

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 119: The Cheer Squad

"Sigh," Jim didn't like them laughing like that and then he turned around and started to run inside the field.

The next moment he found himself reaching almost the half of the pitch, almost covering half of its distance in one second.

"Wow!" he couldn't help but try to stop and the next moment he lost balance out of his rapid momentum and rolled on the ground.

"C'mon," Rana ran towards him as she couldn't use her teleportation abilities inside the game field anymore, "you need to learn how to control this little monster or else you'll make yourself a laughing stock in the league."

He felt sore all over his body but he endured and stood up. "I never imagined they would make me this fast," he muttered.

"It's not their greatest speed," she laughed, "and you weren't that fast compared with other top aces."

"She is the right boss," Rick and others stepped in the field before many ran towards him while others were struck with doubt the moment the energy entered their bodies.

"Stop wasting time," Rana suddenly turned to Rick and others, "go and arrange yourselves into smaller teams... those who want to be tankers should group together and so on. The gears are limited and I need to test everyone thoroughly."

"Yes ma'am," they all shouted while returning to the outside of the pitch and started to group themselves into four groups; the tankers, the hitters, the decoys, and those who won't participate.

"You need to adapt to these wings," she turned to Jim as she added, "from now on

your only task is to run across the field and try to change your pace. Try to stop suddenly, change your direction in the fastest way, and also try to increase that speed of yours."

He strangely glanced at the place he just fell at, "my speed was lacking?" he asked in doubt.

"Indeed," she nodded, "like this you will be an easy target to be hit by other team tankers."

"I'll... do my best then," he firmly said and she only smiled. "This is the spirit," she then turned and went towards the team while letting him start running and falling many times without giving him any care.

"The gears I have are enough to arm five tankers, five hitters, and three decoys," she said while moving her gaze upon the four groups before stopping over the fourth group.

It wasn't strange that it was compromised from the four girls only. The rest of the team already got themselves arranged in the other three teams, even those Colders and Torens who got themselves into the hitters and defenders respectively.

"As for you..." she paused while glancing at the four girls, "it's a custom for any team to have a small group dedicated to cheer them on. We call them the cheering squad and it's an art that needed delicate training and dedication for it."

Before she could add anything else, the two Twisex girls had their eyes shone brightly before Saga yelled first: "I wanna be the cheerleader!"

"No, I wanna be that one!" Tina showed a rare moment of defiance here and the two exchanged challenging looks between themselves.

And this intense reaction made the other two girls want to be also the cheerleader despite not knowing what that even meant.

"Hahaha, I know it's enticing even for me," Rana laughed before adding, "however the cheerleader had a very great responsibility to lead her cheering squad and invent new ways to cheer her team."

She stopped while the four girls looked in anticipation towards her. "To be honest I'm not the best to judge here, let me call on a friend of mine and she can select the best of you four."

Rana suddenly took a horn that was pink in color and decorated it with many male abs pictures over it before she blew it a very long one.

She blew the horn for a long minute before she moved it away. "She will come soon," she said without explaining whom she summoned using that strange horn.

"Now, have you decided who will take part in the first test?" she glanced at the other three groups, leaving the four girls almost burning inside out from excitement and anticipation.

"We are ready ma'am," Rick was the undeclared leader of the team when Jim wasn't around.

"Good, go inside then and take your position," she walked inside the pitch while waiting for them to follow.

Five tankers moved in to test including Rick, Gordan, Deno, and two other Bulltors. As for the hitters, the two Kroaks walked it alongside one of the Colders and strangely Pat and Lan.

"I could understand many of the choices here," Rana couldn't help but say, "but the Actimos... how do you see yourself as a hitter?"

"I thought the field doesn't depend on any spells or magic," Lan tried to reason with her.

He never wanted anything in his entire life like this except for going to the academy. Being part of the team competing inside the Graz league was considered a myth no Actimos ever dreamt of achieving before.

"Sigh, forget it," Rana dropped the argument with him, "I don't care what you all think, I will only select the best."

Lan nodded while feeling much lucky to be with Jim. After all he was destined to end up being tossed away, not even dreaming to end up being a slave.

Yet with the presence of Jim inside his life he was now living a legendary dream he never imagined to exist. He stole a short glance over the distant Jim who kept running and falling before standing up again and trying persistently.

"I won't let you down," he clenched his hands over the hammer like weapon in his hand before adjusting the two arm guards and leg guards while standing in the place Rana assigned for him.

"Ready?" Rana shouted before explaining further, "now I'll release the ball of the game. Each one of you is wearing a special kind of glove that won't make you catch

the ball ever. Don't try to do that or else the ball will bounce off your hands and you'll make everyone laugh at you."