

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 166: The Lone Ace Denis

Her voice thundered along the entire stadium while the girls behind kept their fast moves. Just as she ended her singing, the three phoenix girls reached her and stood around before the entire girls surrounded her while all shouted in a very long and amazing cheering:

"Cause we are the Fair –es –es –es –es –es –esse!"

And finally Saga showed off her amazing voice with this long and solo performance of the name of the team. And that dazzled everyone for a few moments before a rumbling cheer appeared from the entire stadium.

"Go go, get the league for us... Go go, and crush all foes."

Just as the audience finished cheering for them, the girls broke off and formed two long lines connecting the team to the pitch while jumping and moving their bodies while their hands took out rounded balls made of bright red, blue, and green stripes.

"You heard the ladies," Rana couldn't help but laugh, "let's go and crush them."

"Yeah!" the team shouted before they all ran through the walkway made by the girls.

And the main team entered the playground while waiting for the other team to enter.

"What is taking them this long?" Lim glanced around, "isn't this against the rules?"

Everyone glanced at the coach who simply shrugged, "they asked for a five minutes break at the start of the game, and this isn't against the rules."

"Break?" everyone was surprised before all of sudden the commentator voice escalated to a new height as he screamed:

"Oh boy, I just heard the news... he is here, he is coming, our lone ace is back, damn."

Jim glanced around and noticed the sudden change in the faces of Rick, Kro, and Lim.

"What is going on?" he couldn't help but go to Rick at the back and ask.

"It's bad boss," Rick bitterly said, "there is only one player in recent years who is called a lone ace and he retired five years ago."

"Retired?" Jim muttered before he suddenly understood everything. He turned to glance at Pol who had a very satisfied smile over his face.

"That jerk... he won't stop at anything to make me lose," he clenched his hands before turning to Rick, "what's special about that ace? Is he a Cason?"

"Cason? No, he is one of a very rare race, nearly extinct," Rick shook his head before adding, "it's the Rochik's race, born with natural strong wind and strange agility and very strong affinity with wind... he was simply a monster as an ace."

"And he decided to show up here and join them?" Jim couldn't help but wonder.

"He... always craves money," Rick couldn't help but sigh, "it's a known fact that he would follow whoever pays more."

Jim heard a big bang from the audience before turning to the direction of the entrance of the stadium. There he spotted a man coming with large and broad wings.

"He... isn't a giant," Jim couldn't help but mutter when he noticed the normal size of that man, which wasn't any bigger than his.

"That doesn't make him any less dangerous," Rick enviously said, "these wings of his are natural, and they are very strong and sturdy as well. He can use them to attack any player, defend against any attack, and move fast... faster than you."

Jim looked Rick in the eye and he realized Rick wasn't exaggerating. In fact he felt he was slightly demoting the man what he deserved just to make him not too dejected.

"Screw him," the next moment Jim said, "we'll crush anything thrown at our path... this game... this match... this win is ours!"

He returned to his place just in front of the tankers while Rick glanced at his back before sighing.

"Oh boy, he is here... the legendary Denis has gotten out of his cave and returned to the game. A former legend against a new one, what a match!"

With his arrival, the others moved in and strangely Pol didn't use any decoy, only four

hitters, five tankers, and Denis.

"So you are too confident," Jim sneered before muttering to his pet, "give me all... don't hold back."

"Yes master."

Jim was sure Pol already got the news about him having a Seson pet, yet he bet he wouldn't imagine he already found a tattoo master to do the link with it.

And that was the thing Jim played upon, betting everything on.

"Start," the referee said before the ball bounced off high in the air.

And Kro jumped with his big body trying to seize the ball.

"And the ball goes to Denis' team," the commentator said the moment the ball bounced back towards the team of krakens. Yet he preferred to call the team with the name of the ace.

"And they are passing the ball fast. Amazing performance," he continued, "Denis is on the move, what Jim's team would do now?"

The commentator seemed to decide to call the two teams with the names of their aces. After all the two strongest players here were the aces and no one in the entire stadium at the moment doubted the win of this match would come on the hands of one of them.

"Stop him!" Kro shouted before moving towards the kraken hitter with the ball. Denis was fast. A simple wave of his wings and his body crossed tens of meters in no time.

"Using your big wings to accelerate, and shaping them to decrease the resistance of the air... you are really good at dealing with wind," Jim kept glancing in strange calmness towards this mysterious foe.

"Petriified out of fear, kid?" Just as Denis moved beside him, he sneered as Jim stood there motionless.

And him knowing the real Jim out of the decoys made Jim surprised, but he didn't think too much about it.

He turned calmly around and watched Denis run towards the front where the ball suddenly howled in the air, arched from back to the front, heading directly tens of meters in front of Denis.