

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 215: A Team of Disciples Appeared

The moment Jim's feet stopped on the ground, he was surrounded with the twenty something monsters. Their giant bodies had a very dark shadow over the trees around them.

They looked very intimidating to him, but despite that he didn't stop.

He leaned his body forward while bending one knee and extending the other. "Let me show how an ace fights," he sneered before running fast, faster than ever.

"Come forth!"

He didn't forget to summon his Seson pet just before he moved. As his body flashed, creating a series of afterimages all around his pet roared.

"Yeah, give me good luck and curse them," he laughed while raising his sword in the air. "Let's see if you weren't acting senile or full of yourself back there old man."

The sword descended and a bigger sword of lightning slashed over the giant monster. Jim knew it wasn't a matter of the size of his spell or the momentum of his sword, but it was all up to the defense of the monster.

"Roar!"

As he was heading fast towards the monster, the monster and others didn't stop in their tracks and started running towards him at equal speed.

If someone was watching this fight from afar, and there were many doing that at this moment, they would be astounded at the nature of this battle.

A strange mix of speed and monstrous strength were clashing against each other.

"Boom!"

Yet the moment Jim's sword strike landed over the monster, that monster lost all

power to even stand up all of sudden. Its body glided on the ground while its thin looking feet failed to carry its weight, following the common sense of this world for once.

"Hahaha, you weren't playing me old man," Jim laughed while didn't wait and jumped high in the air. He grabbed the sword hilt with both hands, arched his back to the max while his body was completely engulfed in that big lightning ball.

And next he landed his sword, aiming for nothing else but the head of that monster.

"Roar!"

The monster roared but it had no power to stand or even turn its body to the side and evade the incoming strike.

"Splash!"

The next moment Jim felt his sword passing through the flesh and bones of that monster, cutting anything that stood in his way. "Yeah, I'll have rhinceropards meat for breakfast," he shouted and amidst the bloody fountain that erupted from that monster and his lightning ball he looked very savage to those watching from a distance.

"One down," Jim just landed over the twitching body of the dying monster, "more to follow," he took out his sword and glanced at all the incoming monsters as they dashed fast towards him.

His mind provided many paths to follow and he selected the one leading him to the rarest monster.

After all, that monster's speed wasn't something he should take lightly. "I should count for my spell time limit," he thought to himself while taking the dead body of that monster inside his ring, fell on the ground and started running fast towards the next monster.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Jim kept jumping off from one monster to another. After he killed almost ten and stored their dead bodies inside his ring, his spell was about to get over.

"Two hits for each monster... not bad," he muttered while having more confidence in himself at this moment. He didn't hesitate to use another spell while raising both hands in the air, waited for an entire minute while running all around, and finally descended them in the pattern needed to activate his spell.

Then he felt his two hands get extended like each turned into a whip. "Time to lash all of you," he turned around fast and moved his hands high in the air before landing over the nearest monster.

"Roar!"

The monster roared in deep pain before the bad luck hit it. The second lash hit its body before suddenly one of his legs stumbled inside a strange depression in the ground, making it land fiercely with its head directly slamming over the ground.

"Hahaha, Oh Don... I really love you man," Jim laughed while not leaving this chance off and used the last pit of his lightning energy to kill the monster by a direct hit over the already bleeding head of it.

He stored it, turned around and jumped to the side fast to evade a direct dash of two enraged monsters. "Chill off you two, I'm just having my fun here," he laughed while turning around himself a couple of times, evading more incoming dashes.

As he evaded them all, he didn't hesitate to take out his ore once again.

"Kill him!"

"Move fast!"

"Don't let him have his spell once again!"

Just before his body rejoiced with the influx of the lightning energy off that ore, he heard so close shouts coming from one direction.

"Damn!" he was astounded to see the first team to catch up to him wasn't anyone but that chimera team who he had once clashed with.

And he spotted Linda with a very conflicted look over her face standing very far off in the back. "You are still alive then," Jim smirked when he saw that core disciple who he injured before, "but I promise you this time you'll die!"

He watched a group of thirty disciples moving fast towards him. They were under the lead of two chimera kids, while he spotted no other chimera kids but one standing in

the middle of another group of twenty disciples.

"It seems you had a very rough time last night," Jim sneered, "but that won't prevent me from making your trip here far worse."

He saw the group of disciples closing in fast, yet he wasn't fazed at all. He was absorbing energy much faster than they thought, and before they could even cross half of the distance between them and him he stored away the ore.

"Let's see how confident you are," he turned around and started to run in the opposite direction. This time he was chased with monsters and a group of angry disciples after them.

His speed helped in creating a safe gap between him and the two enemies.

"Keep running," one of the two chimera disciples shouted, "he won't be able to run forever."

Jim had an evil smile over his face as he pointed his sword to the ground while sneering. "Who said anything about running?" he turned around all of sudden and stopped to glance at those enraged monsters and disciples. "Come, let me show you what does it mean to fight me."