

Football 179

Chapter 179 Let's Talk (3)

Winding up to throw one I quickly locked in my target, Reece around twenty meters away. Not sure why him, but he was the first person I could think of. Not bothering to think about it I let loose a potato projectile with a crisp throw.

It rocketed through the air with a quick swoosh hitting Reece on his back causing him to stumble slightly. Ducking behind the table that the boys had set up as a wall I quickly reloaded. Bits of food went flying everywhere as mehane ensued throughout the food court.

Throughout the battlefield of food, I stealthily sneaked my way towards the doors. Although this seems fun and all it would eventually lead to all of us getting into trouble so I figured I might as well duck early. The true reason was that I didn't want bits of food hanging out of my hair. I just recently got the dreds retightened and having mashed potatoes in them is not a good idea.

Max had the same Idea as me following behind me as we made our escape. Ironically the guy who started this whole war was one of the first to feel for safety. This must be historically accurate to some extent, anyways just as we reached safety my spidy senses tingled.

It's not precisely a superpower but that feeling you get whenever something is just about to hit you. Well, I felt that same feeling forcing me to duck Immediately. The next moment a glop of applesauce smacked the wall in front of me. The sticky mess on the wall splattered all over leaving a drippy, gooey stain.

Not bothering to look back we both slipped through the big doors heading back into the school. Not bothering to look back we sprinted into the halls leaving behind the food chaos. It was just in time as we heard voices of teachers screaming at the students in the quad.

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"Ehem what's a food fight have to do with everyone being mad at you?" Liam suddenly asked interrupting the brilliant story just as it was about to get good. After we left the war arena we somehow still got caught despite our best attempts to channel spies.

It turns out that the school has a pretty decent security system with cameras and all the shabangs. We all got caught red-handed in 480p instigating the whole mess. Let's just say detention looked way more exciting in Breakfast Club than in real life. They make you write an essay on what you did wrong for a full 3 pages and if it isn't up to par you go back the next day.

"Oh that, Monica ended up rejecting Finn and asked me out the next day," I told him with a wry smile remembering the awkward encounter with the brunette. She had just shot down my teammate the day before and the next day I somehow ended up eating lunch with her.

In all honesty, I got tricked since she told me she had something she wanted to tell me. This somehow resulted in us eating lunch together and her asking me out but I could tell she didn't mean it. Turns out she is beefing with Emma and the rest of the girls and wants to make them jealous somehow.

Her plan worked wonders forcing me in the middle of their fight and let me tell you it's not a fun place to be. On one side they are my friends and sister whilst on the other, I don't really know her but she seems like a pretty cool person. So when the girls got angry at me over this telling me I couldn't be friends with her because they didn't like her It didn't go over well.

Dealing with them resulted in me getting the silent treatment from all of them. Even my own sister didn't talk to me for a week straight despite literally living in the next room. She only broke the silent treatment when Mum had enough and looked at us in a room for hours.

"So all this is over a girl that you don't even like?" Liam said interrupting my rambling about the tension with the rest of the girls. Despite me and Emma being back on speaking terms there is still a ten whenever we are around the rest of the girls.

"I don't like her like that but she's Okay," I responded clarifying his statement but he was pretty much right. All the tension with everyone started because of a girl that I don't even 'like'.

Finn and the boys were pissed at me for having lunch with Monica and the fact that she asked me out. Not even considering the fact that I shot her down didn't help matters in the slightest. I didn't mind it at first but when it started to affect football that's when I got angry.

Things got heated during a training session when Finn and some of his close friends like Lucas and Jake started trying to play rough when tackling me. From the looks of it, they planned to get revenge for what happened with Monica this way.

This led to a confrontation between me and Jake after he sent me flying to the ground after I dribbled past him. Although we didn't throw punches things got heated after I shoved him to the ground. But before things could escalate further Trainer Oliver quickly broke it off.

"I understand why Finn is Mad at you but why are the rest of the guys?" Liam asked after understanding what led to the current divide between me and the guys.

"It all spiralled from there, I started going to more training sessions at the academy instead of the school," I told him with a wry smile recounting how instead of dealing with them I just dodged the situation entirely.

It made more sense to focus on getting better than involving myself in petty fights with the team. Now I only go to training once a week usually when we do formation and positional training. Coach Signed off doesn't given the fact that I get more focused training at Ace. Plus the fact that I pick up his changing formations and tactics quickly helps.

"So when do you plan on making up with them?" He asked after hearing the full story. Ignoring his question I focussed my attention back on the TV just in time to block a pull-up from the 3-point line.

"There is no plan I don't have a problem with the girls, it's them who won't speak to me and the guys are just being petty," I told him with a slight frown as I set up another alley-opp Which ended up completely missing the basket.