

FOOTBALL SINGULARITY

Chapter 6 Instigation 2

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.

~~~

I left immediately as soon as his voice fell. Looking at his eyes that were out for blood it would be suicidal to stick around this crazed bull any longer. And that smile on his lips just looks so dam creepy, he's probably been sniffing way too much glue to smile like that after just being told that he's about to be robbed.

I don't know what's wrong with him mentally but ill dip anyways in case that stuff is contagious. You know these days everything can become a disease, I just got this second chance at life it would be shameful to be infected with whatever insanity is running around in his head.

I'm actually doing the world a huge favour imagine a psychopath who looks this good, id basically be asking for some type of TickTalk meme at that point. Regular people's problems would seem like a joke if even someone with a system can catch a disease like this.

Ok, I think I'm going down a dangerous road here, better keep myself grounded till I got the skills to back the ego.

~~~

[That was dangerous you know] EVAs sweet voice with a hint of concern spoke in my head, I had almost forgotten she was in there by how quiet she has been this whole time.

'I know Eva no need to remind me.' I answered her as I made my way back towards the house whilst glancing towards Finn from time to time.

[Then why do it? What if he decided to hurt you just for the sake of it?] She seemed a little pissed at my actions which she deemed reckless.

'You ask why? hmm, I guess there are two reasons really.' I told her trying to act a little mysterious as I was feeling quite smug that even the powerful her couldn't understand my thought process.

[What could possibly be worth poking the honest nest? When you could just try your luck at sneaking out.] Eva answered with a little more annoyance in her tone, I think she's about to lose all hope for me.

'Pride I guess? they both made my life hell when I was here in my past life' I told her with a bit more seriousness, as I made my way back to the room before promptly devouring all the loaves of bread in the bag.

[stupid] I think she has defiantly lost all hope she had for me now.

~~~

After I finished devouring all of the bread I made my way to the kitchen to get some water. climbing on a nearby stole I was able to get drink some water from the tap finally quenching my thirst and allowing my body to better digest the bred.

Done with attending to my basic bodily needs I was just about to go back to the bedroom to get some sleep as I won't get much tonight. However, life had other plans in store for me, Guess there's no rest for the wicked or in my case the handsome.

~~~

[you are doing it again.]

Eva commented on my slight narcissistic tendency, which btw I think is a side effect of the torture I suffered from the system. Because in my past life although I was extremely handsome, I would never brag about it just sneakily point it out.

Like, let's say someone asked me for directions I would just point out that they had to go past the reflection of that beautiful man and turn left.

~~~

Just as I turned around I saw a tall and built figure leaning against the wooden door frame of the kitchen. The boy had dark brown shoulder-length hair that was quite wavy as it seemed to slither down from the crown of his head. He had light brown eyes with a hint of yellow in them which seemed to glow when the light hit them at the right angle.

You guessed it, it's Finn standing there like some second-rate bond villain who has just formulated his next evil plan. He's got his arms folded and everything probably trying to exert some sort of psychological pressure on me.

"Kid we need to talk" Finn ordered with a tone that left nothing for a rebuttal, as he made his way to one of the chairs in the kitchen and motioned for me to sit in front of him. I did as he asked as doing the opposite would be tantamount to setting off the ticking time bomb that is Finn.

"W-what... do ... you want to talk about?" I stuttered out as I took the seat across from him whilst making fire to keep my eye level low so our eyes wouldn't meet.

~~~

[Finn Pov]

I was having a good day well as good as it could get when you have to babysit a group of kids. God do I pity how stupid these kids are to believe that they have a chance of adoption or for even trusting me in the first place.

Anyways the day started like any other as I ordered my underlings to beat up a random kid in order to bless the day. After that was done I had breakfast and made plans with my guys about this enemy group we are going to rob tonight.

But that Weasel Ian had to go ruin it by acting as me and him a chummy again, like can you believe it he didn't accept giving me a bigger share of the profit, but still wants to be brothers in arms. What a fool he should be thankful that I'm even cooperating instead of getting rid of him.

Well after making him leave me alone, colour me surprised that a while later the kid I asked these dogs around me to beat up walked towards him. What puzzled me, even more, is the fact that after that same boy left Ian stormed off angrily after throwing me a few glances.

~~~

"What did you tell Ian? and don't lie to me, I don't like it when someone lies to me," I told the kid as my fingers started impatiently tapping the table next to me. The kid seemed nervous as he started squirming on the chair as if someone had set it on fire.

"P party" Was all that came out of the boy's mouth as it seem he was too scared to even formulate a sentence. F\*\*k this is going to be troublesome I hate it when they start crying, plus I have no patients for this nonsense right now.

"Hey kid, are you trying to piss me off?" I raised my voice at him in an attempt to stop him from panicking. "Hurry up n tell me what I want to know, and stop wasting my time," I ordered again as I closed my fist in an attempt to calm the sudden urge to break something.

"I... I t told him about the party one of your friends was talking about in the morning" The kid slowly spit out after calming his breathing and building up all the courage he could muster.

"And what exactly did u say about it?" I asked in a slightly more serious tone as this could be important, after all, I don't want that weezel any near this operation.

"Just that use are going somewhere with a lot of girls and booze" He stated back at me with a scared expression like a kid whose hand was caught in the cookie jar.

"Oh aren't you a brave one, what was his reaction when u told him?" I asked again as my gaze was burning itself into the boy's skull trying to dig for all the secrets he could be keeping.

"He just started laughing and then sent me away but," the boy stated slowly as if he was testing the waters as he slowly made small eye contact with me for a second. Maybe he's still scared of me due to the atmosphere I've been exuding and is holding back which is truly annoying if you ask me.

"Just tell me so we can end this little shindig." I calmly told him as I just wanted to get this over with at this point.

"ok ... he muttered something about emptying a warehouse tonight to stick it to some snake." He finally stated as a bomb went off in my head, realising the implications of this information of that weasel having betrayed me.



'He'll pay, ill make him pay, hehe I'll make his life a living hell.' I thought to myself as my thoughts started rampaging thinking of different ways to break him but before that let's get rid of the pipsqueak can't think clearly with him around.

"boy, you can leave," I told him as he quickly scurried away as if a monster was chasing him. "Oh and in the future don't speak about anything u see my guys do understand," I stated just before he reached the door making him turn and nod frantically.

.

.

.

.

[Mass Release Goals]

[ A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[ Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...

Chapter 7 Escape 1

I wrote this the night when Pele Died so I would like to say thank you to a legend that has blessed the green field. RIP

+

~~~

I decided to release this chapter a day early as my New Year's present to all of yous. Happy new year and may the force be with you.

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.

~~~

[Mc Pov]

Hahahaha I can't believe that half-baked plan actually worked, I feel like a marionette player slowly pulling the strings of two puppets making them slowly but surely go crazy. I could barely hide my huge grin as I exited the kitchen as fast as I could in order to best sell the role of a scared kid.

By the way, I should be given an award for that oscar worthy performance I just gave in there, at least I deserve a standing ovation at the Emmys. But then again it is like fight club up in there these days with comedians getting smacked close range and whatnot.

~~~

[Maybe you should've chosen the actor profession instead] Eva muttered in my head sounding a little flabbergasted at the fact my plan even succeed.

'What can I say I'm blessed with a lot of talent.' I answered her smugly as I made my way back to my bed to get some sleep finally.

[You are blessed with a lot of something that's for sure] she spoke with a little venom in her voice, it seems I'd annoyed her enough for one day.

'Now don't be like that Eva, let us just say I got lucky and leave it at that' I jokingly stated as I laid down on my bed making sure to cover myself so I could get some shuteye.

~~~

[23:40 pm]

My head felt a bit hazy as I slowly opened my eyes trying to stabilise my eyesight in the darkness due to daylight no longer serving as a guiding light. After a couple of seconds, my eyes slowly adjusted to my surroundings and the lack of light.

I looked around and noticed that most of the beds were filled with kids fast asleep, the only beds that were empty were the ones belonging to Finn's group and Ian's bed guess both decoys have been deployed.

After making sure that the plan was in motion I slowly rolled out of bed making sure to create the least amount of noise as there is zero room for error now.

After successfully reaching the ground I got into a crouching position and put my pillow under the blanket and grabbed my neighbour's as well which was just laying on the ground.

Now that the second contingency was set I started slowly making my way to the bathroom as there is something there that I'm gonna need if I'm gonna make it out of this country in one piece.

Just as I was about to finish my mission impossible sneak out of the room the kid on the last bed dropped out of his bed creating a thing noise. Boy that looks like it must hurt, he slowly opened his eyes and we made eye contact.

This must've been the longest two seconds in my life as we held eye contact, my heart skipped a beat and I stopped breathing all movements in my body perfectly stop at this second as sweat started to slowly gather on my forehead.

Maybe it was because he was half asleep or maybe it was the fact that the goddess of luck seemed to love me at this moment but the boy just reached for his pillow and blanket before passing out on the floor.

~~~

I breathed out in relief as I made my way out of the room where I could finally stand up, but I wasted no time making my way to the bathroom. In there I saw a rack with clothing hanging on them and I quickly chose a black tracksuit and changed it for my current clothes. Next, I grabbed a black hoodie with some holes and a pair of dark blue trainers that were In good condition and fit me.

After completing my robber makeover I quickly made my way to the last stall which is the main reason for me having to stop by here as this is actually

where the gang keep all our paperwork in. I guess the reasoning behind this is that no one would expect it I guess that paranoia really runs in Finn's family as this location is only known to Finn and his dad.

I only found out about this when I was sold last time around as he took me here to take photos for his collection, anyways now that I know I can really leave a present for his collection one he will never forget.

After opening the stall I moved the toilet stool and low n behold a meter-sized hole opened up, inside was a small office with documents and a typewriter guess the digital age hasn't reached here yet. I quickly got in and made my way to the desk where a footlong box was placed in the centre of the desk.

I wasted no time opening the box as it was left opened guess he thought there was no need for more precautions after planting his office in the below-the-shits literally. In the box, there was a stack of dollars in the form of fifties bound by a rubber band and a small pile of passports which was my real goal.

I put on the black gloves that were on the desk before I continued any further just cause they helped set the whole mood better.

After rummaging through the box I found mine which had a picture of me when I was about two if you wondering yes I was handsome back then too.

For good measure, I grabbed as many stacks of fifties in Dallas as I could carry and stuffed them in my pockets.

Then I made my way to the wall of trophies where all the leader's collections were displayed proudly like some awards. On the wall there were pictures of kids of all ages who have been through this camp, there were also documents of illegal activities they have completed.

Basically, this wall is the group's Achilles hill as it clearly states all activities they have pulled and where they have sent the kids and if that wasn't bad enough it also states what high-profile figures support the gang.

~~~

'Eva show me the mission panel again please' I asked her so I can better coordinate my next steps as I was carefully inspecting the wall in its entirety.

[right away host] she promptly replied as a holographic panel appeared in my view.

~~~


[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.)

~~~

Hmm, ok so it's about 23:55 right now so I better start making my way out of here. Before leaving tho let's start a burnfire so that this collection can really light up this room.

In order to buy myself enough time for my escape I'm gonna have to get my macgyver hat on to create something close to a delayed burnfire. Looking around I found a candle rope and a canister of oil, my mind started spinning as I remembered a lunatic and his philosophy on art, but thinking about it now he was on to something.

First of I grabbed a nearby camera and started taking pictures. It was one of the cameras that print out the finished project so I wouldn't have to worry about developing it.

After completing my photoshoot I took the small oil canister and started soaking the bottom of the wall heavily. Now with that complete, I snapped the Candell in half and got rid of the stump at the bottom so I could tie the small rope to the bottom of it. With that done I lightly sprinkled the rope with a bit of oil and connected the other end of it to the bottom of the wall.

~~~

'Complete' i breathed out with a sigh as I looked at my handy work, with this set-up art will really be an explosion.

I went back to the desk and grabbed stacks of paper that looked important and put them in an envelope together with the photos before taping them to my body underneath the shirt i had on under my hoodie.

I took out a match before lighting the candle and made my back out of the room as carefully as I could.

'Hey, Eva what's the likely hood someone is sitting on the pan when this blow?' I asked her as I hadn't considered the fact that this is built below the toilets.

[There is a 20% chance] she answered slightly exasperated that I hadn't thought this far ahead. Well, I'm kinda under time pressure and had to do all that in 5 minutes, anyways let us hope it's someone bad if it happens.

>_<

[An: I promise this arc is almost over so to those sitting on the hot seat so to say and can't seem to survive 10 chapters of character building, fear not your prayers were heard and will most defiantly be ignored.

I love some of the comments and try my best to interact with them please continue to interact with me as it will give me an idea of what you think of the chapter.]

.

.

.

.

[Mass Release Goals]

[A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...

Chapter 8 Escape 2

I wrote this the night when Pele Died so I would like to say thank you to a legend that has blessed the green field. RIP

+

~~~

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.

~~~

I guess this is not what they meant with the hot seat. After contemplating the moral aspect of setting a fire under the toilets I refocused on my escape as I made my way out of the toilets.

The hall was empty so I promptly made my way to the garage that was connected to the house at the end of the hall. Slowly opening the door I made sure no one was in the hall before going out myself making sure to lock the door behind me.

The garage was littered with pieces of equipment and oil stains all over the place that gave off the feeling of a mechanic workshop. Looking around I saw that the car was gone but at the side of the wall there was a mountain bike and upon closer inspection, it was in good condition.

I wasted no time taking it after making sure it wasn't too big for me. The garage had two different exits one being the main shutters that opened towards the main road and the second being a side door, which opens facing a thin wired fence.

I chose to leave out of the side door as it made the least amount of noise. Before exiting I grabbed a pair of metal snippers on the workbench which I chose to cut open the fence with making a big enough hole for the bike and me. With my all-black get up I truly felt like a burglar only I'm not breaking into a house but out of a jail designed to ruin my life.

With everything ready, I slowly pushed the bike out of the side door and through the hole, I crept onto the neighbour's property. Looking left and right at his property there was nothing there, so I continued making my way through his lawn and approached his driveway. The moon was shining bright this morning and mixed with the quiet atmosphere it painted quite the serene scene. However, this peaceful silence was abruptly stopped when I noticed the sound of more footsteps when I should've been alone.

Just as I was halfway across the lawn I heard a low growl that made my heart stop for a second because at that very moment I saw a picture of a monster on the side of the house. Below that monster's picture, it read beware dogs. Slowly turning my head towards the rattling noise of metal I saw two massive white Pitbulls staring at me with dull black eyes. They seemed to have chains around their necks which explained the clanging noise, they were connected to the side of the house on a long thick rope. They looked like monsters that have just been woken from a peaceful slumber, so now they feel obligated to tear something to shreds. I vaguely saw the dog on the right grin in anticipation as if something exciting is about to happen.

We held eye contact for a whole three seconds when the left one barked which seemed to signal the end of this Mexican standoff. Almost instantly as soon as the bark fell my body moved on its own like a sprinter who heard the start gun go off, as I kicked off the ground with all my might pushing the bike forward and began peddling with all my strength.

Maybe I was lucky or the dogs were waiting for me to bark back at them but that slight delay allowed me to mount the bike and start peddling before they finally reacted and started chasing me. At this moment in life, I had my own little Tom and Jerry moment when one of the dogs caught up to me on my right and lunged up high trying to take me down.

As the dog was in the air I must have activated ultra instinct or something as I instinctively leaned forward barely missing its slabbery maul that was aiming for my neck. However, I wasn't as lucky as Jerry who always seemed to come out unscathed when dogging Tom's attacks, as I felt its claws cleaving a gash on my left shoulder which was slow to react to my newly gained ultra instinct.

The sudden pain made me pull the bike abruptly to the left which served me well in dogging the second attack. After stabilising the bike I peeked to my left where the first beast was getting close again and judging from the look it was giving me I'm its next meal plan. It didn't waste any more time before taking off towards me again as if it was on some kinda jet fuel juice or nitro.

I'm not gonna go out like this so I moved my body weight to the right before abruptly kicking out with my left foot hitting it right under its throat and as it was mid-air it had no chance of dodging my attack. That seemed to just be enough to critically hurt it as its whole body folded in mid-air changing directions and landing on the lawn behind me as it started whimpering.

Guess now that my legs are equally dominant I pack quite the rocket in my left. I could have sworn I saw the second dog's eyes leave its body as it stopped for a second after seeing its friend's outcome after attempting to attack me again. Well, that bought me enough time to reach the firm ground on the driveway before it realised it was supposed to be chasing me.

It gritted its teeth gathering its courage again as it saw me getting away, charging me at full speed trying to catch me again. This was its mistake tho as it didn't seem to notice the rope on the ground was no longer following its movements. All I heard was a choking yelp as I saw a dog whose neck was jerked back in the air mid-flight causing its whole body to change its flight path and crash on the ground.

Not paying it any mind I quickly made my way down the driveway and lucky for me the exit was on the side street and not on the same one as the one from the camp.

~~~

'Eva, can you set me a route to havan please?' I asked her as I had no idea where to go from there.

[What do I look like Siri to you] She shot back sounding a little angry at me for underappreciating her skill and wanting to use her as a mere map.

'so you can't even do a simple skill that Siri can?' I asked her in a teasing voice in an attempt to get her to just do it.

[who said I can't? (hmph) Here now leave me alone! Hope tuck Samma (mumble).] She answered with a dissatisfied voice before pulling up my system mission tab.

'Thank you and what was the last thing?' I asked her as I could not hear her.

--

'tell me

‘-’

[Ding]

[ SINGULARITY MISSIONS ]

!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)

#Task 4: Sneak onto the going marry

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

~~~

[Rout being set to Cruise terminal Havan]

[Please follow the route set]

.

.

.

.

[Mass Release Goals]

[A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...

Chapter 9 Free

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.

~~~

'Thanks' Seeing a small google map floating in front of me I wasted no time following it as I have a good fifty Kilometers to cover. If I was walking it would be a good 11 hours before I reached my destination but thanks to the bike I should be able to cut that in half.

It's gonna be a long journey, I guess this is what they mean when they talk about taking it one step at a time. Well with me it's more like a pedal at a time, it's all semantics in the end, and I'm not gonna be a big fan at the end of this.

First things first let's get as far away from her as possible. I did just that as I hightailed it on my bike as fast as my body would naturally let me. If I'm being honest I think I was still scared that those monsters masquerading as dogs would get loose any second and continue the hunt for little old me.

The map led me through a trail along the countryside, although it was dark I could still recognise the subtle beauty of the country. There were mostly trees and the occasional tobacco fields along the way, I did see a lot of horses and cattle which surprised me if I'm being honest. I recon the countryside looks quite calming during the day, what with all the nature and little as possible industrial impact on the occasional forests.

It felt like this was the system's way of making me get some cardio in and it seems like I really need it my breathing is starting to get really rugged. I was sweating buckets here and it felt like my body was in overdrive as all my

muscles felt active and burning like a car whose engine is about to overheat. Two hours into the journey every bone in my body felt like it was made of lead and It was a struggle just to continue lifting my legs.

I felt like I was fighting an uphill battle at this point and my whole body was telling me to just give up and relax to take a rest. But I knew if I took a break right now I won't be able to push myself to keep going through this torture so I just gritted my teeth and fought through the pain, even if the ground started to look really comfortable at some point in the journey.

~~~

After around five or so hours of nonstop pedalling, I got to a diner and decided to stop to get some breakfast, because most of my journey had been powered through by sheer determination and willpower.

At some point, my left shoulder started feeling numb and when I came to a stop I finally started feeling the weird sensation. It felt like I had slept on it with how much like dead weight it felt, except it wasn't getting back to normal any time soon.

I parked the bike at the side of the diner, the outside of the building was coloured with white paint that seemed to have seen better days and had red

tiles on the roof which could also use a coat of paint. There was a big neon green mike lighting up on the windows, I guess that's the guy that owns the joint then.

I wasted about a few seconds looking at the flickering mike logo that looked like it would give up on shining any second now. Before promptly walking into the joint, the place was deserted except for the waitress at the counter so I sat down in an empty booth by the window and checked out the menu. Oh, what I wouldn't give for an English breakfast right about now, with some hash brown and some smoky bacon.

It didn't take long till the only waitress in the place approached me with a smile which made no sense this early in the morning. She looked to be in her mid-twenties and had a yellow worn-down name tag with the name Lana printed on it, she was around 1.70 m with brown eyes, and she had shoulder-length black hair to finish the look.

She was wearing a beige colour uniform and a black skirt which honestly did her beauty no justice. "Hello, what can I get for you?" she asked in a friendly tone as she beamed a smile towards me. Guess the saying that clothes don't make the woman does apply here, as her personality seemed to be a total contrast to the dull employee uniform.

The menu was written in Spanish and with the time I've spent here in my past life, it was easy to understand after giving it a once over I settled on what I wanted.

"I'll get the toast with scrambled eggs and a cup of tea to go with it please," I answered her with a smile on my face as she wrote down my order on her notepad. It's no Full English breakfast but considering that it looks like this body hasn't had a proper meal in a few days it will do.

"Excuse me can I use your toilet?" I asked her before she could turn around because I really need to check out my shoulder this numb feeling is starting to bug me.

"yes of course it's just over there to the left," She told me while she pointed towards the far end of the counter.

"Thank you" I answered her before making my way towards the bathroom following the direction she pointed out.

~~~

I took off my hoodie to get a better look at my shoulder, and all I saw was the dried-over blood that has been running down my arm all night. I turned on the cold water and started slowly washing off the blood, it stung when the water got onto the claw marks.

I ripped up my shirt before tying it around the wound to create some pressure on it. After completing my little medical procedure I put my hoodie back on and splashed some water on my face. Looking at my reflection in the mirror I saw myself smiling, even though I was in so much pain from the claw mark and loss of blood all I could do was smile.

[maybe you've finally gone crazy] Eva chimed in with a teasing voice as she commented on my smile, it seems she is still angry with the Siri comment from earlier.

'Well If insanity is the price for freedom, I'll pay the piper any time of the week' I answered her as the smile on my face fully bloomed before I headed back to my seat.

It didn't take long for Lana to come with my scrambled eggs with a toast and a cup of tea, it honestly surprised me how she was carrying all of it.

I gave her a fifty-dollar note because she was giving me the look that you get when they're not sure if you can foot the bill. That seemed to work as she beamed me a smile before turning around and starting to hum a tune. She really is way too happy at five in the morning, guess some people are just morning people.

I started munching down on the eggs while enjoying the tea as I contemplated my next move now that I have gained a sliver of freedom.

~~~

The clock read 6:30 am when I finished my food, looking out the window I caught a glimpse of the sunrise which was just peaking over the horizon. The morning dew was still hanging in the air outside guess I didn't notice it during my journey here.

After I gathered my thoughts together I quickly made my way outside making sure to thank Lana for the breakfast. Luckily for me, my bike was still there so I quickly took off towards Havan, wanting to get there as early as possible to stake out the going merry.

Peddalling down the open road made me feel kinda weird especially when the morning traffic started zooming past me. I got some odd looks from some

drivers who felt like I was wasting their time, oh and they let me know it by honking like maniacs whilst zooming past me.

I finally spotted the wide ocean after an hour of nonstop honking that almost drove me crazy. The air had a slightly salty aftertaste to it and the sky was being overcrowded by pigeons and seagulls fighting each other for breakfast.

The Havan pier was surprisingly buzzing at eight in the morning, with fishermen unloading ships or leaving for an honest day's of work.

"Let us Find the going Merry," I muttered to myself as I started cruising along the pier.

[An: Almost didn't write this chapter, but I thought it was important to the story so I hope you enjoyed the read.]

.

.

.

.

[Mass Release Goals]

[A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...

Chapter 10 The Merry

You can read up to 6 chapters ahead of the Webnovel posts, and a daily upload schedule.

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.]

~~~

[Ding Stamina has levelled up]

>Physical Fitness (Av. Rating: C-

Balance and Coordination: D+

Speed: C+ (67)

Agility: E+ (48)

Strength: D (52)

Stamina: C+ (65)

'Looks like all that hard work throughout the night was worth it' I thought to myself looking at the upgrade to my stamina. Seems like that is the only thing that's upgraded, guess I need to work hard, especially on my agility it's horrible for someone who's got two strong feet.

~~~

Looking around the pier It felt like I was looking at hundreds of worker ants up close just getting on with their work and not bothering about anything else. Tons of sea creatures were being unloaded from huge ships by the workers as if it was normal for them. I don't think I've ever seen so many dead fish in one place in both of my life and if I'm being honest the stench of them is nauseating.

After spending about thirty minutes navigating the morning fish market I finally reached the other side. Why does it have to be so crowded? it's like a movie festival up in this place.

Looking out onto the clear blue sea floor was a sight to behold, it really emphasised to me that I was free to enjoy sights like these. Going down the docks I could see rows upon rows of different types of boats.

From little speed boats that look like sports cars made for water to massive yachts that looked like villas on the water. Honestly trying to locate the going merry is gonna be like finding a needle in a haystack among all these boats.

Realising that I'm not gonna get anywhere just looking for the boat like a headless chicken I made my way towards a hut that looked to be the information point. There was a middle-aged blond woman dressed in a white sailor's uniform who was working the information booth.

~~~

"Hello, what can I help you with?" She asked me with a professional smile as she gave me a once over with her eyes, guess my look is a bit suspicious among all these expensive boats.

"Hi, I got hired to help clean a boat called the going merry but I can't seem to locate it," I told her while scratching the back of my head trying to look as innocent as possible. That lie should work as it's not uncommon to see children being employed for menial work here.



"Oh alright that's no problem just let me check the system for you" she answered while looking through her ledgers. It didn't take long for her to find what she was looking for under the hundreds of names that were in her ledger.

"The boat is docked at G17, just keep walking straight and you will spot it," she said while pointing out the directions on a map she had on the table.

"Thanks, I appreciate the help" I thanked her as I promptly made my way following the direction she gave me.

~~~

After walking down the pier for a while I finally reached the G lot and there were Loads of medium-sized luxury yachts scattered about the place. Looking through the rows of yachts I finally located a beautiful beige colour ship with a sheep's head at the bow. The yacht had this elegant feeling to it like a barreling who danced gracefully on stage.

"Guess this must be the going merry then" I muttered under my breath while admiring this stunning piece of machinery. The Merry looked like it could have at least four five-star all-inclusive bedrooms, and the ship was decorated with golden flowers all over the place.

[How did you figure that? by the big going merry written on the side] Eva teased me from inside of my head. That's when I finally noticed its name which was written in bold letters on the side, When did that appear it wasn't there a second ago.

~~~

Now that I know where the merry is I made my way out of the pier back into town looking for a pharmacy. It didn't take long for me to find one in town, the massive red cross was a big giveaway. Going in I went and bought a roll of bandages with a packet of paracetamol, I couldn't really risk getting sick when I'm at sea, could I? After paying for the medicine I made my way to one of the public bathrooms.

When I arrived I waste no time taking off my hoodie and top so I could apply the bandages to myself. It was a struggle applying the bandages to my body, Having to try and reach around my shoulder to best wrap place the bandages. For one I had no idea what I was actually doing so it turned out quite crooked at first but nothing a few tries couldn't solve.

Eventually, I did manage to decently fit the bandages around my upper body making me look like a bit of a mummy. With that done I dawned on my

tracksuit top and hoodie again couldn't really wear the bloodied shirt anymore so I threw it in the bin.

After exiting the bathrooms I made my way to a nearby supermarket to buy some food for my journey. I made sure to buy things that wouldn't perish within a week, as I wouldn't know How long I would be on the sea. With all the necessities gathered, I clutched my bag with my things and promptly made my way back towards the going merry.

~~~

Back at the merry, I waited till I was sure no one was around before I jumped on board. I quickly made my way below deck as it seemed like whoever owned the yacht wasn't there yet. Going through the corridor I found one master bedroom and two other side rooms, so I choose one of the side rooms with the massive walk-in closet as that seemed like a good location to hide. Going through the closet it seemed to be long to a young girl judging by the clothes she kept in there. I found a corner that was quite well hidden behind some of her clothes and chose to make that my new camping spot for the foreseeable future.

~~~

[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. )

~~~

Rewards:

> A Grade Enlightenment Elixer

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

> 1000 SP

> Boost in host position of choice.

~~~

Just as I was about to try and get some sleep as I felt exhausted from my fifty kilometres journey here the system rang out. Looking at the mission complete notification it felt like a weight had been lifted from my shoulders and it meant that all my efforts were worth it.

"Go me" I muttered as my vision slowly faded guess the physical and mental toll I put my body through the whole night is finally catching up to me.

- 

- 

- 

- 

[Mass Release Goals]

[ A Magic Castle = One extra Chapter]

[ Two Magic Castle = Two extra Chapter]

To Be Continued...