

# FOOTBALL SINGULARITY

## Chapter 4 Quest

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.

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I was in a daze for a second as my whole body felt incredible, especially my legs they both felt natural and I couldn't tell which of them was my dominant foot. I stood up and jumped up and down lightly on my feet and my body felt so light, it was incredible.

Next, I watched as a dark green bottle materialised in my hands with a small C written on it. as I brought it closer to my eyes I saw small electrical currents inside it which slowly danced around in the liquid.

[ Ding C grade vitality potion ]

After receiving that notification I didn't hesitate anymore as I opened the bottle and swallowed it whole in one gulp. The green liquid smoothly went down and a warm calming sensation spread all over my body as it massaged all my muscles, ligaments and bones removing any defects that were in my body.

After a minute of this sensation, I coughed up black-coloured blood to feel refreshed and strengthened by the power of the C-grade vitality potion.

After coming out of my euphoria I finally focused on the system again wanting to see what had changed in my status.

'open status

[ Status ]

Football Singularity System

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POPULATING USER INTERFACE...

UPDATING USER STATS...

UPDATING MISSIONS...

THE FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM SUCCESSFULLY UPDATED

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USERS CAN ACCESS INFO BY FOLLOWING THE TAB MENUS

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The message ended there. The virtual screen once again became blank. But not for long. Shortly, glowing golden tab menus started populating the screen.

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FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM

USER: Rakim Eze

AGE: 5yrs/ 3mon/ 6days

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade- B

Singularity Points: 0

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

## USER MENU

[ USER STATS ]

[ SINGULARITY MISSIONS ]

[ SYSTEM SHOP (locked) ]

[ SYSTEM LOTTERY (locked) ]

[ SNOOPING TOOL (locked) ]

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(Please complete system missions to unlock more functions.)

Rakim could instantly understand the contents of the system User-Interface after taking a single glance at it.

The User Interface was that of a mobile game that the user could use to navigate the game menus.

But Rakim was perturbed by the system's assessment of his talent. He had played football in his free time and was decent at it for someone who just walked off the street. since he was twenty years old he loved the sport but was too old to have any hope of becoming good at it. But the system was assessing his talent at Grade B.

The grading was different from Rakims expectations. So, he tapped on the 'USER STATS' button to understand why.

Another list populated the virtual page as soon as his finger left the virtual button.

[ USER STATS ]

>Physical Fitness: D+

>Football Technique: D+

>Game Intelligence: E+

->Mental Ability: S

->X-Factors:?

'I'm the man, who the man I'm the man!' got an S rank stat from the get-go, I am basically Demi god at this point. What's with that X-factor tho? I don't really want to join that show makes no sense if I'm gonna be a baller.

looking at my stats I was slightly puzzled at how I could have a B-level talent with average-level Football stats, but I'm guessing that the S-grade mentality dragged my overall rating up.

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'Eva, can u show me the breakdown of my physical stats please?' I asked her wanting to understand how it was broken down.

[ USER STATS ]

>Physical Fitness (Av. Rating: D+)

Balance and Coordination: D

Speed: C+ (67)

Agility: E+ (48)

Strength: D (52)

Stamina: C (60)

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Rakim did not continue to asses his stats as he felt as if it would only serve to further confuse him.

He rubbed his palms together in anticipation as he was determined to create a better life for himself.

Thus, without further delay, he clicked the Singularity Missions tab on the system interface. If the system had a method to increase his powers and help him escape captivity, it had to be through a mission. That was a no-brainer for anyone who had ever read a system-tagged novel.

The tab was already blinking with a red light showing that there was already a mission waiting for him to complete them.

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[ SINGULARITY MISSIONS ]

!SINGULARITY MISSION!: CAGED BIRD!

#Task 1: sneak out at midnight

#Task 2: Go unnoticed

#Task 3: Make it to Cruise Terminal Havan before (12:00 noon)

#Task 4: Sneak onto the going marry

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

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Rewards:

> A Grade Enlightenment Elixer

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

> 1000 SP

> Boost in host position of choice.

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Punishment if Mission is incomplete after the stipulated time.

>system Locked for 6 years.

>Host will Revert to the state before the gift pack merge.

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(Note: failure is not an Option for The Singularity)

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Rakim's eyes widened upon seeing the system mission a sense of dread filled the pit of his stomach as he glanced at the punishment again. Since he's been through a lot in the past few hours, he was tired and spent out.

However, looking at the mission all sense of tiredness instantly vanished. He looked around himself in search of something useful in his escape.

After carefully observing his surroundings he couldn't find anything helpful, all the beds in the large room are empty and left in a messy state.

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I stood up from the bed as I made my way toward the door to where I could see the late noon sun shining bright.

After stepping out of the door what greeted him was a dilapidated playground where kids of all ages from 6 to 17 could be seen playing around.

He was actually the youngest in this bath of kidnapped kids, as according to the kidnappers it's too much of a hassle to take care of children below 5 years.

Upon closer inspection of the kids, he noticed the dull eyes that had given up any thoughts of resistance. All the Children who were in this camp slowly but surely developed a cruel side as the kidnappers encouraged infighting between them by limiting the amount of food they get.

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I looked around the playground for a while until I spotted him sitting leisurely on the swings surrounded by his own little clique.

The boy's name is Finn and he is around 17 years old, he has quite a tall stature at 1.90m and he has a well-defined physic. You might be wondering how he's able to be so well off when we are all in the same camp, well it's actually simple, he's not really a captive here.

Although he hangs around with the bullies of the bunch he is kind to everyone and acts as an older brother figure you can confide in. Finn is the son of the gang leader of the people that have captured us. Well to everyone else he's just some other unfortunate child that got caught by the kidnappers just like us.

But In reality, he's just here to make sure we don't get any funny ideas such as escaping or contacting authority that hasn't been bought off. I learned this the hard way in my past life as I ended up having to confide in him when I tried to make my escape.

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[Finn POV]

Finn frowned after seeing a scarwny boy making his way toward him. He knew the boy a little bit, after all, he spent the past year since his arrival slowly breaking down the boy's mentality from the shadows by using his goons.

What puzzled him is the fact that the boy was standing right now after all he had instructed the boys to beat him up in the morning. It is not that he's got something personally against the kid.

It is so enjoyable to watch a mind slowly break and sink into despair as it starts grasping at hope from someone it usually wouldn't.

Out of all the kids, I've played this little game with so far he's definitely the youngest, but for the past year, the kid has mostly kept to himself hardly interacting with anyone here.

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'I so want to beat that smug mf up' but that would just get me killed, plus I need him if I'm gonna cause enough panic and confusion for my escape.

Just as I was fifty yards from where Finn and his gang were sitting I cut a hard right because who in their right mind walks right up to the bad guy?

making sure to look slightly suspicious I approached an older boy by the name of Ian. He had his back on me so he didn't catch sight of my actions which served my purpose pretty well.

I tapped him on the shoulder once I reached him, making him jump slightly as his head turned so fast I thought it was gonna come right off.

"You okay there," I asked him in worry as that did not look healthy at all, and by the pained look on his face, it seems he was finally feeling the effects of it.

"Yh I'm fine," He said in a gruff, but I'm not sure if he was trying to convince himself or me.

Looking at him he's a thin boy around 1.70m tall with dirty blond hair, he was wearing worn-out clothes like the rest of us but he seems ed in better shape. He has a face that could only belong to a salesman to match his looks.

"I know I'm good looking but I don't swing that way kid" he joked with a bit of a defensive posture. Guess I was staring at him for a little too long for his comfort.

"Bro you know I'm 5 right? Even if I wasn't no man could compare to J.Lo" I said to him as I remembered my celebrity crush on Jennifer when I was young.

He seemed taken aback by my response almost as if I shattered his worldview by having zero attraction to him. He must really love himself to be able to think so highly of his above-average looks.

I'm not one to compare looks or anything but I'm pretty sure I'm handsome for a five-year-old. I have a small afro crowning my head followed by a symmetrical facial structure add that with my light skin complexion I'm basically Adonis.

Anyways back to the point, I looked him in the eyes and said "Do you want revenge on Finn?"

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[Mass Release Goals]

[ A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[ Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be continued

Chapter 5 Instigation 1

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"Do you want revenge on Finn?"

There was a pin-drop silence between us as soon as those words left my lips, it was almost as if the world came to stop. You could hear all the kid's voices around us with unnatural clarity as if they were screaming in your ear.

"Brat what did you say?" he said as he pulled me close on my shirt collar, I could see the veins in his hand's bulge as he was ready to unleash them if my answer didn't satisfy him.

Throughout his action my eyes never left him, I knew once I showed any signs of weakness I would be finished. If I want my plan to work I need this hot head to help me, but it needs to be his own idea.

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Ian has been in this camp for many years and knows all the ins and outs of this place. He usually runs errands for the gang that has captured us and keep in mind it's not your regular errands like grocery shopping, it's more like dropping off certain packages to people.

These packages usually contain a plethora of things in them from kilos worth of drugs to body parts of family members to send warnings to enemy cartels. However, due to his resourcefulness, he has managed to create a lot of side

hustles for himself one of them being able to get u anything u want for the right price.

But there lies the problem; for one the gang does not know of this and the only person other than Ian who knows where his storage is located is Finn as they are partners to some extent. Now you might be asking if they are partners why would he betray Finn?

It is very simple actually 'Greed!' Both of them are very greedy and hate the fact that they have to share such a good pie with the other. So if I can push the right buttons I'll be able to steer them on a collision course of mutual destruction.

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[Ian Pov]

"You heard what I said." The kid in my arm choked out between gasping for breath, he's got some balls ill give him that. It's been a long while since one of the little pipsqueaks talked to me in this manner.

hmm, The last one who did so what was his name again? I can't really remember, it is probably not important, anyways let us just say that poor fellow didn't enjoy garbage day.

"Do you not have an interest in living?" I hissed back at the kid with a bit of venom as he was starting to get on my last nerve. "Explain yourself now!" I told him as I slightly loosened my grip on his cooler so he could breathe, he was beginning to look a little blue and that can't be good.

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[MC Pov]

"huff" I breathed in and out heavily trying to calm my raging heart, everything is going as expected so far. I've got his attention now just need to spin a yarn so great that even the court troubadours would be jealous.

"That hurt you know," I said to him whilst massaging my neck trying to ease the strain from just now. Looking at his impatient body language though I could tell I wouldn't get much more time to breathe if I don't get to the point soon.

"Someone told me you can get me anything for the right price?" I spoke up again finally getting to the point at hand.

"what's it to you? And what's it got to do with getting revenge on Finn?" He answered looking a little apprehensive that I knew of his side hustle, usually it's Finn who gets the orders and he is the one that delivers.

"It's nothing really I just want more food and you can provide it at least I've heard so?" I told him in a serious tone making it clear to him that I was done beating around the bush.

He released his hands in order to get a better look at me and seeing my malnourished body seemed to make him realise I was not lying to him. Guess my poor circumstances over the years helped me cast a psychological shadow of someone whos desperate for the slightest amount of food.

"Everyones is hungry in the world, but no meal is free you know that right?" Ian said with a voice that could only belong to a scammer who is about to get u you to sell your kidneys and make you pay him for it.

"I understand that, but I heard information is very valuable?" I felt like a matador slowly raising the red cape over this bull's head, in order to make him focus and charge in one direction.

"That depends on the information you are offering, the newspaper has got information doesn't mean that it's valuable to me." He shot back at me with a slightly disinterested look, believing I was just a brat wasting his time.

"That makes a lot of sense, guess you getting robbed tonight doesn't count as valuable" I spoke under my breath but still loud enough for him to hear me.

"Say that again," He said with a serious look as all the nonchalance and calmness seemed to have vanished from his body instantly. "Never mind that who is going to rob me?" he double down on his question as if he was getting his priorities straight.

"Finn, Who else here would dare to rob you?" I told him in a calm voice to make me seem as assured of myself as possible. "Don't believe me? well, I overheard one of his goons talking about emptying a warehouse in Camilo." After saying that I waited patiently to see his reaction to my words.

I didn't have to wait long after I mentioned Camilo, as his face constricted in anger and he clenched his fist hard as his veins bulged all over.

Just as I was worried that he's gonna blow a fuse right here by how red his face was getting from all the anger he asked me "what time are they going to do it?" It seems he did not put it past Finn to rob him so he didn't even question the validity of my information.

"Will you give me my food if I tell you?" I asked to further reinforce the idea of me only telling him this for the sake of food. I'm doing this because it is a lot easier to trust something if you paid for it than when u get it for free.

"Yes yes you will get your food, just hurry up and spill it and don't leave anything out," he said impatiently as he pulled out a paper bag filled with bread from the bag he kept under the bench he had been sitting on.

I quickly grabbed the bag with a feline's agility before he could even think of taking it back. I opened the bag to make sure there was food inside making it seem like I didn't trust his integrity. For the record, I don't and that seemed to piss him off but he did not say anything.

"They said they will rob you tonight at midnight before going to some club," I mentioned the club as Finn's goons have been talking about going to the club all week and this would further eliminate the seed of drought.

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[Ian Pov]

Listening to this kid I thought I was getting pranked at first especially when he said that Finn will rob me. who would believe a five-year-old kid when he tells u something like this, he's probably thinking he can get some easy food and looking at him god knows he needs it.

However just as I was about to dismiss him after a small beating he named the location of my warehouse accurately which can only mean that what he overheard is probably true.

Normally I wouldn't think that Finn was able to betray me to this degree but lately he's been trying to get more control over everything and that psycho would do anything once he sets his mind to it.

Another reason why all this makes sense is that after our last argument over how we do business he and his goons started freezing me out. They did say we were ok a few days ago but they didn't let me go to the club with them

tonight which I thought was odd. Now it all makes sense those dogs were just giving me a false sense of security.

"That's enough boy, you can get lost now," I told the kid as his presence here would only distract me from formulating a good countermeasure for those snakes. They do say the best psychopath is one that is dead, let this snake be a testament to that.

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