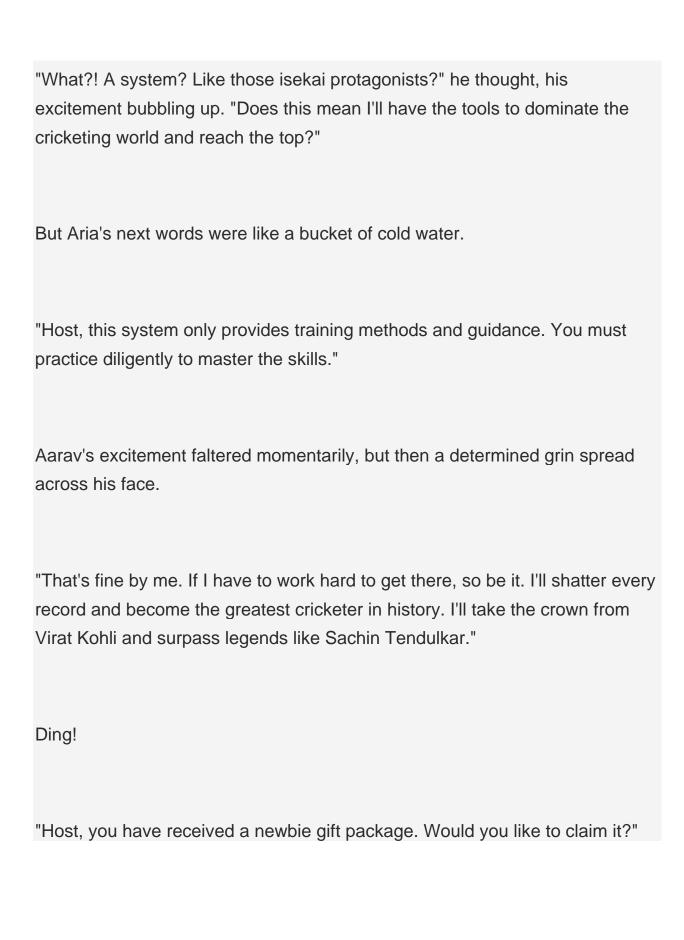
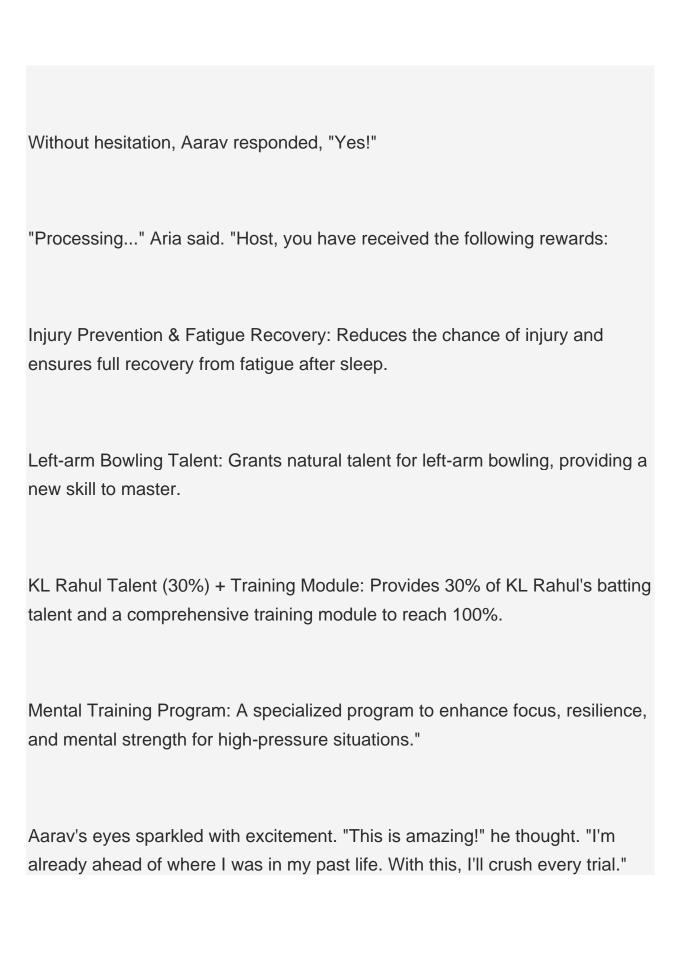
KING OF CRICKET

Chapter 2: Awakening Ding! A mechanical, feminine voice echoed in Aarav's mind. "System awakened. Welcome, host. This is Aria, your personal system. This system will assist you in becoming the best cricketer in the world. While I cannot directly grant you skills, I can provide training manuals and guidance to achieve them." Aarav sat up in shock. His heart raced as he processed what he had just heard.





Lost in his thoughts, Aarav began formulating a plan. He recalled that in a month, he was supposed to join a local cricket academy. However, with his newfound abilities, he was determined to aim higher. He resolved to join Shivaji Park Gymkhana, an academy known for producing legendary cricketers and supported by top professionals and Mumbai Indians.

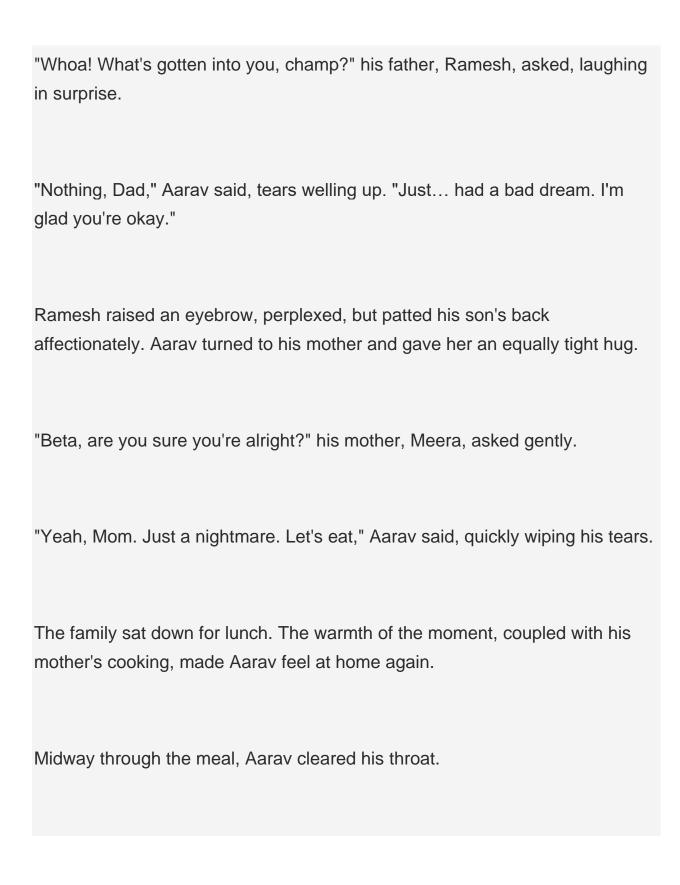
"If I can perform well there, I'll set myself on the path to playing in the U-19 World Cup or Asia Cup within two to three years," Aarav thought with conviction.

His thoughts were interrupted by his mother's voice.

"Aarav! Lunch is ready! Come eat!"

"Coming, Mom!" Aarav called back, his heart swelling with emotion.

As he walked to the dining room, he saw his father reading the newspaper at the table. Without warning, Aarav ran to him and hugged him tightly.



"Dad, Mom, I've been thinking about my future," he began. His parents exchanged glances but said nothing, letting him continue. "In a few months, there are trials for Shivaji Park Gymkhana. I want to take part."

Ramesh put down his spoon, studying his son carefully. "Why Shivaji Park? That's not a local academy. It's extremely competitive, and the trials are among the toughest."

Aarav's eyes shone with determination. "Because it's the best, Dad. They have world-class infrastructure, top coaches, and connections with cricketers and franchises like Mumbai Indians. If I make it there, I'll have a real shot at my dream."

Ramesh's expression softened as he considered his son's words. "You're serious about this, aren't you?"

"Yes, Dad," Aarav said firmly. "I'm one of the best at my age, and I'll prove it. I'll clear the trials and make it to the top."

Ramesh smiled faintly. "Alright. But what role do you want to play?"

As the family finished lunch, Aarav felt a renewed sense of purpose. With the system by his side and his parents' support, he was ready to rewrite his destiny.