

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 146: Scoring A Legendary Goal

The commentator sat the entire stadium on fire and the audience acted in extreme support and cheer that shook the entire world around the team.

The ball was now in the hands of Kro, and another tanker was now heading straight to intercept him.

"Pass it!" suddenly Lim appeared on the other side running as fast as he could. That shout came slightly late, as the tanker had already activated the shield and was about to slam strongly towards Kro.

"Take it," yet Kro jumped to the side all of sudden and threw the ball, turned around and received that strong shield hit directly to the back.

"Keep going!" he screamed in pain and yet he asked everyone to keep pushing forward.

"And that hitter... damn I like his bravery," the commentator said in praise before suddenly the entire stadium went under death silence.

Just as the ball was thrown by Kro in a strange position, it flew slightly low on the ground. The ball arched slightly high, but a shadow suddenly loomed, coming with inhuman speed and jumped so high in the air.

"This childish play stops here," the ace of the other team said while touching the ball with a fine touch, letting it bounce horizontally and the two landed towards the ground.

"Keep dreaming!"

Suddenly A more giant shadow appeared coming as fast as he could towards the two.

"It's Deno!" the commentator shouted and his shout awakened the about to be dead audience from the shock of losing the ball, "our shining knight, our valiant tanker is running, is coming, he is there to save them... oh my boy, you really got yourself a hell of a Bulltor we only heard about from ancient tales."

"You won't get it!" The ace gritted his teeth as he knew if the ball was taken off him then Deno would be able to score.

All of sudden the ace rotated around himself, like a dancing slim girl he managed to gain momentum in no time before he moved his leg towards the ball.

"You won't take it!" Just as Deno was about to grab the ball, that giant ace's kick landed over his head.

"Boom!"

Even the commentator mimicked the hit while Deno couldn't keep himself standing and fell on the ground. Yet before he and the ball could hit the ground, he pushed it in a lousy way, moving it towards the side.

Or that was what he intended.

"Oh boy!" The commentator shouted, "he even tried to keep the ball inside the team possession, but in the end he couldn't pass it right and the ball was bouncing towards the final line of the team... sigh, I doubt he could even see anything right now."

The ball bounced off and went astray. Arched in the air it passed over the remaining couple tankers' heads and aimed towards the final line, just near the sideline.

"Change!"

All of sudden a loud shout erupted and all the player, all the audience, and even the referee turned with amazement to the sideline where they all saw Jim getting up from the ground, ran so fast using his boots to augment his speed and slipped off the two masters who held a shocked expression over their faces.

"Lim... change now!"

The nearest player to the ball and to the sideline now from his entire team was Lim. Lim was as the rest, amazed and totally shocked by his sudden move.

Yet when he shouted his name, Lim didn't hesitate and moved at once towards the sideline.

"Bring us the goal, captain," he touched the tip of Jim's shoulder and said these encouraging words. As Jim entered the field, he instantly fired like a missile with the aid of his boots.

He didn't see anything at the moment, didn't feel any pain or exhaustion from before... All he could feel was a massive wave of heat, a wave he knew perfectly well wouldn't be quenched except through the ball.

"You are m- m- m- mine!" and as Jim was running faster than anyone and getting so close to the ball, the commentator screamed like crazy. "This time it's my go- o- o- o- oal!"

Once got near the ball and the final line, Jim didn't hesitate to act like the other ace. He jumped at once, using all his momentum gained from this long and excited run and his body was lifted in the air without any burden or limitation by gravity.

A hawk was now spreading his wings over the air, and like great players in the entire game history he performed one of the legendary moves without even knowing it...

"And it's the slam dunk move, damn boy you even scared me a little just now!"

The commentator exploded and started to cheer the moment Jim's jump took his body at the perfect time and place. He stretched his right arm, grabbed the ball and with indomitable force he snatched it down, bringing it with absolute force to cross the final line and finally hitting it with all his might to the ground.

And the moment the ball was hit in this way, it didn't bounce off again and stood in the ground. Rotating like a possessed ball it was, and a faint ray of light erupted from it towards the sky.

"And here is our long and beloved ray of victory... damn boy, you pulled something I never expected you to do!"

The audience followed the commentator's suit and kept shouting and screaming in madness while Jim and part of his team stood their places feeling somehow strange.

"This game is over," the commentator noticed the loss looking over Jim's face, "boy, you scored a goal known in the game as the final goal. By the appearance of that ray of light even the game field is acknowledging your deeds and saw there is no point for the game to continue. That's how legends are treated on this pitch, and this is how we salute you... salute the legendary goal scorer ladies and gentlemen."

The sound of the commentator was followed by a mighty roar that erupted not only from him but from every single corner of the field. Jim turned around in amazement and spotted even the referee putting all his hands over his lips before blowing in them.

"It's... a whistle..." Jim was shocked, "whistle so loud that it looked like a roar... damn! I now love this game!"

He couldn't help but laugh and the team started to run towards him yet he remained standing there motionless while receiving the praise from even his coach and two

healing masters.

"You did great, boss," Rick said with a big laugh, "we won, we won the second game... hahahaha."

"We won boss," Lim was the second to come, "I never saw your move at all, hahaha."

"You are simply amazing," Deno said while putting his hand over his head. He seemed a little injured as he wasn't even walking straight.

"Help him," Jim couldn't stand watching him move like this, "Rick, Gordan, Kro... go and help him now."

"Damn that ace," Pat clenched his fists, "he did that on purpose!" he shouted and pointed towards the ace while throwing a punch in the air.

And the next moment that ace moved with extreme rage towards Jim's team wanting to hit Pat in the face with his closed fist.

"Hold on right there big boy," yet the next instant Rana appeared out of thin air and held the hand of that ace. Yet that ace resisted her grip and wanted to break free.

"Just chill out," Rana warned and yet the ace was already blinded by the bitter loss and wanted to land a kick over her.

"Boom!"

Yet what he got next was for Rana to swing his body like it was nothing and slammed him hard over the ground. "This is my team and I'm their coach... you should act a little respectable to the winners!" she shouted in a very strong tone while the entire audience kept their salute towards Jim.

"Stand down now!" Suddenly the coach of the other team, that silver dragon master, appeared next to stand between Rana and his ace. "He is just impulsive by the loss."

"His coach should take the blame then," Rana didn't show any sign of weakness while Richard stepped a step involuntarily before stopping.

"You should watch out," Rana didn't do anything and just waved her hand as she turned to her ace and then performed the whistle of salute to Jim.

And the face of Richard changed and became slightly darker while the entire place echoed with the roars of these endless whistles.

"You overdid it boy," the two masters who were responsible for healing him arrived at the same moment with Rana, "you should know now your injury has regressed and you need more rest."

Jim glanced at the caring female master and smiled, "we won the game, and that's all what matters."