

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 132: The First Goal

Just as they all entered, Saga said again the final part of the song where she did it with her mesmerizing unique voice.

Then the girls broke up and each held a long golden red ribbon in their hands before they shook them and the next thing happened was for these ribbons to be set on fire.

"Go go Fairose... we are the victors!" The girls started their cheer and Jim and other members of his team just felt more adrenaline pushed inside their bodies under the effect of these shouts and the deafening cheer of the entire audience.

"And the Fairose seems not to be content with their legendary entrance as their cheer squad is enough to crush any team and make them win the league," the commentator went wild as well and started to rain praise once more on the girls.

"Line up," the referee suddenly appeared, "it's time to start the game," he was a unicorn clan referee and he wasn't the only referee here.

Jim spotted four others, two at each side of the field and they all belonged to the unicorn race.

"Let's go boys," Jim said while glancing over his main team lined up in front of him.

There was Kro, Lim, and Pat as hitters at the forefront while behind him were the three shapeshifters taking the exact shape of Jim. Jim stood in the middle while no one could tell who was the real ace here.

And the three tankers lined up forming an angle at the rear, just ten meters away from the line.

"Be ready," the unicorn's main referee shouted before a ball suddenly appeared and he kept bouncing it over his gloves. "Start!"

The shout he gave was followed by the sudden throw of the ball up high before hurriedly retreating. Kro was the one to move towards it from Jim's team while another giant moved from the other team trying to get the ball first.

"It's ours," Jim heaved a sigh of relief before the ball went from Kro to Lim who started to run forward before rapidly tossing it to one of the shapeshifters.

Jim was just behind that shapeshifter, trying to keep up with their slow pace and not show off his fast moves yet.

The ball started to move in rounds from the front to the back while the entire team pushed forward while three out of four hitters moved fast trying to intercept it.

The last one with the ball was Deno and the moment he took it, mean comments came from the hitter nearby.

"A loser with a ball... damn loser just give it to me and f*ck off!"

Deno was startled and his face changed slightly before hurrying to pass the ball to Rick who didn't delay in passing it forward, crossing almost half of the entire field before Pat caught it.

And a tanker was just moving fast towards him.

The other team was formed of strange lining; four hitters, five tankers, and only one ace. Jim didn't hurry to judge this was their true ace as he didn't know if their opponent was truly playing honest or pulling a trick.

"Boom!"

Just as the Pat got the ball, he was mercilessly hit by the tanker while a shield was directed horizontally to his head and he got a strong blow that was enough to send him flying off the pitch.

And the ball then was caught before falling to the ground by these tankers.

"Switch!"

Rana's voice came so loud and clear to be heard while two tankers moved to the pitch instantly while Lim moved outside.

But this took a few seconds to happen and the tanker didn't pass the ball around like Jim's team did, instead he threw a long one towards the hitter upfront who was just near the border of the field.

He simply turned around, evaded Deno's charge, and let the ball bounce high before a loud shout came from their side.

"Switch."

The hitter fast exited the field and instead an ace joined. "It's the real one," Jim muttered before shouting, "Stop him!"

Rick was the nearest one to him, but before he could even cross half the distance, the ball fell in the ace hand and the ace opened up his acceleration to max and crossed the final line in less than two seconds.

"A goal!" the referee declared and Jim's team all glanced at the referee with angry looks.

"It was a legit move," the referee said, "no fault was done here. It's a clear goal. Move to the center and continue playing now!"

The shout of the referee was clearly heard by all.

"Losers... losers... losers with only hot girls on the sideline..." The other team cheered in joy while shouting loudly and mocking Jim's team.

"They got the first goal," Jim clenched his fists while turning towards Rana. "her switch wasn't on the right time, they outdone us this time."

Jim recalled the last discussion with Rana before getting here. She warned him that this team's strongest and weakest fort was their morale. "I need to crush it now," he muttered, "they haven't won the game yet."

He glanced over a very gigantic rounded clock that was placed in one corner of the stadium. There the clock said there was less than ten minutes left, as the entire game would take only this time in two halves.

"We have to make it," he glanced around his team where their dark faces told him everything they were feeling right now.

And that rang many bells inside his head, noisy alarming ones that echoed with what his coach warned him about.

"Even if we are going to lose this, we shouldn't end up at the bottom end of morale," he decided, "I need to improvise, and I need to do it before they can score another goal."

He aimed to make the game return to the starting point again, at least that would boost his team morale even if they ended up losing the entire game.

"Switch!"

Yet all of sudden the opposite team did a change and all of sudden six tankers with two hitters and one ace remained on the field.

"They plan to prevent us from scoring!"