

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 143: Wasps Eat Bees For Lunch

"Humph," Rick said in a disgruntled tone, "they already think themselves the winners."

Jim glanced over the team of giants standing in front of him. They all belonged to the Terasoras clan, a clan that had a very sturdy skin that was on rival with the hardest ores in the entire world.

According to Rana, this team can't be beaten in terms of offense versus defense standard tactic... they had to be beaten using tricks, something Jim found himself excelling strangely at.

"Don't mind them," Deno said as he said, "I trust our captain will pull something interesting tonight."

Jim only smiled while he glanced over these giants while thinking deeply about how to best them.

"Both teams to their positions now," the referee came and strangely he was the same from the first match, "let's start."

The referee threw the ball high in the air and retreated. Kro was at the front while competing with that giant over the ball.

And the giant just retreated, leaving the ball to fall with Kro who simply passed it backwards to the decoy, and he passed it to Deno.

"They are retreating," Jim watched everything with extreme care without focusing much on the ball. "He let Kro have the ball on purpose," he muttered while the general plan of his opponents was slowly revealed to him.

"The ball," Rick shouted to distract him from his thoughts before receiving the ball and instantly throwing it towards Lim. The team was now much better than the first match, at least they had a style in passing the ball.

"Yet what do they plan to take the ball off us?" Jim asked in puzzlement while watching the other team members forming a very tight defensive line up.

They got themselves concentrated over the last one third of their half part of the field. Leaving only short spaces between each other so no one could easily penetrate them.

Lim ran with the ball up front stretching the game and when he did that, a problem appeared in front of Jim.

"Our formation is getting stretched out," he thought before finding another problem, "and they aren't even moving to intercept him."

Lim found himself facing the tight formation stable as a solid rock in front of him so he had to return the ball once again to the decoy.

And then the ball returned all the way back to the tankers' line before being sent again towards Jim.

And as Jim got it, he didn't hurry to throw it away as usual, instead he glanced at the referee and from his facial reaction he understood what was going on here.

"So you are trying to act smart here?" he sneered and before the referee would give his team a warning of passive play, Jim suddenly did something bizarre.

He first ran back towards his own team half and there he suddenly let the ball fall on the ground in front of the amazed eyes of everyone.

"Ball is lost, honorship is exchanged," the referee suddenly said before turning towards the other team, "come and get the play starting from this point."

Just as the referee said that, and coupled with the strange looks over the other teams' faces, his team realized what he just did... At least some of them were very aware of the game.

"You can't handle a ball kid? And you dare to call yourself a player!" One of them, a tanker, tried to mock Jim.

"You were generous to give us the ball and I'm just returning the favor," Jim shrugged while he waved at Lim and other hitters to fall back fast, "let's see how you will attack losers."

The player glared silently at him before he threw the ball all the way back to his team. As no one was there in front of them they had to advance, as that was what Jim imagined would happen.

Yet when the ball reached the backline, they hurriedly bounced the ball towards Jim's team, perfectly making the ball land towards Kro.

"What's going on?" the commentator asked in a depressed tone, "I thought I would see an epic game, yet the two teams seemed like they did not want to play!"

Jim sighed while not thinking much about that commentator's words. "It's hard to deal with a fox," he had to admit before starting to change his mind, "if they aren't going to keep up with me, then I'll have to force them to do so."

He turned towards Gordan who just received the ball, "send it to me," he claimed it and the next moment the ball flew fast towards him.

Just as he received the ball, he turned around and started running. "Stay back," he suddenly shouted the moment he saw the three hitters start to run towards the front to keep up with him.

"Back?" Pat asked in loss as he was the closest one to him.

"All the team will be in defense," Jim stressed while starting to sprint faster, "no one is to come after me."

"Wow! The ace showed his true colors once again... believe it ladies and gentlemen, our ace alone is challenging the entire opponent team... that's what I signed up for!"

The commentator started to get excited about Jim's sudden move and Jim didn't care for his words. All he cared about was how to penetrate them and what would their reaction be.

"And he is getting near the ten man wall... will he pass? Will he manage to even score?" The commentator was really professional and his tone conveyed to the audience his excitement. "I bet he will, hell yeah let's see a good game, a game we all came here to watch."

His words managed to revive the deadly silent audience. The next moment a loud cheer started to echo in the entire stadium, adding more adrenaline inside Jim who felt like he was literally flying.

"Let's dance," he sneered and when he got to the player up front, the rest of players moved in a very unified way that made Jim recall the dance moves of the girls from before.

The one player turned in no time to be a network of ten players, all lined together in five rows forming a big elliptical formation. "A honeycomb... interesting," Jim laughed before adding, "let me be the wasp that would eat you all alive... After all wasps eat bees for lunch."

