

Football 160

Chapter 160 For The Greater Good

"Shut up will you, your voice sounds like a dying cat," I shouted annoyance easily discernible in my voice as he landed on the ground after I tripped her up. My utter lack of respect or fear for her threats achieved the desired effect of shutting her up. Or maybe it was the fact she realised that I didn't mind hitting her if I was pushed to it.

Ignoring the glare, she was sending my way I turned my attention towards May in my arms. She had passed out and was already off to dreamland to sleep off her buzz. Now I had the headache of deciding how to keep Mum and Dad from noticing her clearly drunk state.

"Let's go and keep that," I told the guys who were still facing off with the crowd ready for chaos to break loose. The second part of my sentence was towards Max who was holding the last hone ready to destroy it. I can't let him do that since that evidence is leverage just in case things escalate.

"No need I've already sent you the videos this dumbass password is four zeros," Max stated with amusement already an expert in these types of situations. No longer hesitating he launched the phone into the distance causing a panicked Brad to chase after it.

He would have to chase far given the fact that Max often participates in his brother's baseball practices. Ignoring the pissed-off crowd we quickly made our way back to the lit building. Although the crowd was pissed no one dared to make the first move thus nothing happened in the end.

With May on my back, I piggybacked her all the way to the pools in front of the building whilst listening to my friends hype each other up. With the adrenalin of what happened calming down, they were now riding a high. Max was the most vocal among them bragging about how he could've easily taken on two at once.

"Weren't you hiding behind Henric when they rushed up?" Ole suddenly commented causing a slight silence to permeate the group. Max's face visibly turned red after being ruthlessly exposed.

"Ahem I was just giving Henric a chance to shine, If I stepped in It would have ended too quickly," He quickly clarified with a confident tone puffing up his chest.

"Yeah right, I also saw you use him as a shield," Liv commented from the side having enough of the boys bragging. The girls had pretty much ignored the discussion and were simply checking on May on my back, but Liv had enough.

"I saw it too," Emma chimed in with an amused expression as she glanced over towards Max. "Me too," Jeena also chimed in ruthlessly shattering the image of a light in shining armour Max was going for.

"Not you too, I expect it from these oafs but not you," he retorted with a heartbroken expression as he sent puppy dog eyes towards the girls. Hi, wards and actions worked as the girls started to feel sorry since he had helped them after all.

"Who are you calling an Oaf," Finn angrily retorted from the side swinging an arm around Max's shoulder and squeezing it. "Yeah, I hope you weren't talking about me since we are friends and all," Damian stated from his other side as he also put an arm around Max's shoulder from the other side. Feeling the intense glares from the two of them a cold sweat quickly ran down his spine.

"I also want to discuss something with you," Tom suddenly stated from behind him placing a palm on Max's head. Seeing the situation not looking good for him he frantically looked about for anyone to save him. To his utter shock, everyone avoided eye contact with Ben W even whistling.

"Why aren't the rest of you mad at him," Live curiously asked the five of us with an innocent expression but to Max, it must have seemed like she was stirring the pot. I was too preoccupied with carrying May up the fancy stairs to bother to respond whilst Henric tends to avoid troublesome situations.

Both Bens simply shrugged seeing the answer as obvious, but this only confused Live more. Jenna and Emma's curiosity was also piqued by their noncommittal answers forcing them to stare at the last person left for answers. Liam suddenly being stared at by everyone was fought slightly off guard almost dropping his iPod that he was fiddling with.

However, he quickly managed to regain his composure and motioned for us to stop. Following heed even I was looking forward as to what his answer would be but knowing him nothing good. Seeing the mischievous smile on his face only further affirmed my fears.

"It's actually simple, only those not confident in their looks got mad, see how both Bens with their perfect black hair and haze/blue eyes respectively weren't even bothered," He stated with a matter-of-fact tone dumbfounding the rest of the group. Yet somehow, he had managed to shift the aggro Max was receiving to both Ben's who were content with just watching the show.

"Don't only look at us, what about Henric with his long blond hair and Blue eyes," Ben M retorted in an attempt to shift the attention from himself but after a moment of sizing up the friendly giant they quickly refocused on the two of them.

"What about you, you are also handsome as well with your black hair and brown eyes," Ben w stated in an attempt to shift the attention back to Liam only for a small pause to linger.

"Wow chill bro I don't swing that way, plus my good looks are just a watered-down version of my sister," Liam quickly responded successfully shifting the attention back to Ben and diverting some to his sister.

This worked well as Ben's face quickly turned red at the mounting misunderstanding. Jenna the shy girl she was blushed hard hoping her bangs could cover her entire face.

Chaos quickly ensued as Tom, Finn and Damian started chasing the other three trying to get their revenge. It was all in good fun though with no one actually getting hurt. Somehow Max ended up being "accidentally" pushed into the pool by Finn. He claimed it was an accident, but Max seemingly didn't buy it in the slightest.

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"Here I've got it," Emma exclaimed in a half whisper as she entered the side room across from where the banquet was held. In her hands was Mum's black Dior handbag with all her essentials.

Quickly pulling out a pack of breath mints, a bottle of water, and a small half-used bottle of perfume. There was a bunch more stuff in there, but these were all we needed in order to help our drunken friend not to get caught. After we sneaked her past, everyone in Missions Impossible style it would be a bummer to get caught because she smelled of alcohol.

"Hurry up I think I see your mum walking in our direction," Liam who was acting as lookout exclaimed prompting us to hurry up. We had lost the rest of the boys when trying to sneak in as they sacrificed themselves for the greater good.

Well, that is the white-washed version of the story, as we had to throw Max and Finn under the bus. When I say we I mean Liam as he didn't even hesitate to tell the teacher who had stopped us that the two got into a fight and Max fell into the pool.

Dumbfounded then I couldn't argue for their benefit as the evidence spoke against them. Finn had a light bruise on his cheek from walking into a pole and was partially wet, whilst Max was drenched and had marks around his neck from when he was put into a headlock.

So, before anyone could plead their case the teacher who seemed to have a noble sense of justice dragged them away. We lost both Bens and Tom as we needed a diversion to pass by the massive banquet doors. The three of them ran onto the stage and started just to waffle. Ole stayed in the hall as a last measure just in case things went wrong and he could buy us some time.

Tom was doing a robot impression whilst his cousin was trying to tell jokes but with his straight face it seemed too forced. Almost as if someone was holding a gun to his head. The other Ben just stood there like a deer caught in headlights and just smiled at the crowd. It was painful to watch but the good thing was we didn't have to sit through it.

Henric is a different case his father spotted us just as we were exiting the hall but luckily, he was intoxicated. With him not being too sharp Henric was able to easily guide him away from us. That is how we went from a group of 10 and one intoxicated girl down to 6. It is safe to say that our team chemistry is definitely working at maximum capacity tonight.