

## Football 294

### Chapter 294 Rewards

I had no idea to what length some of my fans had gone to, in order to defend me as I was currently laying in my bathtub filled with ice and water. After going through my post match routine the first thing I did when I reached the house was to hop in the tub. I was eager to get this post match routine out of the way as I felt rather spent after the match. That last run especially took a lot out of me which I only felt after resting.

"(Sigh) I better not catch a cold from this," I muttered to my self as I pulled up the system screen in order to check my post match routine. I had received notifications after the match had ended but I was too happy to pay attention to it. Even though we hadn't won the match it was by far the best football I've played to date, not skills wise but pure on field presence.

The level of competition was by far higher than anything I've yet to experience and the hunger to not lose was far more intense in that match than it has ever been. Smiling as I remembered that feeling I brought my focus to the screen floating in front of me. It was time to get serious and stop resting on my laurels as my next move is all that matters.

[Ding: Post-Match Review]

>Goals scored: (2) = 20Sp

>Assists: (0) = 0Sp

>Cards: 0 (Yellow) = -10Sp

>Final Match score: 2:2 Draw: 10Sp

>Match Rating: 9.7

[Ding: EGO Mission Untouchable activated]

Dribble Past 7 defenders blocking your way forward: 6/7

Maintain Control of the ball through traffic under all costs: 1/3

Win the ball off a player with a standing tackle: 0/1

(Note: The world has gotten a glimpse of your potential, Continue the hard work as the road to Singularity requires the corresponding accolades,)

"Wasn't expecting that but can't say I'm disappointed," I mumbled to myself after reading the system notifications, plus it's not every day that the system encourages me.

{You did good, kid. Even made me a little proud,} Eva commented, her voice as cool and detached as ever but with a hint of satisfaction I hadn't heard before. Despite warming up to me over the years she still reverted to her cool personality whenever she gets boarded.

"Coming from you, that actually means something," I replied, resting my head against the tub's edge, letting the cold water numb the lingering soreness in my muscles. I could feel my body starting to adjust, the initial shock of the ice bath fading.

{Don't get too comfortable. There will always be another defender that stands between you and your goals and next time they will do everything in their power to stop. The name of the game is to stay Hungry Kid,}

"Yeah, yeah, I know. Believe me, I haven't forgotten," I muttered, staring at the ceiling. My mind flashed back to the game—the energy of the crowd, the pressure in every movement, it was honestly exhilarating. The adrenaline rush alone when you are the center of attention to a packed stadium of 60 thousand people. There is no feeling like it especially with a crowd so invested in the outcome that you are practically bombarded with their emotions.

I exhaled deeply before diving under the water letting the cold water flush to my head holding my breath for as long as possible. By the time I got up I felt more refreshed as my tired brain gained some needed encouragement to do its job. Not wasting this feeling I instantly pulled up my User stat wanting to see if anything changed.

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[FOOTBALL SINGULARITY SYSTEM]

USER: Rakim Rex

AGE: 15yrs

TALENT ASSESSMENT: Grade - S

Singularity Points: 12380 -> (12400)

Position: Winger

\*(Evaluation: A wunderkind in the truest sense, who has has proven his ability to the wolrd throw a bolder into a still pond)\*

[ USER STATS: Under 23 Grade]

>Physical Fitness: A

Balance and Coordination: S

Speed: B++

Agility: A+

Strength: C+

Stamina: C+ -> (C++)

>Football Technique: S

>Game Intelligence: A

>Mental Ability: S+

>Singularity Skills: MR ShowTime: Grade B -> (-A)

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'What a pleasant surprise,' I thought to myself after seeing that my stamina had increased a grade which made sense considering the match I had played. It was by far the most running I had done in a game and even the fatigue I felt during the match was more than ever.

Usually as a winger I would budget my stamina better but the flow of the game didn't allow me that luxury. So I couldn't help but smile after seeing that all that extra running was worth the effort. The fact that the MR ShowTime skill also upgraded was just a cherry on top, especially considering how hard it is to naturally improve a skill.

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[MR ShowTime: Grade -A]

-(Enter the singularity state easier when putting on a show as you get by players without releasing the ball or being stopped. 'Hint chaining skill moves in crowded areas could activate this,)

Limitation: Must be in a highly focussed state, Activate 1 time during a game, and Cool down 48hrs.

Pro's: Boost player's agility, Speed And Technique by a 10%.

(Note: Player, created an iconic moment in an important rivalry match meeting all the requirements of the Show man trait, resulting in an upgrade)

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{If your female fans saw your crooked smile they'd instantly unfollow you,} Eva commented with slight annoyance in her tone brining me out of my happy mood as I felt my pride being attacked. After all although some might question my football abilities as everyone has their own prefrance, but one thing I'm confident in is my looks.

Thus my following reaction is excusable, "Blasphomy! Even Adonis pales when it comes to teh looks department, how else do you explaine him never showing up next to me," I excalimd in indignation directly jumping up from my sitting position kicking up wave of water spillining it every where.

It wasnt eva who answerd me though as the next moment as if planned by some higer being Mum burst into the room. Catching me in my swim shorts as I felxed in the mirro at the end of the bathtub "Son are you Ok...(ahem) never mind," she said in worry that quickly morphed into bewilderment bfeor turing into dissapointment as she exited the bathroom without another word.

{hahahah, that was priceless,} Evas hearty laughter resounded in my head letting me know that she had definatly planed that from the get go. I couldn't even muster up any words to argue with her as shame quickly floodded my face knowing I had been checkmated.

I let out a deep sigh, sinking back into the ice bath, the chill creeping up my spine again. "Well, that was awkward," I muttered, shaking my head. Eva's laughter still echoed in my head.

{You walked right into that one. Do you really expect to get any sympathy from me?} Eva teased, the amusement lingering in her voice.

I couldn't help but grin. 'It's not my fault I've got a killer physique. Sigh its true what they say, The better looking you are the more hater you attract,' I lamented using all my one year of highschool acting knowledg to use trying to look pitiful as posible.

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[10 minute later]

"Ahem honey are you ok, I know a friend who is a psychologist and she can have a look at you first thin tommorw," Thoes where the first word's mum said to me the moment I entered the living room as she looked up from whatever she was cooking. I Would have thought she was joking f not for the the open laptop on teh counter top where she had serached 'How to tell if my son has a mental illness,'.