

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 202: Setting A Trap

All the explosions that hit that place earlier were deflected by his fiery shield. He was fine, but his enemy wasn't. He was ready to hit, and his enemy wasn't ready to defend.

"Stop him!"

"Fire whip!"

"Fire trap!"

"Fire slide!"

As Jim cleared the dust and moved fast towards the chimera kid, many shouts came from behind and a lot of attacks fell over Jim.

But nothing stopped him from crossing the few meters separating him from that kid and landing a sword strike over his shoulder, causing deep wounds there and letting his blood gush out like a fountain.

"Stop him!"

Another shout came much nearer with more attacks falling over Jim. "Damn! Consider yourself lucky then," Jim knew he could only deal with one side before his power would be consumed and return vulnerable.

Despite his adrenaline rush, his mind kept fixed on the main target he wanted to achieve here. And so he ditched that kid, turned around and used his wings to move fast.

His sudden turn and high speed startled everyone hunting him. They were already so near, and with their urgent run to save their boss, they neglected their own defenses.

Jim moved, bypassed the attacks the twenty chimeras unleashed before arriving in the next moment in front of them.

Even before their attacks would hit the place he was at, his fiery ball touched many disciples and started burning their bodies.

And that was followed with the swift moves of Jim's fiery sword.

"Defend!"

The chimera kid ran first for his life before realizing Jim wasn't going after him but his elite team. That gave him instant scare and made him furiously shout.

But his words just came too late for them.

"Fire wall!"

"Chimera might!"

"A fire won't kill me!"

Many shouts came and some were jolted awake by their boss yell and started to use their spells.

However they weren't organized or thinking with a clear mind; they only used the first spell that popped up in their mind.

Even a long time activating spells like chimera might have been used. Jim wasn't polite and he made sure that each hit he used would kill.

"But my sword will kill you all," he coldly sneered and hit that chimera who spoke last in his belly, cutting open his abdomen and crashing all organs inside.

As his body fell on the ground, Jim's ball of fire started to die fast. "Damn! These chimeras must have great luck running in their clan," he glanced at the five remaining chimeras with pale faces before turning to glance at the far leader.

'At least you took away most of their strength,' the old man said.

"Yet not enough," Jim glanced at the whole battleground and there was something clear about the ongoing fight... his team was on the back foot.

"Retreat!" he shouted all of a sudden before leaning on the ground and taking a couple of rings in front of the amazed surviving chimeras, "go for the woods, run for your lives!"

The shout came from one side but it was perfectly heard everywhere. The team didn't hesitate to withdraw while Deno and others did a great job defending the retreating team.

And Jim just joined them.

"Should we use our spell now?" Tina said with an extremely agitated expression over her face.

"No, not yet," Jim could only feel some sympathy for the two Twisex girls. After all they used to live in fancy palaces and be served, not to be hunted down in a forsaken forest and about to be beaten to death or even worse.

"Just keep running," Jim said before raising both hands high in the air.

'You should know your magical power is rapidly depleting,' the old man warned, 'it's best to absorb lightning or more fire to replenish it.'

'We are already running away from them.'

Jim wasn't wrong as this sudden retreat and after the losses the other side had, the two groups of higher disciples couldn't react on time.

And that made the team able to run faster, and begin to create a distance with their pursuers.

'You totally forgot,' the old man said, 'other disciples aren't the only enemy you have here in these woods.'

"Damn!" Jim cursed as he turned around fast. The group was already together, some were wounded and some just weren't there.

Either dead or missed the moment, he knew he had lost those for now. And yet he couldn't even stop and run a count. "Be ready for any attack," he yelled at others who turned to look weirdly at him.

They were running deeply in the darkness right now. As they bypassed the area of light, they mistook, like Jim, their current situation to be safe.

But it wasn't.

"Are they still running after us?" Rick has an open wound on his big forehead.

"It's not them, it's the monsters," Jim realized they also missed the real enemy here, "keep your eyes sharp and be alert. This night is far from being over."

The place was getting darker, but the shouts of their pursuers were still coming from

far.

"They are relentless," Deno couldn't help but complain while he was racing for breaths, "why not leave us? They already lost a lot of their powerful members and we are far away from them."

"Tracking..." Suddenly Kro said, "they are tracking us using these members."

"But they can't see anything just like us," Lan said and Jim was happy to see him fine, and surprised to not have a single wound over his body like others.

"They can hear and as you can see they are constantly shouting," Kro pointed to the rear and others couldn't refute what he just said.

'Cowards live longer,' Jim bitterly admitted that before an idea came up his mind instantly. "Wait, spread in silence and don't move."

The team glanced at him and he pointed to his lips to shush them. "Scatter around and be ready," he whispered while grabbing that coward of his neck and dragging him to stand behind a thick tree.

"Be ready with your lightning," Jim said before closely watching the others taking their hide spots and waiting.

"Ambushing them?" Strangely Lan got what he intended sooner than others.

"If they think they can track us then I'll make sure to hunt down those disciples and deepen their losses."

Jim then paused and didn't need to wait for long. In less than a couple of minutes the shouts of that small group of disciples drew nearer as they moved fast after their trail.

"At my mark," and Jim whispered while waiting for the disciples to fall in his trap.