

FOOTBALL SINGULARITY

Chapter 2 Why Am I Back Here?

Voting is now officially open hope to see a lot of you voting and interacting with the novel as that will show me that you are enjoying it.]

Please leave a review after you read the chapter it helps me a lot.

~~~

[ Ding hello host I'm the singularity system and I am here to help you on your journey to becoming a singularity ]

"Hi you already said all that but what does it actually mean to become a singularity?" I said to the feminine voice in my head as I was still pondering whether I'm just having a strangely vivid dream or if this is actually real. Don't

get me wrong I am over the moon over this situation but in the back of my mind, there is a voice telling me no one is this lucky for no reason.

[Rest assured host this is very much real, and the reason for your rebirth is due to your belief in God and never giving up on yourself even with the rough hand you were dealt]

Huh, so you're telling me as compensation for the shit I had to go through in my whole life I get to relive it again what kinda bull\*\*\*t is this? My eyes begin to moisten as I look around the dilapidated orphanage room with water-stained mattresses all over the floor. I ball my hands only to see that I'm all skin and bones to the point it's a wonder I'm still standing. Now that I look at the posters of Drogba and Ronaldo again I notice the obvious decay on them.

"why am I back here?" Of all places why did it have to be this hellhole I can feel my chest tighten up remembering where exactly I am. This place may seem like just a dilapidated orphanage by the coast of Cuba but in reality, this is a human trafficking ring that takes refugees and sells them to the highest bidders.

My name is Rakim Eze I was born in the slums of Lagos Nigeria in the year 2003, Sadly my mother died soon after my first birthday and I was taken in by her relatives, That day marked the beginning of my nightmare.

At first, they just ignored me and occasionally beat me when they were bored. However after a year or so they deemed that to be too good for me and decided to lock me in a room for days without feeding only letting me out when they happened to feel magnanimous.

This went on till I was 4 as around that time a civil war broke out that affected the whole country causing a lot of people to try and flee the country. That's how I ended up in his situation, instead of taking me with them to Europe they sold me to an upstart human trafficking ring based in Cuba.

[Host please stay calm down although your life was a tragic one now you have me to assist you through your journey]

Hearing the oddly serene robotic vice of the system seemed to bring me back from my despair. She's right I've got a second chance to create a better life for myself there is no way I'll let them use me as a tool to get a few hundred bucks.

[Thank you for comforting me, by the way how old am I exactly?] I asked the system in my head as I felt it would be a bit crazy to continue talking to the air.

[Host no need to thank me that's what I'm here for. Please say status to access your basic information]

I did just that and a translucent screen resembling a videogame came up with my information.

[ Status screen]

Name: Rakim Eze

Age: 5yrs/ 3mon/ 6days

(Attention!: suffering from a severe case of starvation)

(Attention!:: suffering from deep-rooted internal injuries)

Further functions locked]

(Sigh)

At least am not six yet, because that's when they sold me to some warlord in Congo to become a child Soulja. Just thinking about it makes me mad there's no way I'm wasting my life because of these monsters.

I take a deep breath to calm myself before focusing again [ why isn't there more information? and It looks like I really am just skin and bones] I ask the system as I digest how serious my situation actually is.

[ Host please select a career path to unlock full functions of the system ] She replied to me with a patient tone as her voice started sounding more natural.

Now that I think about it I've not asked for her name yet which is very rude of me, so I did just that. "em excuse me system do you have a name I can call you by? I feel awkward calling you system." I feel a little weird asking a machine for its name but then again she's no mere machine.

[ Thank you for asking and you can call me Eva as that is the name my creator has blessed me with ] she replied with pride as she spoke of her name, I guess she has some sort of feelings too.

"ok, back to the topic what are the career options I can pick from Eva?" I asked brimming with expectations as this would quite literally decide my future path in this new life.

[ Please select your desired profession to start your journey on the path to becoming The Singularity ]

a) Boxer

b) Musician

c) Actor

d) Soccer Player

e) Basketballer

f) Swimmer

## G) Other Sports

[ Ding: The system will aid you on your journey to ascend to becoming unrivalled in all the above professions becoming the singularity ]

[ Please make your choice after careful consideration. The choice is irreversible. ]

(Notice host will receive a welcome gift for choosing a profession)

"Is this for real?" I explained as I look at the list of professions that allowed one to be showered with fame and glory enough for a lifetime.

[Eva how does my welcome gift depend on which profession i chose] I ask her as this decision would decide the rest of my life.

[ Host the welcome gift will be tailored to the profession u choose however the effect of the gift will depend on the host's luck ]

Hmm, ok I think I understand, looking at the options I'm drawn to becoming a singer as that seems like a lot of fun n the parties seem unreal.

But thinking of my current situation I better pick something physical maybe it'll help me escape from these monsters. So it's either between becoming a Boxer, a Basketballer or a football player. Yh not calling it soccer don't know what Eva was thinking about that.

I contemplated my three options and used all of my five-year-old brain power to make this life-changing decision. I felt like a certain schonen mc with a black Mask as I felt the gears in my head turn to come up with the answer.

"Huh" I took a deep breath as made up my decision.

Boxer...

.

.



.

To Be Continued...