

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 137: Pressing Forward

The ball kept descending fast, yet Jim was faster while the two new players stood silently there on the side of the line while watching him approaching the ball.

Then the two acted.

"As if I'd allow you to pull it," Jim shouted in determination before all of sudden he started to take big strides over the ground, one small jump at a time. "One... two... three... and now!" he muttered while trying to follow the exact same path his mind provided to him.

Aided by his momentum and his change in move, his body soared high in the air, even higher than the giant defender coming hot at him.

As for that ace, he ran towards Jim's final line, aiming to receive the ball after the tanker would intercept it from Jim and score a goal.

It was such a brilliant and perfect tactic, except they weren't that capable as the commentator doubted and they also faced Jim.

"I won't let you have it," the tanker threatened while a giant shield appeared before aiming it vertically towards Jim who was about to catch the ball.

"Pass it!" Jim shouted as instead of receiving the ball with one hand, he hit it with his right glove and sent it bouncing in a high curve towards the back decoys.

This came all of sudden, making the ace even stumble on the ground and fall. Yet the tanker gritted his teeth when he heard the shout of his coach from the sideline.

"Keep aiming for him!"

Pol's shout was clearly heard and everyone, including the commentator, realized how serious this injury would be if Jim was hit by that shield.

"Damn! The coach is really dirty! He is sacrificing his player to win the game even if another player would end up severely injured!" the commentator seemed quite agitated and angry while the audience kept their breaths for this short clash to end.

As for Jim, he only closed his eyes for a brief second before suddenly turning all around himself, hitting that shield with his leg like a kick from midair.

"Boom!"

The shield vibrated while Jim's momentum was interrupted and his body paused. The two of them stopped in their places for more than a second before Jim bent his knee and let his leg glide over the shield and fell towards the tanker

With the aid of the gravity he fell fast and the tanker was startled by this twist in events. In impulse he clenched his other arms and directed very strong blows towards the falling Jim.

Yet just before his fists could land over Jim, the latter pushed with all his might to jump slightly away from the shield and the incoming violent fists and then passed over the head of that giant.

He pressed over the head of the giant, used it as an axis before stopping his body from falling. The arms of the giant hit the sturdy shield and muffled bangs were heard.

And Jim pushed his two legs over the back of the giant and gracefully took a full circle in the air before peacefully landing on the ground.

"Oh mighty fairies... your little kid here did it! he did it folks! He crashed the legendary ace trap of the queens... marvel your eyes over this spectacular performance of a team that would cause a stir up in the ace league!"

The screams of the commentator were followed by a deafening cheer coming from the audience. Jim took a glimpse at his coach who was about to object and stop the play, but he shook his head stopping her from doing so.

He was finally able to gain momentum and pull another feat here and he wouldn't let this hard earned gain be lost because of a complaint that would give them nothing much.

"Press forward!"

Jim turned his gaze towards the field and suddenly shouted before accelerating once more. There were five tankers at the opponent's final line and two hitters scattered on

the game field.

And the ball was now bouncing between the three Jims.

"Bring it to me," Jim demanded the ball and he instantly received it, "Switch," he shouted, "bring me hitters," he added while glancing at one decoy as he added, "you'll stay."

Two moved out and two hitters joined the team. They were Roo and one Bulltor.

Jim didn't hold the ball much as he threw it fast towards the other end of the field where Lim was. Lim received it and started to run fast, fast as he could.

In fact he wasn't the only one doing so, as the entire team were running towards the other half of the field. They didn't know what they were about to do but they all trusted their captain, their master, Jim.

"Pass it to me," Jim already crossed the half point of the game field with his super speed while one hitter was closing up fast at him. Just as the ball arched in the air towards him, he simply jumped in the air, gently touched it to change its course to fall ten meters to his left where Kro was situated.

Then he simply landed, turned around himself like what that ace taught him during the previous performance of his, evaded the fast moving hitter before sprinting once again.

"Pass it to me," Jim asked for the ball and as he received it he simply ditched it to the back where Roo was running.

"Keep passing it," Jim shouted while he suddenly decelerated to match the speed of his entire team.

And all of sudden the team started to circulate the ball while moving as a whole unit towards the front.

"This is great, the Fairesse team isn't hot headed and now calmly approaching the final line. They will score, I bet they will."

The commentator's voice was echoing in the entire stadium while gaining the support of all the audience who kept cheering with the name of the team.

Their voices were like loud bangs, explosive as if this wasn't a game but a battlefield.

"Switch!"