

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 42: Not Guilty!

Their bodies were already cracked open with multiple deep wounds, and when Jim used his sword, it was also supported with lightning.

Like this, the three mighty giants fell under the weak human hands, thanks to his cunning plan and his perfect use of what he got.

And above everything else, he made sure he played by the rules!

"Move to the others," he shouted and Rick and he moved in unison towards the other two. The two were shocked by what happened to their mates, and just as Jim appeared faster than Rick in front of them, one of them just opened his mouth and mutter:

"We surr..."

"I don't accept, die!"

Jim had his mind fixed on dealing with the two and refused their obvious surrender. The next moment his sword backed up with lightning power cut through their bare chest, cleaving them into two halves, killing them with cold blood.

"Next," he turned to gaze upon the five shapeshifters remaining in the arena. His gaze to them was like a death god gaze, and instantly they had their bodies trembling and retreated a couple of steps backwards.

Even three of them fell on the ground and kept shaking out of fear.

"We..."

One of them said and he was kind of late, as Jim just arrived swiftly like the lightning backing him up.

"What?" Jim asked while his sword was hung up in the air, ready to cut this one's head from his neck if he said something Jim didn't like.

"We surrender," the shape shifter didn't think his participation in this easy fight today

turned this upside down. For him to save his life he had to live his life as a slave to a human, and this thought made him quite enraged and regretful.

"Not sincere enough," Jim sensed his discontent from his tone, and the next moment he didn't wait for the kid to retract his mistake and cut his head off his shoulder.

"Next," he moved towards the next one and this one was the only standing youth here. "What's your stance?" he asked, calmly like he was befriending the youth not about to kill him.

"Fuck y..."

The youth didn't continue his mean insult before his head was sent rolling on the ground, and his body fell motionless in place with a fountain of blood.

"Next," Jim jumped towards the other three, and this time the three were more terrified than ever.

"Surrender, we surrender," one of the three hurried to scream in panic, and his screams just echoed in the deathly silent arena.

"We promise to do anything you ask, anything," the second youth jumped in, trying to save his neck from this butcher.

"I'll be your loyal one, the one to depend upon in everything," the third tried to make himself more sincere and Jim just glanced silently at them for a moment.

This moment seemed to be the longest one in their entire life, and they only glanced at his sword raised high in the sky, shrouded with lightning and feeling more dreadful from it.

"Good," he smiled, "you can come over then," he said before turning to gaze at the three standing masters on the edge of the arena, "I accept their surrender and kill everyone else. It's my win."

His words seemed like a decree from a higher being, making everyone here feel like he wasn't a weak human, wasn't human at all.

"Bravo Jim, I never thought you'd be this mighty," Siera laughed before turning her gaze upon Pol, "what will you do now, dirty bastard?"

As if Pol heard her words, he suddenly shouted: "I ask the council of the fair and mighty Wiser!"

"Tsk, never learn of your lessons," the Kroak master laughed before turning to Armando, "grant him his dying wish, please."

"My pleasure," Armando sneered before turning to face the arena. He glanced over everyone standing for a moment, satisfied by the impression his future disciple had created so far.

"Impressive one, kiddo," he laughed as he said these words not softly, yet very loud while making everyone here hear him perfectly.

"Let the Wiser come forth and judge this dispute," he shouted and the next moment a tremble happened in the ground that was similar to what happened before.

Jim was slightly nervous at this moment. He knew he twisted the rules and played everyone here, yet in front of the Wiser that showed no mercy before, he was slightly hesitant.

"Will he condemn me?" he muttered before sighing, "I won this fair and square."

"Good words lad," the deep voice came from the ground underneath him, making him examine the ground with weird glances over his face. "Not guilty," the next words of the Wiser determined everything.

"See? It's your loss mate," the Kroak master laughed while Armando stretched out his hands over, "Pay what you owe me now, or else..."

Armando didn't want Pol to leave this place without tormenting him to the limit. He wasn't mean, he was simply repaying the previous insults of Pol and his unauthorized intervention in his authority.

And Armando hated it the most when someone trespassed over his own limits.

"You..." Pol was now in another world, as he recalled the words of his master, the threats he received, and his mind started to picture many dark things yet to happen to him.

"Pay now or receive the wrath of the oath," Armando wiped out the calm smile over his face while stretching out his hand to the sky, "now," he repeated and his words didn't seem like a request at all.

"Curse you," Pol didn't hesitate to toss one of his big rings towards him. "I pray you will be bathed in fire for eternity," he cursed him loudly before turning and left with heavy steps and a troubled mind.

"Hehehe, I promise I will bath in wealth for eternity, your past wealth," Armando laughed loudly while examining the content of the ring for a moment before breaking out in laughter again.

"Great gain?" the Kroak master envied him.

"Yes, but not for share," Armando took the ring and wore it before breaking the seal over it easily and linked it to him. "But there is one person who deserves part of this wealth."

The Kroak master nodded in agreement before turning his gaze upon Jim. "Can you let him choose between the two of us?" he asked.

"Never," Armando laughed as he returned to his seat, "this gem is mine, don't dream about it."

"Tsk, we'll see," the Kroak master turned to leave while Armando just glanced at his back and smiled in confidence. "You don't know how many others are eying this human kid now, and none will have their way to him but me, hehehe," he muttered to himself before glancing over Jim and the others of his team who were now celebrating their hard earned victory.

"What will you do at the admission ceremony, kiddo?" he muttered as he laughed, "I'm sure you'll pull another surprise there, hehehe."