

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 139: A Reporter

The body of that ace flew fast towards Jim who was now just about to receive the ball.

"Damn it!" he gritted his teeth and all he could do was to touch the ball with the force needed to send it away before he jumped to the side away from the incoming cannonball.

"I won't let you catch it again!" the hitter promised while moving fast without even glancing once at the ace whose body hit the ground violently and rolled over a long distance before stopping.

It was strangely similar to what Jim suffered before and now the one who caused that illegal hit to him was hit in the same way.

And the funniest thing came from the man on his team!

Jim stole a glance at the ball to find it falling in the hands of Roo. "Pass it over," he shouted before suddenly standing up and starting running.

And that crazy hitter ran after him while waving his sword everywhere, helplessly trying to hit him.

Jim couldn't do anything but to get outside the line, starting to run in an arc there while starting to create distance with that hitter.

"Throw it," he suddenly shouted while he was drawing near the sideline. The ball was now in the hands of Lim who professionally sent it to cross the distance while arching from the inside.

It was fated to fall in Jim's hands provided that he would step inside the field once again before it crossed the finish line.

"As if I would let you do that!" the hitter shouted in extreme rage and the next thing Jim saw was that sword in his hand being thrown fast towards him.

And the sword just aimed at the area before the line, making it impossible for him to receive the ball without getting hit.

"It's not a game anymore ladies and gentlemen... it's a war!" the voice of the commentator said in a very dejected tone yet the audience was strangely quiet as they watched this clash with nails in their teeth.

"Humph," yet before Jim could lose any hope of scoring this goal, his mind provided another path for him to evade this sword and score the goal.

"Let's do it," he gritted his teeth before suddenly jumping like he was trying to catch the ball and not to receive it.

And as his body crossed the line, the sword hovered so close and was about to hit him.

"Swoosh!"

Yet at this moment he suddenly pushed his right hand on the ground and firmly fixed his body. His body miraculously stopped flying before he pushed his other hand the ball and let it bounce in the air before retrieving his hand fast and letting the sword flash by.

Then calmly he let his body fall, rolled on himself and stood up before receiving the ball and calmly crossed the finish line with it.

"Damn me! It's a goal! He sco- o- o- o- ored it! this is a game that one won't easily forget."

The next moment the commentator exploded in praise and cheer alongside the audience. Jim got used to the explosive nature of the audience shouts and only smiled while bouncing the ball right and left and returned to the field again.

And his team ran towards him, this time not deeply worried like before but extremely excited about this goal.

"You were... damn!" Rick held him high over his giant shoulder before starting to run along the sideline. The girls didn't miss this chance and started to jump and dance along the sideline following Rick's speed.

And the entire team was simply running after Rick with laughs and wide smiles.

"You did... great," Rana received Rick and stopped his run of triumph while painting a soft kiss over Jim's cheeks, "you deserved this, and now let me go and deal with that referee. A lot of faults happened and he had to take a serious decision now."

She then moved away and Jim saw her give Pol a sarcastic laugh before entering the

field and headed towards the referee.

Jim stood away amidst the very excited and proud team and cheer squad while watching Rana speaking and shouting in a very domineering way while Pol was doing his best to control things there as well.

Yet the final decision came not from the referee but from the medic team.

"The medic's decision came, the ace of the Geritemesse has lost his consciousness and looked in critical condition... he won't be able to participate in the game now."

The commentator announced this before adding:

"And the Geritemesse team decided to withdraw from this match. It's the Fairesse win, the first win in the preliminary matches... and they will soon appear here again."

"We won!"

"We did it!"

"We are in the race for the ace league!"

All the team members screamed in joy while the referee came with the bouncing ball as a salute to the winning team according to rules. "This is yours I believe," the referee said, "it was a hell of a match and you totally deserve this ball."

Jim received the ball and strangely the moment he took it the ball stopped its berserk nature and calmly laid in his hands.

"We won!" He didn't care about the reason behind this strange shift of its nature and simply raised it high in the air before his entire team screamed in joy.

"C'mon," Rana came to him with the laughing and jumping Mera on her side, "we need to clear the place for the next match and also talk about the second match we have."

"Fairesse..." Rick shouted in a loud tone, "let's walk the walk of victor."

"Hooray."

They all were in a very great mood while moving outside the field through the same corridor they walked in from before. Two teams were standing on both sides waiting for their turn to enter the field while eyeing them in envy.

"May I have a word from you?"

Suddenly a very beautiful girl appeared with a slim body and strange curly hair that kept shimmering whenever she moved with purple color. She was holding a strange rod with many inscriptions over it.

"She is a reporter," Rana hit Jim with her elbow while winking, "a curater race, a race known for their hot looks."