

Football 115

Chapter 115 Ace Academy (2)

[Ding: Singularity Side Mission 'Prove Your worth triggered]

[Prove to those watching you and assessing your talent that you are the real deal. A Singularity strength should not be put into question make a mark and let your potential illuminate your path to the footballing world.]

Restriction:

#Time limit: 364 d 23 hrs

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Rewards:

1) > Improvement in your talent.

(Note: Host's results will impact the reward received.)

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'Well, this is new,' Is the only thought that popped into my mind after seeing the surprise mission from the system. Although a little caught off guard by the mission the prospect of improving my talent made me happy.

{Yeah, that is definitely new,} Eva commented with a hint of mockery in her voice seemingly not in a joking mood. Not really sure what I did to make her mad this time I decided to brush past it opting to get some answers.

'Hey, Eva what are the effects of an improvement in my talent? I think I have an idea but never hurts to be sure.' I asked her hoping she would clear up my confusion on how the system calculates my talent.

After all, talent isn't something anyone on earth has ever been able to calculate before. Sure, if someone is extremely good at something without having to try too hard you can explain it by calling it talent. However how do you calculate two individuals' talents when they have similar skills?

(Sigh) Looks like I've gone off track trying to explain just how much my mind is spinning when trying to understand talent. It doesn't really matter in the end as long as it makes me a better player, I'll take whatever.

[Alright I'll answer you stop spiralling your surface thoughts are being automatically transmitted to me.] She commented before I could come up with another way of looking at what talent is. However, unlike her annoyed mood from earlier, she sounded a lot happier and less irritated.

[I'm not going to explain to you what talent is, I'll just go over what it means to you relating to football. Since you had an innate talent of -B I'm sure you've noticed the fact you have an easier time picking up skills. Your ability to continuously reinvent your gameplay and adapt to different situations during a game is also a result of your talent.] She calmly told me reminding me of my English teacher when she was trying to fill our minds with information.

[Now an improvement in your talent by just a single grade will significantly improve your feel for the ball and also boost your comprehension ability. This means that you will have an easier time improving when improving football-related skills. An example of that would be that you will have an easier time controlling the ball when you are in full sprint.] She continued finishing her explanation of what the rewards entail.

Taking in her explanation of the talent stat's direct effect on me, made me more eager to get my hands on it. Improving my talent doesn't seem like something the system will often offer me, so I'll do my best to make the most of it.

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"Thanks for the offer Mr. Cooper but we would like some time to think about your offer and get back to you," Dad said in a firm tone causing the expectant smile on the man to drop slightly seemingly not expecting us to not agree on the spot.

"That's understandable take all the time you need, but not too long as this is an important period in your son's growth." He stated cordially maintaining his professionalism even after not getting the answer he was expecting.

He proceeded to hand us the contract with the scholarship offer and some information pamphlets with some Ace Academy propaganda on them. The talk seemed to have taken an awkward turn after Dad

didn't really agree for me to join the Academy. However, Dad didn't seem to mind it as he continued to ask the man a plethora of things.

It felt a little like he was interviewing Bob with all the questions on the inner workings of the academy. From questions on how they decided on the eventual transfer amount when a club wants to sign one of their players. To Questions about media rights for players of their academy.

At some point, I wondered if I was joining a football academy or a modelling agency. By the way, I would thrive in the modelling world with all the good looks god decided to bless me with. Wait then again, I might meet another suspicious photographer so I'm better off sticking with kicking a ball.

The man tried his best to answer Dad's questions but judging by the droplets of sweat on his face he wasn't having an easy time. I'm sure if it wasn't for the fact Mom decided to stop him so we could have lunch before the match he would have continued questioning the man.

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"So, son what do you think of the Academy?" Dad asked me as soon as we got settled on the picnic blanket. After the meeting ended, we went to a nearby park so we could eat some of the food Mom had packed.

By the time we were leaving Director Bob seemed happy that he wouldn't have to deal with any more of Dad's questions. So, he happily sent us off only for his lips to slightly twitch when Dad mentioned continuing their talk later. Not sure if Dad did it on purpose but it was funny to see him make the man a little uncomfortable with his direct questions.

"I like it there, the training looks a lot harder than what we do at school, but I think it would be good for me," I answered him trying my best to answer him in a composed manner letting him know I was serious about this. If I'm being honest, I don't really care if it's Ace Academy as long as I get to training in that kind of environment.

Since I already have a cheat system the least, I can do is not to fall behind in effort from the potential prospects. Since my parents have the means to let me develop in such an environment, I'd be a fool to give it up. There is only so much I can do by myself and even though EVA can help me with the theory it's different from receiving professional hands-on coaching.

"We can still go and visit the other local academy so we can make a more informed decision." He answered with a thoughtful expression seemingly not in a hurry to make a decision. Although I have a mission hanging over my head, I know it wouldn't do me any good to rush into such a major decision.

"Should we let Uncle Williams handle the contract? I'm sure he knows a thing or two about sports contracts," Mom chimed in dropping her two cents into the conversation. Dad simply nodded in agreement deciding to trust Uncle Williams with my first contract.

"Let's eat, we can talk about this later," She spoke up again as she handed out packed lunch boxes with pasta in them. Not having to wait for her to say that again I eagerly opened my box and started satiating my hunger.

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"Wow this stadium is not bad, at least it is better than that of the school's football team," Emma exclaimed as we walked up the stands to find the seats that were reserved for us.

The stadium only had the one west stand which is big enough to seat around 1,500 people. Finding our seats around close to the halfway line we had a panoramic view of the entire field. Even though there were still twenty minutes until the game started 75% "Hello Oscar, didn't think we'd get to see you today," Dad spoke up from the other end of our group indicating that the two knew each of the seats were already filled.

This honestly surprised me at first since this is just an under 16's match but it for sure makes the atmosphere that much more enjoyable. On the field, The Ace Academy wearing light blue and white kits were just finishing off their warm-ups on the right half of the park. Their opponents today are Dare Academy who were also finishing their warmups donning red kits.

"Hi, Mind if I sit here," an older gentleman asked me from my side pulling my attention away from the field. Giving him a once over I subconsciously nodded since he was dressed in an Ace Academy tracksuit with coach written on it.

"Hello Oscar, didn't think we'd get to see you today," Dad spoke up from the other end of our group indicating that the two knew each other.