Football God 22

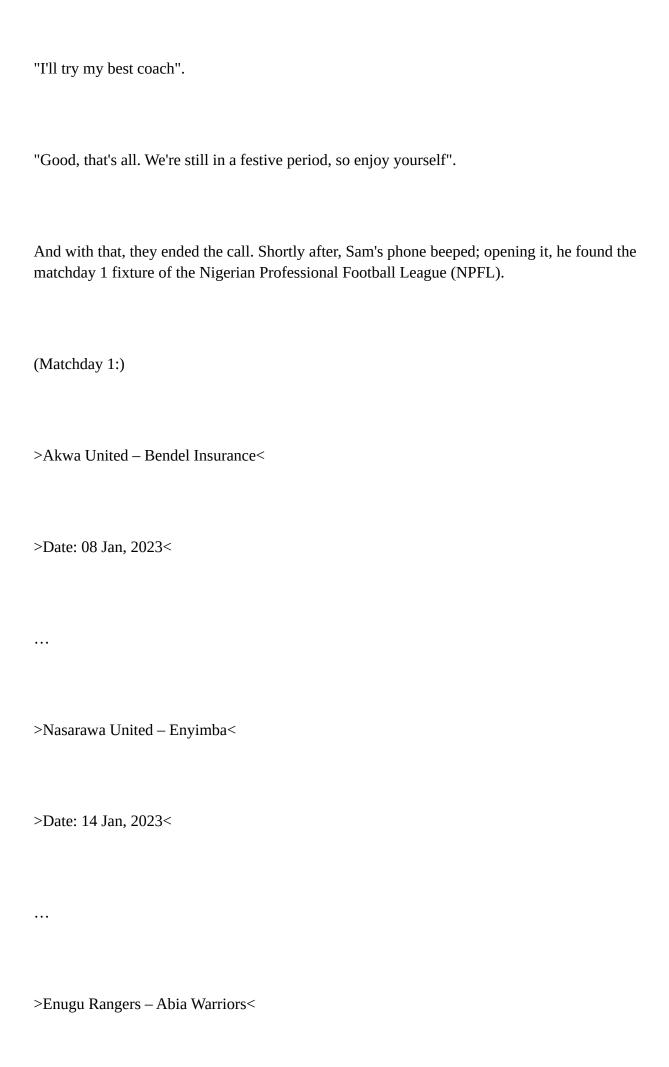
Chapter 22: A memorable Christmas
When Moses and his wife finally came out of their rooms, the couple were glowing. They seemed to have just taken a bath.
And with a big smile on his face, the man of the house finally announced the big news officially.
"Everyone, today, we're not just celebrating Christmas, we're also celebrating Sam getting his first professional football contract".
"What?" Sophia stared at her dad; confusion written all over her face.
"Sophia, we're celebrating!" Mrs. Moses jumped to meet her daughter. "Sam is about to begin making money from football".
In the sitting room, Ian and Sam stayed silent, staring at the woman like she was an entirely different existence.
Sam was flabbergasted. 'Is this really my mom?'
Sam looked at his dad who winked at him, giving him the 'told ya' eye.

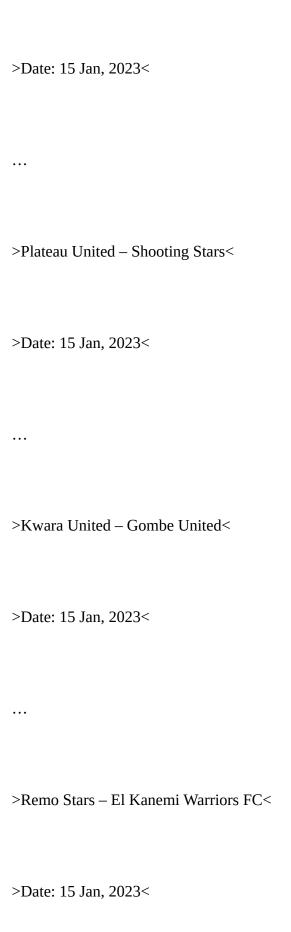
Ian shifted closer to his best friend. "Women are scary". He muttered.

Sam nodded in agreement. "They're even scarier when money is involved".
The day was already dark but their Christmas celebration was not over yet.
Due to the good news today and since he was in a happy mood, Mr. Moses decided to splurge some money on his family to make today even more memorable as he took them out to an acclaimed restaurant in Abraka.
After eating, they watched a nice movie in a cinema before finally dropping Ian off at his home.
Today was truly the best Christmas day of Sam's life.
•••
The next day, waking up, there was a lot of house chores for Sam and his sister to take care of since he was not going to work today.
It was while they took care of the dirty dishes that his phone rang.
Looking at his android phone screen, Sam's eyes widened.
{Incoming call from Coach Yemi Daniel!}

Cleaning his hand immediately, Sam took the call. "Hello," he spoke into the phone.
"Hey champ, how was your Christmas celebration yesterday?"
Hearing that question, Sam smiled. "It was the best Christmas day of my life. Getting my first professional contract already made it so, but my dad did even more as he took the whole family out".
"Ah, so coochie smoochie," the middle-aged coach chuckled. "Speaking of your dad, the way he was haggling yesterday baffled me. Is your dad by any means a barrister?"
Sam smiled proudly. "Yes, my dad is a certified lawyer".
"No wonder he easily took preceding over all the contract stress. You can make him your agent you know, after you become big".
"Coach, do you think I can become big in football?" Sam smiled cheekily and asked.
"Of course, definitely". Coach Yemi answered immediately, then he continued. "Anyways, I called to send you the matchday 1 fixtures of the Nigerian professional football league".
Sam was startled. "The league season is just starting?"











He had a hearty conversation with his best friend, excitedly discussing various topics about football,

including the current situation in the top 5 leagues of Europe. It was after their conversation that

"Wow! They're preparing an unveiling for you? That's cool man, really".

Sam finally jogged back home.

Entering the house, his mom conveniently ignored the sweat on his body this time as Sam went to his room to bath and freshen up.

Once he was done, he came out to eat and as soon as he saw his father, Sam threw the question that had been niggling in his mind since. "Dad, why is the Nigerian professional football league just starting next month?"