the bank and covering the branches with it. "I need ropes," he glanced around, "but how can I get some from here?"

He turned to his pet who was standing still on the side, watching what his master was doing.

"You don't know anything about this, don't you?" Jim smiled as he was amused by the strange expression on his pet's face. Like a baby watching new things all around, Don was eyeing what he was doing in the same way.

"Forget it then," Jim sighed, "I need to try out this and see what would happen. Come, let's go to the other side of the river."

The river wasn't that wide, probably twenty meters wide. Jim put the raft on water and the current there wasn't that strong. "Let's go," he jumped over and held a long branch in both hands before he tried to dig it deep towards the bottom of the river and pushed the raft away.