

# 《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

## Chapter 123: Mera The Sexiest

"You called for me Rana?"

As everyone was so immersed in doing the training or watching those playing in the field, this soft sound came all of sudden to attract everyone's attention.

She was a giant master with a very stunning face, sorry but three. She had three slightly long necks ending up with three faces, each wasn't any lesser than the other two in their effect to mesmerize everyone here.

And she had a very sexy body, smooth faint blue skin, and four long tails covered in soft scales.

"A Sexiest?!" Rick couldn't help but mutter in shock, "we have a sexiest master in the academy?!"

His voice wasn't that loud but among the heavy silence prevailed here his words were perfectly heard and they invoked a soft laugh from the three heads all together, forming a sweet melody.

"C'mon, I have called you for over an hour now," Rana totally ignored Rick's remark as she headed towards her friend.

"You know, I have been kind of busy lately," the master winked with one head while this made many lose their hearts in the next moment.

"Guys... just a tip for the future," Rana turned to address the totally stupefied kids around, "Mera is out of reach, she is out of reach for even many masters in the academy."

She turned to the side while adding, "And you have two Twisex here, you should aim for them."

"They are already taken," Kro couldn't help but mumble in a soft voice.

"Twisex?" Mera turned the three heads at once towards the direction her friend pointed at. "Marvellous indeed," she giggled before adding, "I never thought the twin pearl

would be joining the academy this year. How did this happen?"

"Who took them?" yet Rana totally ignored her as she asked Kro about his words instead.

"Screw you Rana, ignoring me despite being the one to ask for me to come... humph," Mera didn't let this pass as she crossed her arms over her bulging chest and glanced in an angry way towards Rana.

"C'mon, as if I will let you coming late go unpunished," Rana teased her and Mera only sneered and turned around as she said:

"If so then it's better not to come at all."

"And leave this chance to train a cheer squad for an ace league?" Rana smirked while throwing the irresistible bomb she knew her friend wouldn't be able to dodge.

"What did you just say?" Mera turned in a very sharp way while her six elliptical eyes shone brightly in a very alluring way.

"What do you think we are doing here? Waste some time?" Rana harrumphed before turning around as she waved to her, "go, fly away, leave and I'll find myself obliged to call for Jessie. I'm sure she would appreciate this chance."

"No, not her," Mera suddenly moved fast to stand in front of Rana with pleading eyes, "you know how bad she is... she... she doesn't even have a good taste in lingerie! How can you trust someone who doesn't know how to choose her private and sexy clothes to train such a crucial team?"

"Humph," Rana raised her head while rolling her eyes down to glance over her friend, "I'm not the one who wanted to leave."

"Who? Me? Pft," Mera laughed in a fake and obviously nervous way, "I was joking... y'know me, I won't be speaking seriously except rarely."

She hit Rana with her elbow and this soft hit seemed quite brutal as she pushed Rana a couple of steps to the side. "Oh, sorry," she hurried to say.

"You did this on purpose," yet Rana exploded at her but Mera only showed a wide smile over her face the next instant, "I'm not... see my face here, it's showing regret."

"The other two are laughing!" Rana pointed towards the two faces there as she added, "you are busted and lost your chance. Go, I'll send for Jessie now."

"I dare you do that," Mera's tone changed as she moved closer to Rana and from this position everyone could see clearly Mera was much bigger than Rana. She pushed the latter backwards while leaning with all her heads towards Rana's face, forcing her to arch her body.

"I... was joking," Rana couldn't fool around anymore and hurriedly said in a slightly nervous tone.

"Yeah, I know I got this task," the next moment two heads shouted in joy while the third kept glaring at Rana who retreated slowly and created a distance of a couple of meters with her friend.

"Damn Mera... that temper head you got is really scary," she couldn't help but sigh, "now let's get to the point. I have a team to train and I need a cheering squad to be formed."

"I'm up to the task," Mera said while one head looked right, the other looked left, and the one in the middle kept glaring at Rana in the same threatening way. "But where is the team? All I see are disciples."

"They are the team," Rana rolled up her eyes while her friend had her three heads glare at her in doubt in a very swift move. "I'm not fooling you, they are the ones trying to get into the league."

"Who is the captain? Who is the ace?" Mera asked with a tone that showed her doubt.

"Both are him," Rana turned to point towards Jim who was training over the other end of the pitch. "Oh... since when did this kid learn this trick?!" Yet when she saw him, she expected to point at a constantly falling Jim, but not the one she was seeing right now.

Jim was perfectly changing his position despite running so fast. At the time he wanted to change his position he simply stopped running for a couple of seconds, letting his boots do the trick and glide over the ground in a very smooth and swift way.

"Not bad," Mera commented, "but I can't say I'm very optimistic about him."