

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 155: A Great Disturbance Because of the Mirror

Patrick moved and stood in front of the mirror. "What should I do?" he asked, yet the next moment the mirror surface changed and a white fog appeared.

"It's this small," Igory couldn't help but say when a small fog appeared in the form of a head size, "you should have scored higher for all the big talk you have said. But it's still admirable to step in front and be the first to try this out. Ten points are given to your pantheon as encouragement."

The words and tone of Igory were neutral yet everyone could only glance with mockery towards Patrick while he was retreating towards his seat. His head was lowered and his face darkened as this result shocked him.

"Next," Igory said and then a kid from the dragon pantheon moved.

"I'll score higher," he arrogantly said and Igory only smiled and said nothing.

The mirror surface changed again and this time blue fog appeared in the size of a small cloud that took roughly one third of the entire mirror's surface.

"That's a much better result indeed," Igory said before turning his head towards the Seson monster lying calmly inside the big cage of it, "but it seemed our little fellow here isn't that interested in your power."

"Humph, at the end no one would beat me and it would be mine," the disciple arrogantly declared and Igory only nodded. "Good luck, let the best disciple win."

Jim felt from his words that he wasn't that much agreeing with that kid. "Next," Igory shouted and then more disciples started to show up, yet none managed to beat that dragon pantheon kid.

"It's the last one," it was finally the time for Jim who simply stood up and moved towards the mirror.

"You should just give me the Seson monster and waste our time with this loser," yet that kid suddenly said in a very arrogant way.

"He has to be tested," Igory simply said without any speck of anger, "after all he is the most favored candidate to take the Seson monster with him home."

His words made the kid sneer, and Jim only kept his calm while getting near the mirror. Just before he stood in front of it on the stage, he took his sword all of sudden in a move that caused many whispers to erupt behind him.

"What are you doing?" Igory couldn't help but ask, "we aren't going to fight here."

"I need all my power for that little fellow," Jim simply said before the next moment he unsheathed his sword and his golden energy came forth in the next moment.

Then he stepped in front of the mirror in such a grandiose appearance.

"Roar!"

Suddenly the looking sleepy Seson roared in a very agitated way while he kept banging on the cage, trying to get out.

"Oh, it seems your little trick managed to instigate our little fellow here," Igory's eyes shone brightly while watching the surface of the mirror

"Crack!"

The next moment the mirror surface started to change, showing many long and deep cracks all over its surface.

"This..." Many disciples couldn't help but glance at the mirror which seemed to be about to shatter but when they looked at Igory they didn't find him angry or worried.

Instead he was smiling. His face showed how much excited he was, as if he didn't care at all about what would happen at his precious mirror.

After the surface of the mirror was cracked, the surface started to show a very dark and dangerous looking ball of dark light. The ball started as a small speck before it started to grow, rotate around itself and kept growing at an alarming rate.

And it wasn't only a mere reflection of two dimensional energy, but Jim felt like he was looking at a real ball of dark golden light.

"Step aside now," At this moment a sudden shout came from the outside of the class where Mark was there with a strange look over his face, "step down now!"

"No," yet Igory shouted back, "let him finish his test first."

"This will lead to a disaster," Mark didn't listen to the words of Igory and moved with extreme speed before other masters appeared one after another at the door of the class.

And they all had such disturbed looks over their faces.

"Don't get near him!" Just as Mark was about to get to Jim, Igory moved faster and blocked the path in front of him. "He has to accept his destiny, he can't be a gem thrown in mud forever!"

"It's not the time now to do that," Mark's shout showed how much pressured he was at this moment, "the entire campus protective spells are getting out of control! If he continued then this would extend to the entire academy."

"And what's wrong with that?" Igory shouted in strange persistence, "if he is one of them, then he should gain what is rightfully his."

"Not time yet," Mark shouted, "plus who knows if he is one of them or not! See for yourself... he is a human! Just move aside and let me end this now!"

"I won't move," Igory's face showed his determination and things seemed to get out of control at this moment.

Yet for Jim things seemed a bit different. Just as that ball appeared, he felt a faint voice asking him for one thing...

'Hold me... I'm yours!'

Jim kept glancing at the ball for a long time, dissociated from what was happening just near him until the last shouts managed to get inside his head at last.

He glanced in weirdness towards the two masters who were about to fight each other and those standing at the end of the class. 'I can't risk this now,' he muttered.

He felt such strange familiarity and deep warmth coming from that ball of light as if it was his mother calling out for him to get into her embrace. And yet he knew it wasn't his time yet to acquire such power, even if it was destined to be his.

'Sorry,' he could only softly mutter to the ball, 'I can't for now,' he stepped down the stage with a very rare moment of courage and wisdom.

"Rumble!"

The next moment the entire campus shook and the mirror finally exploded. The ball of

light vanished, and everyone seemed to heave a deep sigh of relief.

All except Igory.

"What did you do?" he asked with much anger and aggressiveness, yet Jim only kept his calm at this moment.

"I was asked to step down," he said and pointed to the mirror, "it said it wasn't me, not the chosen one."

Igory glanced in deep doubt towards Jim while Mark's face showed a smile of content. The two masters were so near the mirror and soft whispers coming from it were heard perfectly by them.

And they didn't hear anything from what Jim just said.

"See?" Mark said in a very loud tone to be heard by everyone here, "he isn't the one you are seeking."

The face and words of Mark plus the calm look over Jim's face drove Igory to suck what just happened and turn his gaze towards the Seson monster.

He didn't even glance a single time over the mirror after it got broken, as if he didn't even care about losing such a precious item.

And that Seson monster was doing everything in its power to crush the sturdy cage and break free.

"I believe it has chosen you," Igory suddenly said, "take it, the class is over. Everyone is dismissed."

The tone of Igory told Jim how much frustrated he was.

"That... is that a Seson monster?" Suddenly Donald came in with a shocked expression on his face, "I'll pay all my wealth and get it in return, what do you say? Honorable master Igory?"

Igory gave him a cold glance and even sneered. "The kid has gotten the approval of the monster, not someone like you," he said and the face of Donald changed as he turned to glance at Jim with more hatred at this moment.

"I don't think it reacted to him," Donald didn't step down at this moment or resided to his defeat, "we are all great masters standing in front of it. I'm sure it's agitated because one of us, not such a useless human."

"Humph," Igory wasn't in the mood to argue at this moment, "if so then when it breaks free it will fly to the one it desires, right?"

He didn't wait for anyone to say anything. Jim noticed deep shocking glances from everyone, even Mark.

And the next moment Igory simply waved his hand and released the monster free.

"Go," he said, "go to the one you selected, the precious one."

His words were perfectly heard by everyone and all the masters standing outside the class at the moment moved inside without exception.

All dreamt to be chosen by the Seson monster, yet the monster only roared, moved its big head around until it finally stopped at Jim and then two small wings appeared all of sudden.

It flapped its wings and moved its body in fast speed towards Jim.

"Over my dead body! You are mine!" All of sudden Donald lost control over himself and the next moment he threw himself over the Seson monster, aiming to seize it by force.

"What a foolish greedy one you are," yet Igory only sarcastically said and waited on the side, watching without doing anything what would happen as if he already knew what would happen.