

Football 111

Chapter 111 Small Improvement's

"Son you were amazing out there," Mom told me with a bright smile as soon as I arrived in front of her. She was embracing me into a tight hug before I could even answer her. I was a little confused since I don't think that this was the best I've played yet since it was more of a team effort today.

For example, in the first game, I went on crazy solo runs but in the game, I was pretty calm. Then again, we were winning quite comfortably throughout the match so there was no need for solo heroics. I actually quite enjoyed it as I got to see what it's like when you are playing a supporting role. If I'm being honest sending crazy assistance that no one expects was fun but scoring that one goal felt better than all 3 of my assists.

"Mom let me breathe," I called out to her in a pleading tone after getting a little lightheaded after getting lost in thought. Hearing my voice, she eased her grasp on me as her enthusiasm slightly decreased but she was still smiling brightly. Still confused about why she was so happy I was rescued by Emma who physically pushed her out of the way.

I was just about to thank her only for my words to be caught in my throat as she also enveloped me in a tight hug. Luckily for me, she didn't have the strength that our mother had. Not for lack of trying though as I could feel her trying her best to squeeze me as tightly as she possibly could. When she let go the first thing, I did was to distance myself from them taking a step back to compose myself.

Giving them wiry looks I was slightly guarded especially seeing that Dad also wanted to congratulate me. I was not taking the risk of giving him the chance to squeeze me since I've seen his muscles I reached out for a handshake. I wasn't heartless though as he and I performed a special handshake similar to an NBA player.

"So why are you all more excited than me about the match?" I asked them as soon as we got into the car. I don't mind their happiness since it subconsciously raised my mood about the match, but I would like to know why.

Mom was the first to respond to me turning around from the passenger seat. "We are just happy for you son, You played really well," is what she said still sounding as enthusiastic as she did when she first hugged me.

"You sure? because I scored one less goal than the first two games," I told her with a hint of confusion laced in my voice. Hearing my sentence, she seemed to have just realised the fact I didn't score as many goals.

"No, you were amazing, and you looked like you were having fun out there," Dad chimed in making brief eye contact with me through the rearview mirror. Hearing his words brought out a smile from me content with his compliment.

Not sure why but his compliment is a lot more convincing than Mom's. Maybe it's the fact that I spend more time with her since she is training me. The fact that she mainly uses positive encouragement doesn't help her case. When you hear enough compliments, they stop having the same effect.

"Don't get up early tomorrow we are going to visit Ace Football Academy for a tour," Mom told me bringing me out of my musing sending her a questioning look wondering why she had cancelled my morning training. Even though we take it easy on Saturdays we still do some sort of training even if it's just going for a run.

"Hmm okay, what is this Ace academy and what happened to PSG?" After deciding to trust her, I asked her since she had never led me astray. Plus, it has been a while since I slept in maybe it's something good.

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It is not a good thing after all, I don't know why people brag about how they love to sleep in. It is currently 7 am and I have been up since five in the morning trying my best to enjoy the extra time in bed. However, no matter how hard I try I can't seem to fall back into dreamland no matter how hard I try.

[Ding Post Match Review]

>Goals scored: (1) = 100Sp

>Assists: (3) = 150Sp

>Cards: 0 = 10Sp

>Final Match score: 6:1 Victory = 30Sp

>Match Rating: A

'Oh, I totally forgot about the post-match rewards last night,' I subconsciously thought to myself opening my eyes to look at the system screen. I had asked for it to mute itself as I was too absorbed in talking with my family.

[I was starting to think you forgot about me,] Eva complained sounding a little grumpy about the fact it took me this long to check on my rewards.

'Sorry about that, let me see my stats please,' I quickly told her wanting to change the conversation before she could start finding fault within me. She has a knack for finding ways to blame me for things whenever she wants to.

[I heard that, plus you can still do a stretching session even if you are not doing a full-on training,] She commented with a slight huff as she immediately pulled up the start menu. Deciding just to let her win this one I focussed on the screen in front of me.

[Ding]

[FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM

USER: Rakim Rex

AGE: 6yrs

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade- B

Singularity Points: 490

Position: Winger

(Evaluation: A boy with a lot of potential for becoming a professional soccer player, who possesses a lot of talent)

[ USER STATS]

>Physical Fitness: C

>Football Technique: B-

>Game Intelligence: D+

->Mental Ability: S

->X-Factors: -

'Nice to see that my Game intelligence is making some progress, Maybe passing is the way to go,' I thought to myself as I got up from the bed deciding to follow Eva's advice of going through my stretch routine.

[Your game intelligence improved due to your movement throughout the game. The way you integrated yourself during the match coming back to defend lending support and yes sending key passes and assists. That goal you scored also made a difference since your positioning was spot on and the fact you scored was icing on the cake.] Eva quickly explained breaking down the ins and outs of what led to my improvement.

'Good to know that I can still improve it whilst still scoring goals,' I told her as a smile slowly crept on my face. Changing into workout clothes I made my way to the gym downstairs.

[Ding: Recovery potion purchased remaining balance is: 240]

Gulping down the red magical concoction in one go I laid out a mat in the yoga area slowly stretching. The effects of the potion weren't as strong as I expected since unlike the green slime potion this one is quite mellow. The effect is actually quite subtle quickly spreading around my body as my fatigue disappeared.

Going through my Yoga routine my whole body melted into every move I did. The feeling of relaxation that spread over me was surreal. Usually, it would take me quite a few stretch routines and cold showers to lose the fatigue from yesterday's game. Maybe I should use these potions more often but with how expensive it is I may have to rob the system bank just to afford it.