

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 183: The Second Spell

'This is still quite impressive,' the old man said, 'I believe your sword now can perform your other spells with a buff of five folds at least.'

"Five folds only?" Jim wasn't satisfied with this.

'Don't belittle this buff, it's very strong,' the old man shouted before adding, 'this way you can fight even those older than you with two grades at least.'

"What about higher disciples then?" Jim sighed, "I'm quite sure I'll be targeted by many."

'Then you have to run,' the old man laughed, 'but the good news is that you can even boost your wings and shoes with this spell, adding more speed to your movement.'

"Alright," Jim threw this spell behind his back, "teach me something flashy then."

'A defensive spell?'

"No, I want an offensive one," Jim said in persistence, "less than an hour passed here."

'And that means many hours in your real world,' the old man said, 'you need to know you have enough time to learn one more spell before the ten hours pass outside and those disciples would come knocking on your door.'

"Do you think any will show up?" Jim said in deep doubt, "despite trying to look cool in front of everyone, I really doubt few would come."

'That dean gave you a great help,' the old man laughed, 'don't belittle the feeling of anger and frustration. You are still new here, so you don't know much about how the disciples here are treated.'

Jim got the meaning of the old man. "So some will appear?"

'I believe many would come,' the old man said in confidence, 'just wait and you'll be amazed. Now it's time for the defensive spell. I believe the deflective spell would be a great aid to anyone.'

"Deflective spell? What's that one?" Jim asked.

'It's a spell that would deflect any attack descending upon you,' the old man said before warning, 'but it only works on a single attack each time, so you'll need to reactivate it each time you use it.'

"Alright," Jim said, "how can I activate it?"

'The spell depends on creating a doppelganger for you. To do that you'll need to make some hand movements fast. The movements might look complicated at first, but with training you'll be able to perform it in less than one second.'

"One second! Do you think I have more than two arms like those giants?!"

'Just stop talking and start training,' the old man said, 'I can already hear many voices outside your room. You have less than half an hour here.'

"This short?" Jim muttered, "alright, what are the moves?" he asked.

'First hold your hands together, then put one hand on the palm of the other...!' The old man started to narrate a long list of moves and Jim started to move accordingly.

The moment he started doing so, he felt a heat gathering in between his hands.

"Damn!" he missed one move and then felt the heat dissipating.

'One single mistake and it's over,' the old man warned, 'it's not that easy a set of moves, so don't underestimate the spell. Again, and this time try to focus.'

"..."

Jim started to move his hands again while trying to be more focused. Some moves required him to use both hands, and others only needed one hand. Some required him to close his fist and others asked to use certain fingers together.

"Finally!"

After three more failures and hearing the reprimanding words of the old man, he finally managed to do it correctly as last.

The moment he finished the set of moves, a small ball of red fire appeared in between his hands. 'Now throw it towards the front,' the old man said before adding, 'in flight you can throw it towards the direction of the hit.'

"Alright," Jim listened to the old man's words and threw the ball to the front. The moment it was thrown, it started to grow fast until a similar clone of Jim appeared, covered in golden light.

And it stood motionless there for one minute before vanishing slowly.

"Only one minute," Jim muttered again.

'You only need one second,' the old man said, 'as this clone won't sustain more than one hit and would crush into pieces.'

"Sigh, can't it move? Help me in the fight?"

'This is a more advanced form of this spell,' the old man sighed, 'don't be too greedy. And now be ready to wake up, as they seemed to enter your room.'

Just as the old man said that, Jim felt a sudden touch to his real body and he was instantly extracted outside the perfect world he was in.

"We are ready."

The moment he opened his eyes, he found Lim standing with Rick, Gordan, Deno, and others. They had all big smiles over their faces and Jim couldn't help but ask:

"What happened?"

"You should go and see for yourself," Rick laughed.

Jim could only move outside the room and the team just smiled and led the way towards the nearest window at the hall. Through it he could see the entire world around.

"It's already dark out there," he muttered while noticing the darkness of the night prevailing.

"Raise your weapons!" suddenly Lim shouted and the next moment the entire darkness kicked all around. A strong shining light started to be born from everywhere, and Jim could see at least one hundred spots of light.

And that only meant one thing... "All these inner disciples?!!" he was shocked before turning to glance at Lim and others.

And they laughed.

"I told y'all he would be stupefied," Lim laughed while Rick said, "there are only the inner disciples, imagine those followers from the outer campus surrounding them."

Jim clenched his fists as he couldn't help but feel more confidence. "We can do it," he muttered, "we can survive," he laughed. "How many have come so far?"

"One hundred and thirty-two inner disciples from all grades," Lim proudly said, "plus one thousand outer disciples so far."