

Football 154

Chapter 154 Tension

(Rakim's Pov)

"Thanks for that," Just as I exited the club facilities where our changing rooms were I heard Max say from my side. He seemed to genuinely mean those as he gazed at me with gratitude oozing from him.

"What for?" I asked him not wanting this awkward situation to continue further than it already has. I've never been good at receiving genuine gratitude from people close to me.

"You know for standing up for me in there," he said referring to the confrontation between him and Blake a while back. Realising what he meant I was slightly surprised since I didn't really think about him when I spoke up.

In all honesty, I was more annoyed by the whole situation and Blake trying to push blame only made it worse. Knowing that there is no point in wasting my time on regretting the past I decided to just brush aside my feelings of frustration. So, when they started arguing and it looked like it was going to escalate my state of zen snapped.

"You're welcome I guess, but you would have been fine," I told him as I continued walking forward fully believing my words. After all this little troublemaker has like three older brothers at the school. So, anyone looking to bully him is in for a world of trouble, especially with how unreasonable his oldest brother is.

The guy is one of those kids who are popular for no reason, literally his popularity is on par with the seven wonders of the world. The guy is like nerd-level smart and not like those who are just above average the dude is certified. Not only is he smart he is an elite-level extrovert, one of those people who knows everyone by name.

Yeah, that guy is the big brother of Max, and his only glaring defect is how he always sides with his little brother. No matter what type of trouble the latter gets into his brother finds a way to resolve it. Just a couple of weeks ago Max managed to piss off the captain of the football team by flirting with his girl.

Now Mr All America's first response was to threaten my friend with bodily harm, you know the basic three-step guide for your school bully. However, for some reason, the boy never did anything after Max apologised the next day. Now you might be thinking that the guy was just being resealable, but then you must have never been to high school.

No one knows exactly what happened, but the boy never sought trouble with Max. Heck, he even actively avoided the latter being content with mocking him from afar. So, with a big brother like him watching over him no one I know would take it too far when it comes to dealing with him.

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I'm sure if it wasn't for the fact, she took pity on me after the loss the scolding I received would have been more. It probably didn't help that Reece and Bennett were trying to mock me for the loss thinking it was funny. For the record it was more annoying than anything after all I still don't know why he came in the first place.

"Mom I'm fine don't worry, Oliver gave me some meds," I exhaustedly explain already tired of reassuring her that I'm not that fragile. Her motherly instincts however found it hard to let go of her worry over my wellbeing.

Brushing that aside I'm dressed up in casual clothes consisting of a pair of jeans a polo and some loafers honestly, I felt quite dapper. Since we were going to be having dinner at a restaurant with the rest of the team, I kind of had to dress up. Of course, Mum picked out my clothes since if it was up to me, I'd probably wear something sporty and comfortable.

She was equally dressed up in a beige office-style dress that gave her a mature look which suited her well. Usually, she dresses in more comfortable clothes since she works at her gym, so this is a refreshing change. Since we were ready, we didn't waste much time hopping into the car and set off.

Emma was at May's with her friends preferring to get ready together, thus we would need to pick them up on the way. For some reason, Coach thought it would be a good idea to let us bring friends along. After Emma learned this, she decided to invite the whole friend group along.

Although the only ones that ended up needing an invite were Jenna and May since Live being an athlete herself got an invite. Turns out this Team dinner isn't so much a team even but more like the whole sports department. For some reason, only the cheer squad of the high schoolers got the invite.

It didn't take us long to arrive at May's house since it was at the end of the street and thankfully the girls were ready up on our arrival. I didn't complain though since I don't like being late even if it is for a party. However, my mood quickly dropped when I watched two boys follow behind them when they exited the house.

I had almost forgotten about the fact that Reece was May's half-brother thus they lived at the same house. That's not what baffled me though, the fact they were walking towards our car is. After all, with the Range Rover having a max capacity of 7 people it would make it hard to pick up Liam if the two of them joined us. It's definitely not due to the fact that I don't really like the two of them, I'm not that petty.

"Alright see you there," May said in a slightly annoyed tone to the two of them who had reached the door of the car seemingly ready to get in. Looks like I wasn't the only one confused by their actions as the rest of the girls seemed to realise the situation.

"Huh yeah see you," Reece responded absentmindedly closing the door in front of him. I'm fairly sure he hasn't fully realised what he was saying as his eyes were glued on Live. The latter was doing her best to ignore the younger boy seemingly not liking the attention.

"Boy's, do you have a ride?" Mum asked the two of them in a much more accommodating tone. Whilst I was just hoping she wouldn't be nice enough to try and offer them a ride. Because although the car only has 7 seats that's more like a suggestion if you ask anyone.

There are a lot of things in America you can get away with as long as you don't get caught. Even if you do get caught it helps knowing someone important or in our case living somewhere affluent. I can't tell you the number of times I've seen high school kids from school drifting through the streets or simply disturbing the peace.

The only reason they never got into serious trouble other than their parents being important is because the cops went easy on them. They would get picked up for drinking and smoking but would be let off with a warning. With the only prerequisite being that no one pressed charges on them, or they didn't cause too much trouble.

"Dad said, he would take them," May told her reassuring her that someone would take them, and they weren't forgotten. Feeling relieved that I would not have to deal with the two of them within a confined space we speed off to pick up Liam at his house.