

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 156: Donald Got Jinxed

Jim was surprised by the sudden move of Donald, yet he didn't move as he didn't know what to do. He watched Donald getting in the way of the Seson while laughing: "You are mine little one," he only said that before suddenly a strange thing happened.

He stumbled in his tracks, lost balance all of sudden before slamming onto the ground, heavily hitting it with his entire body.

And the Seson monster only ran over his body like it was part of the ground!

"Roar!"

The moment the Seson monster reached Jim, it started to roar faintly while rubbing its head over Jim's body. It wasn't that big, and could only reach Jim's waist at most with its head.

"Hahaha, the Seson monster is someone you shouldn't take lightly," Igory couldn't help but laugh while feeling a bit amused with what happened to Donald.

"Damn you," yet Donald stood up with more bitterness than acceptance, "I won't let you trick me and get away with it!"

He was shouting not at the monster but Jim. The latter didn't find this surprising as he already knew how dirty that master was.

"Roar!"

Yet just before Donald could do anything, the Seson seemed to be enraged by what he just said and roared in his face. The next instant a sudden appearance of wind came out of the blue, hit Donald hard and made him slam again at the ground.

"Hahaha, I'll never get bored of this," Igory's laughs reverberated across the entire class with stupefied masters before disciples.

"The jinx effect of the Seson monster is really unheard of," the nearby Mark couldn't help but mutter in deep shock. "Donald, just drop it man," he honestly gave a piece of advice to that stubborn and stupid master.

"Like hell I'll do that," yet he was totally blinded with his greed and hatred, "this monster... is mine!"

"Roar!"

"Boom!"

This time the roaring effect of the Seson monster ended up falling the big chandelier of the class over the head of Donald. Strangely Donald wasn't underneath it before he took couple of steps to the side while feeling a little dizzy from his frequent falls.

And now he totally lost his consciousness and lied peacefully like a naughty kid over the ground.

"Get out of my class," Igory simply waved his hand and Donald's body slammed violently to the wall and created a hole there before vanishing from everyone's sight, "this is a class, not a place for anyone to sleep."

And Jim hardly controlled his laughter.

"Come here little boy," he turned to the Seson monster before caressing its head, "you are really amazing, y'know that?"

The monster seemed to recognize the praise of his master as it showed a strange smile over its face.

"No leave," Igory suddenly said, addressing everyone, "the show is over and you are dismissed."

Mark glanced deeply at him before turning to Jim. "Follow me to the spell class please," he only said before vanishing from Jim's sight.

Yet Jim watched in silence everyone leave, including the surprised masters and envious disciples, and finally it was only him and Igory.

"I know what you did back there, little boy," Igory suddenly said and Jim's face slightly changed as he never thought his master would be aware of his little lie.

"What's mine will eventually be mine," Jim simply said.

"Sigh, but you could have turned yourself into such a mighty being," Igory couldn't help but say, "in a very short time span."

"That's provided I survived this little window," Jim helplessly said, "y'know better than anyone how many my enemies are, and how much they'll grow if I gained such power."

Igory glanced at him before realizing something. "So you have a plan in your little head then? Or you just threw away such a gift without thinking about anything else out of deep fear?"

"I'm afraid," Jim admitted, "but that doesn't mean I'm stupid. I know my only insurance to survive is to get stronger."

"And?"

"I want to get stronger... hidden from anyone's eyes."

The face of Igory finally relaxed. "Not the stupid type that would prefer his safety over being terrified of his enemies... good," he said, "then you want me to help you? I can't, sorry kid but the rules state against this. You already have more masters than any disciple should."

"Who said anything about following rules?" Jim finally said what he had in mind, "I believe you also share the same thoughts with me."

The master glanced at his disciple with doubt and admiration. "Where can we train then?" Igory said as if he didn't know the answer, and only knew of the obstacles here. "You should know this power is only sealed in the academy. Going away would trigger nothing at all and would gain you no benefit."

Jim stood there with a wide smile over his face. "Let me mind the place then, and you take care of how I should train."

"Impressive," Igory's eyes shone brightly with dark red color, "this domineer is worthy of admiration, but you need to follow through with enough deeds or else they will end like a child's rant."

"I know what I'm saying," Jim simply said, "but I want you to find a way to train without alarming every single being in the academy."

"Hmm... fair deal," Igory said.

"May I ask something?" Jim didn't hurry to leave as there was still something bothering him all this time.

"What's in it for me, right?" and Igory could already read his mind.

"To be honest I'm very puzzled with you," Jim directly said, "dragons are the ones who will be my deadliest enemies, and now a dragon is helping me to gain my full power despite anything else."

"It's suspicious, right?" Igory didn't seem to be fazed by these words.

And Jim nodded.

"Let this be my secret for now," yet Igory didn't answer his doubts, "but you know that I have a deep grudge against dragons... no, against those arrogant big and useless pantheons here."