

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 190: A Sudden Attack!

'Constant training here plus using more energy in spells. So the old saying of always fighting always getting stronger didn't come from nothing.'

"First time to hear it," Jim muttered.

'That's because you were born in a low world.'

Jim ignored these remarks before starting to train again. After some time he started to gather up his energy in one minute, but he couldn't lower the time further no matter how he tried.

'It's your limit kid,' the old man stopped him, 'you won't be able to bypass that before increasing your power again.'

"Sigh, one minute isn't bad," Jim sighed before glancing around. "How are those outside doing?"

'They are having much fun,' the old man laughed.

"Then I should join them," Jim laughed but the old man stopped him.

'No, that would be a grave mistake,' the old man said before adding, 'you should keep your own power as secret as it could be and not show off any of your current strength.'

"But..." Jim hesitated. There were many higher disciples out there fighting at the moment and he wanted to train with them.

This was such a rare chance where the rules of the academy didn't apply here. He could fight one in tenth grade and gain many insights.

'You should think wiser,' the old man advised, 'there are many eyes out there who would deliver everything you do to your enemies. You should remain vague and hidden, and with your current strength I doubt you would face any trouble dealing with any higher disciple.'

"Sigh, then should I go out and watch?"

'Stay and train,' the old man said like a strict master, 'there is only a limited amount of time available for you. Leave the two masters outside doing their tasks and you focus on growing stronger.'

"..."

Jim wasn't happy by this yet he didn't object. Deep down his soul he knew the old man's words were correct and he should cover himself with a veil of mystery.

This way his survival would be much higher in the forest.

Jim then started to train in a fixed routine. First he would enter his closet world before everything crashed down. After that he would start practicing over his three new spells while giving his dancing spell a shot from time to time.

When he used his dancing spell he was surprised to see it could affect the other three spells at the same time.

"So I need to activate the spell directly after using one spell each time or in a bulk?" he thought before starting to experiment again.

Yet his time here was doomed to be limited as the old man stopped him midway as he said:

'Igor will awaken you now.'

The next moment he felt someone shaking off his body before getting out of the training world and returning to the real world.

"Welcome back," Igor said with a big smile over his face, "the night just passed and you should call this off for now."

Jim glanced around as he stood up. The three arenas were now filled with all the disciples, including his team. "This fast?" he couldn't help but mutter, "but they seem quite amused."

"There is a grand training in the inner campus," Rana said, "everyone should arrive there as Mark will speak about the big strategy in that expedition."

"Alright," Jim took a deep breath while watching the flashy spells being used by everyone. "Please stop training, we have another place we should go to now."

His voice wasn't that loud but strangely everyone could perfectly hear it. Everyone stopped while he added, "Master Mark wants us at the inner campus now to discuss the strategy of the next expedition."

"Can't we keep playing here?" the Banshee kid shouted.

"I don't want to return now, I'm enjoying this," the griffin kid said.

"We should keep ourselves here. After all those who are outside aren't our allies but enemies," Hector moved towards the stage while adding, "can't you ask master Mark to cancel the meeting? I doubt anyone outside here would be of any use."

"This..." Rana hesitated while exchanging glances with Igory.

"I agree with what he said," Jim said, "those who didn't show up aren't on our side."

"Plus exposing any of our tactics to them isn't a wise thing to do now," Hector added, "it's best to continue training and fighting here. The arenas here are magical and no one had any serious wounds no matter what."

"Let me go and speak with him then," Rana sighed, "but keep yourselves ready. If he asked for you to come out then you all should comply."

"Yes ma'am," Hector nodded before hitting Jim with his elbow as he added with a short laugh, "I bet he would agree to leave us here."

"I hope so," Jim smiled while feeling sour from the place he just got hit at. Hector was joking yet this simple hit pained him.

And he realized the wide gap between someone in the first and tenth grade.

"If he accepted that, then he would ask to come here," Rana said before adding, "take me out and leave the door open."

"I'll come with you," Jim said as he didn't guarantee leaving the door open.

The next thing happened was for him to take out his medal and press hard on it before a door opened in the wall.

Then he and Rana vanished from the room.

"What the hell...?"

The next moment he spotted raging fire all over the mansion while loud voices of explosions appeared from everywhere. The mansion was filled with burnt items, and the shouts of many masters came from the world outside.

"What's going on?" Rana didn't stop there and darted instantly towards the outside.

And Jim followed without delay, except he was much slower than her.

The moment he exited the mansion, he saw a strange scene. Thick tongues of fire descended from the sky, targeting the mansion and many masters were busy defending against this.