

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 219: Getting Help

"I'm... still alive!"

Few moments passed since the explosive sounds echoed all around but Jim didn't feel any pain. He slowly opened his eyes and strangely he found himself alive with no single scratch at all.

"This..." he shifted his gaze towards the front and there he spotted such a marvelous scene.

The two chimeras were now falling to the ground once more as the few rhinoceropards were hitting their legs and getting them to the ground.

The two chimeras had to shift their attention over to the rhinoceropards, attacking them with their deadly fire and taking out five of them so far.

And that seemed to enrage the rhinoceropards, who started to turn around, ignore the helplessly lying to the ground Jim and slam directly towards the two chimeras.

Jim watched the chimeras falling to the ground and the two fighting sides didn't stop fighting among themselves.

"A chance..." he turned his eyes towards the far away and looking angry core kid. "It's time for you to pay," Jim clenched his fists while standing up. His eyes shone brightly in golden light while the lightning orb around him was getting dimmer with each passing second.

'You have less than one minute to kill him,' the old man warned.

"All i need is just one hit," Jim said before arching his body, "one hit and he will be dead."

The next moment Jim sprunt all the way between the fighting monsters like a fast arrow. He was using all his power at this moment, as this unexpected small window created by the bizarre rhinoceropards actions left his enemy unprepared to his attack.

"You..." as he moved and got closer to the kid, the chimera disciple was shocked by the actions of Jim. "You've got some balls, I admit that," the kid sinisterly said before his face turned all savage, "but I previously said you'll die here and I'm a man of my words."

Jim totally ignored him and wasn't fazed by the rapid movements of that kid's hands. The chimera kid had already lost a large amount of blood to activate and control the actions of his pets.

His face was so pale and when he tried to move his hands to form some sort of seals his body couldn't help but tremble.

And Jim noticed that.

"Don!" Jim shouted and the next moment his loyal pet appeared next to him, roaring at the frail enemy at their front.

"Roar!"

This time the effect of Don's roar was immediate. Once roared, the kid's arms suddenly stiffened, breaking the sequence of the spell he was trying to make.

"Damn!" the kid cursed but he didn't have any time to say anything more or do another spell.

"Die!"

Jim didn't plan on letting him off. The moment he failed in executing his spell marked his death already. Jim's sword flashed and a big sword of lightning hit the kid's neck, extending deep into his chest before cutting through his body.

And a gush of blood came out of his mouth the next moment while his face turned ashen white instantly.

"Y- You..." the kid could only say these words before he fell on the ground, and his body broke into two parts with a fountain of blood covering everything around.

"Finally," Jim took a deep breath while feeling the aura of his lightning wearing off.

'Things are far from over now,' the old man shouted in an alarming way, 'the two chimeras are gone and the remaining rhinoceropards are shifting to you.'

Jim turned to glance at the small group of six rhinoceropards whom started running

towards him.

"Screw them," he cursed while moving his hand to touch his ring. Yet all of sudden his body violently twitched before he lost all power and slammed heavily on his knees.

"Damn! I'm just this close..." he wasn't accepting such an end as he knew dealing with those six monsters would be such an easy thing for him if he had any strength left in him.

He took the hit from before lightly and thought his body wasn't badly injured, but he was severely wounded to the degree that moving a finger seemed quite impossible.

And that feeling of helplessness haunted him once more in a very short span of time.

"Roar!"

Don moved to stand before his master as a loyal pet should behave. Jim was deeply touched by this move and felt more regret of not having time to even thank Don for what he did.

"Sorry pal," he weakly muttered, "it seemed my journey could only reach this far."

'Don't give up on hope yet,' suddenly the old man calmly said, 'help is on the way.'

Just before the old man could finish his words, a sudden flash of many shadows startled Jim.

"You are really such a reckless boy, y'know," and a very familiar tone appeared next to him.

"Hector!" Jim said in joy as he watched this tenth grade disciple standing beside him like an unshakable mountain.

"Rest assured," Hector said with a big smile, "those weak flies can't even make me move my sword to kill them."

Jim turned around and saw a group of a hundred disciples, all looked old and strong, standing around and shielding him off those six monsters.

"Kill them," Hector simply said, "we need to move out fast before others come here."

The fight didn't take more than a few seconds before the monsters all fell and the cores were taken.

"These are yours," Hector came and gave him many cores, "you fought bravely, and foolishly to some point, but at least you deserve taking those."

Jim wasn't polite but he couldn't move. "Can you please let them on my ring?" he said.

"Can't move a finger?" Hector narrowed his eyes before turning to his team, "how much time left?"

"Two minutes boss," one disciple said, "and more are gathering up."

"Any friends?"

"No, they all went towards the safe zone on the other side," the kid replied.