

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 221: The Energy Suction Spell

"Where am I?"

The moment Jim went to sleep, he found himself standing inside a place he recognized well enough.

'This is the place of your training,' the old man said, 'don't you recognize the stadium?'

"I... don't understand."

'You took a sleeping potion,' the old man explained, 'and with a little help from me you can get benefits here by training during sleep.'

"I... can do that!" Jim was surprised while glancing around. It was the stadium, the moment he won the tournament. "Wait a minute, how about the time difference?"

'It's much less disturbed as you got here with a sleeping potion,' the old man said, 'but there is still a time difference.'

"Then I can go inside that closet, right?" Jim grinned before adding, "this way the time difference will be negated, right?"

'Can't tell without trying.'

Jim nodded, sat on the ground and took a couple of deep breaths. The next moment he started to recall the memory of his closet. When he opened his eyes next he found himself standing inside his closet.

"It works," he slowly muttered before suddenly laughing while standing up, "how much time difference is there?"

'You... the time is now in your favor.'

"What do you mean?"

'Spending two minutes here will be equal to spending one minute outside.'

"That's what i wanted to hear," Jim laughed again before asking, "with such abundant time that I never had before, shouldn't you teach me something flashy?"

'First summon Don here.'

"He... is still outside," Jim was hesitant, "ok, I'll try doing it."

He patted over his chest tattoo and the next moment he found Don standing in front of him. "Boss, you are looking great," Don said the moment he appeared.

He jumped around before coming to rub his head like usual over Jim's legs. Jim glanced in a warm way towards him before patting over his head. "You did great back there," he said, praising his pet.

"That's my duty, master."

Jim smiled. "Go there and train," he said, "I need to nurture you with anything that can help you grow faster."

"Thanks master," Don seemed quite enthusiastic as he jumped around before finally resting on the simple bed in the closet.

"Now can we proceed with my training?" Jim asked, "I want to learn a killer move, something that no one can defend or expect."

'Hmm... what you ask needs a lot of energy,' the old man said after momentarily pause, 'you can't have super power without paying proper price for it. Remember the Twisex girls? They used a spell that exceeded their abilities. Do you recall what happened to them?'

Jim got his meaning but he didn't help in changing his mind. "In desperate situations like I just faced, having some desperate moves would be much more helpful than lying on the ground like a fool."

'Good point,' the old man said, 'then I'll teach you a very good spell, one that can kill anything in your way and also would grant you some power in return.'

"Oh, does something like this exist?"

'Sure, there are many spells like this one out there in the world. However, only few are daring to learn and use them.'

Jim was intrigued to hear more about such spells. "Tell me more," he demanded.

'It belongs to a sort of spell known as the power sucking spells,' the old man said, 'such kind of spells work by sucking your opponent's energy dry and gaining you such power. It's been labelled as a forbidden spell in the academy since the ancient times of the fairies.'

"Wow, it seems like a nice spell to me," Jim couldn't help but ask, "why was it banned like this?"

'Think about it, if you faced a disciple in a higher grade, much higher than yours... let's say you faced someone like Hector and used that spell on him. Do you think you can handle his energy?'

The question silenced Jim and managed to startle him. "That's..." he paused as his ego wanted to say yes, but his mind decided to say no. "I can't do it," he honestly confessed.

'Exactly,' the old man agreed, 'this spell is so dangerous that once activated you can't stop until the opponent is dead, or you get fried up by the excessive amount of energy you are sucking, ending up killing you instead.'

Jim understood the risks of such spells. "I believe you won't give me a weapon to kill myself without killing my opponents first, right?"

'Smart boy,' the old man laughed, 'there are a couple of ways to handle this spell, and luckily you have one of them.'

"Being a fairy king?" Jim asked.

'Being a fairy king who has a Seson monster on his side,' the old man corrected, 'the Seson pet you have is glutinous for energy. See how he is acting so happy while gulping endless amounts of energy from this place. Gosh I'm sure he could stay here for weeks and even months without feeling full.'

Jim glanced at Don and noticed how relaxed he was here. "He is sucking up the energy in this place?" he asked as he couldn't see such a thing.

'You can't notice it, but I can,' the old man said, 'he will act as your failsafe thing while using that spell. However you are still limited in your power suction ability.'

"How is that?" Jim asked, "didn't you just say he can absorb anything?"

'He can, indeed,' the old man said, 'but the problem still lies in you.'

"Me?"

'Your body has a limit to the amount of power it can channel to him,' the old man explained, 'and that's limited by your current magical power. You are still in your first coat layer. Gaining more layers will expand the amount of energy he can receive from you.'

"So I can't face stronger ones," Jim slowly muttered.

'You can face up to four grades higher than you, but the problem lies in the monsters not the disciples.'

"How is that?"