

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 163: The Sad Story of Lara

The moment he said this, her face changed again and this time he felt some weight to the words he just said. "How come you get in touch with our pantheon vice president?"

"She... is the vice president?" and this was a new thing he didn't know about her.

"Indeed," Mera nodded, "she holds such a high status in our pantheon. Many heed her words and believe me, many admirers and seekers are waiting for a move of her fingers to do anything she wants."

She paused before sizing him up. "Impressive feat to get in touch with her, but I have to warn you... she is a little eccentric."

"I... have seen that first hand," he sighed, "she tried her best to make a girl of your pantheon be my girl."

"Lara?!" This time Mera's shock was much bigger than before.

"Is she this famous?" Jim sneered.

"Don't think too little of her," the face of Mera became serious, "she... is the daughter of the last head of our pantheon. Killed in a major war recently and in the hands of some traitors of our camp. She is just a poor little girl whose world crumbled upon her head, especially the man she loved before who was one of the traitors who killed her mother."

The words of Mera were shocking and he never guessed anything related to that. He stood there feeling a little guilt about his attitude towards that girl, and now he was even having sympathy towards her.

"But what attracts such a high person to you?" Mera asked with curiosity.

"She helped me with my pet," Jim said before raising out his shirt and Mera instantly recognized the tattoo on his chest.

"The precious dragon essence? She gave you her precious essence like that? Damn!" Mera's three heads trembled when she shouted these words, attracting the attention of the entire team training in the field.

"Captain is here."

"Jim arrived."

"C'mon, let's show him how good we are."

Suddenly everyone started to enthusiastically speak while Jim glanced at them and felt warm from their genuine feelings and emotions.

"Alright, go to them now and let's talk later," Mera waved her hand and Jim doubted she would need him to speak about this.

After all, Rana would come back with all the news regarding everything that happened back at the campus.

"You are late, captain," Rick said before laughing, "but we got a lot better than before. We even learned a couple of cool moves to show off against our next opponent."

"That's good," Jim said, "then show me."

The team laughed before they started to train again. Jim totally forgot himself and immersed himself in the training. He threw everything that happened behind his back.

Yet the moment he received the ball and started to sprint, his speed accelerated faster than usual, even startling him.

"Damn boss... you got stronger than all of us without training!" Lim couldn't help but exclaim in surprise while everyone glanced in doubt towards Jim.

"C'mon, tell me your secret," Kro laughed, "does sleep help this much? If so, we all should take a nap before the game."

Jim laughed before saying:

"It has nothing to do with that, but let's train now and after the game we will speak as much as we want."

He turned around and glanced at the shapeshifters, "I believe your task now is a bit harder."

And they nodded in bitterness. They thought they have improved a lot, not only them but everyone else. Yet after watching Jim sprinting now they felt they did nothing compared to him.

Then they resumed the training and Jim tried to control his sudden gush of energy and his spike increase in speed as much as he could.

Yet he wasn't accustomed to his new speed, and that made him decide to always play low at first before using his speed to create a difference.

In less than half an hour Rana returned and went into deep talk with Mera about what happened. Jim noticed their glances from time to time over him, yet they didn't stop the play to ask him about anything.

The more he played the more astonished he became towards his Seson pet. Without the need to say anything, that pet kept providing higher quality energy to him, and he felt really invincible on the field.

"Gather up," suddenly Rana shouted, "it's about time to go to the main stadium."

The world grew dark hours ago and the shouts coming from the stadium kept distracting them for hours now. The team moved in unison towards their coach, and she glanced at Jim for a brief moment without saying a word regarding what she learnt of.

"Our next opponent isn't that hard to beat, but they aren't easy foe either," she started speaking before adding, "it's not a new team like ours, and they competed for the last three years here and failed. Today is their fourth attempt and so far they won one game and had one draw."

"That means they aren't weak," Rick muttered.

"That's given," Rana nodded, "they are all rounded up teams with balanced defense, offense, and even decoys. Yet they have no strength whatsoever regarding any line. So it might seem like an advantage to be good at everything, but in fact it's their weakness."

"We need to use our ace then to crush them," Pat laughed and others joined him before Rana seriously said:

"This isn't a joke. They already know our ace's strength and will do anything to nullify him. In my opinion the biggest advantage here will be our unique play... the improvise style we had."

She glanced at Jim before adding, "you'll have the call here towards any decision. If you wanted to pass anything to me, just use one of the decoys to do that. This would help in tricking them."

Jim nodded before she clapped her hands and shouted out loud, "let's go boys, our match should be after two games."