

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 214: Getting To The Ground

Jim was hesitant for a few seconds before he made up his mind. The disciples on the ground were getting killed at a fast pace, and if he didn't move now to ensure his safety then he would be next.

"Screw this," he took out a large piece of ore in one hand. It was pure white with a transparent body that showed deep and irregular thin branching silver veins.

The moment he held it he felt a sudden gush of energy coming forth inside his body. He didn't hesitate to point the sword down, feeling much more gravity force applied to his sword.

"Why does it feel much different?" he couldn't help but ask.

'You forgot you are already high over the ground,' the old man explained, 'it's normal for gravity here to be much stronger than down there.'

"Oh, will that strengthen my spell then?"

'I believe so.'

Jim's eyes shone brightly while he watched the fight about to end down below. The disciples who had been freed of the freezing effect turned around and ran without even glancing at their comrades and friends.

If they stayed for a single second there, they would die.

Jim kept holding his sword in the same position for almost a minute before he felt it was too much to keep it in that way. "Wait a minute... if I let it fall will it hit the ground and take me with it?" he couldn't help but ask in a worry but next he had to let the sword down.

But luckily for him the sword just went down the level of the branch he was standing at before it stopped midair like it was inserted in the ground.

And next his lightning ball appeared and surrounded him.

"Rumble!"

The air around his ball of lightning kept popping up and rumbling, releasing loud noises that, alongside his lightning ball, was so eye catchy.

"I hope they can be nearby," he muttered while he was pretty much sure he was spotted by many teams all over the place.

And that wasn't an exclusion for the rhinoceropards at the base of the tree.

"They are trying to attack the tree," he noticed some going far and prepared to run towards the tree. "Will this prevent their annoying ability?" he asked.

'Your lightning can shield you, but once you lose it you'll be vulnerable.'

He got the meaning of his old man before glancing at the far distance ground. "So I need to jump to the ground before my lightning is over, right?"

'You should jump there long before that,' the old man said, 'you need to kill some of them.'

"Kill?!!" Jim was astounded when he heard this, "did you see their thick skin? Nothing can penetrate such hard defense! Not even third grade decay spells of those Banshees did!"

'That's different,' the old man calmly said, 'your lightning is enough to negate their defenses and most of their powers. Your strikes will be more effective than those spoiled brats.'

"I... hope you are telling the truth," Jim took a deep breath while preparing himself for the series of impacts that were about to befall the whole tree, "or else I would be long dead before any team could come here."

The rhinoceropards hit the tree next in strong momentum, causing the entire grand tree to shake. He felt like a violent earthquake just hit him, and if not for holding with his free hand to the main body of the tree, he would have been thrown off in the air out of these subsequent violent hits.

"Damn it!" he cursed while stabilizing his body, "I doubt the tree would sustain any longer!"

He noticed some cracks all over the long trunk of the tree. 'Told you,' the old man said,

'staying here isn't as safe as it sounded minutes ago, right?'

Jim could bitterly nod and inwardly admit his old man was right about this one. He noticed other monsters prepared to hit the tree, and he knew this would be the last hit before the entire tree would crash down the ground.

"There are some teams hurrying here," he noticed three groups of fighting disciples changing their course and heading towards his direction. "But they needed at least half an hour to reach here," he muttered before preparing himself for what was about to come.

"I need to survive for these minutes then."

'you won't survive without killing them all.'

Jim knew his old man was right again, but he still couldn't see through how he would end up victorious in this fight. His enemies were giants, with monstrous strength and a very absurd level of defenses.

And his spell was limited with time. Even if he could use his sword and hack those monsters, then he would end up injuring half at most.

Yet half still remained.

"I have to summon Don," he muttered, "he would be the only thing that can change the tide of this fate."

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The next moment he felt like the entire world was going down. The tree was mercilessly hit and it started to lean towards the ground very fast.

'Jump,' the old man shouted, 'jump now and glide on the ground like you usually do.'

"Not yet!" Jim was strangely calm while he waited for his mind to give him the signal. The old man's timing wasn't bad, but as he waited for a couple more seconds, he was in a much better position, so near to the ground.

And then he jumped. He followed the path his mind provided while pushing his body to the front like he was running, not jumping off in the air.

The next thing happened was for the ground to draw fast towards him. 'Forget about gliding, just roll!' the old man shouted while he seemed quite frustrated.

"Watch this," Jim only smiled while suddenly pointing his sword to the ground. He had less than a meter between his feet and the ground, so when he pointed the sword there, his sword was inserted in the muddy ground of the forest.

He pushed his sword deeper while turning his body around. His body took a full circle in the air while his sword created a long groove in the ground along his path before his speed started to grow smaller.

Then he let his body fall on the ground while leisurely gliding over it. "Wow, I loved it!" he shouted before turning around. "And I got myself surrounded by those angry monsters, great!"