## **«I'm The supreme Fairy King»**

## Chapter 200: A Trap

Yet in the middle of his circle, he kept hitting those unguarded members of Mench's team, decreasing their numbers bit by bit.

And that seemed to greatly enrage Mench.

"Send in the red flare," Mench suddenly shouted and the next moment Jim noticed a red orb flying high in the air and sending off a bright red light.

"So you are using these to call up reinforcements," Jim started to read the plan of the core campus, "but does this red light mean strong foe or first grade disciples?" he couldn't tell and had to wait to see who would show up.

"Die!" and during that he kept moving around and killing anyone he spotted unprepared to defend his sword.

Only one hit and any disciple got attacked would burn away. That drove fear and anger in others, but no matter what they tried to do they couldn't outrun the high speed of his or the unpredictable moves he took.

Thanks to the game, Jim started to develop good control over his speed and movements. It didn't matter if they tried to appear all of sudden blocking his path or even surround him in a big circle, he always found a way to evade any of these attempts and escape the area of their attacks.

And gradually they started to lose more members on his hand alone, while the main team was still running up front without decreasing their speed at all.

"He is just one human!" Mench seemed to lose his mind at this moment, "can't anyone trap or stop him?! Damn you all!!" he cursed but words couldn't kill.

And Jim didn't stop.

'Your spell is about to be over,' the old man suddenly warned, 'you need to restock from that Actimos kid.'

"I will," Jim suddenly evaded one encirclement by gliding over the ground and passing underneath the legs of one stupefied giant. He killed a couple of disciples while running fast towards his team.

And just as he was getting closer, a new group of a hundred appeared running from one side with one familiar face in between.

"Linda?" he couldn't help but be surprised to see her with the team led by a chimera kid. "What is she doing with them?" he muttered yet couldn't help but feel bad about this.

"Hahaha, run, try to run now you weakling... you have no way to outrun a third grade disciple, hahaha."

Jim's face darkened a bit when he heard that.

"How can a third grade disciple attack us? This is a violation of the rules!" Deno shouted in rage but the answer came next.

And it didn't come from Mench, but from someone they never expected.

"I belong to your team," Linda suddenly shouted, "and that means a third grade disciple team can attack you."

Jim turned to glance at her and from her gratified and gloomy face he knew there were more hidden things that happened during the past hours to her.

"Damn you traitor!" Rick couldn't help but curse, "I swear to kill you myself!"

"Just mind your own business," the chimera kid sneered, "go, bring me their heads now," he said and instantly his third grade one hunred team moved in unison towards Jim.

And Jim noticed the presence of at least twenty chimera kids in the entire team.

"This is bad!" Lan screamed, "what should we do now boss?" he turned to Jim as everyone else.

And their hopeless faces told Jim how deep they hit the abyss of despair at this moment.

"Deno," yet Jim's shout came to alert all of them, "move towards those second grade disciples and stop them."

"What about the third grade?" Rick couldn't help but ask.

"Leave them to me," Jim simply said before adding, "Lan, I want your lightning now... the others start using your spells to face whoever bypasses me."

Lan moved to give him lightning while others exchanged silent glances and didn't speak much. Deno moved at once while the others started their spells.

And as Lan was giving him lightning, Jim descended his raised finger and started to strengthen his sword.

"Are you sure of that?" Lan couldn't help but ask, "shouldn't we run?"

"There is no way to escape their assault," Jim watched how fast those disciples moved, "just be prepared for their strong spells."

"Can we help?" Tina asked.

"Not now," Jim shook his head, "y'know how weak you become after using your spell."

Her face went dark as she couldn't say anymore. Jim didn't stop there as he suddenly raised both hands in the air.

"Time to go full out," he muttered before feeling the heat around his body.

Then he moved.

"Hahaha, one human is trying to face us? That's ridiculous!" The chimera kid laughed in mockery as if he was amused by what he was seeing. Jim saw him putting his arms around Linda's body before adding, "c'mon, let me kill you and get rid of your nuisance. Kill him boys, and then don't stop until you kill all but leave his girls to me."

Jim didn't speak back while watching the twenty chimera kids using their swords and spells. The next moment a sea of fire emerged from around their bodies, and it extended fast towards everyone.

"Jenny!" Rick's shout came from far behind and Jim knew Rick was doing good to lead the team in his absence

And Jim didn't hesitate to descend his raised arms and took the posture of his spell.

'You have five minutes,' the old man warned.

'That's all I need!' Jim muttered before getting engulfed with the roaring flames which turned this place of the forest into a piece of hell in no time.

"Roar!"

Just as the fire shielded his body off everyone, they started to rain all kinds of fiery spells over him.

"Burn... Burn and turn into charcoal you arrogant bastard!" Mench laughed from the distance while trying to bypass the tight defenses of Deno, Gordan, and other giants.

"Kill his team now!" one of the chimera shouted at others while bypassing Jim's place.

"Not so fast!"

Yet the cold voice of Jim came from the depth of the fire while suddenly a swooshing voice appeared and two disciples were sent to the air with deep wounds over their chests.

"I'm just getting started," Jim didn't stop there and suddenly another hit came and two more were sent flying.

"Hit him," the chimera core disciple shouted, "gather around and seal his power!"

Just as he said that, the surrounding disciples moved to form five layers, each contained at least twenty kids around Jim.

'You need to get out of there fast!' the old man suddenly warned, 'the chimeras sealing spells are really nasty.'

'That's nothing for me,' Jim was bathed with dense layers of fire but he could perfectly see through. He closed his eyes and his mind provided him a way to escape.

"Fire tornado!" Yet that chimera core disciple seemed not to trust his men's ability to trap him alone and used one of his strongest spells right away.

And next thing happened was for that ball of fire to swirl violently around Jim, carrying his body all the way up the air inside a giant fiery tornado.

"Seal him now!" the chimera core kid shouted and the next thing happened was for the others to activate their sealing spell.

"You are doomed!" Mench's distasteful laughs echoed from far behind while watching his nemesis fall under this combined attack of the chimeras.