

Football 166

Chapter 166 Semi Final

[FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM]

USER: Rakim Rex

AGE: 6yrs

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade- B

Singularity Points: 1880

Position: Winger

(Evaluation: A boy with enormous potential on the path to becoming a wunder kind,)

[USER STATS]

>Physical Fitness: A+

Balance and Coordination: -A

Speed: B- (72) -> B (83)

Agility: C+ (69) -> B (84)

Strength: C- (64) -> C+ (66)

Stamina: B- (70) -> B (80)

>Football Technique: B+ -> -A

>Game Intelligence: C+ -> B+

>Mental Ability: S

>Singularity Skills:

*Bronze Level Goal Sense (Passive)

*Bird's eye view (Passive)

*Bronze Level Comeback Kid (Active)

[Singularity Main Mission Generating]

[Ding]

! Wonderkid!

#Task 1 New Kid: Join any type of football team (1/1)

#Task 2 Real contender: Reach the Knockout stage in a competition (1/1) - (Cup Semi Finale,)

#Task 3 Goal Machine: Win a Golden Boot (0/1)

#Task 4 Shark in a pond: Have 3 of your physical stats reach the S Rank (0/3)

#Task 5 7 Wonders: Create Unforgettable Goals in one season (6/7)

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'Looks like I've made quite a bit of progress since New Year's,' I thought to myself as I looked at my stats feeling a sense of accomplishment. After all, I've been working hard for the slightest bit of progress every day.

I even changed my diet following Mum's instruction to a T without a word of protest. The feeling of being stagnant in my progress is not something I want to ever experience. Although Mum means well some of her healthy dishes are to die for and not in a good sense.

I'm willing to make the sacrifices which honestly surprised those around me. I've always been serious whenever I play football but ever since our first loss, I had more motivation. The fact I played worse just because I was a little under the weather really rubbed me the wrong way.

[I still don't understand how you getting more serious with your football has anything to do with joining the taekwondo dojo?] Eva commented bringing me out of my musing forcing me to focus on the happenings in front of me. Liam wearing a green belt was currently facing off with a girl wearing the same belt.

Although he was facing a girl, he showed no hints of taking it easy on her. Not just because he was in a fight but because she earned the same belt he did. They were both wearing red protective gear with

Liam's now blue mohawk peeking out of his headgear. This scene was rather comical since the girl in front of him looked serene with her black ponytail.

Both of them lightly jumped on their toes in an effort to stay lucid making sure to keep their hand below waist height. Once our sabom gave the go-ahead the brunette named Kate or as Emma calls her Twinkle toes jumped into action. The nickname is an inside joke that the girls haven't told us yet but that doesn't mean she is any less fierce.

"Huah," she exclaimed with a fierce aura directly propelling herself forward as she swung her leading foot up into the air. The next second she brought it down in an axe kick aiming for Liam's head. He had no plans of just letting himself be hit directly by side-stepping the kick.

Swinging his body in one fluid motion he performed a roundhouse kicking aiming the girl's head. Already grimacing for the hit, she was about to take I was left stupefied as she used one of her hands to absorb the hit turning toward the kick. She used the momentum of the hit and directly channelled it into a counter.

Her feet seemed to flash as her turn sped up and she performed a splendid reverse-turning kick. Her foot hit Liam's side impacting his sparring gear and sending him to the ground. "4 points," Sabom exclaimed as he sent Kate back to her side and motioned for Liam to get up. He looked a little pissed at losing points but more than anything he regretted leaving himself open with that roundhouse kick.

Liam dusted off the slight embarrassment and got back on his feet, adjusting his headgear as he gave Kate a nod of acknowledgement. They re-engaged in combat for the second round with Liam being more aggressive and direct with his strikes. Kate kept her cool though dodging, weaving, and blocking most of the punches.

She didn't hold back either when dealing out damage sending a swift sidekick to keep Liam at bay. Watching them duke it out made me look forward to when I get my green belt. Although I've fought for my life in my past life something about this seems fun. Maybe the lack of death and the rush of adrenaline make it fun.

[You should focus on tomorrow's semi-final game instead,] Eva stated bringing me back from my musings of my past. Tomorrow's game is probably the most important game of my short career.

I can't really say that tomorrow's game is a dream come true since I plan on going on to greater things. However, this is the first time in my life that I can feel the stakes of the competition getting high. Although soccer as a sport isn't big in the US it's pretty massive in Florida.

Perhaps it's due to all the major European football academies in the state especially the Barca one. The sport is slowly becoming a big deal having its own circle. Especially in all the regional games as we get a lot more people showing up to watch the games. Heck, one of their scouts tried to get me to join their academy even though they rejected me 4 months ago.

Of course, I told them to beat it having no plans to stop the good thing I had going at Ace. After all my speedy development is largely to do with their training. They have been pushing me hard to help me develop my attacking capabilities. Which has helped bring my entire skill bag to a whole new level.

'I can't wait to finally use the elastico in a real match,' I replied since I finally managed to fully master this skill. Eva had me practice this skill in various situations during training incorporating diverse levels of speed.

After all the elastico can be quite tricky especially when you are facing a defender head-on. That is especially true when you are static and have to accelerate past an opponent at a moment's notice. The feeling of breezing by a player who thinks he has managed to corner me is something else.

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The afternoon sun cast long shadows across the field as the two teams lined up for today's semi-final match. The air was thick with anticipation, the crowd's murmur swelling into a cacophony of cheers and chants. The Tampa Bay bears donned their blue kits Facing the eagles in crimson red.

Although both teams play in different leagues their level of strength is evenly matched. This was evident by how they managed to beat most of their competitors within the same age group to reach today's game. Rakim standing on his familiar left wing could be seen jumping up and down hyping himself up for the start of the game.

He didn't have to wait long as the referee's whistle pierced the air, and the game burst to life. The Eagles took possession first, with Tom promptly knocking the ball back to Ben and immediately charging forward. The Eagles' strategy was clear from the get-go: maintain possession and apply pressure. Ben with a deft touch, sent a piercing pass towards Tom, who had already charged forward.

The eagles swarmed into the Bear's half following Tom's lead looking to capitalise early. The striker nimbly took control of the ball dodging a tackle from one of the Bears midfielders. He didn't hold on to the ball though sending a quick pass on the right flank into the speeding legs of Max.