# **«I'm The supreme Fairy King»**

## Chapter 207: A Brutal Fight Against Monster Underwater

"It's not that bad," he glanced around, "the night looked calm in this peaceful place of the world," he said while gazing up at the other bank. "Almost there buddy," he said.

### "Bubble!"

Just as he crossed the midsection of the river, a strange popping sound came from underneath water attracting his attention. He glanced at that far spot where a small bubble came from underneath the surface of the water and popped up once touching the air.

"What is it?" he couldn't help but pause from what he was doing and focus on that spot. For the next few moments nothing happened. "Seemed like something unworthy to be alarmed about," he took a deep breath before returning to push the raft once again.

#### "Boom!"

The next moment he pushed the raft away, a sudden gush of water appeared in an explosive way. Large amount of water was pushed away from the depth of the river while a strange hideous creature appeared jumping off the river.

Jim could only see the wrinkled blue skin of that monster, the sharp looking scissor-like six arms that resembled those of his Kroak followers. But that wasn't the most disturbing part about it.

That monster had a very strange wide mouth that was opened at this moment at its width. The monster itself wasn't big, but it's fully opened mouth could easily swallow that raft with Jim and Don over it.

Jim watched the five parallel lines of sharp razor-like teeth on the inner side of that mount, taking the shape of an arc up and down, giving that monster a very deadly appearance.

And that thick and short tongue kept swaying right and left as if it was already welcoming the rich meal coming on its way.

#### "Roar!"

The first response came from Don who didn't hesitate to give that monster a bad luck blessing.

"As if I'll let you eat me up," Jim next moved. He didn't have time to activate any of his spells, and the only thing he could do was to bend slightly his knees and dart like an arrow towards that monster.

"Slash!"

As the monster was already midair, Jim's sudden move came to evade the deadly mouth and just hit the thick neck of that monster, slashing a deep wound over it.

"You are mine!" Jim didn't let his body fall without waving his sword once more. A slash after a slash hit the monster's neck until both of them landed on the water.

The monster was deeply hurt, but the moment it touched water it seemed to be like a fish returning to it. It suddenly gained strength and speed, and next thing happened was for it to move its body fast to stand on top of Jim, with its huge mouth aiming to swallow this annoying prey.

Jim felt like a mountain came crushing over his body, pushing him deep down the river. The water made him unable to move freely and the only thing he cared about wasn't to breathe, but to evade the deadly attacks of that huge mouth.

He moved his sword and pushed it in between the opened mouth. The sword strangely fit the space and was fixed there, preventing Jim from moving it or the monster from closing its mouth.

'I won't let you off!' The moment the monster felt the deep pain out of the sword, it tried to swim away, yet Jim kept his hand clenched over the hilt of his sword, and felt his body being dragged fast inside the river.

The monster was moving so chaotic, each move of it was fierce and acute as if it was trying to get loose of that annoying sword and it's annoying master.

Yet once Jim was sure his grip was firm, he took out another sword from one of his rings and held it with his free hand.

'Die!'

The air inside his lung was being squeezed out in big bubbles with the fierce moves of the monster, yet he kept hitting the monster anywhere he could reach with his sword.

The water started to dye in red, and before the monster could swim too far away it suddenly slammed into an underwater rock that forced it to stop.

The hit came just in time where Jim was about to be suffocated. The monster seemed to grow dizzy from the hit, and coupled with the large amount of blood it lost it started to grow weak and its moves started to be sluggish.

The next moment its body floated on the surface of the calm river while Jim rose up his head, hunting for air like it was the most precious thing in this world.

"Slash!"

"Slash!"

"Slash!"

Despite being in such advisory conditions, Jim kept hitting any visible part of the monster.

"Roar!"

And the next thing happened was for Don to suddenly appear out of nowhere, descending from the air with the useless branch Jim was using to move the raft with.

"Splash!"

Yet that weak looking branch penetrated all the way down to the monster's gut until Don hit the wrinkled skin of that monster and stopped there.

"Good work Don," Jim laughed, "it's about to die!"

In less than two more minutes what was left out of the fight was a motionless body of that monster floating on the river surface, while the water around was stained by the red blood of that monster.

"Let's go," Jim climbed over the monster's body and stood beside Don. He took out the branch before starting to head towards the other bank over the dead body of the monster he killed.

"Second monster is down," he smiled, "I'm starting to enjoy this."

As he reached the other bank he started to grab the dead monster's body. "Damn! It's so heavy!"

As he dragged the monster out of the thick short tail he found after taking the monster out of water. The monster's weight seemed not that heavy when he was fighting it inside the water, but now he was quite sure the water took much of the toll over him.

"That cave would do," he stopped in front of a small cave that was bare of any tree or green as if it was forcibly inserted here.

'Scan it first,' the old man warned, 'caves usually have deadly traps and monsters inside.'

Jim stopped and couldn't help but sigh. "I hope there is something useful in the loot I gained before," he took out a couple of rings his team took from the team they ambushed and started examining them.

"This should be the orb," he took out a strange shaped cylindrical rod that contained a small ruby-like orb at one end. "How does it work?" he touched the other end while closely examining it.

"Swoosh!"

The moment he did that, the rod fired instantly off his hand, startling him. The rod flew, luckily, towards the cave and went deeply inside before it hit the roof of it.

And the entire cave entrance was illuminated at this moment in front of his eyes.

"Holy cow!" and Jim couldn't help but curse in deep shock the moment he saw what was inside.