

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 138: A Desperate Situation

Pol didn't stand by and watched this happening as he sent a group of three hitters to replace three tankers, leaving only two at the final line to act as the last line of defense.

And the three hitters moved in triangular formation, closing the space for Jim's team to advance.

"Pass it to me," Jim shouted and then the ball came all the way back from Deno. Once the ball rested in his hands he spotted the leading hitter moving fast towards him and he also spotted the ace running fast towards him from behind while receiving the ball.

"Fools," he suddenly laughed as he passed the ball without hesitation to the right side where Lim was. Bypassing the hitter was a given but that annoying ace was almost upon him.

"Bring it back," Jim shouted again and Lim, who was about to face the second hitter, threw the ball to him. Lim didn't pass the ball properly towards the front but at where Jim was.

"Not that bad," yet Jim wasn't fazed by this as he even didn't stop, "he is all yours," he simply said that to the coming fast from behind Roo.

And Roo didn't hesitate to activate his hammer and waited for the ace to catch the ball before hitting him hard with his hammer, sending him off balance to hit the ground and the ball bounced in the air.

The ace of the other team wasn't suicidal, but his fast speed due to running all this distance prevented him from handling this trap properly.

He tried to stop and let the ball fall, but his speed made his body hit the ball nonetheless before he was hit by Roo's hammer.

And Roo simply jumped in the air and tapped the ball with his free glove before sending it flying towards Jim.

"Keep pressing forward," Jim shouted and the team kept moving in unison towards the last line of defense.

This was formed of two tankers and one hitter. Jim ran for ten meters before passing the ball to his left where Kro was.

And Kro glanced at him before receiving the ball, waiting for what he would do. He was a hitter, so close to the end line, and he couldn't score the ball.

"Throw it," Jim nodded to him before suddenly sprinting towards the front. The three players upfront moved to intercept him, as it was obvious he had to receive the ball for his team to score.

"Keep up with me," Jim muttered to the close by Pat and the decoy while the three moved in a triangular formation towards the finish line.

"What is he planning to do? How does he plan to avoid this ironclad defensive line and score?" the commentator was on the edge of his seat already while screaming all over the place.

And Jim sneered. "You just watch," he softly muttered before reaching towards the other triangle formed strangely by the two tankers at the front and the hitter at the back.

"Pass it to him," Jim passed the ball behind towards Pat while jumping to evade the shield coming at him. The ball bounced towards Pat before he simply threw it to the decoy and then took a direct hit from the shield of the second tanker.

"Damn! Not again!" The commentator even felt pity for Pat for taking such a hit in the face in the same way, ending up lying on the ground injured.

But Jim didn't stop, as there was only one player there to beat.

"Pass it," he requested the moment he passed his tanker. It was clearly obvious what he planned to do here, yet he heard a soft whistle coming from his behind.

"That damned ace!" he cursed while the ball was already sent to him from the decoy and the last hitter was moving fast while waving with a curved sword made entirely out of blue light.

"They are cornering him," the commentator screamed again, "what will he do? Will he pass it back for the ace to intercept it or pull something to bypass the hitter?"

Jim had to ditch his plan at the last second and improvise. Moving with fast speed he didn't intend to stop here or else that ace would close up and snatch the ball.

"You are doomed," the hitter said in a vicious tone that was full of hatred.

"You need to hit me first," Jim shouted back while the sword of light suddenly went horizontal and aimed directly towards his chest.

This way his paths to move right and left were blocked yet he instantly leaned on the ground, bending his knees and using his speed to glide over the ground.

And the eyes of that hitter widened yet the speed of Jim went down at once, allowing that persistent ace to catch up.

"You are mine!" The ace suddenly appeared in front of him just before he could stand up. He didn't hesitate to throw himself over Jim with his body, trying to smash him and fix him on the ground.

"On my dead body!" Jim shouted while patting on the ball to make it bounce higher, curved up in the air to bypass the head of that falling ace. The ace tried to catch it, but he looked so funny as if he was trying to catch birds.

And Jim used this brief moment of distraction to push his body hard using all his might to jump in the air and follow the ball.

He hit the ace's arms and chest, making him rotate over himself before falling to the ground. This small hit didn't do anything to Jim who was about to land and receive the ball to score.

"Screw you!" The hitter suddenly screamed and Jim saw a very strange scene, one he never saw coming.

That hitter used his sword to hit the fallen body of his teammate, the ace, sending his body like a tossed sack in the air. The ace groaned in pain while his body roared in the air like it was a cannonball.

And Jim couldn't evade this hit without losing the ball by any means!