

Supremacy 381

Chapter 381 - Meeting Their Opponents!

After a short while, the mood was brought down a level but it was still heated, and Mr. Rodrigues didn't want to waste the opportunity where everyone was excited and eager to fight.

"Head to the Game Center!" He ordered them loudly while pointing his finger at a modern-looking building that was shaped as a pentagon.

It was completely painted with creamy white color, making the blackboard above its automatic entrance stand out more.

>The Game Center

After Felix and the rest entered it, they were met with the sight of 20 VR Pods placed neatly two meters next to each other.

All of them were leaning against the walls leaving the space in the middle empty.

But it wasn't a matter of choice but budget. Since those 20 VR Pods had costed the ESG Organization ten million SC.

That's only due to them buying the cheapest generation in the marketplace unlike the one in Felix's possession.

"Please get in your pods." George requested while entering a pod of his own. In those types of games, the instructor was allowed to participate upclose.

He could even provide suggestions and choose to replace the players with the substitutes if he wanted.

After the team got inside their pods, they automatically closed on them. Since the game was going to last only 90 minutes, there was no point in using the tubes or feeding them nutrition.

"All ready?" George asked in the Pod's intercom.

"Yes!"

"Good, gather in my UVR's room." He informed while closing his eyes.

A couple of seconds later...

The 16 members of the team were standing in a circle around George. All of them were wearing a white-colored uniform while having blue strips at the side.

This coloring scheme was meant at the start for the reserve team but George had decided to make it for the main team since the Earth flag would pop out more.

Meanwhile, on their back, each had their names and number in the team written in blue. Felix had chosen the number 10 since he was a central midfielder.

But in reality, he didn't have a position as he was given the freedom to go where he liked in the field.

"Alright listen up!" George clapped his hands twice and said sternly, "We have only 10 minutes before we get teleported to the stadium. So, let's run one more time on the main plan in the field."

Upon seeing that everyone was focusing on him, George manifested a mini football field and placed it horizontally.

He snapped his finger and all the players were manifested on it. They were standing in their rightful positions.

He pointed at Felix and said, "The moment anyone of you caught the ball, prioritize passing it to Felix."

"If you couldn't, make sure to keep passing it between you nonstop so they wouldn't be able to target you with abilities." George warned, "No matter what you do, never hold onto the ball for more than 10 seconds. We don't know about our foes but their strength isn't to be taken lightly. If you don't want to die, don't greed for glory or goals!"

"Understood?!"

"Yes!"

After so, George kept addressing the rest of the plan that hopefully would help them win the game!

Sometime later, George concluded the meeting after noticing that only one minute was left before they teleported to the Game Hall.

He waved his hand at the messy mini football field and extended his arm forward.

Without needing to be told, everyone followed his lead and placed their hands on top of each other.

The last one was Olivia's pale hand, making everyone laugh at how small it was compared to the rest.

"I am not healing any of you." Olivia threatened while pouting.

That did the trick as no one made a squeal at her anymore.

Olivia was literally going to be their lord-savior inside the game and if she decided to leave someone to die after heavy injury no one could stop her!

Naturally, Olivia would never do such a thing but she didn't have any issue using it as a threatening method.

She might still be pure and somewhat naive, but she was getting aggressive by the second, and Felix loved it.

"Stop terrorizing them Little Oli." George coughed and said, "Earthling Team on the count of three."

"Three, Two, One, EARTHLING TEAM!"

Whoosh Whoosh...

Inside an ancient-looking lobby that somewhat resembled the previous ones where Felix had attended, multiple bodies started constructing above an artistic red carpet.

Felix who was already used to the process by now simply opened up his eyes and immediately walked towards the corner.

However, he soon froze after recalling that he was in a PSG game and he needed to make sure that he appeared like a newbie instead of someone who was used to the routine!

'Shit, that was a close one.' Felix swiftly started acting fascinated like the rest who were inspecting the area around them.

Soon, his eyes landed on 17 people he had never seen before, standing right across from them.

Besides one man, They were all wearing a football uniform that was half red half blue right from the middle.

Just like he was looking at them, they were also scrutinizing them with their eyes.

'Does anyone knows which planet had that flag?'

Sylvia sent a message while narrowing her icy blue eyes at a flag that had a burning torch while the background was blue and red.

What's weird about the torch was that the flame was held by a handle made of ice.

'Their planet is called Salvadoro. Let me look for their details.' George sent a message while burying his head in his hologram, not wanting to waste a single second entering a staring contest with their opponents.

Those couple minutes before the MC make an appearance should be taken advantage to scout their opponent's details since they would be given utmost 15 minutes of scouting period after the Q&A.

Unlike the ISG where the MC always gives one hour of free time to make alliances, in the PSG that wasn't possible unless multiple teams were participating in one game.

Thankfully, the moment they entered the Game Hall, they were given the name of their opponent. This made it much easier to find out the public knowledge about their planet and citizen.

In a minute or two, George stopped reading and summarized his most important discoveries to the team.

Only after hearing him out, did they understand the meaning of their flag.

It turned out their planet had a unique tough climate to live in!

They only two seasons in each year. Winter and summer!

In winter, the weather could get as cold as -20°C, making it possible to freeze to death if one wasn't clothed enough.

Meanwhile, in summer the heat could surpass 50°C for straight six months, turning the planet into a furnace.

All of this caused by the unique orbit that their planet had around their star. For half a year the planet gets a bit too close to the sun while in the other half, the planet strays further away.

Yet, the planet was still habitable! Well, barely due to the lack of plants and water sources that were being drained daily.

If it wasn't for some plants and lifeforms that had evolved to adapt to the environment, those humans wouldn't have anything to eat on that planet.

However, the food situation might be handled but the Salvadorians still struggled to live in that hellish environment.

It was so bad that 1 out of 10 babies survives through the 1st month! That's only if they didn't straightaway die in the w.o.m.b.

This caused the population of the Salvadorians to be at only 100 million on the entire planet!

However, on the bright side, those babies who survived were equipped with the proper evolutionary traits to survive the next years to come.

After hearing so, Olivia and the rest didn't know if they should feel bad for the shitty life of the Salvadorians or worried about their strength.

They knew that it was almost impossible for those warriors who battle through life and death for survival each day would find it difficult to reach peak 1st stage of replacement.

While they were thinking like this, the Salvadorian instructor informed his team about planet Earth details.

Upon hearing about Earth's peaceful atmosphere and the abundant resources that seemed never to run out, those juniors couldn't help but exhibit signs of jealousy and hatred, especially when they heard about their wasteful way of handling food!

All of this was written properly by the Queen after the Council had sold their data.

'Reign your emotions. Don't let them see that you envy them. That would place us automatically below them.' a red-skinned man with two brown horns protruding from the side of his black hair sent a message while looking indifferently at Felix and rest.

'Yes, captain Drago.'

His team closed their eyes and took deep breaths for a second or two.

After their eyes were snapped open, only a hint of fierceness was left in them, making Olivia and the rest feel like they were marked as prey by predators!

Meanwhile, Felix merely scratched his cheek in boredom while glancing at the podium, wondering who would be their MC in the game.

'So, he is the captain? A typical self-entitled prick.' Drago arched his eyebrows in displeasure after seeing Felix's bored expression like he didn't want to be here.

'Whatever, it's even better this way.' Drago smirked while gazing at Felix with undiluted killing intent, 'People like him are always the easiest to kill due to their cockiness.'

'Son, hide your killing intent.' A middle-aged man with a long scarlet beard patted Drago's shoulder while shaking his head. 'Don't make your intentions obvious lest they end up finding out about it.'

Too bad, his warning came a bit late as Felix had immediately noticed Drago's murderous intent right from the start.

However, instead of turning his head and staring back, Felix merely kept doing whatever he was doing.

Nevertheless, evil thoughts were coursing in his mind, 'How should I play with him?'

Chapter 382 - The Game's Rules.

A few minutes later...

Everyone's attention was brought up to the podium after the sudden emergence of a burly man with an unkempt blonde beard and hair.

He appeared like he just woke up after spending the entire night doing nothing but drinking.

The first thing he did after showing up was stretching his thick hairy arms behind his back while yawning widely, exposing his yellow teeth.

Both teams were left speechless by the sight as they had never seen such a look in the UVR before.

After all, who would pick personally to appear ungroomed and ugly in the UVR where you just need to pay a couple of coins and obtain a somewhat handsome face?

'Are we that low in rank to get assigned a homeless as a judge?' Leo sent a message that explained everyone's emotions right now.

Alas, the homeless-looking man didn't bother by the looks he was receiving as he simply lowered a big screen behind his back and turned it on.

He looked at them with eyelids drooped like he was about to fall asleep anytime and started speaking in a lazy manner, "I am Tyson your judge and I don't like wasting time, so I won't explain anything about the PSG streaming rules."

Since both teams were actually on their first game ever based on reading their profile, it was expected that the MC would give them a quick rundown on the rules.

But Tyson seemed too lazy to even open his eyes properly. They wondered how was he supposed to judge and hype the stadium with his attitude but no one made a sound of complaint.

They had already read everything that needed to be known about the PSG. The streaming revenue and how it was split was one of them.

The splitting process was somewhat the same as the ISG but different at the same time.

First, the winning percentage was 10% from 100% instead of 3% since the reward goes to the team and the planet instead of just an individual!

That percentage gotten after the win would be split based on contribution between the players and also the planet.

Based on the contract that the team had signed, they would have 3% while the planet 7%.

The Contribution system was being handled by the Queen instead of humans, making it easier to not cheat someone out of his money.

The contribution system in the game could be anything that benefits the team in winning the game.

For example in this game, if Felix scored the most goals, eliminated the most players, and was active for the entire duration of the game, he would definitely earn a larger percentage than his teammates.

Naturally, if the team didn't like using this system, they could totally deactivate it and handle the splitting process on their own.

Meanwhile for the viewership revenue, recordings...etc. It goes straight to the 'Planet Bank Account'.

No one could get access to it alone...Not even Felix had the right. The only way to withdraw coins from it was by making a unanimous decision in the Council after setting the reason why the amount was going to be withdrawn for.

It could be for ordering spaceships, building space elevators, buying space mines, exploring new planets...etc.

Whatever it was, it needed to benefit the planet as a whole instead of making the money go into the pockets of those leaders.

That 7% from the win would also be put in this bank.

Due to the Queen's existence, it was impossible for any leader to steal a single coin from the withdrawn amount since they had a strict contract that forbade them from embezzlement.

With that, the team members could risk their lives knowing that the planet was benefiting as a whole from their efforts and not some greedy corrupted politicians.

"The rules of the game are simple, score most points and you win the game. If a team had less than 5 players total, the game would automatically end in favor of the opposite team. If a team felt that it was hopeless to win the game, you have the right to forward your surrender to me. I will judge if it's eligible to accept it or not." Tyson mentioned in one breath before yawning widely.

He pointed at the rules that were written on the screen and said, "You can ask your questions now."

Although everyone was baffled at how Tyson jumped straight into the Q&A segment, they didn't let it affect them much as they had many questions that needed to be addressed.

However, not everyone lifted their hands as only Drago and Sylvia did so.

It was only natural that Felix had passed the rights to be the spokesperson of the team to Sylvia as he was too lazy to even ask a question in his individual games.

He only wanted the captain role to receive special treatment and also have real weight in his words when he addresses the Council.

"You with the horns, be quick." Tyson nodded his head slightly at Drago.

Drago coughed to clear his throat and spoke with a deep voice, sounding like an old man in his fifties, "I want to know if the referee is going to be you or a ghost referee like most team sports games?"

Ghost referee was simply a reference to a holographic humanoid AI who would be joining the game with them. Since he was a hologram, he wouldn't have any negative impact on the game.

Plus because he was an AI, there would be fewer mistakes in giving out yellow cards or red cards.

"I am too lazy to do it." Tyson gave an indirect answer and snapped his finger, showing them a hologram of a version of himself that was wearing a yellow shirt and black shorts.

He had a whistle around his neck and was holding a red and a yellow card.

After so, He pointed at Sylvia and gave her permission to ask.

"May I know if the penalty of touching the ball with a hand would be applicable even to players who accidentally touched the ball?" She paused and clarified, "I mean if someone got hit by the ball in his hands intentionally by the other party to offset the penalty."

George and the rest of the team held their breaths in anticipation, hoping that he would say yes since they had an entire synergy built on this strategy.

Alas, Tyson shook his head firmly and explained, "Accidents can happen in a football match that allowed battles. It wouldn't be fun to spectate you guys trying to hit each other with the ball to offset the penalty instead of aiming for goals."

'Sigh, I guess this game is going to be exactly as the ones we scouted in the UVR.' George was a bit downcast at the idea of losing a superb synergy but it is what it is.

Tyson turned to the Drago and gave him permission to ask with a finger.

"Do we need to deliver the injured teammates to the corners to be healed or are they going to be automatically teleported?" Drago wondered.

"The former, next question."

"In the case of losing both the goalkeeper and the substitute, can we make a defender be the goalkeeper?" Sylvia asked.

"Anyone can be the goalkeeper after the death of the 1st two." Tyson added lazily, "The first to step into the penalty area would be given the position."

Everyone nodded their heads in understanding besides Olivia who was promising the expressionless Noah that she wouldn't let him die.

"Next, be quicker."

"Who decides if a goal is normal or stylish?" Drago asked.

"Me." Tyson smiled for the first time, "Goals that amaze me will be given two points and the rest just one point."

No one showed signs of disgruntlement as they knew that Tyson wouldn't cheat them purposefully from their points.

After all, he signed a strict contract forbidding him from being biased to any team or individual.

"Next."

"How many points do we get for a normal goal, stylish goal, assist, and successful block?" Sylvia asked.

"Normal goals reward you with 200 GP, stylish with 400 GP, assist with 100 GP, successful block with 400 GP." He said.

"Next."

"How are we going to decide who would have the 1st possession of the ball?" Drago asked.

"I guess we can go with a coin flip." Tyson replied.

"Next."

"Do we get 1 minute to celebrate after the goal or has it been changed?" Sylvia asked.

"Every rule about the game is exactly the same as other ones in the platform." Tyson growled, "If you have seen them, don't bother me with the same questions."

"Next!"

"What's the unique individual title and team title in the game?" Drago asked, jumping straight to a question that was related to only this game.

Tyson's cloudy eyes brightened up a bit as he replied, "For individual title, you need to eliminate 10 players by using the ball only. It's called the Ball Reaper."

'Yeah, no thank you.' Felix cringed the moment he heard the title. However, the others were clearly excited about it since this was the 1st title they could contest for.

"Meanwhile, for the team title, you need to win the game without getting scored at. It's called The Dominators."

'Oh, that's a good one.'

Felix liked the sound of it but he soon shook his head as he knew that it was impossible to avoid getting scored unless the game ended in its first 10 minutes or so.

After all, Noah's energy wasn't infinite and he needed to know which kicks to stop and which ones to leave them to get inside.

"Tsk, next."

Upon waiting for a couple of seconds and seeing that no one was raising his hand, Tyson quickly stood up from his leaning position and said, "I will be going to the stadium. You have 15 minutes to interact. And if anyone brought the matter of losing intentionally, you won't like the outcome."

Before his threat finished echoing in the lobby, he was already gone. He left behind him an awkward silence that was probably not going to be broken for the entire duration.

After all, what's the point of interacting and faking friendliness when they were about to kill each other?

It was much better to take advantage of those minutes to continue scouting for information. That's what everyone did as the two instructors had given tasks to their team.

Some were tasked to find more about the captains and some were tasked to find about the goalkeeper.

Everyone was doing their utmost effort to pull as much info as possible from the network.

After five minutes, George stopped them and told them to report on their discoveries.

His expression got ugly immediately after finding out that everyone on the opposite team had awakened with epic bloodline and replaced it with another epic one!! The worst part, All of them were peak 1st stage bloodliners!

His worst nightmare had ended up manifesting in the 1st game!

Chapter 383 - Being Looked Down Upon.

'Guys play safely in the field.' Goerge sent a warning while massaging his eyebrows, 'They are tougher than we expected.'

Everyone nodded their heads with hardened expressions.

After they read about the small population of the Salvadorians and the hellish environment they were living in, they figured that their planet data wouldn't even be close to what Earth had traded with the Queen.

Hence, they shouldn't have that many coins to buy epic bloodlines for the entire team.

But their prejudice turned to be false as the Salvadorians must have gotten either an equal capital or one higher than the Earthlings.

Their small population and unison made it easier to take advantage of those resources, unlike Earthlings.

'Besides Sylvia and Felix, they are stronger than us by 600 BF' George informed, 'Not mentioning other enhancements to their energies. So, never underestimate them!'

The team kept taking glimpses in dread at the Salvadorians while listening to George.

Meanwhile, Drago and his team were having the opposite reaction after reading about the earthling team's average strength.

'Haha, they must have only a couple of peak 1st bloodliners.' An elegant man with extremely long blue hair stretching behind him for a couple of meters laughed in his mind while sending a message.

'Don't underestimate all of them Bamur.' Drago arched his eyebrows while staring at Felix, 'They might be weak but their captain is the strongest player here.'

'Tsk, he might have received a legendary enhancement but he must be still at greater purity.' Bamur argued intelligently, 'Based on their information; he can't reach peak 1st stage in only 4 months. That meant without him using his semi-morphing, he has the same strength as us. Hehe, he can't keep it active for 90 minutes.'

'Bamur is right.' The instructor supported, 'You should be cautious about him but not overly so. This is a team battle and the first thing you guys need to do was not aim for goals but try to eliminate his teammates to force him into wasting his energy so he wouldn't be a threat anymore. '

'Who should we aim at?' The Salvadorians grinned fiercely while discussing who would be their first prey of the game.

Meanwhile, George and the rest were planning what to do if they won the coin flip. Based on their hidden glints as they glanced at the Salvadorians, they also weren't meaning well!

"Ladies and Gentlemen, please give your loudest applause to the Earthling Team and The Salvadorian Team!!"

Tyson who appeared ugly and lazy in the Game Hall was now a completely different person as he had one of the prettiest faces in the game. While his voice was loud enough it resounded in the stadium!

The stadium was exactly like what George had envisioned in his UVR's room. It was a typical green football field while encased inside a humongous glass dome.

The only difference would be the addition of the stands around the football field. There were layers to the stands, reaching up to seven layers!

Yet, all of them were packed to the brim with fans either wearing those two teams' outfits or not.

Unsurprisingly, the majority were actually randoms who simply loved watching this type of game instead of buying a ticket to support any of the teams.

This was exactly like Felix's first bronze game where most spectators weren't really in it for the players but simply because they loved watching Racing Format!

"The Earthling Team! I BET ON YOU TO WIN IT!"

"Salvadorians, please score 12 points under 10 minutes!"

"Hopefully, this game will be more exciting than the last one."

Each fan expressed their reason for being here and most of them were clamoring about the bets they had placed on this game.

Since both teams never played a game before, the odds were even. However, the odds for special bets were different since it would be hard to land on them.

Like betting on the death of Felix in 3 minutes or such.

Since the players were forbidden from betting on themselves or the team they were representing, Felix had given his Grandfather 100 million SC to make a bet on the team winning.

He didn't tell him to do it for him since the Queen would block the attempt. However, Robert was smart enough to understand Felix's intentions without needing Felix to word it out.

Since the odds were 1.5 to 1.5, Felix would be earning extra 50 million SC if he won the bet.

Which wasn't that big of an amount but Felix didn't want to give his grandfather hundreds of millions or billions lest he ends up scaring him to death.

"Woah, it's sure is lively here." Hina exclaimed with her eyes widened at the tens of millions of viewers cheering for them to win their bets.

She was standing inside the central circle of the field with everyone else who got teleported here.

Although they were standing near each other, they were actually separated by the halfway line, making them each stand on a different side of the field.

"Is it only me who is getting pumped by the atmosphere?" Leo commentated with his fists tightened in excitement and thrill.

Some of his teammates were getting affected by the atmosphere like him while some didn't show much of a reaction like Noah, Sylvia, and Felix.

"Let's see what our dear teams had to say about their planets." Tyson said while jumping from the commentary table and smashing into the green field after his body went through the glass ceiling.

When Felix and the rest saw his new appearance, they got even more baffled by his quirkiness, making them somewhat believe that he had a split personality or something like that.

Alas, Tyson didn't want to entertain their looks as he simply walked towards Drago and shoved the mic in his face. "Captain, can you share with us a short introduction of your planet and culture? It's always fascinating to know more about the culture of newly discovered primitive planets."

Mr. Rodrigues, Jacob, the world leaders, Maxwell elders, and everyone else who was watching the game felt like their hearts were set on fire after being referred to as primitives again.

Looking at Tyson's casual expression as he asked so, they understood that he meant nothing wrong with it. Calling newly discovered civilizations primitives was a natural occurrence and not an insult.

Even the millions of Salvadorians who were watching the stream reacted like earthlings. They might be opponents but they were in the same shoes in this situation.

While Drago was introducing his planet with a fierce gaze aimed at Tyson, Felix examined the spectators with his enhanced eyesight, making him see that all of them had an air of superiority while looking down at him and the rest.

Some of them were even yawning in boredom, not wanting to listen to the Salvadorians' heritage.

If it was the Alexander Kingdom Team or the Mariana Empire Team; they wouldn't have shown those expressions even if they heard them repeating the same shit over and over again.

Felix merely grinned slightly while withdrawing his gaze back to Drago who was about to finish.

Naturally, Felix didn't like it one bit that his planet was being treated in disregard but he preferred doing something to change it instead of whining.

Hence, when Tyson shoved the mic in front of his face and asked him the same question, Felix didn't even bother mentioning the earthling's heritage.

He just fed him some useless words and forced him to switch targets to Sylvia who didn't hesitate to start talking about the planet's heritage.

...

Before long, the 30 minutes of the interviews had concluded after Tyson went on and got a couple of words from Bamur, Leo, Olivia, George, and a few more.

Thankfully, he didn't pick Noah.

"Alright, substitutes and instructors, you can go now." Tyson snapped his finger and teleported those mentioned outside of the dome.

Before they knew it, they were already sitting on comfortable benches right behind the glass.

Meanwhile, Tyson had created a golden coin with a crown at the back and a number on the front.

He showed it to Felix and Drago and said, "Crown or number?"

"Crown." Drago said first.

Tyson glanced at Felix and saw that he was okay with whatever. Thud, he swiftly flipped the coin in the air before catching it on the back of his palm.

"It's number." Tyson proclaimed loudly while zooming the camera on the coin for the viewers.

Immediately after hearing so, Leo and the rest showed elated expressions while Felix simply grinned faintly.

But Drago and his teammates didn't notice anything weird about their reaction since they would have reacted the same.

Soon, everyone's attention was focused on Tyson who had snapped his finger and created a holographic image of himself.

Then, he created a white ball that was striped with yellow lines and had the SG logo written in the universal common language appearing like this; '??'.

Tyson went and placed the ball on the central white point of the field and shouted, "You can take your positions now!"

Chapter 384 - The First Kick!

Upon hearing so, everyone split up and walked towards their positions. Felix didn't have to go far as he simply stood right outside of the central circle.

He was facing the ball exactly while having at least ten meters between them.

Meanwhile, Rolandinho and Leo were sandwiching the ball from left and right, preparing for the kick-off.

As for Olivia and Sophia? They sprinted towards their corners.

After they reached it, they simply entered through the transparent small dome that allows only them and the injured to enter it.

Upon seeing that everyone was standing in their positions, Tyson pointed his finger at the glass ceiling and said, "The time and the score would be written there."

The moment everyone lifted their heads, they noticed that the board was written like this;

>Earthling Team 00:00 Salvadorian Team

Meanwhile, for the viewers, they had their own big-screen outside of the dome to read the details in it.

"The match will begin in 30 seconds at the sound of the whistle!" Tyson said so while teleporting back into the commentary table.

After he got comfortable, he brought the mic closer to his mouth and started doing his job, "It seems like the Earthlings had chosen a flexible all-rounded 4-3-2 formation while the Salvadorians had decided to play offensively with their 3-3-3 formation."

That's all he had to say since it was too soon to guess the intentions and plan each team had prepared for this game.

Meanwhile, Felix and the rest were looking at the placement of each foe. They weren't surprised by some of them since they could guess who would be the healer, defender, midfielder, and striker based on their abilities.

However, they were quite astonished when they noticed that the long-haired Bamur was actually the goalkeeper as they expected that he would be a striker.

'It seems like the data we read was outdated. Don't rely on it too much and just stick to the plan.' Sylvia sent a message while glancing at the 10 seconds countdown.

Just like they were discussing telepathically, Drago was informing the three strikers to bombard either Rolandinho or Leo after the kick-off!

He was standing right behind him, making it obvious that he was a central midfielder like Felix.

"Five! Four!..."

Meanwhile, the viewers never failed the countdown tradition as they kept yelling harmoniously each number until they reached ONE!

PEEEEEEP!!

Immediately after hearing the referee whistle, Leo tapped the ball to Rolandinho who in turn did the unexpected as he gave a short pass in direction of Felix!

Short in the sense that the ball wasn't going to make it to Felix!

Yet, those two didn't care about it as they swiftly activated their escape abilities and cleared the path for Felix who had just finished his semi-morphing!

"KILL HIM!!" Drago ordered loudly for the three strikers to switch their aggro from Leo and Rolandinho to Felix since the ball was clearly going to be in his possession.

Alas, before his voice could even resound in his teammates' mind, Felix had already teleported in front of the ball and smashed it with his footbridge by using 50% of his total strength!

Then...There was no then!

The ball had disappeared from existence for a split second before emerging again at the embrace of the opposite goalpost net.

It could be seen that the ball was revolving like there was no tomorrow, trying its best to penetrate the net and emerge from the other side.

However, no one was actually looking at it as their eyes were still affixed on Felix's foot that was emitting smoke from friction.

BOOOOM!! POOOF!!...

Before they could even comprehend what's in god's name had just happened, the noise produced from the entire sequence had collapsed on everyone's ears at once, making the Salvadorians near the action close them reflexively.

Too bad, Bamur didn't even need to close his ears as they were fully ruined after the ball wheezed closely by his head.

Only blood was streaming down his earlobes and a beeping noise was heard in his ears, making him question his sanity since he managed to see nothing before he went deaf.

Although his eardrums were punctured, he could still hear his heartbeats that were accelerating rapidly.

It wasn't because of his situation but the sight of a flying headless corpse that was heading in his direction while spewing a fountain of blood everywhere!

Thud! Thud....

The instant it landed, the corpse rolled tens of times due to the momentum until it stopped one meter in front of Bamur while lying on its back.

"Impossible...I must be dreaming, this can't be happening."

Bamur's elegance was no more as his eyes were widened in disbelief at the sight of their striker name written boldly on the uniform's back above a number.

>Dranan

After the wave of disbelief withdraws a second later, it was followed by a bone-chilling fear that chilled his heart and made him feel like he was standing fully nude on a mountain's peak.

He fought many many battles against the lifeforms on his planet for survival and securing food for his family.

Hence, he could be considered as a veteran warrior before his planet was found by extraterritorial.

But, at this instant, he felt like his bladder was about to give in subconsciously and make him piss his pants in horror after realizing that his life was saved by merely an inch!... Literally!

PEEEEE!!

The moment the ball stopped rotating and fell into the grass, the AI referee whisled expressionlessly while extending his hand towards the Salvadorian's goalpost.

WHOOAAAAHH!!!!

"Dear God, that was the fastest kill recorded in a game!!"

"F*ck me sideways, he almost scored two people and the ball from a single kick!"

"How could he kick supersonic balls??! Isn't that possible only to those with peak 2nd stage strength?!"

The stadium abruptly rose on its feet at the uproar that was risen after the viewers regained their wits at the sound of the whistle.

Not in their wildest dreams would have they considered that the match was going to start in such an unbelievable manner!

"HAHAHA, GOOD SHIT FELIX!" Thrilled, Robert shouted thunderously while waving a cheering gadget that resembled a finger.

He was standing in the front seats while wearing a T-shirt that had a picture of Felix while he was a little kid. If Felix saw it, he would have died of embarrassment.

Next to him were the elders, seniors, even juniors of the family all cheering at the top of their voices.

They didn't give a shit that Felix had literally just killed a man since they heard loud and clear that Drago had ordered for Felix's death.

Even without it, they would still not react excessively since they understood what the games represent and how dangerous could get for anyone willing to participate.

"Felix Maxwell had asserted his dominance in the 1st second of the game! For a goal like this! 2 Points are rewarded!" Tyson commentated passionately while replaying the highlight in slow motion.

Only after doing so did the viewers see the entire sequence of the kick and how did the ball end up killing Dranan and scoring a goal.

Even after seeing it, they didn't know if Felix had intentionally targeted Dranan or not since he was standing right in line with the goalpost!

He truly was standing at the wrong place and at the wrong time!

Peeep!

The moment the replay was finished, the referee whistled again but this time it was for the Salvadorian players to kick off the ball.

A minute of goal celebration had already finished and Felix spent it high-fiving his excited teammates.

Right now, it was the Salvadorians who were wasting time which should be unbelievable in normal situations.

Alas, seeing their emotional turmoil that was written all over their faces was an obvious sight of being lost.

Who could blame them? They just lost a teammate and were left in horror by how easy it was! They knew that if it was them, they would have died all the same!

Upon seeing Felix's indifferent face while returning to his position, they couldn't help but start dreading being around him and especially in front of him.

"GET YOU SHIT TOGETHER!" Furious, Drago yelled with veins throbbing in his neck while pointing at his dazed teammates.

After the initial shout, he switched to the Queen messaging system and started firing off orders in a cool-headed manner, 'Hazea and Aigror, kickoff the f*cking ball before we get penalized! Bamur, Stop standing like a retard and go heal your ears! Sir. Ralvol quickly send a substitute!'

The Salvadorians did exactly what they were told after breaking out of their absent-mindedness. They knew that it was pointless to have any type of hesitation now as that would mean getting themselves killed.

'Play the ball defensively until Bamur gets his ears healed. We will plan what we will do by then!'

Chapter 385 - Fighting Back!

By the time Drago's voice resounded in their ears, the ball was already kicked between the strikers then towards him.

Drago didn't keep the ball on him for even a second as he heeled it towards the defenders.

'They are trying to buy time for their Goalkeeper!' Ronaldinho asked telepathically while standing next to Felix, 'Do we rush them, captain?'

Felix scratched his cheek while looking at the Salvadorians that were passing the ball between each other in merely split seconds.

'Nah.' Felix waved his hand lazily, 'We will be just wasting our time running like fools after the ball. Just prepare your abilities and try to steal the ball after they turn to offense.'

'Got it.'

Everyone gave a slight head nod in agreement and kept focusing on the Salvadorians, who never brought the ball to even midfielders.

"What a good healing speed!"

Tyson praised loudly after seeing that Bamur had exited the corner dome and sprinted towards his post while dragging his five meters blue hair behind his back.

The blood on his face was dried and he seemed like he was in perfect shape.

'Let's return the favor and kill their goalkeeper!' Drago sent a message while glaring murderously at Felix who had already deactivated his semi-morphing straight after the kick.

Whoosh!

The moment the order was given, a Salvadorian midfielder was given possession of the ball, and he morphed into some sort of a vulture with his black bony wings and long bent talons, emerging from his shoes!

'Hokul, take it to the air!' Drago ordered while sprinting with the three strikers towards the Earthling team field side!

Upon seeing that Hokul was rushing into their goalpost while holding into the ball with his talons, Felix and the rest automatically entered a counter defensive plan that was created to block any kind of synergy revolving around the air.

Starting with Sylvia who unfolded her butterfly wings and took off gracefully into the sky, wanting to force Hokul to drop the ball.

Meanwhile, Zhang Wie and Hina backed to the penalty area while extending their hands forward, clearly preparing to block any scoring attempt.

William Bentley, who was the 4th defender, dashed forward while having his arm morphed into a grey violin.

His target? One of the approaching strikers!

He wasn't planning on attacking him but just boxing him out! That meant the moment the ball was passed to him, William would be able to cast his abilities straightaway.

He wasn't the only one doing so but the entire team besides Zhang Wie and Hina. Each was boxing their marked opponent and Felix was naturally placed against Drago.

"Is he going to pass the ball to you?" Felix asked warmly while sprinting beside the furious Drago, who wanted to do nothing but turn Felix into ashes.

Alas, unless the ball was in his possession, he could only hold into his rage and continue ignoring the taunts of this tumor beside him.

"Come on, trust me, and don't make him pass you the ball...You will die." Felix advised with an honest smile.

WHOOSH WHOOSH!

While Felix was being himself and antagonizing Drago for the fun of it, Sylvia and Hokul had already entered a mid-air battle of ice!

Hokul was releasing from his palms Ice cones that were sharp and also capable of exploding during contact!

However, Sylvia kept evading them in a refined manner, appearing both badass and beautiful to the onlookers.

She wasn't just dodging but also counter-attacking with expanding Icy Swords, forcing Hokul to remove any thought of passing her!

She still had the passive since it was unlocked in her current bloodline instead of the replaced one!

'This b*tch!' Hokul kept glaring fiercely at Sylvia from behind a shield made of ice that was protecting him from those swords.

Meanwhile, Sylvia was frowning slightly as she didn't like the fact that her abilities were not doing damage to that shield.

Well, it was doing damage as the shield kept cracking once in a while but it also kept recovering to its original version.

She knew that was the doing of Hokul's energy infusion.

However, she was merely displeased but not as agitated as Hokul since he could see that his teammate had already reached their positions and they were being marked by each Earthling.

The more he got delayed the worse it could get for them since he could see that Hina and Zhang Wie had already erected the first defensive formation!

It was based on the Oceanic Wall engulfing the Metallic Wall, making it even harder to penetrate it by screamer!1

'Cap, should I use my peak ability now?' Hokul asked for permission telepathically.

'Do it! No need to hold into it for the other synergy!' Drago ordered while gritting his teeth, 'We must score to raise morale again! We must!'

'Got it!'

The moment Hokul received a confirmation, he smirked at Sylvia while snapping his finger behind the shield's cover.

Sshshs!

Blue particles started to emerge from his pores and shaping up into an icy polar bear sculpture! Yet, the particles didn't stop from surging outside of his body and shaping up into more sculptures!

By the time he finished, there were more than 10 of them hovering behind him!

"He summoned 10 Icy Golems mid-air!" Tyson commented in wonder while looking at Hokul's sweaty forehead, "How is he going to make use of them when he is having difficulty keeping them floating beside him with his mental energy?"

It was common sense that mental energy shouldn't be used to control golems since it was too draining and also not worth the effort.

After all, he would need to control them like puppeteers and Sylvia wasn't that trash to get hit by flimsy attacks.

Regardless, she didn't let down her guard as she kept pressuring Hokul and his sculptures with those Icy swords.

Boom Boom!...

The noise produced from the contact was loud alright, but the results were still disappointing since not a single crack had appeared on those sculptures.

Sylvia had a bad feeling after seeing her attacks' ineffectiveness.

"I dare you to block my path now." Hokul sneered out loud while controlling those large icy polar bears to cover him from every direction...Literally!

'Shit!' Sylvia couldn't help but curse in her mind after seeing that only tiny gaps were left behind, making it almost impossible for her expanded Icy swords to enter inside.

She recognized that if she made them smaller, they wouldn't make any difference since Hokul was still hiding behind that shield!

"He is using the sculptures as a meatshield!" Excited, Tyson shouted loudly while standing from his seat.

Felix and the rest instantly realized that Sylvia wasn't going to stop him as her abilities weren't centered on destructiveness or heavy damage.

'Aadav, can you hit him with your solar beam?'

Felix questioned in his mind while watching Hokul fly towards the goalpost in a slower manner than before.

But he would reach it eventually since Sylvia was clearly not capable of stopping him.

'No.' Aadav shook his head with a grim expression, 'He is a hundred meters in the sky. That's too far for my ability.'

'Alright, prepare your ability and attack him the moment he gets too near the goalpost.' Felix ordered him while snapping his finger. 'He is bound to get close as he can't kick the ball from that distance, especially with his talons.'

'Understood.'

When he received Aadav's confirmation, Felix already had a hypotension bomb hovering on his palm.

However, due to him being near Drago, it was impossible to hide it from him.

'HOKUL HOLD YOUR BREATHS!' Drago shouted a warning in his mind after seeing that Felix had entered his semi-morphing.

Even a retard could guess Felix's intentions and that saddened him since if he was wearing his hoodie, he could have created his bombs inside his pockets.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Although Felix's intentions were figured out, he still pitched the red bombs with 50% of his strength, making their trajectory somewhat visible to the players.

Felix knew that by using 50%, he would always have strength near peak 2nd stage bloodliners which was an understandable boost.

Poof P?of!

The Salvadorians scoffed when they saw that Felix's bombs had ended up landing on a polar bear sculpture. One of them was close to entering the gap but it still failed.

'It's up to you guys.' Felix decided to trust his teammates instead of trying acid inducement since he knew that it wasn't going to corrode the ice fast enough to make a difference.

Because he showed them that he could use only *Toxic Claws* and *Miasma Swamp*, he truly couldn't do much in this situation.

'Leave it to me.' Aadav Acharya sent a message with a solemn expression while dashing towards the goalpost just like the rest.

Only Leo and Rolandinho didn't move since they were always needed to be at front of the formation to kick off a counter-attack if the team secured possession of the ball.

After all, there was no offside in Elemental Football! That's why the Salvadorians had left their defenders behind!

The moment Aadav reached the penalty area, Hokul was in his way of descending towards the goalpost.

50meters...40meters...30meters!

'NOW!'

Immediately after seeing that Hokul was in range, Aadav tapped his finger on the sun tattoo on his forehead and pointed it above his head at one of the polar bear sculptures.

Everyone who was focusing on him saw that his finger was getting redder and redder until a concentrated beam of heat was released from it, appearing like a red laser!

BOOOOOM!!!

The polar bear sculpture got its forehead penetrated by the beam before it exploded into ice fragments raining down on Zhang Wie and Hina who were right beneath it.

However, before anyone could celebrate removing one of those meatshields, they were horrified to see that Hokul wasn't holding into an ice shield anymore but was holding into an ice-made Sythe weapon!

"Oh noo! He is not planning to kick the ball but ram it in forcefully by himself!!" Panicked, George shouted while jumping from his bench at the horrifying sight! Screamer: an extremely fast ball that was fired from outside of the penalty area.

Chapter 386 - Give it Up! It's Not Worth it!

George understood that with Hokul's momentum, Noah would be in great danger if he tried to stop him on his own!

Sylvia and the rest realized so as well but it was already too late since only Aadav had enough penetrative power to destroy those sculptures!

Johnson had fog abilities, Sylvia already tried and failed, William was a sound Elementalist and lastly, Hina and Zhang Wie didn't have offensive range abilities!

The only two capable of making a difference were Leo and Rolandinho but they were hundreds of meters away!

'Noah, give up on the goal. It's not worth it.' Felix ordered immediately.

15 meters!

Alas, Noah didn't seem like he was planning to listen to Felix's order as he pointed his grey horn at Hokul with an unwavering expression.

Then, he did the unexpected as he opened his mouth and roared at the top of his husky voice that sounded like someone tried to scream with a dry throat.

"AAHAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!"

Yet, no one seemed too concerned by how he sounded as the sight of a clear grey shockwave producing from his mouth and supported by a chilling blue-ray left them agape!

BOOOM!!

That shockwave had ended up impacting Hokul who already lost the front protection due to Aadav!

The result had astonished the viewers alike as they could see on the big screen that Hokul had ended up having his balance messed up due to his wings getting negatively affected by the shockwave's wind!!

Yet, the worse part was having his eardrums puncturing as the *Yeti's Maddened Roar* which was Noah's peak active ability, was known for exploding even the heads of those with lesser strength than him!

"Oh no!" Tyson commentated with his eyes widened, "Hokul had lost focus due to the attack!!"

His reaction was at least moderate compared to the Salvadorians who were scared shitless after seeing that the polar bears were dropping into the ground due to Hokul stopping his mental energy control!!

Yet, what made them almost faint was the sight of two sculptures smashing into Hokul's body from above!!!!

That was the last nail on the coffin as Hokul couldn't regain his balance when he was deaf, getting chilled by the blue ray and finally having his head get smashed by the sculptures that were meant to protect him from abilities thrown at him from the above.

THUUD THUD! Shatter!!

"TAKE COVER!!" Zhang Wie roared while picking the tiny Hina from her waist and sprinting outside of the penalty area that was being rained upon by those sculptures!

Aadav and William took off as well each by using their escape or defensive abilities, not wanting to get crashed.

Meanwhile, Noah had stopped his assault the moment he noticed that his combo had worked effectively.

Instead of running like the rest, he simply stepped inside the goal post and eyed the falling ball that was heading in his direction after Hokul had reflexively lost grip of it when his head got smashed!

Thankfully, Hokul soon lost consciousness when that happened, forcing all of his abilities to deactivate automatically.

This resulted in him falling into the grass, avoiding a certain death of being buried between his ice sculptures!

Noah didn't even spare a glance at Hokul as he simply extended his palm forward and caught the ball quite easily since it didn't have much momentum to it.

Since his arm was extended outside of the goal line, the referee didn't count it as a goal.

Silence descended in the field and the stadium alike before an explosion of cheers and shouts resounded booming!

"Nice Block Noah!!"

"Reliable as always!"

"Holy shit, he actually used his peak ability."

While George and the rest were praising Noah left and right for his godly save, Felix was left speechless the moment he heard the roar.

He always knew about Noah's *Yeti's Maddened Roar* and he actually only heard Noah use it twice since the moment he unlocked it.

That's because Noah hated using it since it hurt his throat badly each time!

That wasn't due to his muteness but because the ability was putting too much stress on Noah's vocal cords.

Heck, if he actually used it more than three times, he could actually turn into a real mute!

Though he could be healed later on, the pain caused by it would be remembered forever.

Hence, Felix was considerate enough to never force Noah into using it since as he said; it wasn't worth it.

If they scored a goal, he would score ten more.

Fortunately, Noah always respected his responsibilities in every position he was placed in.

Since he was the goalkeeper he would make sure to do anything to block the ball even if it resulted in him getting heavily injured!

'Counter-attack!'

After the initial shock, Felix swiftly ordered while sprinting past the stunned Drago whose eyes were laid on the unconscious body of Hokul.

Upon seeing that Felix was already on the move, Noah threw the ball in front of him and kicked it as hard as he could with his foot!

WHOOSH!

'Shit! Aigror go take Hokul to Moria to get healed! The rest block their counter-attack and be careful of that f*cker's kicks!!' Drago hastily chased behind Felix while giving off orders.

He wasn't worried about Hokul getting killed since he didn't have a ball and he doubted that any of the Earthling Team had the guts to kill an unconscious person and receive a 5 minutes expulsion penalty.

His assumption would have been correct if only the softies like Hina and Zhang Wie were near Hokul.

Too bad, Sylvia was near him as well and she would never let her emotions take control of her in such a critical game.

However, she still didn't make a move on Hokul since she could see that the ball had fallen into the possession of Rolandinho.

If she attacked Hokul and he ended up faking his passing out, she would fail to kill him, receive a penalty, and also ruin the counter-attack!

After all, the referee would stop it to give her a yellow card!

Hence, she could only grit her teeth and switch her vision from Aigror who was picking up his ally to Rolandinho, Leo, and Felix who had just crossed the half-line.

"3 Defenders in the front while an army chasing behind them!" Tyson kept commentating excitedly while spectating Rolandinho dribbling the ball while fully encased in lightning charges.

His speed was clearly too much for the Salvadorians to catch up to him. All of this due to his peak tier 1 active ability, *Lighting Dash*!

However, speed was one thing but having the ability to pass over three defenders was another!

Ronaldinho could see that all three of them were either morphed or having active abilities fully prepared to welcome him!

Instead of getting c.o.c.ky and trying his luck, Rolandinho looked behind him hoping that Leo and Felix were close by.

'Cap, I will pull them to the right-wing and cross the ball to you!' Ronaldinho informed Felix of his plan while quickly piercing to the right corner of the field.

'Understood.' Felix nodded his head lightly while entering his semi-morphing.

The moment it was completed, Felix left Drago, Leo, and everyone else to eat his dust as his speed had surpassed even what Rolandinho had shown!

"There it is again! That busted semi-morphing ability!" Tyson expressed his wonder, "How much boost is it giving him??!"

No one bothered to answer him as everyone's focus was placed on Rolandinho who was running beside the glass while evading brown rocks, shadowy spikes, and even green roots that had emerged from under the grass trying to at least trip him!

Yet, he was as acrobatic as a monkey in a forest, making those three defenders grit their teeth in anger.

'Solum, go intercept him at the corner! You two try to box that monster lest he ends up getting the ball passed to him!' Bamur yelled in his mind while gazing fearfully once in a while at the approaching Felix.

The three defenders did as he said and Felix had ended up receiving the company of one man who wore blue earrings and a girl who had thick green roots emerging from her fingers!

Felix could see that both of them weren't terrified by him and that led him to conclude that they must have something to lean on.

Yet, he didn't put much focus on it as he simply kept his eyes affixed on Rolandinho who was just about to reach the field's corner.

'Cap! I am sending a lighting ball to you!'

Sshsshshhss!!!

Immediately after Rolandinho said so, he infused the ball with lighting element by using his active ability *lightning Infusion* and made a chip pass towards Felix!

The lighting ball flew high in the air while having a slight bent to it, appearing like it was curving from the inside to the outside!

Yet, it was at least 20 meters in the air, making the viewers and the Salvadorians assume that Rolandinho had failed his pass!

'Prepare to recov...'

Before Bamur could even finish his sentence, he was met with an awestraking sight that made every viewer question their eyes!

Felix was actually flying in the air with his l.u.s.trous green scales reflecting the sunlight off them!

He was about to reach 20 meters in the air!

They didn't know how he ended up there since their vision and the camera were focused on the ball. But no one dared to waste a single thought on that matter as they didn't want to miss what was about to come next!

Chapter 387 - The Salvadorians' Retaliation.

Under the dumbfounded onlookers, Felix had flipped on his back and made a bicycle kick with a frightening accuracy due to his enhanced vision!

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

The lighting ball didn't break the sound barrier like before since Felix wasn't in his optimal kicking posture. But it was still fast enough that only white lighting charges could be seen!

"NOT IN MY WATCH!" Bamur roared while extending his arms to the sides confusing everyone alike!

If he wasn't going to use his hands then how was he going to block it? They thought.

Whoosh Whoosh!...

Soon, their question was answered after seeing Bamur's long blue hair lift from the ground akin to a long serpent before shaping up into a giant hand!

Then, he instantly controlled it to catch the lightning ball that was curving to the corner!!

Boooooom!

'SHIIT!!'

Alas, things didn't go as expected for Bamur as the moment the lightning ball made contact with the Giant Hand, lighting charges had gotten transmitted to his real body from his hair, making him somewhat paralyzed!

Although the transmitted paralyzing effect was instantaneous and mostly useless in normal situations, but in this situation?

It caused Bamur to lose control of his hair for a split second since he needed to control its shape manually!

After that? The lighting ball found its way into the goal's net by penetrating through the blue hair's strands!

"GOOOOOAAAL!!!" Tyson shouted in exhilaration while staring at the ball that was pulling the net backward!

Whoah!!!

'A 20 meters bicycle kick!!'

'Was that a synergy or based on luck?!'

'So good!! Thank god I betted on the Earthling Team!'

"Another one by brother Felix!"

While the viewers cheered in a frenzy with their fists raised in the air, Felix had just found his way to the ground as he landed on his feet and rolled twice to avoid getting impacted.

"Not bad." Felix smirked while dusting his clothes on the ground.

He wasn't praising his kick but the lighting infusion. He didn't know what happened exactly, but he understood that his kick wasn't even using 50% of his strength and it could potentially be stopped.

"Nice clutch Cap!" Leo laughed loudly while hitting Felix's back with his thick palm.

'Fantastic Bicycle Kick!' Rolanadinho showed Felix a thumbs up while striding back to the other side of the field.

'It was all you.' Felix praised back and stood up on his feet.

As he was walking back with Leo, he met the fuming two defenders who still had no idea how he jumped that high right under their noses.

While they were left guessing, Tyson had already played the replay on the big screen, starting from when Rolandinho was about to chip pass.

But this time, the camera was on Felix.

The moment the ball was passed, everyone was left in awe after seeing Felix had folded his tail many times until it appeared just like a metal spring.

Then, he used his built-up momentum from the sprint to make a front flip, but instead of landing on his feet, he landed on his Tail's bulgy end!

Due to the force applied on his tail, those folds were carried an immense pressure that Felix had taken advantage of by relaxing his tail after the pressure reached its limit!

Then? He was propelled speedily into the sky and the rest was history!

"What a fine use of the Tail Spring technique." Tyson complemented sincerely since he knew that to learn those kinds of techniques a lot of effort was needed.

"For this goal, I give it two points!" Tyson proclaimed to the delight of the Earthling viewers who watched the public stream all over the world.

Every country was tuning in to the stream and every screen in the entire world was showing nothing but the game!

The entire world had halted for those 90 minutes and even the chaos was reduced drastically as most gangs and Criminal Organizations also wanted to watch the 1st Earthling game!

Even the Gama Organization members were currently gathered in the meeting room and spectating the game with clear agitation and displeasure.

They were expecting that the Earthling team would get plumped for the 1st three games since they clearly saw that the team's average integration wasn't that good.

But, looking at the score of 4:0, they didn't know what to think of the game anymore.

However, they wished dearly for them to lose since they knew that 1st wishes would be targeted at them!

In their eyes, no matter what the Council had wished for, it would affect their operations negatively. They didn't want that to happen at all costs, especially when the profits had just started to kick in.

Too bad, Felix's smirky face that was zoomed on in the replay made them feel like the Salvadorians would be done for unless they owned up to their strength!

Thankfully, Tyson didn't keep torturing them by showing Felix's punchable face as he swiftly switched back to the live feed after his curiosity was sated.

"Oh? They have yet to start." Tyson raised an eyebrow in surprise after seeing that Drago and his teammates were standing in their proper positions but the ball was still placed in the central circle.

However, when he saw that Hokul had regained his consciousness and was currently getting his flesh wounds healed, he understood that the Salvadorians were delaying the kickoff on purpose!

"Only 20 seconds are left before the 1-minute celebration duration ends." Tyson warned, "If they don't want to get penalized, they better make a move before."

His deduction was right but not fully as the Salvadorians took their time to think of their next plan to turn the tables around. Only 8 minutes had gone by in the game and it was too soon to give up!

'We will be using The Volcano Synergy.' Drago informed while narrowing his eyes coldly at Felix, 'So play the ball at the back until Hokul join us.'

His teammates nodded their heads slightly in agreement while they were closing and opening their fists in nervousness.

They knew that the next synergy was a hard one to pull off, and it might cost them another goal if they failed it and got counter-attacked.

They couldn't afford to give up any more goals when they were already behind.

PEEEEEP!

After hearing the warning whistle, the Salvadorians finally kicked off the ball by sending it back to the defenders.

Felix and the rest didn't bother going to retrieve it. Instead, they marked their own opponent by following him around.

As usual, Felix started shit-talking casually to Drago the moment he approached him.

"Are you really the captain? I didn't see you use a single ability in the past 8 minutes." Felix scratched his chin in intrigue and murmured near Drago's ears, "Maybe he is afraid that I will snap his neck when he receives the ball? Quite a smart decision, no wonder he is the captain."

'Motherf*cker, just you wait!' Drago was pissed alright after hearing Felix's murmur but he still didn't flare up or showed it.

He just kept restraining his emotions while glancing at the corner dome where Hokul was being treated. If it wasn't for his fatal ear injury, the healing process wouldn't have taken this long.

Fortunately, it only took another 30 seconds before the flying vulture was back in the field!

Clap clap clap!!...

Heartful applause rained on him from all corners of the stadium. He might have failed to score a goal but his try was still praiseworthy.

'Hokul, you good for 2nd try?' Drago asked.

'Let's f*ck them up.' Hokul sent his reply while cracking his knuckles in fury.

He was evidently harboring a grudge against Noah since he almost got killed by his own ability due to him.

'Good, let's show them the wrath of the Salvadorians!'

The moment this message resounded in the minds of the Salvadorians, the ball was already on way its way to Hokul who was flapping his wings slowly.

After seeing this sight, Sylvia arched her eyebrows with a displeased expression, 'Are they looking down on me to move the ball from the air instead of the ground twice in a row?'

Whoosh Whoosh!

Sylvia flattered her wings and took off into the air after noticing the Hokul was already on his way.

However, this time she didn't go to intercept him. Instead, she hovered right above the penalty arc with her palms extended in front of her.

If the camera was zoomed on them, the viewers would have spotted that they were emitting a grey chilling mist.

Alas, no one was paying attention to her as everyone's eyes were always on the ball. Even Felix was having his attention placed on Hokul, who was grasping the ball with his talons.

Naturally, he wasn't watching while standing in his place but sprinting upclose to Drago.

The Salvadorians were all on the move beside one Defender who was left behind as their last cover.

This meant, the Earthling team was actually facing against 8 Salvadorians at once who were sprinting from every direction!

Thankfully, everyone had already been given their marks, helping them avoid confusion or letting someone sneak past their defense.

But, they were still pretty nervous as they had no idea if Hokul was going to repeat the same strategy or the Salvadorians were plotting something.

'Keep your eyes open...Wait what?'

Felix was left at lost for words after witnessing a disbelieving sight.

"What the hell?!" Tyson exclaimed in shock as well when he saw that Hokul had actually released the ball from 100 meters in the sky towards...No one!!!

Chapter 388 - Did He Stop It or Not?!

Bamul just let go of it and currently, the ball was dropping down in a somewhat empty area that was 60 meters away from the goalpost!

Besides the Salvadorians, no one expected for him to give up on the ball. But Felix and the rest didn't let their bafflement distract them.

'Leo, try to catch the ball.' Felix ordered swiftly while switching his vision from the ball and Drago, 'Keep your eyes on your marks, this must be a strategy of theirs!'

Poof

Alas, the moment Felix turned his head to Drago, he got spewed on by a fiery smoke that didn't harm him but hindered his vision.

When Felix hastily waved the smoke away, his eyes were met with a gorgeous black-haired girl who had her eyelids darkened by makeup.

She had a snarky smile on her face as she gazed at the stunned Felix.

As for Drago? He totally disappeared from his side!

In a split second, Felix had realized what had happened as there were only a couple of abilities that could create this mindblowing situation.

Knowing that everyone here was below the 2nd stage of replacement made it easier to narrow the ability to just one!

'Shit! They used Shadow Swap!' Felix cursed in his mind while quickly looking around, trying to spot Drago.

He knew that since the girl was here, Drago must have swapped positions with her instead of disappearing out of thin air!

'Found you!'

Truly, Felix had spotted him easily with his enhanced vision. But, he got even more stunned after seeing that Drago had a thick green root coiled around his waist while the end of the root was held by a Giant Earth Golem!

The Earth Golem was dark brown in color and didn't have any facial features, appearing just like a snowman created from dirt!

Yet, on the Golem's chest, there was a man's head affixed on it, making it seem like he got eaten by the Golem.

But in reality? Felix knew that he was using some sort of a manual controlling ability that allows him to combine with his Golem and control it freely like his own body!!

After seeing those two sights, dots clicked in Felix's mind, making him somewhat understand what the Salvadorians were planning on doing.

Too bad, having an understanding was one thing but doing something about it was another.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Watching the Earth Golem spinning Drago by the thick root made Felix recognize that it was already too late to stop them!

WHOOOOSH!!

"DRAGO IS FLYING!" Tyson screamed in excitement while watching Drago flying in direction of the Earthling's Goalpost...But soon, everyone managed to notice that he was in reality, heading towards the ball which had yet to reach even 40 meters to the ground!!

Hina and Zhang Wie were shocked just like the rest by the sight, but they didn't let it affect them as they had used their defensive synergy which they called it, Wall of Fortitude!

Double Metallic Walls had emerged from the ground in a split second just to be encased later on by two giant Oceanic Walls!

They were placed ten meters away from the Goalpost so they could block the ball but also not hinder Noah's vision completely.

Hence Noah was able to see that Drago was flying towards the ball with both of his palms extended forward!

He is not going to kick it? Everyone thought.

Their assumption ended up correct but what followed after was beyond anyone's imagination as minimized Volcano had taken shape between Drago's hands!!

The volcano was black in color and had an open mouth that was spewing red fumes!

When the camera zoomed swiftly on it, the viewers were able to notice that half of it was filled with lava and it was being suppressed!

"VOLCANIC ERUPTION!" Drago roared while aiming the volcano's mouth at the ball that was just about to cross paths with him!

He was truly hurled in a perfectly calculated manner, making everyone doubt if it was due to luck or days and days of training until the Salvadorians mastered it?!

BOOOOOOOM!!

But they didn't hang to that thought for long as the bright radiation caused by the flare of the eruption had stolen their breaths away!

After the initial flare, it was accompanied by a Golden Ray that was as thick as an apple tree's stem and as bright as the sun!

Its direction was the goalpost!!

The ball? It was nowhere to be seen but since it was indestructible, everyone knew that it was inside the Lava Ray!

"SHIT! IT WON'T HIT THE DEFENSIVE WALLS!"

The gentle giant Zhang Wie who rarely raised his voice, couldn't help but curse loudly after seeing the trajectory of the Lava Ray being way higher than their walls!

Just as Hina wanted to expand her Oceanic Wall, it was already too late as the Lava Ray had just passed by them, aiming straight at the right corner of the Goalpost!

WHOOSH!!

Not having any intention to retreat, Noah pointed his icy horn at the Lava Ray and projected his own chilling Ray!!

SHSHSHSHSSH!!!

Lava against Ice!!

The reaction resulting from the contact was a massive cloud of fog that exploded in the penalty area and hid everything within it!

"NOAAAAAH!" Grace, Noah's little sister who was watching the game with the elders, yelled with a high-pitched tone, expressing her agitation and fear from the sight.

She disliked watching Noah's fights since they always turn her into a nerve wreck, worrying about her brother's safety.

However, she didn't want to miss this game since her brother could end up dead for real and she would regret it for life that she wasn't even there with him.

"Is he alright?" The elders beside her were all sweating from worry the moment Drago was thrown in the air.

Felix and the rest also shared the same worry, unlike the other viewers who were more interested in knowing the result of the collision.

Did Noah stop it or not?

Thankfully, the fog didn't last for even a second before withdrawing away, exposing a somewhat destroyed area in front of the goalpost.

After switching their sight to the post, the Salvadorian viewers cheered at the top of their voices while the earthling viewers sighed in dejection.

The ball was sitting on the net while still emitting smoke. Meanwhile, Noah was snared in the other side of the net while also emitting smoke.

"GOOOOOOAAAAAALLL!!!" Tyson let out a long shout that resounded in the entire stadium and hyped it up even more as the spectators kept shaking each other's shoulders in excitement.

"Shit! He got hurt!"

While the stadium was rumbling about the goal, Felix and the rest sprinted towards the goalpost with worried expressions.

Felix could see that Noah didn't seem like he was hurt badly but there were some burnt red marks on his skin and he wasn't moving in the slightest.

Before anyone could start thinking of the worst, Noah shook his head slightly and tried to stand up.

But he felt like his head was smashed by a hammer making it almost impossible to even lift his head and gaze at the sky, don't even mention standing up.

Thus, he just laid there like the ball, waiting for his teammates to come and get him out of the net. Memories of the last collision couldn't help but surface in his mind.

He sighed after seeing that his Chilling Ray was fully overwhelmed by the Lava Ray, not creating a single ounce of resistance.

If the Lava Ray wasn't aiming at the corner, he would have gotten killed by being in its path.

Meanwhile, Drago had already landed on the ground pretty safely after he used the same Volcano ability but this time he was aiming at the ground.

He activated it only after he was about to smash into the ground, appearing like a Space rocket landing on earth.

Right now, he was celebrating the goal with his teammates while glancing at the score in the glass ceiling.

>Earthling Team 4:2 Salvadorian Team

This score pleased not only the Salvadorian team and their citizen but also the Gama Organization members who were watching the game stream live inside the meeting room. All of them were clapping in approval besides Mr. Gama.

"The gap had been bridged successfully and the Earthling goalkeeper has been hurt in the process." Mr. Twelve grinned widely, "It may not be as hopeless as we thought?"

Miss. Pink shook her head slightly in disagreement, "As long as they don't find a way to deal with Felix's supersonic kicks, he would always score the moment his team kicked off the ball and the gap would keep growing bigger."

"What's worse, if he switched his target to the Salvadorians, he might end up killing a couple more by his kick and the game could end in the 1st half." The lanky man with wilted leaves growing outside of his body said in a weary manner.

"I doubt that would happen." The oversized fat man with long black hair yawned lazily, "The only reason the first supersonic kick worked so well was due to the surprise element. But now that they knew about its existence, the Salvadorians would be wary of it and could even defend against it if they had the capabilities."

"You forgot to mention that his kick needed him to be in a semi-morphing condition and that would make it easier to know when it is coming."

Just as Miss. Pink wanted to add something, Mr. Gama raised his hand slightly and no one dared to speak after.

He pointed at the stream that was showing Leo and Rolandinho preparing for the kick-off and said, "Watch to find out."

Chapter 389 - The 2nd Supersonic Shot!

The Gama members all focused on the stream while continuing their discussion telepathically.

Meanwhile, Felix and the rest were still not planning to kick off the ball since Noah was still getting healed by Olivia.

She was being chosen instead of Sophia since her new healing abilities were faster at dealing with flesh wounds than Sophia's abilities.

Hence, it took her only 15 seconds to heal every burnt mark on Noah and send him back to his goalpost.

'All good?' Felix sent a message while glancing behind his back.

Noah nodded his head while cracking his knuckles solemnly. He appeared like he didn't like the fact that he got scored on and overpowered by the Lava Ray.

Honestly, it wasn't much of a shock since his Chilling Ray was merely condensed chilling mist that made it appear like it was solid.

Against a Magma-based ability, it was only natural that he would lose the face-off. While his teammates didn't bring the matter at all, Noah still felt that he had failed his responsibility.

That's how rigid he is when it comes to serious matters.

'Alright, let's run it back again.' Felix sent a message while tapping his black shoe on the grass.

Just like in the 1st time, he was standing ten meters away from Leo and Ronaldinho, giving him ample space to build up his momentum for his supersonic kick.

However, just as Felix planned on entering his semi-morphing state he stopped at once after noticing that the Salvadorians were sprinting around, changing their formation!

Previously, they were situated in the field in this offensive formation 1-3-3-3.

But now? They had completely given up on the striking positions as they stood like this 1-6-3!

Yet that wasn't even the shocking part as everyone had their eyes frozen on a giant sakura-like Tree that was in the process of emerging from the grass!

Its stem was twisted like a rope while its branches were filled with pink flowers flailing beautifully with the wind, creating a mesmerizing scene.

The tree's position was right in the penalty ark, making it impossible for Felix to see the goalpost behind it.

'Interesting ability.' Felix rubbed his chin in intrigue as he had no idea what's the name of the ability and what it does.

'Little plant expert, do you know anything about that tree?' Felix asked in his mind while gesturing with his finger for Leo to kick off the ball.

There was no point in holding it in that position since the Salvadorians had withdrawn back, giving them peace of mind to keep the ball next to the half-line.

'Never saw it before.' Olivia shook her head while peeking at everything that was happening outside of her dome.

'Useless, start reading some books about your element abilities and beasts.' Felix sent a message while having the ball placed under his foot after Leo passed it to him.

'I am doing so, you bully!'

'Back off Captain or you won't like the outcome of bullying my cute Oli.' Sophia sent a threatening message while accompanied by more messages from Sylvia and Hina.

Felix chuckled after hearing their threats but his eyes were still focused on the tree.

Now that he lacked knowledge about it, he didn't know if it could stop his supersonic kick or at least slow it down if he kicked it from half the field.

Whatever it was, Felix felt that only by testing it out would he know his answer.

'I am going in a bit deeper to build more momentum.'

The moment this message was received in his teammates' minds, Felix had already dribbled past the half-line and reached 70 meters away from the goalpost.

'Use your defensive abilities and never stay in the same spot!' Drago ordered in his mind after seeing that Felix had made a move.

He was the 1st to encase himself in body armor of molten rocks while zigzagging in Felix's direction.

The rest each activated their defensive abilities if they had one and copied Drago's movement! Only after seeing so did Felix understand their reason for pulling back!

They understood that it would be extremely tough for Felix to land a supersonic kick on them if they kept moving randomly like this.

Felix knew that their plan was quite effective since his aim was absolutely garbage!

In the past three months, he merely trained in kicking a ball at static AI dummies or bullseye drawn on the wall!

Yet, he was still struggling to hit the targeted area even though his vision was monstrous.

That's only natural since three months was nowhere enough to turn Felix into a monster that never misses.

Although it was three months, he wasn't practicing for more than 1 hour a day since his time was too precious to be invested in a single game.

Hence, Felix never put any effort in shooting moving targets since he always believed that it was better to score goals and farm game points instead of specifically aiming to kill his opponents to get measly 200 GP.

That's why he completely ignored them and smashed his footbridge at the ball, aiming straight at the Sakura-like tree since it was blocking the goalpost.

Just like before, no one managed to spot the ball or hear its sound until the deed was already done!

BOOOOOM!! Crack!!

After the initial sound barrier explosion, it was followed by the tree's wail as it was forced to snap into two halves due to the sheer brute force that was carried within that ball.

It shouldn't even be called a ball anymore but an artillery shell!

But still, the ball didn't emerge unscathed from the collision as its trajectory had diverged slightly to the right while its power and speed were somewhat reduced, making it visible in Bamur's eyes.

Unlike before, he wasn't caught unprepared!

Felix and the rest of his team were stunned to see Bamur's Blue Hair being shaped up as a five giant hardened blue palms that were stacked one in front of the other!

Meanwhile, multiple hair locks were tied up tightly with the goal bars, making Bamur get lifted from the ground due to the tightness!

It was obvious that his hair had grown out of proportion to end up with those unbelievable hair mutations!

But will it be enough? Everyone thought.

BOOOOOM!!

The thunderous noise produced from the ball's contact with the first palm showed the hardness of those hair strands!

This wasn't due to Bamur's hair being special by nature but simply due to a passive similar to Felix's *Sand Hardening*! The only difference was the target of the hardening process!

Argh!!!

Too bad, the 1st palm still failed to stop the ball as it broke through it and caused immense pain to Bamur since his nerves were still connected to his hair no matter how much it grew!

The agonizing pain caused by hair strands getting pulled forcefully was unfathomable to those who never experienced it.

Thankfully, Bamur was somewhat resistant to it by now after experiencing it many times in his training.

Thus, he neither cried nor screamed out loud as he kept glaring at the 3rd Palm that was destroyed soon after the 2nd one!

Booom

Yet, he didn't show any signs of worry or agitation as he could feel that the ball had lost most of its momentum from the weak noise it produced after contact.

Just like he thought, the ball barely managed to destroy a couple of strands before finally stopping its revolving motion that caused smoke to raise on the hair strands due to friction.

Thud, thud...

The ball bounced twice on the grass after it dropped down under the viewers' dumbstruck looks either live or on the field. Especially Olivia and the rest who didn't dare to believe what their eyes were feeding them.

Felix's supersonic ball that traumatized them for months was blocked on its 2nd shot?!!

Whoooooaaahh!!!

The stadium went wild while the earthling viewers were thrown to the depth of despair after seeing that their best weapon and hope to win the game had been taken from them!!

"How could they block it so soon." Jacob murmured in distress while sitting next to Mr. Rodrigues.

"Don't worry, this is a minor setback." Mr. Rodrigues commented confidently, "Felix could keep kicking those supersonic balls until that plant Elementalist and their goalkeeper runs out of energy."

"That's indeed quite true." Jacob exclaimed in understanding, "It looked like they used everything just to block it."

This was the reason why Olivia and the rest had regained their confidence back instantly.

'Nice teamwork everyone.' Drago praised in his mind while grinning widely at Felix who was removing his semi-morphing.

Drago looked at Felix's expression and noticed that he was genuinely impressed. Heck, he even started clapping his hands at Bamur while nodding his head in praise, "Not bad, not bad at all."

"Heh, where did your c.o.c.kiness go?" Drago sneered at him.

"C.o.c.ky?" Felix smiled faintly, "Aren't you the one who's getting c.o.c.ky after blocking only one of my kicks?"

Felix walked towards him with a playful smile and asked, "But for how long you can use the same strategy? Because I will keep shooting and shooting until the game ends."

"How long? You will be surprised." Drago smirked while gazing at Bamur, whose hair had gotten shorter to its original length.

Chapter 390 - Mano a Mano!

Hokul already untied his hair from the metal poles and currently, he was walking towards the ball that had bounced a couple of meters away from the goalpost.

After he reached it, he passed it to the plant Elementalist in their team, and straightaway sprinted to the corner dome while dragging his hair behind.

The viewers could see that his hair had been damaged since there were some red bald spots on his scalp.

'Why is he trying to get healed? I doubt he got hurt in the process.'

Those thoughts didn't remain in Felix's mind for even a second before he figured out the reason after connecting the dots with what Drago had mentioned.

'This is getting interesting.'

He realized that Bamur's unique hair was actually from a mutation and not an ability!!

That meant he wasn't wasting an ounce of energy to make it longer or shorter since it was part of his body just like Felix's tail!

In other words, he could just get healed back to peak shape after every successful block!

Since the ball would be always in their possession after his block, he would be given the time he needed to get healed!

As for the Sakura-like Tree? Felix believed that if it was doing nothing but just emerge, its energy consumption wouldn't be that high.

If it was capable of emitting mental affecting particles, healing mist, or something like that, it would definitely sap the user dry after merely three uses.

"Hahaha, the cat got your tongue?" Drago laughed out loud after figuring out from Felix's expression that he had found out about Bamur's hair mutation.

"If I were you I wouldn't be laughing." Felix gave him a sympathetic gaze and said, "You just lost the game in the 1st half."

"Huh?" Drago was left baffled by what Felix said.

But seeing his retreating back as he walked to the other side of the field, he scoffed to himself, 'If he is thinking of combating us upclose, then he must be the stupidest person I have ever seen.'

Drago understood that it was impossible for Felix to fight them all alone while at the same time dribble the ball forward. It was the same as fighting while carrying a baby.

With such a burden pulling him down, he was bound to lose the ball eventually and the moment that happened they could easily kick it away from him.

By then, Felix was bound to stop fighting due to the rules lest he ends up getting 5-minute expulsion.

'Captain, are we going to use the Volcanic Synergy again?' Hokul sent a message while clasping the ball with his talons.

'No.' Drago shook his head as he gazed at Sylvia, 'This time, they will most likely send that girl to either catch the ball mid-air or intercept you and make it impossible for you to drop it. You guys know that a single small alteration to the drop and I will not end up crossing paths with the ball.'

His teammates nodded their heads in agreement.

They knew that the synergy might look simple but in reality, it took them a massive amount of effort to practice it since they needed to calculate everything exactly for Drago to end up with the ball.

They were planning before on leaving it as an Ace synergy, using it only during the last critical moments.

But seeing that they were down by 4 points and one teammate before even 10 minutes had gone by in the game, made Drago use it now to get some momentum building for his team.

That goal was crucial to raise morale and Bamur's block had gotten them back their utmost confidence to win the game.

'Let's play it slowly to drag the game and waste that f*cker's energy.' Drago scoffed, 'He is nothing without his semi-morphing ability. So, make him use it to run for the ball.'

'Understood.'

After he received a confirmation, Drago sent a message to Bamul, checking on his situation. Soon, he was told that he would join them in 30 seconds.

When they heard so, The Salvadorians quickly returned to their original formation of 1-3-3-3 and continued wasting time by passing the ball between them.

They had one minute to move the ball forward and they took advantage of it fully.

'Mirak pass the ball to the right-wing, we will penetrate from that direction.' Drago said immediately after seeing that Bamul had emerged from the transparent dome.

The plant Elementalist did as she was told and passed the ball to the right midfielder.

'I will try to steal the ball.' Johnson sent a message while puffing out fog from his mouth, covering himself and the right-wing.

It didn't take even a couple of seconds before a thick linear cloud of fog had ended up covering the right-wing from the half-line to William who was positioned behind Johnson.

The Salvadorian midfielder frowned his eyebrows at the sight and was forced to slow down his dribbling.

'Captain, should we switch to the left-wing?' He asked.

'Yes!' Drago agreed without hesitation. He knew that his teammate lacked the necessary means to protect himself and the ball inside the fog.

After all, one needed a vision ability or element that was countering the fog element.

If Felix wasn't marking him, Drago wouldn't hesitate to swap positions and enter the fog since he was confident in his Magma abilities to keep the fog away from him.

This was the reason Johnson was placed as a right midfielder instead of a striker like in the previous formation.

His fog was too good for defense against the majority of the players since not everyone could unlock vision abilities.

In normal cases, even those with vision abilities wouldn't spot Johnson inside his fog due to his *Fog Camolauge*.

Sadly, he lost it when he replaced his bloodline and he etched *Fog Breath* in his 1% human bloodline.

Still, he did his job and protected the right-wing by forcing the Salvadorian midfielder to pass the ball behind to the defender Mirak.

"Lightning dash!"

Ronaldinho, who was the nearest to the ball, chased after it speedily while covered in lighting charges.

Upon seeing that he was actually going to reach it! Mirak hastily smacked both of her palms into the grass and four green roots had emerged a split second later in front of the ball!

Thud!

The ball bounced back on one root but it got clasped on by the other three roots!

"Lightning Spear!" Ronaldinho shouted while jumping in a tossing animation with his hand placed behind his back.

Simultaneous with his shout, lighting charges were projected from his palm and manifested a long lightning spear!

Without a single ounce of hesitation, he hurled it towards Mirak instead of the roots!

"Shit!" Mirak knew that she would be in grave danger if she didn't pull back her palms from the grass.

But if she did so, the roots would disappear since the ability she used was connected with the ground.

That's why they appeared instantly under the ball instead of using roots from fingers that were going to take time to reach the ball!

In the end, she pulled back only one arm and pointed her extended fingers at the lightning spear. Then, five thick roots surged from them and shaped up into a wooden shield forcefully by using her mental energy.

Whzzze!!! CLash!!

The lighting spear exploded after contact, scorching the roots black but didn't transmit any electricity to Mirak since wood was an insulator by nature.

Yet, neither her nor team seemed glad by her defense since Rolandinho had managed to recover the ball from the roots clutches by simply kicking it to the glass wall!

BAAAM!

The ball bounced back into the fully empty right-wing of the Salvadorian team!!

Where was Rolandinho? He was already speeding like a train towards it, completely ignoring Mirak who had a nasty expression.

"The Salvadorians are in big trouble!!" Tyson commentated excitedly, "Only one defender is left behind but can he buy enough time until the rest catch up?!"

Boom Boom!

"Come back here!!" Mirak's screams kept resounding from behind Rolandinho who never stopped zigzagging left and right, dodging her long-ass roots.

Alas, he kept pulling his distance further and further from her until her roots could never catch up to him!

Since Rolandinho was moving on the extreme right-wing, the defender who was left behind had to move to him.

Otherwise, Rolandinho would just kick the ball after reaching a comfortable distance.

The Salvadorians didn't want that to happen since they saw that his lightning balls were the perfect counter to Bamur's Blue hair!

"It's one on one! Can Rolandinho pass him and score the 3rd goal?!" Tyson asked what was on everyone's minds.

The answer to their question came sooner than they expected as Rolandinho didn't even bother piercing towards the goalpost in the first place as he simply carried on sprinting on the wing!

Everyone was confused by the sight at first since he couldn't score like that unless he moved straight to the penalty area from the corner.

But by then, he would have just made it extra difficult to shoot for no reason.

However, when the camera enlarged, the viewers had noticed that across the field, Leo was sprinting like his life was depending on it. Behind him was the left side defender!

"He is aiming to cross the ball to number 7, Leo Bridge!" Tyson shouted near the mic with clear anticipation in his tone.

Why? Because Leo was the 2nd striker in the team and had yet to even kick the ball due to Felix.

That made him somewhat invisible in the game since he wasn't participating in the defense as well!

If it wasn't for so, Leo wouldn't have managed to sneak behind the defender who was placing most of his attention on Mirak and Ronaldinho before!

'I am in my position!' Leo sent a message with a thrilled expression on his face.

He was indeed in the best position since he had reached the wide-open penalty arc without anyone being there to stop him!!

He was mano a mano with the Bamur!