

《I'm The supreme Fairy King》

Chapter 142: The Cheering Squad

"Now let's see how we can antagonize their famed tactic," Rana said with a wide smile over her face, "if we wanted to paralyze them and aim for a draw then we should mimic their formation."

"But that's not practical," Mera said in discontent, "after all the personal abilities varied greatly from theirs."

"Then we should aim to disturb their rhythm," Jim said, "if we manage to score first in their line then they'll be more restless and have to attack."

"Even back then when they had such situations they didn't change their tactic," Mera didn't agree on his point of view.

"That's different," Rana objected, "as they are now coming here to defeat our team not to join the competition."

"What tells you they didn't come for another mysterious goal? Like another relic or something."

Rana glanced at her friend before explaining, "I told you I eavesdropped over their meeting. I can tell you that Richard stressed over their goal more than once during the ten minutes I could listen to."

"Are you sure they didn't notice you?" Mera asked with doubt, "that Richard is no less sneakier than Pol."

"Don't worry I used my shadow for that," Rana smiled, "and you know my shadow can't be detected by anyone."

"That's a fact," Mera sighed, "alright if so then scoring the first goal should be your aim. Doing this and coupled with their aim here then they'll have to disturb their play and be forced to attack."

"Then we will be attacking and defending like hell after scoring one goal?" Rick asked

with a wide smile over his face, "I like this plan already."

"I don't like it," Roo said.

"Neither do I," and Kro also joined.

"We have no other choice boys," Jim stepped in and acted as their captain, "we need to leave that match with one point at least, not having one point deducted from our score."

"I won't exaggerate if I said this one point, this entire match will decide if we will qualify for the ace league or not," Rana honestly said before adding, "having that one point will make our score four, only one match to win and we are officially in the ace league. Losing means we have two points, and that means we need to win the next two matches without even losing one."

"That will give more hope to our haters," Mera agreed, "we need to gain one point here but we also need to prepare for the worst."

"We are already ready for it, right boys?" Jim knew what she wanted to say yet he wouldn't allow for his hard earned morale of his team to be screwed only by the news of their opponent.

"Yes captain," and the entire team shouted in unison which made Mera sigh again.

"Then we will start the next match with the traditional formation," Rana said before adding, "then at some point the change will come, and you will be the one to call for it," she addressed Jim who nodded in understanding.

"It's crucial to choose the right timing," Rana stressed, "remember the timely change our previous opponent pulled to score their first goal?"

"It was a really nice move," Deno honestly said, "despite them playing harshly and using some underhanded tactics against us but this move really deserved my admiration."

"Me too."

"I was stupefied when I saw them doing that."

Other team members joined to express their thoughts and Rana nodded. "We'll train on such fine tactics after today's match is over," she said, "after all we won't return home after the match but will continue to train and hone our style."

"Don't worry, I'll choose the right time to pull that move," Jim promised, "and I'll need three hitters to enter the field at my mark."

"I'll make them ready," Rana said, "and I'll select the right places for them to enter the game."

"Then it's a plan," Mera smiled helplessly, "I hope it works."

The team didn't stay there for more than two hours before they were called to join the field once more. When they stood in wait, Jim noticed the eyes of the other team glaring in mockery towards them.

"They already are seeing themselves crushing us," he inwardly sneered before turning his gaze upon the door that opened all of sudden and two teams came out from the field, one cheering and laughing and the other was gloomy and sad.

"I swear we'll end this as victors," Jim swore to himself before entering the stadium with the loud bang of cheer from the audience, the loud voice of the commentator, and the flashing devices of the reporters.

"Follow me," Jim started to jump after Rana while his team followed him. The other team didn't use anything resembling the entrance of the previous team, and that didn't differ much for Jim.

Yet when the two teams reached the game field two cheering squads entered the field, each belonging to one team before a cheering battle started at once.

"Oh fairies, we have a cheering squad battle on par with those of the ace games," the commentator shouted in surprise and admiration, "I already cheer for the Faïresse team, I'm already a fan of you guys. Every time you step here wonderful things happen, let's applaud for one of our favored teams to join the ace league despite how hard this game will be."

The five girls' team stood, forming a five angled star, led by Tina before they all started to move their right legs with a rhythm and clap over it with their right hand.

"One... two... three..." The leading girl, Tina, suddenly shouted while snapping her fingers with each word she said.

As she said that, the girls started to move, exchanging places with each other like they were very beautiful butterflies dancing around the field.

"One... two... three..." the five girls started to snap their fingers while running faster and shouting one after another until it all ended with Saga who stopped all of sudden

in the center of the other girls.

"We are the Faires – s –s –s –s se... O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

Her mesmerizing voice and vocals reverberated along the entire stadium causing more impression than before, even the other cheer squad next to them had to stop what they were doing and glance in envy towards her.

"We are the Fairsse!" the five shouted in unison as they started to jump. They replaced their positions once more as they started hitting the ground with their special designed boots while moving around.

"Dum dum... dum ... dum dum... dum..."

"We are the Faires – s –s –s –s se... O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

Again Saga expressed her brilliant vocal abilities as it seemed Mera stressed over using their ace move from the start.

The sounds of their boots started to cause a melody that matched the last long melody Saga was now performing solo with her amazing cords. The entire stadium held their breaths while the only sound that reverbated there was the sound of the girls.

Even the performance of the other team paled and no one even cared about them anymore.

"We are the mightiest."

"We are the strongest."

"We are the victories."

"We are the Fairesse."

"Clap... clap clap... clap clap clap... clap..."

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

"We are the mightiest."

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

"We are the strongest."

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

"We are the victories."

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

"We are the Fairesse."

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh..."

The five girls were now performing on a fixed pattern where the four kept shouting the words while Saga kept the melody going with her amazing vocals afterwards.

"O- o- o- o- o Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh... We are the Faires – s –s –s –s se."

And at the end the five united together to form the F letter while Saga ended the performance with an amazing long solo singing of their team slogan they chose.

The entire stadium went on fire the next instant while even the commentator seemed to stand up his seat and applaud with the audience.

"I'll never get tired of this... I'll always wait for this amazing cheering squad with each match of the Fairesse... girls I'm now your fa- a- a- a- an," even he tried to mimic Saga's performance and that made the entire applause coming from the audience climb to another level.

"The girls did their part," Rana said with a proud smile over her face, "now go in there and do your part."

The girls performance was really mind blowing for Jim and others. Even the recently joined Linda didn't seem to face much trouble while performing with the others.

"Let's go Fairesse," Jim shouted and the main team entered the field under the brilliant cheer of the girls as usual.

And the other team entered with slightly dark faces as their morale got a strong shake by the cheering squad of Jim's team.

"Not yet," Jim sneered, "you didn't yet see the despair, the real deal is here bastards," he glanced at the dragon master who stood on the side with totally silver hair and faint golden skin that made him look strangely shining under the light of the big lights in the stadium.

As now it was already night time and the sun already went off, leaving a tinge of red light in the sky, calmly waiting for the dark brush of the night to prevail.

Everyone glanced silently at her while Rana couldn't even argue with her words.

"If we can't beat them," suddenly Jim said in a light tone like he wasn't too traumatized with this news, "then we shouldn't lose from them."

"You mean... aim for a draw?" Rana asked before going to silence for a long minute, "this can be tricky but if they didn't change their tactic then it might be possible."

"Just having them score one goal means the end of the game for us," Mera said, "have you forgotten their style of play?"

"I didn't," Rana shook her head, "that's why I'm telling them that we can aim for a draw if we played it right."

"What tactic do they use?" Rick asked with curiosity.

"A pure defensive one," Mera said, "they only have tankers, one ace, and one decoy."

"And that worked?" Kro was more surprised to hear that.

"They did great before," Rana honestly said, "as Mera said, they only aim to score one goal and then defend relentlessly after."

"That's why their score in the three years they stayed in the league was full of draws and few wins."

"And that helped in creating a name for themselves?" Roo asked with doubt.

"Of course, after all if you didn't lose points and kept gaining one point per match then you'll end up having a good score to secure you in the warm zone of the league," Mera said before adding, "and if you managed to pull some wins as well then your score will be improved."

"And don't forget their first year stunning draw with the queens and many of the big names out there... they deserved to create a name for them to be honest," Rana added.

"And that might be a better reason to crush them," Jim didn't accept this tone of defeat spreading among everyone, "at least defeating or even ending up with a draw with them will highlight us more."

And his words managed to give more hope to his team.

"Sigh," and Mera only shook her head when she noticed that.