

Football 217

Chapter 217 217 1st Training

Morning training wouldn't begin till 10:30, so Rakim wasn't surprised to find the locker room deserted. He took a deep breath, appreciating the quiet before the storm of the day's training session. As he unpacked his gear, the silence was broken by a slightly immature voice coming from the entrance of the changing room.

"I thought for sure I'd be first in," Startled by the sudden unfamiliar voice he dropped his boots. Looking up he made eye contact with a dark-skinned boy holding his a duffel bag. He wasn't too tall for his age somewhere around 1,67m, his hair was cut at a cool fade in a small fro.

Standing up he stretched out his hand to shake hands with the boy, "Yo, what's good bro I'm.." Before he could finish his wards the boy in front of him interrupted him as he dapped him up.

"Rakim, I know who you are, I'm Karamoko Dembele," He stated with a light smile as he took a seat at his bench. Rakim returned the smile, picking up his boots. "Nice to meet you, Karamoko what position do you play?" He responded with a smile trying to engage his new teammate in conversation and maybe bond.

"I'm a midfielder," Karamoko replied, a hint of pride in his voice. "15 years old came up with the club's youth system," he replied with a smile as he went on to tell him about his time in the academy. He popped onto the scene at age 13 with the Celtic under-20 development team.

The English boy is practically Celtic very one wonderkid with a promising future ahead of him. Ever since hopping onto the scene, the club has been putting all their efforts to train him giving him a few appearances with the 1st team. Talking to him helped ease Rakim's mind as he continued to get ready.

'Eva let me see my stats?' he questioned wanting to see his recovery progress with the system. He hadn't bothered checking with the system throughout his injury letting himself naturally heal. Now that he was about to start his first training session it was the best time to check back in.

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[FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM]

USER: Rakim Rex

AGE: 15yrs

Height: 5'9 -> 6'1

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade - S

Singularity Points: 12080

Position: Winger

(Evaluation: A budding wunderkind who has recovered from a major injury, and is ready to amaze the world once again. Still needs a bit of time to dust off the rust from not playing competitively,)

[ USER STATS: Under 23 Grade]

>Physical Fitness: A

Balance and Coordination: S

Speed: B++

Agility: A+

Strength: C+

Stamina: C+

>Football Technique: S

>Game Intelligence: A

>Mental Ability: S+

>Singularity Skills: MR ShowTime: Grade B

>Skills

\*Bronze Level Goal Sense (Passive)

\*Eagle King's View (Passive)

\*Silver Level Comeback Kid (Passive)

\*[New Skill] Bronze Leg Brace (Passive)

USER MENU:

[SINGULARITY MISSIONS: 3]

[SYSTEM SHOP (Open)]

[SYSTEM LOTTERY (Open)]

[SNOOPING TOOL (locked)]

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'Wow looks like my body wasn't lying to me and I really have recovered,' He thought to himself as he subconsciously glanced over the screen in front of him. Over the years he has gotten used to multitasking whilst he using the system. Like right now he was going over his stretch routine as he looked at the data in front of him.

[Yes you made quite a speedy recovery making great use of the leftover vitality potion,] She commented sounding surprisingly proud of him for once much different from her usual indifference. Conversing with her for a few moments as he started doing some more dynamic warmup drills. That's when he noticed the notification on his skills tab causing him to stop for a second so he could read it.

*[New Skill] Bronze Ankle Brace's (Passive)

- Lowers the likelihood of getting ankle broken by 20% due to a harsh tackle.

'That is definitely going to be useful but how did I get it,' He asked after reading the description of the skill presently surprised by the new skill. Although he was happy about the skill not knowing how he got it made unsettled him slightly as it's never been that easy to get a skill from the system.

[The skill was an achievement reward resulting from your shooting and efficient recovery,] She responded by detailing how certain achievements that great players have to go through will result in rewards. Never having experienced this before he was elated for a second before continuing his warm-up.

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[9:30]

After finishing his warmups Rakim started doing some simple ladder and cone drills adding a ball for variation. Like this he spent half an hour going through simple exercises he has done hundreds of times under the guidance of his coaches and mother. He saw no need to start adding variety to his warmups and simply stuck to what's worked in the past and pushed himself until he worked up a sweat.

When he started doing ball work Dembele joined him allowing both boys to play passes back and forth to get a feel for the ball. Being the same age allowed them to easily connect as the local kid slowly told him about what life is like in Glasgow. Having lived here for most of his life he was well versed in the best spots to hang out and nightclubs that would let them in.

"So, how are you feeling about today?" he suddenly asked, his voice casual but filled with curiosity. He still remembered his first day of training with the senior team, he was filled with excitement and was eager to prove himself.

"Just excited to play again, I feel like my life was put at a halt 4 months ago," Rakim replied with a bit of a melancholic smile as he started juggling the ball between his feet before sending it to Dembele. The young midfielder deftly received the ball in the air bringing it under his control without dropping.

"I heard about the shooting I'm sorry you got hurt," He sympathetically responded not even wanting to imagine having his career derailed by something so senseless. From what the news had told them his new teammates had his pick of teams but were forced to scramble for a team after recovering.

Although he loves his boyhood club he doesn't plan on spending his entire career here. At most, he would spend a year with the team before hoping to distinguish himself and move to a bigger club. If he had the option he would start at a big club like Borussia Dortmund or Ajax known for nurturing talents.

"I'm not sorry, me taking that bullet saved a friend of mine," Rakim responded with a slight smile not going into detail about the incident. He hadn't told any of the reporters how he got the bullet just telling them he was hit with a stray.

They were already labelling him a tragic hero once he woke up as some cop who only showed up once everything was over spilt the beans he had subdued the shooter. That is part of the reason he didn't return to school as most news platforms were too busy covering his news rather than the tragic incidents. His friends had overheard quite a few kids talking behind his back over this claiming it was him pushing this narrative to stay relative.

Lexi got into a heated altercation with some of them over this but that's a story of its own. Anyway, he didn't hate the school and was in fact still in contact with the old dean who had been one of his biggest fans. The man loved sports no matter which he found its appeal especially when one of his students excelled in it.

He is a big part of the reason why most of the kids and parents felt safe enough to go back to school. At age 73 the man had bowed in apology to everyone at the assembly apologising for the school's insufficient measures. He practically took all the blame resigning his post after facilitating changes in a positive direction. Now he spends his days at the school as AD (Athletic Director) doing what he loves nurturing athletes.

"look the rest are finally showing up"