

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 105: The War Class

"Welcome to the waaaaaar class."

Jim entered the next class once he finished the potion one. The kind hearted griffin master didn't last longer than the time needed for making potions.

He passed by many disciples and gave many points to them in good intention. For Jim he was simply the perfect master out there alongside Mark and that unicorn master whom he didn't meet again.

"War is everything," Donald said before adding in much pride, "it's not an exaggeration to say every other class here serves to help you be better at war. But me... hehehe, I'll teach you how to kill and survive."

His face changed as he suddenly removed part of his shirt and a deep hideous looking long scar appeared extending from his right chest down to his waist.

"See this one? I got while I was in grade one like you," he covered the scar before adding, "I'm not ashamed to say I was supposed to die back there except for mere luck. And since then I vowed not to be weak again, not to put myself in such humiliation ever."

Jim and other disciples crowded here were silent from shock. Donald's words and his horrifying scar left a great impact on everyone.

"Here I'll teach you how to attack properly and how to defend strongly. I'll teach you how to use every single ounce of knowledge before strength to survive. Believe me, war is all about survival."

He paused before taking a deep breath. "Some might think fighting is all about killing your enemy, or at least beating him. The truth is this is a very superficial point of view. To win a war you need first to be alive to witness its end. In my opinion, all survivors are winners while all dead over there are losers."

"Wise concept master," a disciple that Jim noticed standing within the chimera

pantheon group before said, cheering for his master.

"I know, ten points for the chimera pantheon because of your support and wisdom."

The entire class whispered as it was obvious this disciple didn't deserve any points at all.

And Donald simply ignored them.

"To fight some prefer using magic and spells, others would use their abilities. Some might use their weapons and gears, others will use their arrays and runes. For me, no matter how strong you are you aren't that invincible until you excel at them all."

"That's a wise master," John, the giant kid, said, trying to get points like that disciple from before.

"I know," yet Donald only said these words before adding, "I'll first arrange you in teams of two, each has to fight and try to knock the opponent down."

"Won't you teach us anything?" the fox kid Jim spoke with before said in surprise.

"This is the first stage in your teaching, which is for me to know your own abilities and powers. Five points are deduced from the pantheon of Medusa for your rudeness."

"..."

The kid and others around were speechless when they heard that. 'He is biased to his pantheon,' Jim thought before realizing he should shut his mouth up during this class from now on or else...

"Come here now," Donald waved his big arm and the next the stage he was standing upon got elevated above the ground for meters above. He stayed there while glancing over everyone down below and the space the stage took was now empty.

"Two come forth now, you and you. Let me see your abilities," he randomly selected two; one of the chimera pantheon and the other was from the werewolf clan.

The two kids moved towards the empty space where they didn't know what to do except using their clan abilities.

Donald watched with the disciples here the intense fight with a disappointed look over his face. "What did that old man teach you in his class? Huh? Don't tell me he spoke

about the magic power and nothing else!"

Donald referred to Mark and that made Jim quite annoyed. However on the surface he remained calm while some of the chimera pantheon just joked with their master and got another fifty points addition to their account due to their proclaimed wisdom.

"You, and you... go and show me something different," Donald chose another kid to fight, and yet he was disappointed.

The kids here never had the chance to learn anything useful. It was still day one and it wasn't yet over! Despite that, two kids of the chimera pantheon, belonging to the toxic gaul clan used one spell each and created a big cloud of toxin that exploded all of sudden and heavily injured their opponents.

"Send them to the hospital ward," Donald casually said to one of the teams who fought already, "I've informed her to prepare beds enough for most of you."

He laughed as if he just cracked a nice joke, "I doubt anyone of my pantheon will be hurt today," proudly and arrogantly he declared, before turning to Jim and his eyes shone: "You, come here and show me your worth... you'll be his opponent."

He selected another one of his pantheons, a giant lion clan kid. Jim walked leisurely while the kid glanced over at him in a challenging look before the two stopped meters away from each other under the flying stage.

"I heard rumors about you," the kid suddenly sneered, "and I doubt any is true to be honest. You only gained this far because you used the help of your subordinates. Alone you are nothing, and I'll show this to master and everyone."

"Humph," Jim simply harrumphed while glancing over the master.

"Start," Donald said while a big smile was over his face.

And Jim just intended to wipe this smile off.

The kid had a giant lion head and his neck and back was simply covered with his thick fur. For Jim he found the kid looking handsome, and he didn't mind befriending a lion but this kid had such arrogance that made him want simply to kick his as*.

The moment Donald gave the signal the kid took out two big iron claws and wore them. A pure orange aura appeared around his cloak, and his eyes shone faintly with orange fire.

Jim simply took out his sword and waited. The kid spoke the truth here, he lacked the

support of his friends and so he couldn't use Lan's lightning to ignite his technique.

However...

"Die!"

The kid roared with a tone obscured with a faint real lion's roar before arching his body and jumping in strange agility and pure speed towards Jim.

But the latter didn't move to evade despite being able to, as he simply took out a burning ore and held it in his hand.

It was the same ore he had before from his griffin master, and now it was the time to use it in such a different way.

"He is cheating!" another disciple shouted and Jim didn't need to turn around to know it was Patrick. Yet he didn't give Donald any chance to judge as the next moment his body was lit up in fire before he simply put the sword over the ground.

He didn't need to activate the full strength of the spell, so in the next second he let the sword down and then his protective fiery shield appeared around him like a cocoon of fire.

"Boom!"

The lion kid just hit it and bounced back due to his high momentum. Yet just before his body could touch the ground, Jim moved faster and threw a strike towards the kid.

"Boom!"

A much more massive explosion occurred that even caused the ground to disintegrate into fine dust and a big cloud of rubbles. The mighty explosion here seemed to attract other masters and instantly two of them appeared in the class.

The dust settled slowly to reveal three silhouettes inside; Jim, the lion kid, and Donald.

"What's going on here?!" Mark exclaimed in surprise while gazing up at Jim and found nothing wrong happened to him.

Donald was surrounding himself with a strange black aura. For Jim he didn't manage to spot what exactly happened due to Donald's insane speed, but he could tell from the aura seeping slowly like an endless number of small snakes around Donald.

And that black bubble was the one to absorb his spell, and he only got a glimpse of

how these snakes ate his fire away like it was nothing.

"Hahaha, I was just teaching the kids the war," Donald embarrassedly laughed while cancelling his shield.

"I understand disciples fighting against each other, but this..." the unicorn master said while playing with his horn, "were you fighting against the two kids or what?"

"Me? No way, it's against the rules," Donald hurriedly said before turning to Jim. "nice one kid, you are really good. You can retire now."

Jim glanced over Donald for a brief moment before sighing. If he was just a disciple not a master then he wouldn't hesitate to speak neck to neck with him, but he saw how insanely stronger Donald was.

From just this short moment of exchange he learned how vast the gap was between him and those masters. 'I should tread my way in more care from now on,' he decided as he recalled Pol and thanked the old fairy rules here that protected him from a death he wouldn't even see coming.