

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 41: The Trick

The two giants moved using their instant ability to appear in three jumps in front of Deno. Deno was simply unstoppable, using his fists to push the five shapeshifters backwards.

The shape shifter was such a cunning race, yet as most of the special ability races they shared the common drawback; they had weak physiques!

They had the ability to turn water into ice, store water, but they planned all their tactics upon the presence of the two Kroaks.

So when they faced Deno, they had trouble dealing with him. Just as the two giants appeared, Deno let them hit him with the rocks summoned around their fists, sending him flying backward tens of meters.

"Wow, never thought Bulltors would be so fragile," one of the two laughed, yet the other one had a bad omen.

"Bulltors are known to be heavier than us," he muttered and just as he was so doubtful of this strange performance of Deno, Jenny stepped forward while finally waving her hands apart.

The fire erupted and raged wildly in an instant, startling everyone. "Damn, targeting us while we are injured!" the one who had bad omen muttered while hurriedly adding, "let's glue ourselves to the ground. We can't let these two loose to attack the others."

The other one nodded and as the fire hit their bodies, their legs shone with brown light while apparently merged with the ground.

They took all the fire attacks from her without flinching backward an inch! That was impressive, yet as they thought they would have her next when the fire started to die, Deno suddenly jumped again on top of her head, landing just meters away from them.

"I love how confident you two are," he sneered before waving his clenched fists and started to rain the two with mighty punches.

If they were in their top shape, he wouldn't be able to shake them. However he attacked after they took a severe hit from Jim's lightning, and direct fire waves of Jenny.

They were weak, exhausted, and heavily injured at the moment. So each punch made their entire bodies tremble and shake while they even spat blood.

Jim was surrounded with dirt, and he felt great pressure exerted all over his lightning ball, yet he wasn't worried or nervous.

"Is it time already?" he muttered when he suddenly heard the faint booming sound coming from his right. "She started, and that means in less than ten seconds Deno will move," he calculated time perfectly with a cool mind and cold nerves like an experienced killer.

"Now!" he suddenly shouted when he counted fifteen seconds. He knew by this time Deno must be showering the two giants with his punches, while those five shapeshifters would be sent flying with fire attacks to the rear of the arena.

That only left the three giants the only hurdle he had right now in front of his victory.

As his shout reverberated in the entire arena, Pol suddenly stood up as he shouted in rage: "This is a clear breaking to the arena rules."

His voice was even louder than Jim's shout earlier, yet everyone didn't turn to glance at him.

Everyone was fixed over this strange scene occurring in front of their eyes!

Just as Jim shouted, a shadow suddenly moved from outside of the arena heading straight forward towards the three giants.

"Howl!"

"That's cheating! They broke the rules!!" Pol was already furious to even jump from his seat and wanted to go into the arena and interfere to stop the upcoming massacre of his strongest youth team.

"Where do you think you're going?" the Kroak master sneered as he appeared the next moment with his gigantic body, blocking the path over Pol.

"Don't try something funny, alright?" Armando also moved to stand beside the Kroak master, "I have sealed the space, you can't move using your teleporting ability or spells," he added with a calm smile over his face.

"This is a cheat! This can't be approved! They cheated and they should be expelled instantly from the arena, announcing their defeat by cheating!" Pol didn't want to waste time fighting these two while he was alone. He wanted to hurry and stop the upcoming massacre before it would be too late.

"Who said it's cheating?" Armando laughed before glancing over the Kroak master leisurely, "do you see this as cheating?" he asked.

"They should have five team inside the arena, and the fifth just joined the fight," the Kroak master laughed as he was as much amused with this fight as Armando.

The little trick Jim pulled amazed him, and made him even more satisfied by his boys' loss. At least for him they weren't his top team.

"That's... you two..." Pol didn't know what to say yet the continuous howl coming from Rick made him glance over their shoulders towards his three trapped giants.

"Damn!" he cursed before he wanted to move instantly and save the three. He didn't care much about his youth team, he only cared about things on stake here if they lost.

"Stop," Armando had his face change to show his seriousness, "if you stepped one more towards the arena I won't hesitate to imprison you."

"You..." Pol was speechless for a moment there before he turned his gaze upon the distance. His three giants lay there stunned under the sudden sneaky attack of Rick, while their special ability was instantly cancelled and Jim was finally freed.

"My turn," Jim laughed as the next moment his body moved fast to appear in front of the three. All he used before was the long range attacks of his spell, something that was much weaker than using the spell directly upon them.

"Die!" he didn't even consider turning one of them to his slave, as he knew such a treacherous race couldn't be trusted.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Each wave of his sword penetrated the three bodies like tofu. The three giants had it hard during the past minutes, taking the full toll of his lightning attacks without pause.