

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 216: Two Wild Chimeras

Jim didn't intend to run from the first place. He had everything set to kill everyone here.

Just as he turned around and started to run, the monsters roared and kept dashing towards him.

"Follow me you pathetic monsters," he shouted in mockery while evading the attacks with much ease. His mind helped him a lot and his small game experience as an ace gave another hand.

"Your turn now," as he kept evading the monsters like they were nothing, his main aim was focused over the thirty something disciples up ahead.

"Hit him now," one of the two chimeras shouted, "don't give him space to evade."

The next moment Jim saw many spells thrown in his face. The earth died red under the scorching fire of these disciples, while some even used wind spells to add more to the fire, making its rage wilder.

"As if I care about your shitty fire," Jim sneered and didn't even decrease his running speed or shift his path. As he jumped inside the giant firestorm augmented with a storm of wind, he felt the monsters he left behind starting to catch up.

And at this point he suddenly decreased his speed.

"Come," he turned to glance over the monsters while having a warm bath inside the fire, "draw closer... don't stop for even a second," he kept his eyes over them and calculated in his mind the timing of their arrival.

Just before they reached the sea of fire he was in, he started to run again.

"Keep the fire burning," the chimeras kept shouting at their dogs while they discarded Jim out of their expectations.

After all, who would survive such concentrated hits from them and their main team?

"Be ready for those bastards," the leading core disciple shouted from far behind, "they are strong in direct clashes, but after that they are nothing to worry about."

His words just landed before the monsters entered the sea of fire. Their speed was so high that it created gaps inside the fire while their bodies weren't hurt that much by this fire.

"They are weak, tired, keep pushing over them," one of the chimeras shouted at the thirty disciples around.

Yet before his words would end, a sudden gush of fire appeared like a giant spear that headed directly towards him. He wasn't that close to the fire, but the spear of fire drew so fast, passing by the gaps in between the disciples while reaching him in no time.

"What the..." just before he could even react, he spotted the true face of his enemy in the depth of that spear.

"Die you idiot," Jim's voice appeared all of sudden before a sword landed over the kid's neck and severed his head off in just one swift slash.

"He isn't dead!" the other chimera muttered in deep shock, "Hurry, attack hi..."

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Just before he could continue his urging words, the mighty roars of the angry rhinceropards echoed from so near while they already exited the fire range.

And next a massacre happened.

"Come," Jim hit some disciples while running, "come after me, the main dish is still waiting up front."

He was laughing in mockery while all the disciples standing here were stupefied. Even those running from many directions to here were shocked when they spotted some glimpses of this fight, heard the monsters roar, the disciples wails, and Jim's laughs.

"Stop him!" the core disciple screamed at the remaining disciples around, "don't let him lead them here!"

Jim watched his panic and couldn't help but laugh again. "Try to run, try to hide, but I will always keep tracking you until you are dead," he said in a loud tone while all the stress he felt from before vanished.

"Attack him now!" the more Jim laughed the angrier and more restless that kid became. Jim was hit with a myriad of fire, wind, and even earth spells but all the time he moved to evade and didn't let a single one hit him.

He was drawing closer to his target, and he knew if he missed his chance this time then the kid would escape and he wouldn't be able to find him easily again.

And next time they would meet up, it would be proven much harder than this time to get near this kid again.

"Let me see what you can do against my deadliest attacks!" the kid screamed in a crazy way and his words even made the face of all the disciples around change.

"Run!" One disciple shouted and then more started to run while screaming in panic.

"He is mad!"

"Run for your lives!"

Jim watched this bizarre scene while not knowing what was going to happen. As for the kid, he suddenly lifted up his sleeves, exposed two grand tattoos over his two arms.

'Damn! He had that cursed bloodline,' the old man suddenly cursed, 'there is no time to evade it. Hurry, make Don curse him first, hurry!'

The old man urged and coupled with the disciples' weird actions and Jim's growing doubt inside, Jim didn't hesitate to shout at Don:

"Attack him now!"

"It's too late, silly boy," the chimera kid laughed before biting his two tattoos off and letting his blood soak his arms and body.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Just as he did that, three subsequent roars appeared with a fraction of seconds in between them. Don jumped and stood beside the stupefied Jim while watching two gigantic red smokes coming forth from the chimera kid.

"Hahaha, now scream as much as you want, run as far as you wish, in the end you will be killed by me."

Jim swallowed his dried saliva with difficulty while muttering:

"Old man... how am I supposed to fight these things now?"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

The smoke vanished at once with these two roars while revealing two giant chimera monsters with strange chains around their necks.

And the two glared in anger at Jim while gnashing on their long and sharp teeth.

'Run,' the old man could only say, 'run towards others, hopefully someone can be there to help you kill those wild chimeras.'