

## **Football 143**

### Chapter 143 Test Results

Player: Rakim Rex

ACE Academy: Pride 3

Age: 6

Height: 3Ft11 Average for his age

weight: 20kg ~ Bellow average for his age, Dietary changes might need to be made.

Feet Size: 18.2cm (Heel to Toe) ~ Higher than average for his age.

Sit and reach test: 38in

50-yard dash: 5.6s

50-yard dash with ball: 5.4s

Lane Agility Drill: 13.5s

Shuttle run: 6.2s

Shuttle run with ball: 6.0s

Standing Vertical Leap: 14.2in

Moving Vertical Leap: 17.2in

Box Dribble Test Left: 3.9s

Box Dribble Test Right: 3.8s

Beep Test: 5 (Average)

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'Not really sure what do with all these numbers, so I'll just let Mum deal with it,' I mumbled to myself as I Stopped reading the sheet. It continued to go on listing my results for all sorts of tests they made me do. Heck at some point they had me doing a plank and called it an endurance test.

In all honesty, I don't really see how that translates to my game on the field as it seems more suitable to a soldier. But I decided to just stick with it since everyone around me is doing their best to help me achieve my dream. I'm kind of lucky if you think about it having the system and Ace Academy to help me grow as a player.

The systems skills and missions serve not only to directly boost my skills and give me goals to work towards. Whereas Ace Academy's methodical training helps me to hone these raw skills and turn them into weapons for my use. A perfect example is my ambidexters feet I gained from the system. Although it gives me a major boost It still took me a while to get used to it before it started to become instinctual.

[You shouldn't care too much about these facts and figures, they are mainly for those sports scientists to better monitor your growth over time,] Eva told me bringing me out of my musings of how I can use these results to better myself. Her words struck home making me realise that I should just continue to focus on getting better each day.

[Plus, the systems evaluation of your skills is by far more accurate so that sheet might as well be garbage," She commented with a hint of amusement discrediting all the work I'd done throughout the day for the test. In reality, I think that she is just getting bored and is trying to pick a fight.

Knowing better than to fall for her provocation I acted like I didn't hear her words and made my way to the changing rooms so I could get out of here. I was done for the day and urgently needed to go home for much-needed relaxation. Test days are half days meaning we end early and get to relax after we complete the test and can even go home.

Coach Carlos did say we could watch the under-16s play their match that is set to kick off at one in the afternoon, but I've got plans. I have to go gift shopping with Dad for Mum's birthday which is coming up next month. According to Dad, she is really good at sniffing out gifts, so we are using him picking me up as a cover story.

Even though her birthday is on the 23rd of December she still manages to figure out which gifts are for her birthday and for Christmas much to Dad's displeasure. What he doesn't know is that Emma is bad at keeping these types of secrets and has been spilling the beans, especially after Mum's generous bribes.

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"Sir this piece is called Le Plaideur, the suitor," The sharply dressed salesperson said in a proud tone as he presented an elegant necklace in front of us. The first thing that comes to mind upon laying my eyes on this piece of jewellery is beautiful.

"The Suitor is made for lovers and you friend look like quite the romantic to me, I promise that this piece of Jewel made by our finest craftsman will definitely capture your lover's heart," The man eloquently spoke as he opened the glass casing where the necklace rested. In the next moment, he took it out of its casing by lifting the black cushion it rested on.

"Em, I'm not..." Dad began to say but stopped abruptly upon seeing the piece of Emerald up close that served as its centrepiece. He wasn't the only one stunned by its beauty as I was also stunned after seeing it sparkle.

I thought those cartoons that showed a diamond's glow were just for effect but here was this necklace sparkling in front of me. The light of the sun shone into the jewellers hitting the 0.18 Carat diamonds that were inlaid all around the neck piece. What was uniquely beautiful though was the oval emerald that served as the centrepiece which now shone with a brilliant light.

Even though I have never really bothered much with Jewellery this one mesmerises me for some reason. However, that might be due to this guy's brainwashing that he has been doing since pulling it out of the case. Guess what Eva said about him having a silver tongue is true.

"Good sir this is one of Monsieur Olivier Bernard Laurent's best work, He made this as part of a collection in honour of his beloved wife." The man whose name is Pierre said as he subtly adjusted his navy suit finally allowing us a moment to think. However, looking at Dad's gaze on the necklace I could tell that he had been hooked by the man.

This man is delivering a man-of-the-match performance when it comes to being a salesperson. From his professional attire that gives him a noble temperament and his ability to subtly control a conversation. Everything about him screams professional and trustworthy which is probably why he is the manager of this jewellery store. More than anything else he sure knows how to pick out the customers he chooses to serve personally.

After all, he managed to pick out Dad out of the other four customers here and somehow knows he has money. Don't get me wrong he is rich to the point where I'm not sure how much money he actually has but he doesn't dress lavishly at all. Especially today he wore a set of workout clothes straight out of the gym and the only thing really expensive he's got on would be his watch.

Anyways If it's one thing that he loves spending money on his family especially Mum when she lets him. For some reason, she doesn't seem to trust him to responsibly spend money and not overdo it. Thinking about it I'm starting to understand her worries as this necklace the man has been trying to sell us costs \$125,000. And if I go by Dad's look of contemplation, he is genuinely considering buying it outright.

"Dad, I think you might get into trouble with Mum if you buy her that," I told him after a moment of contemplation. Although this piece of jewellery looks amazing there is a 50% chance of Mum reacting in a less than favourable way after finding out the price tag.

"It's alright I just won't tell her how much it costs," He responded with a confident smile looking as if he had just solved the answer to world hunger. Not wanting to put him down I tried my best to believe him, but my doubtful expression must have given me away.

"You don't believe me? I'll let you know that back in my day I wrestled with tigers and lions just to get to school, whilst starting my business on the side." He told me in an indignant tone reminding me a little of Master Roshi.

"OK buy it then but let me pick out my present separately please," I responded not wanting to continue this conversation. I could tell that no matter what I said he would come up with some absurd story to show off his fatherly prestige.

However, what I didn't expect was for his confident expression to immediately drop upon hearing my words. After a second of thinking about it, I realised that he was probably planning on shifting some of the blame on me when Mum eventually found out how much it cost.

"You can't let me suffer alone ... ahem I mean we came together so we will buy a present together," he told me with a resolute expression cutting off any retreat paths for me to avoid this calamity.