

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 134: The Comeback - Part 2

Yet there were another six opponents and they all moved to block the way of Jim. Even the ace moved as well with his extreme speed to reach Jim the fastest.

"Watch out," Jim laughed while the ball just landed on his palm and he didn't even control it. his arm moved and he threw the ball to his left, turned around a full circle while putting the body of that ace totally behind his back and then he continued to run.

"Throw it back!" he shouted at Kro who sent the ball flying fast towards him.

Yet two tankers were getting much closer to him. "Close the gap," the ace shouted while the sound of the boots gliding over the ground reached Jim's ears.

Yet he wasn't fazed by this encirclement done by the three.

The ball was sent flying horizontally towards him, yet as the ball approached him, he suddenly ducked and let it pass over his head.

His two opponents were startled by this, yet he kept moving normally after and simply jumped in the air, pushed their two huge bodies to the side while bypassing them like an agile athlete.

The ball didn't fall to the ground, but landed in the hands of Pat who was situated on the side of Jim. "Pass it over," Jim shouted, "press forward," he hurriedly added while he heard the whistle of the ball in the air as Pat threw it with a strong force, feeling so much excitement at the moment.

And he wasn't the only one feeling so... all others of Jim's team at the field right now were feeling this sudden heat rising down their souls, burning all the flags of despair and blowing the horns of victory.

Seven were removed from the game and Jim was now leading them to face the final three.

Yet those three stood their places forming a triangle that blocked the entire path in front of Jim.

"You won't bypass us!" one giant shouted in a threatening tone.

"Don't let him pass!" The ace was now howling fast behind Jim and he even could hear the sound of his boots smashing the ground while the two wings flapped vigorously, trying to reach him.

If Jim was delayed for a few seconds then he would reach Jim without doubt.

As for the rest of the team, they were eating the grass with their fullest speed but they couldn't ever be compared to the two aces.

Everything rested upon those three now.

"Over my dead body!" Just as Jim closed in, one giant used his shield like before. He was the one who hit Pat directly in the face, and he also used the same trick over Jim.

"Like I would fall for that," Jim sneered as he bent his two knees and glided fast over the ground, while the shield just passed a few inches above his head.

Yet before he could stand up straight, two shields came fast, one from the right and the other from the left, one headed to his top and the other to his bottom.

He was simply cornered with no path to evade.

Yet he did the most unexpected thing ever!

"Catch!" he shouted and all turned around, glancing over the hasty running team members and wondering which one he would pass the ball to.

"Don't stop," the first hitter he first faced suddenly screamed from far behind, "he is the ace! Stop him and they won't score!!"

His scream made them regain the clarity of their minds and didn't hesitate to push their shields forward towards Jim, aiming to injure him right here.

Yet they all were just playing in Jim's palms.

"Bounce!"

Jim did really throw the ball, but not to anyone on his team. Instead he let it bounce over the upper shield before it bounced high up in the air and landed over the head of the defender.

The ball moved so fast, faster than the speed of any player. And so it managed to hit

the player's head before his shield even reached Jim.

Then it bounced again and this time Jim was there for it.

The two aimed their shields to Jim, but they missed totally. Jim's brilliant mind. Just as he threw the ball, he thought of a way to dodge and a path appeared all of sudden for him to follow.

Like an acrobat he leaned over his hands and pushed his body upward to rotate a full circle, evading the two shields and moving in between them.

Just as he landed, he was already standing between the two and the ball simply bounced off the tanker's head and was midair. "You are mine," he declared and simply jumped a short one before receiving the ball and controlling it brilliantly in between his palms.

"I won't let you do it!" The ace was running hot after him yet he was one second late.

Once his feet touched the ground, Jim didn't hesitate to use his fastest speed and instantly flew like a loose beam of light towards the line, and finally crossed it.

"A Goal!" The referee announced the result.

"Damn you!"

Yet just as Jim was about to stop, he felt a massive hit coming from behind. That ace didn't decelerate or change course, he simply dashed towards him and hit him mercilessly on the back sending him flying to the air before rolling on the ground dozens of meters and finally stopped.

"What the hell is that for?!!" Kro was nearby and he didn't stop running as he shouted, "stand your place... I dare you filthy Cason!"

His eyes glared in rage, while all the depression and frustration he felt were turned into anger.

"Stop right there!"

This shout didn't come from the referee, not from any of his teammates or from the distant lying like dead Jim... it came from Rana who instantly appeared to block his path and hold one of his arms before fiercely slamming him on the ground.

"Referee..." the next instant she turned to the referee as she bellowed in rage and very loud tone, "what say you over this felony?"

"It happened outside the pitch," the answer didn't come from the referee but from someone who she never imagined to see here.

"Pol!!" she glared at him, and if glances would kill then Pol would have been fired up now to ashes under her gazes.