

FOOTBALL SINGULARITY

Chapter 16 Another Angel

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We laughed for a long while until our stomachs started protesting causing us to stop to catch our breath. Looking at the girl who had sat up to gasp for breath I did the same trying to get some air in my lungs.

"Hi, my name is Rakim what about you," I asked her after catching my breath wanting to finally know what her name was.

"I know and my name is Emma," She said after a few seconds of catching her breath.

"Oh, how did you know my name are you really an angel?" I asked her a little surprised that she already knew my name.

"I'M NOT AN ANGEL" She abruptly shouted looking a little flustered. Guess she is still embarrassed from earlier.

"Ok then nice to meet you, Emma," I said to her smiling at the flustered expression that she was still giving me.

I struggled to sit up and lean on the backboard of the bed only to notice that I wasn't wearing a top. The only thing covering me was bandages which seemed to be different from the ones I applied.

Wanting to mess with the girl again as she seemed way too innocent. I gave her an apprehensive look before looking at my topless body. She seemed to realise what I was thinking as her cheeks turned red trying to avoid eye contact.

"Perv," I said after a moment of silence making sure to cover myself with the blanket. This caused the girl to panic, and she started looking around everywhere for an answer that would clear up the misunderstanding.

"It wasn't me" She quickly said in her panic trying her best to look as convincing as possible. However, she just looked like someone who had been caught with her hand in the cookie jar. I guess the doubt on my face made her panic even more as she quickly closed the distance holding my hands.

"Please, believe me, I swear it wants me," she said while tightly grasping my hand almost breaking it if I was to say no. Looking at her face I could see small tears welling up ready to burst out any moment now.

"Ok I believe you," I said to her with a defeated tone not wanting to see a girl cry. Man those puppy dog eyes are way too lethal, I don't think anyone would be able to resist them. Hearing my answer a beautiful smile blossomed on her face as she tightly hugged me.

"Ahem" was all we heard from someone trying to get our attention at the door. We both slowly turned our heads only to see a gorgeous woman sending us a teasing smile. The girl still hugging me seemed to know her. She jumped away from me as quickly as she could in an attempt to plead her innocence.

"It is not what it looks like" She shouted before the women could speak. The woman was the spitting image of the girl, the only distinction between them being that she had brown-yellow eyes. Her eyes seemed to almost glow golden as the setting sun hit her face making her seem ethereal.

"Angel" I subconsciously said mesmerised by her smile. This caused both of them to stare at me as if I had grown a second head. I feel like a broken record at this point, someone better stop me.

"Haha, I've never heard that one before," The woman said amusedly as she took a seat on the couch before the sofa. She genuinely seemed happy at my comment as the smile on her face never left her.

"Do you say that to everyone," The girl next to me pouted as she gave me a stare which looked like it could kill. She seemed genuinely mad at me which honestly surprised me if I'm being honest.

"Not to everyone just too real angels" I answered her with a smirk trying to get out of this awkward situation. That seemed to work as it stunned her making her embarrassed again. That seemed to be her default setting of either angry or embarrassed.

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"That was fun to watch, my name is Lisa," the woman sitting across from me said with a happy smile on her face. Honestly, it's weird how alike both of their smiles are it's like watching the kid and the grown-up version in one go.

"Hi I'm Rakim" I answered trying to not get flustered by her smile. She seemed to notice that as her smile never left her face. "thank you for saving me" I sincerely told her, assuming she was the one that changed my bandages. Judging by how easily Emma gets flustered I doubt she would have been the one to change my bandages.

"You're welcome, it was the right thing to do," She said as the smile on her face became a sad one. Guess Emma isn't the only one who wears her heart on her sleeves when it comes to showing emotions.

"Let us go and eat something before we talk," she said as she went to the closet to take out a white hoodie for me to wear. I quickly put it on not wanting to be the only one that's half naked.

I quickly got up from the bed only to feel a little light-headed as I clutched my head. Guess I got up a little too quickly for my body to handle. It took me a second before the uncomfortable feeling in my head vanished.

"Are you alright?" Lisa asked me with a worried look on her face after noticing that I was a little unsteady.

"yes I'm fine please lead the way" I answered her after regaining my bearings. Hearing my words she quickly lead the way to the kitchen with Emma and I following.

The kitchen surprisingly looked quite high-tech considering it was on a boat. I and Emma sat down at the dining table that was also in the room eagerly waiting for our meal. At least I was eager to eat something the same couldn't be said for Emma. She was almost falling asleep in her rabbit pyjamas guess she didn't get enough sleep.

I didn't have to wait long as Lisa served me a bowl of chicken noodle soup with garlic breads that seemed to be fresh out of the oven. I wasted no time

and quickly started devouring the meal in front of me. I must have looked like a starving beast who finally got a full meal.

Looking up from my half-eaten bowl I saw Lisa giving me a sympathetic smile. Not wanting to worry her any further I slowed down and started slowly eating the food in front of me. I don't think it helped as the sympathetic smile never left her face.

"Hello" I heard a gruff voice from behind me which caused me to stop eating and abruptly turn my head to get a look at whoever it was.

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[you can read five chapters ahead on my Patreon so if you wish to support me head on over]

[Mass Release Goals]

[100 Power Stones = One extra Chapter]

[200 Power Stones = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...

Chapter 17 A Chat

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[100 Power stone Bonus!!!!]

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"Hello" I heard a gruff voice from behind me which caused me to stop eating and abruptly turn my head to get a look at whoever it was.

Turning around on the chair I was met with the sight of a giant. He was the definition of huge, somewhere around 6'5. My neck hurt looking up at him, it felt like I was looking up at a mountain. I froze when our eyes met his dark grey eyes seem to draw me in with an intensity that made me subconsciously straighten my posture.

He was wearing white shorts that had a palm tree printed on them, the look was completed with a black tropical Hawaiian shirt. Although the holiday look gave him a relaxed vibe, his intense eyes on the other hand seemed to nullify the effect.

"Ben stop it before you scare him" Lisa reprimanded the giant who seemed to be called ben from beside me. Hearing Lisa reprimand him, he immediately broke our eye contact as he scratched the back of his head.

"I see you are awake," Ben said to me as he took the seat across from me sitting next to Emma. There was a light smile on his face at this moment that held a sense of reassurance. This made me calm down a little as my shoulders visibly relaxed.

"Yh thank you for helping me" I answered him sincerely as I had gathered that they had treated my wounds when I was unconscious. Judging by how the warm smile never left his face my guess seemed to be right.

"Finish your food and then we will talk," he said after noticing that I was still not done eating my food. I heeded his words and quickly finished my food not wanting to keep him waiting for too long.

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After finishing our meal Lisa promptly cleared mine and Emma's dishes before joining us around the table. The atmosphere was a bit awkward for a moment

as everyone around the table stared at me. The intense looks from the three of them made me feel awkward, I was as if they were waiting for me to share some secret information.

"Where should I start?" I asked them not wanting to continue with this weird atmosphere. Judging by the look of anticipation on Emma's face I realised if I didn't start speaking she might very well the answers out of me.

"How about the beginning," Ben said with a calm tone and a reassuring smile that made me want to share all my secrets with him. Dang, that's a scary superpower maybe this guy is some type of psychologist.

(Sigh) "Ok I was born in Nigeria in a city called Lagos, My mother died shortly after my birth" I started off slowly trying to remember every detail of my mother in my first year of life. I can't clearly remember what she looked like but I guess I formed my own mental image of her. The only memory of her I had left of her was her singing me to sleep and her bright smile when I took my first steps.

I took a second trying to restrain my overflowing emotions. I seemed to be a step too late though as I felt something wet running down my cheeks. Before I could wipe my tears with my sleeve a gentle hand wiped them for me using a handkerchief. Looking up I saw that the hand belonged to Lisa, who now had a sad smile on her face.

"Thank you" I muttered taking the handkerchief and wiping the tears off my cheeks. I haven't shed tears for a long time it felt kind of weird. The last time I cried like this was when I lost her in my past life. After that event life didn't really allow me enough time to shed tears.

Taking a deep breath I looked up at the three worried people stealing my determination to continue the story. So I did, I told them how shortly after her death I was taken in by her family. I told them how I spent my days locked in a room for days for the majority of my life with my relatives. I went on to tell them how I soon realised that those lonely days in that room would be the most peaceful ones I'd ever get.

I told them about how I was starved for days only getting some scraps that they gave me. I went on to tell them how I was battered and bruised when they needed entertainment for their boredom. Finally, I told them that my nightmare with my relatives only ended when they sold me to the human trafficking gang.

Looking up from the table I was met with the tear-filled face of Emma and Lisa, Ben seemed to have tears welling up in his eyes as well. Looking at the tears on their faces I felt as if a lump was stuck in my throat. This was the first time that I'd seen that someone was crying for my sake.

I don't know when she moved but at some point, Emma walked to my side and put me in a hug trying to comfort me. Surprised by the sudden hug from her I didn't react and just sat there as I cried for the third time in both my lives.

I eventually went on to describe my prison break from the camp. The details of how I may have set a fire underneath the toilets caused ben to chuckle a little. This was quickly stopped by a stern look from Lisa and what I assume was a kick under the table. Which caused me to slightly chuckle only to get reprimanded for my behaviour as well.

I told them how I got chased by the two bulldogs and suffered my shoulder wound. Ben chuckled again when he heard me referring to it as my tom and jerry moment. The rest of the story was uneventful after I told them that I just randomly picked a boat that seemed to have friendly owners.

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There was a heavy atmosphere in the room as no one spoke. Everyone had calmed down after a while gathering their emotions. Although I was okay now Emma did not seem to believe me as she sat next to me keeping a close eye on me.

I felt like a fragile kitten being watched by the mother cat so I wouldn't hurt myself. I felt a little guilty for enjoying the feeling of being fussed over by another person.

(cough) Ben coughed lightly to get my attention from the mother cat that was still fussing over me. His eyes had softened a lot from the intense aura they gave off earlier. It seems that even a giant like him has a soft heart. Guess you can never judge a book by its cover he looks like a serious man but is actually a big softy.

"What do you plan to do now that you're free?" he asked in a calm and gentle voice. It felt a little like I was answering a life-changing question like the one the system gave me. Speaking of the system where is Eva anyways?

"I'm going to Become the Best football player ever" I answered him with conviction after taking a second to think carefully.

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[Mass Release Goals]

[ 100 Power Stones = One extra Chapter]

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To Be Continued...

Chapter 18 Impulsive Lioness

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"repeat that please," Ben asked a little dumbfounded at my answers. He looked like he wasn't expecting my answer which to be fair was quite random. Looking at Lisa next to Ben she seemed taken aback by my answer too.

"I'm gonna play football for a living" I repeated myself with confidence I didn't know I had meeting their doubt-filled gazes. Hearing my words both of the adults shared a look with each other seemingly communicating something.

"Why do you want to be a footballer?" Lisa asked me in a slightly curious tone wanting to understand my reasoning behind it. Ben seemed to share her thoughts as he leaned forward to hear my answer.

"I was chosen to play the game, plus it looks like a lot of fun," I told them with pride expecting them to understand the great destiny that I was given by the system. However, that did not happen as Ben's mouth visibly twitched and Lisa facepalmed with a concerned smile on her face.

"Another one that's delusional" She muttered under her breath before she abruptly stood up from her chair and approached me. she crouched down till we were at eye level so that we could make eye contact.

"You are going to school and then maybe you can play football," She said after a moment of silence, surprising me a little. This whole conversation took a weird direction I was not sure I liked. Judging by the firm look she was giving me she wouldn't take no for an answer.

"No I'm playing Football" I shot back not wanting to back down so easily but her intense glare only intensified after my words. She placed her hands on my shoulder making me jump a little startled by her actions.

"Listen, every child living with me will get a full education," she said with an intense tone looking like a lioness educating her cub. She left no room for me to protest as if her words were the laws of nature. That's when it hit me, who

said I'm gonna be living with you? Just as I was thinking of trying to protest again she shot me a warning glare that shut me up.

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There was an awkward silence after our little interaction was over. No one said anything seemingly waiting for the lioness to say something first. Peaking at her I noticed that she was still looking at me as if daring me to say something to contradict her.

"Fine I'll go to a school with a football program," I told her in defeat trying to somewhat appease her anger. "But why do I have to live with you?" I carefully asked trying not to trigger her anger again.

"You have to live with me because you are my son from now on," she said in a matter-of-fact tone as if she was reading a quote from a book or something. This sentence left me speechless again not knowing how to answer her for a second. This woman might be crazy because she's not making any sense right now. Seems like I wasn't the only one dumbfounded by her as I noticed Ben's mouth visibly twitch. He gave me an apologetic look trying to convey his condolences which further confused me.

"Who decided that?" I asked again not wanting to give up on this argument at this point I just did not want to lose if I'm being honest. But her next action left me baffled and at a loss for words. She put her arms around me and just pulled me into her embrace hugging me as tightly as she could. Looking at Ben's wide eyes it seems he wasn't expecting her actions either.

"Every child should have a mother to raise them and I'll be yours from now on" She gently whispered into my ear as stroked my back. I didn't know what to say to her and I could feel tears threatening to burst out again. Holding back my tears I closed my eyes and simply enjoyed the warmth of the hug I was receiving.

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[Bens Pov]

That conversation was an emotional rollercoaster. The kid has really been through a lot throughout his short life. He's seen and experienced the ugly side of human nature first-hand and managed to survive. It's quite commendable that he's still willing to chase a dream like becoming a footballer after having seen how harsh the world really is.

I sent Emma away to show Rakim around the ship so I could have a private talk with Lisa. However, judging from the anxiousness that's oozing off of her it's gonna be a weird chat. To be fair I did want to adopt before so it's not like I'm against the decision. From the way, both Lisa and Emma acted when they heard the boy's story it seems like they already want to protect him.

(sigh) I couldn't help sighing looking at Lisa who was sitting across from me nervously twiddling her thumbs. She must be worried about how I would react to her decision of wanting to raise him. She can be impulsive once she gets emotionally invested in something and makes rash decisions.

"I'm sorry, I know we should've talked about it first" She slowly said after the silence got too much for her to bear. She seemed worried about how I would react after all it's a big decision to adopt a kid, especially one that has been through so much. The past trauma will follow the child for the rest of his life and there may be some difficulties when building a relationship.

"Yes, you should've talked to me first before making such a big decision," I calmly told her as I massaged the bridge of my nose. It's not like I'm against the idea it's just that huge decisions like these should be made together when you are married. Communication can go a long way in keeping a marriage going or so I've heard.

"I know wanted to give him a home, somewhere he can grow up happy," she told me with a serious look, conveying her determination to this decision. By the look, she was giving me some might think that I was taking something precious away from her.

(sigh) "Stop giving me that look, I agree that we should raise him," I told her making her serious expression morph into a bright smile. "Just in the future when we make decisions that affect our family we will do them together" I continued making her nod in affirmation before she embraced me in a hug.

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[Mc Pov]

Walking around the ship with Emma was like discovering a new world. When I sneaked on board I didn't look around much as I was concerned with finding a hiding spot. The ship had a small jacuzzi on the top deck next to the sun longer. There was a proper lounge once you walked into the ship decked out with red and black leather couches. There was even a small fireplace below the wall-mounted flatscreen Tv. I'm not sure whose bright idea it was to put a fireplace on a boat but I guess it must be safe if it is there.

Passing the lounge Emma took me along a corridor to a room that was decked out with LED lights and loads of arcade games. From Pacman to Donky Kong they even had a street fighters machine. What drew my attention however was a small black device that had PS3 written on it.

Making my way over to it I found a rack filled with all kinds of games that goes with the console. In my past life, I had bought myself one of these in my late twenties trying to recreate a semblance of the youth I never had.

"Do you want to play one of the games?" Emma asked from behind me after she noticed my fixation on the console.

"Yes most defiantly, do you have Fifa?" I answered her a little excited at the prospect of being able to play the Playstation again. She didn't answer and just started shuffling through the game cases till she pulled out a disc for FIFA 08.

[ I Hope you don't get addicted because that would be bad] Evas voice rang in my head making me remember her existence. I can't believe I totally forgot she was in my head, In my defence, I got caught up dealing with other things.

' I almost thought you dint exist and were just a hallucination I made up' I answered her after a moment of silence.

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[Mass Release Goals]

[ A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[ Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

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[I assure you that I exist] Eva told me with a teasing voice.

'Anyways what took you so long to speak up I asked her wondering why she had been silent all this time.

[Oh, I was just sleeping] she told me as she yawned to make it more convincing. but

'I didn't know you could sleep' I told her while I thought about why an AI would need sleep. She was just ignoring me because of what happened earlier in the morning.

[There are a lot of things you do not know] she answered me in a proud tone. guess I was right; she is still angry at me for what happened earlier.

' Okay let us talk later I want to play some FIFA first' I told her as I noticed the weird look Emma was giving me for taking so long to pick a team.

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I took a seat next to Emma on the huge blue bean bags she was sitting on. My body sank right into the bag creating the perfect outline of my body so I could relax. She handed me a white controller as she used a Red one to start the game.

The game loaded up as the Iconic EA voiceover rang out taking us into the game. Emma wasted no time starting a match when she reached the main menu.

"Do you know how to play?" she suddenly asked me as she turned to look at me.

"Yeah, I think it shouldn't be too hard football is still football" I answered her only to receive a weird look from her. It is not like I can tell her I have learned how to play in my past life or something, right?

"Let me just explain the buttons to you then," she said to me obviously not believing that I knew how to play. She quickly gave me a rundown of all the basics of each button on both attack and defence. After she was done, she finally focused back on the game and started picking out her team.

Not wanting to keep her waiting any longer I chose to go with Bayern Munich. I have always loved the team, especially how they have managed to compete with the El Clasico giants and the premier league top six. Emma chose to go with Manchester United which had a star-studded line-up.

Players like Wayne Rooney, Rio Ferdinand and of course prime Ronaldo could be seen sporting the Iconic Red strip. I think it was in 08 that Ronaldo

entered his prime going on to put up crazy numbers in the next season with Real Madrid. He went on to battle it out with Messi in La Liga until he became unstoppable in 2014.

The players shook hands and lined up on their respective sides getting ready for the exhibition match. Bayern Munich was dressed up in white facing the sea of red away fans' jerseys in the Old Trafford stadium.

"Hello, I'm your Host Martin Tyler and with me is Alan Smith we present to you an exhibition match of the highest calibre"

"What a match it is Martin, not every day you get to see these two teams compete with one another."

With the sound of the two iconic commentators' voices, the match soon started. Emma was surprisingly good she kept the ball and used her superior flanks to bombard my box.

Controlling Ronaldo, she charged down the right flank easily getting past Jansen before cutting across the edge of the box.

Not wanting to let her continue further I attempted a slide tackle with Lúcio, but it was too late as Ronaldo shot fiercely from the edge of the box.

The ball drew an arc heading to the top left corner with unstoppable momentum not giving anyone a chance to stop it. It was at this moment that a hand appeared behind the ball tipping it over the bar at the last moment.

"What an incredible run from Ronaldo, he did everything right from start to finish, But Kahn was alert and ready for him" Martins's excited voice rang out as he started analysing what had just happened.

Turning my head to the right I saw Emma sending me a teasing smile, and that is when I realised that this might not be as fun as I thought it would be.

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(Wheet! Wheet! Wheet!)

The referee blew his whistle three times to signal the end of the match if you could even call this a match. The scoreboard displayed a 10:1 win for

Manchester and the only reason Bayern managed to score was due to a deflection from a corner kick.

Looking at Emma's smiling face I felt as if my entire worldview had changed. Throughout the whole game, she had been toying with me from using skill moves that sent my players sliding to trying long-range trick shots. From start to finish it looked like she hardly even tried, and somehow, she still managed to destroy me this badly.

"I'm never playing with you again," I told her as I got up from the bean bag trying to suppress the trauma I had just suffered.

"Oh, c'mon I'll go easy on you next time," she said in an attempt to get me to come back and play. One look at her smile though and any thoughts of a rematch were thrown out of the window. I am not a sore loser or anything of the like, but I am not a masochist either, experiencing my pride being beaten up once is enough for me.

"No way, Let's just play something else," I told her as I made my way to one of the arcade games that were in the room. I heard her chuckle a little before she followed me to the next game. However, after losing a few different games to her I started to question my life a little.

We played a total of 5 games and in each of them, she destroyed me effortlessly. At this point, my competitive spirit was roused and all I wanted was to beat her at a game. So, I looked around the room till I noticed a game called Dance dance revolution and my eyes lit up.

I may not be the best dancer but thanks to the system my leg coordination is now on a superb level. I wasted no time dragging her there wanting to quickly try and defeat her. Her smile should have been an indication to me that I was going to get destroyed again and I did end up losing. Turns out she has been taking dance lessons since she was four and is one of the best dancers in her group.

[You bring shame to the Singularity system] Eva commented after my third loss in a row at the game. It is not like she was wrong though I have not been able to beat her at any of the games we have played. Guess they did not lie in front of absolute strength all resistance is futile.

'You are sure she's not the real singularity?' I asked her as I tried to catch my breath from all the dancing. Looking at Emma she looked as if she had just gone through a warm-up instead of a serious dance battle.

[hahaha Maybe her power level is over 900] she answered me with a Dragon Ball reference causing my mouth to twitch slightly. Thinking about it though

her power level might as well be over 900 with how effortlessly she has been schooling me.

"I've lost today but I'll definitely beat you someday," I told Emma with determination as I felt like I had just discovered a hidden boss in a video game or something.

"Haha you can try, maybe next time I'll even sweet a little" she calmly told me as she started walking out of the room. Hearing her words was like receiving a critical hit of emotional damage.

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It was late so Emma took me to the bathroom so we could get ready for bed. She gave me spare toiletries that were kept in the cupboard for me to use. We quickly finished brushing our teeth and washing our faces using water and some weird cream she handed me.

She led me back to her room and turned on the TV on the wall which I am just now noticing. I need to work on my observation skill if I did not notice this massive thing. she put on the Iron Man before she tucked herself in next to me.

"Hope I didn't traumatise you earlier, it's just been so long till someone was willing to play against me," she said as she remained focussed on the movie, guess she has not seen it yet. Realising the meaning of her words I felt lucky I did not try to bet with her, it would have been like giving myself up for slaughter.

"I think I'll survive although my pride has taken a beating, I did have fun though so thanks," I told her as I turned my attention to her. I just managed to notice a slight smile on her face before it quickly disappeared. I returned my attention to the movie just as Tony's convoy was being attacked.

'Eva Please pull up my rewards' I asked Eva with a little excitement at finally getting my hard-earned rewards.

[thought you would never ask] she answered as the system screen appeared in my vision.

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To Be Continued...

Chapter 20 Rewards

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[DING SINGULARITY MISSIONS COMPLETED]

! SINGULARITY MISSION! CAGED BIRD!

#Task 1: sneak out at midnight [Complete]

#Task 2: Go unnoticed [Complete]

#Task 3: Make it to Cruise Terminal Havan before (12:00 noon) [Complete 9 am]

#Task 4: Sneak onto the going marry [Complete]

(Note: The Singularity Cannot be held down by mere mortals.)

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Completion grade: A

Rewards:

> A Grade Enlightenment Elixir

>A random Chance to learn a Skill from an Icon.

> 1000 SP + 100 SP [A grade bonus]

> Boost in host position of choice.

>SYSTEM SHOP (temporarily unlocked)

>SYSTEM LOTTERY (temporarily unlocked)

~~~

I noticed that the system-shop and system-lottery tabs were glowing with a yellow colour on the user interface. Having played some games and read and read s I could tell that I could now access those tabs. I wasted no time and pressed on the shop tab to have a look at what was for sale.

The interface changes to reveal loads of tabs that were supposed to hold items like in the game Minecraft. But right now, the shop was empty, the only thing on the shelf is the A-grade enlightenment Elixir which was priced at zero points. This must be how the system gives me my rewards, guess It could not afford an inventory.

Not wanting to consume the elixir right now I exited the tab after noticing a twenty-four-hour timer of when I had to redeem my rewards. I made my way to words the lottery section only to find a massive wheel that was completely blank.

'What's going on Eva' I asked her wondering if the system is having a glitch.

[You have not picked a position yet, that is why the lottery is blank, other than mystery boxes most rewards will be specific to the host position of choice]

She explained professionally, guess when it comes to doing her job, she gets serious.

'Alright I understand, where can I pick my position then?' I asked her but, she did not bother answering me and just pulled up a ta of a football field with all the positions displayed.

Looking at all the positions one could play I immediately eliminated all the defensive ones. I know they are important, but it just seems like such a thankless job especially when you are a goalkeeper. When the opposing team scores they get the brunt of the blame and when they save a shot, they just did their job nothing special.

Eliminating all the defending roles on the pitch only left me with wingers and strikers. Midfield is a tricky one since they must focus on both attacks and defend. I would rather focus on scoring goals and dancing around players on the park, so the central midfield position was also eliminated.

I finally chose the Right wing as my main position and the left wing as my secondary. What is the point of having too strong feet if you are going to restrict yourself to one flank? After locking in my choices, the system tab glowed a little before it took me to my status screen.

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## FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM

USER: Rakim Eze

AGE: 5yrs

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade- B

Singularity Points: 1100

Position: RM, LM

(Evaluation: A pitiful boy with versatile talents far from becoming a professional soccer player however has the potential to become a decent player.)

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Looking at my status which had hardly changed was like pouring cold water on my excitement. I was happy though that my career path had been set and I could focus on achieving it with all my strength. Having nothing more to look at on the status screen I quickly made my way back to the lottery wheel that now had light golden names all around it.

The names of the players were iconic players like Pele, Baggio, Ronaldinho and many others. The only commonality between the players was that they were attack-oriented players who had a skill that allowed them to be deadly when it comes to scoring goals.

Not being able to hold my excitement any longer I pressed the spin button. Without further ado, the wheel started rapidly spinning blurring all the names into a black circle that went around the wheel. After about thirty seconds the wheel started to slow down little by little until it was at its last leg.

The pin was pointing towards Giggs as it was coming to a stop but at the last second the pin moved onto the next player. Seeing the player's name that appeared, a smile formed on my lips as he is a genius from the land of football Brazil. The name that appeared is Kaka arguably the best playmaker to ever set foot on the green grass. I had hit the jackpot, being able to learn from him is just marvellous.

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[Ding! The host has gained the one-time chance to learn from Kaka in your sleep]

(It is recommended that the host take a focus supplement from the system to make the most of this opportunity.)

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I am starting to believe that the system had it all planned out first the enlightenment potion and now this. Not going to complain though whatever gives me an edge is a welcomed gift. Not wanting to waste any more time I made my way to the bathroom so I could take the potion.

[The system must feel pity on you and is being generous] Eva commented stopping my earlier thoughts. Could it just be that it is feeling sorry for me and is being generous to give me a boost on my new life?

'Whatever if I get these rewards it can continue to pity me' I told her as I focused back on the screen in front of me.

[A- Grade potion]

(Consume in the next 10 seconds upon leaving the system, it will take effect in thirty minutes and will last for seven hours.)

I shot up from the bed as if I were sitting on pins and needles, this earned me a weird look from Emma. "I need to use the toilet," I told her as I quickly made my out of the room not giving her a chance to reply. After closing the bathroom doors, I immediately redeemed the potion with no hesitation. I wasted no time and immediately drank the potion as soon as it appeared and just like magic the bottle disappeared. Is the system trying to be environmentally friendly or just being careful oh well good for it, I guess.

The liquid felt cold and calming as it entered my body, but it felt as if it was going straight to my head. After a minute or so all I felt was a calmness that could help me tackle any problem I would face. I knew the potion was not in effect yet so this must be slowly preparing my body for it.

I made my way back to the room to find Emma still giving me a weird look. Not wanting to get into a weird conversation I tucked myself in to get some sleep not wanting to continue watching the movie.

"Good night angel, Emma" I lightly told her as I started trying to sleep. What I did not know was that Emma had another blush on her face as her mouth slightly twitched out of embarrassment. That seemed to make her forget to ask whatever was on her mind.

"Good night" was all I heard as she turned the Tv off and headed to sleep.

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[Finn Pov]

"How did it all go so wrong?"

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[Mass Release Goals]

[ A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[ Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be continued...