

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 136: The Ace Trap

Pol's face was calmer than Jim expected. "I'll make sure for them to play actively," he said yet Jim didn't know why but there was something strange about his attitude.

"What are you scheming sly giant?" he muttered while glancing at the opponent team, "whatever you try, I'll make sure to make it hard for you to achieve it."

He was still surrounded by the three decoys and now he only waited for the game to continue.

"Start!" and the referee gave the signal while the gigantic clock up there showed a twenty second countdown.

"Switch!" Pol suddenly shouted and the next two tankers left the pitch and two hitters entered instead. They went directly towards Jim's half where they stood around the four Jims with vigilance.

"Are they waiting for me to move out or something?" Jim smiled before noticing the ball moved to the ace from the tankers for the first time ever.

"Stop him," Lim shouted and Kro was the closest to the ace so he moved fast to intercept him. The ace was moving fast, meaning he was the real deal.

Yet Kro was already anticipating his path and managed to block him while directing a blow towards him using his sword.

But the ace passed the ball at the last second to the tankers once more before he evaded the hit of Kro and then moved to the front before the ball whistled in the air making a high curve in front of all players.

And at this moment Jim was tempted to move...

"So you want me to move now?" he smirked as this was obviously a bait, "nah, I'll leave you disappointed instead."

He remained calm while watching the ace getting the ball and then he started to run forward.

Yet Pat was much faster than Kro to intercept him. The ace repeated the same tactic and the ball bounced back before it bounced forth towards him again.

And Jim was again tempted by this move.

"What's wrong with this move?" he muttered before deciding to intercept the ball for the third time.

He whispered something to the three beside him and they all nodded. As the ace received the ball for the second time he was faced by Lim, the most experienced player here.

"Sandwich him with me," Lim shouted as he pressed over the ace, forcing him to retreat the ball.

Yet as the ace was about to turn around and bypass him, Lim took a sudden turn and started to chase the ace shoulder to shoulder.

"Now!" Jim didn't hesitate to give the order for the decoys to move with him. The four Jims moved in unison, with the same speed towards the incoming ace and the whistling ball in the air.

Yet the ball didn't seem to go towards the ace anymore.

"It's a trap," Jim muttered before laughing, "it's great I saw it."

The two hitters who were standing around them didn't move the moment he and others moved. At this moment he whispered something to the decoys and his hunch proved to be correct.

The ace here was the decoy, not the real ace!

Just as the ball howled in the air, Jim took a sharp turn and headed towards the one he thought to be receiving the ball.

And he wasn't the only one to do that! All the other Jims turned around, mimicking his turn and speed before two went to one hitter and one headed to the same one Jim was targeting.

"It's the ace trap, the famous trap used by the queens of the play... c'mon folks, let's see if this legendary tactic will prove its worth once more or will be a failure thanks to the lack of talent for the limited abilities of the Geritemesse team."

The commentator's voice rang loudly all of sudden in the ears of Jim. He didn't know what this tactic was but he was gladly accepting the challenge.

The ball was high in the air while it headed towards the hitter closest to the side line. It seemed perfect for Jim and the other decoy to reach the hitter at this speed, yet before the two could even cross half of the distance towards that hitter, the second hitter suddenly moved.

"Switch!" and Pol shouted from the side, causing a sudden panic in the heart of Jim.

"Damn! What are you up to, sly giant?" he inwardly cursed while gritting his teeth. He wouldn't retreat at this critical moment, and so he kept running towards the hitter even when an ace appeared on the sideline waiting to join the pitch after the second hitter reached him.

And just as Jim was feeling relieved, the first hitter suddenly turned around, with a smirking smile over his face before he ran to the sideline and another player appeared there.

"A tanker?!!"

Jim was surprised and all of sudden he started to understand what was going on here.

"Stop!" he suddenly shouted to the other decoy as he wouldn't be able to do a thing here before he suddenly closed his eyes, calmed down his anxiety, before his mind provided a path for him to follow.

And he instantly opened his eyes and followed that path towards the rapidly closing up ball.

All of sudden the audience saw the two hitters leaving the field and one tanker and an ace entered it. At the same time they spotted one Jim stop running all of sudden and even was close to losing his balance while the second one suddenly accelerated and moved like an arrow.

And the two running Jims behind stopped moving as well.

"The ace is sprinting, accelerating... he is coming, he is coming to face the legendary tactic alone. What a courageous young player he is!" The commentator's voice echoed in the entire stadium while the audience suddenly held their breaths and waited for the result of this unexpected clash.

Jim already read their scheme and realized he couldn't stop them now except if he

improvised a new one of his own. And so he ordered the three Jims to stop at their places while he suddenly accelerated.