

## Football 202

### Chapter 202 Emotions

Lisa finally reached her breaking point on the 7th day just as she was returning to the hospital. She had been out with her mother Anneliese looking to buy some refreshments for everyone. At least that was her mother's excuse as she dragged her out of the hospital room.

Not being able to protest they visited a nearby caterer placing an order for refreshments for the whole family and everyone who stopped by. Leaving the Hospital helped calm down her mood allowing her to breathe for the first time since that day. She had been leading a class in the swimming pool and didn't receive any of her daughter's frantic texts for help.

So when she finally checked her phone she almost collapsed due to shock. If not for one of her employees lending her support she wouldn't have been able to move. That afternoon passed in a blur as she somehow arrived at the hospital to see the bloodied figure of her daughter and May. The news that her kids were ok made her feel relieved until finding out that her son was in a comatose state.

Luckily he wasn't in any immediate danger and they were waiting for him to wake up. She felt grateful that Ben was able to handle everything that day as she couldn't think clearly. Being able to hug her daughter and May as they watched over the sleeping Rakim was all she could bring herself to do. from the day they saved him on their boat Ben and her had promised themselves to protect him with all the right.

They never expected something like this to happen after all they sent their children to a private school. When you spend £40,000 a year on tuition fees for your kids you expect them to have a safe learning environment. All her thoughts had been on making sure her kids were okay and that she didn't even bother trying to find blame with someone.

However now that she had some free time her thoughts began to wander a little. "You need to calm down and breathe little Maddie," Anneliese said from the said as she poked her daughter's cheek forcing her scowl to disappear.

"You haven't called me Maddie since ran off to college," Lisa replied with a slight smile remembering how mad her mother was when she decided to go to university in the States instead of going to her alma mater. Rex woman went to Cambridge and she was expected to follow that trend but who would have thought she would run away at the last moment?

"It's your father's fault, you were meant to be called Madeline but he entered your birth certificate details in the wrong order," the older woman complained with a pout as she started retelling the story Lisa had heard so many times.

Lisa was supposed to be her middle name but somehow it became Madeline. "I get it, Mom Let's just get our coffee" She retorted after listening to her mother complain about her father for a minute straight. Her mother would always find something to talk about whether it be complaining or complimenting something.

However, she is one of those people who will just say whatever comes to mind not managing if they are wrong. Anneliese is a learned individual a true academic at heart even acting as a part-time law professor at Cambridge. Nevertheless, this woman will always find something to talk about whenever she is bored.

"Its not your fault honey," She stated with a comforting smile trying her best to reassure her daughter who was finally letting loose her emotions. She had been holding them in trying he best to be there for her kids knowing she couldn't break down in front of them anymore.

"I know, I just can't help thinking that there is something we could have done," Lisa responded with a self-deprecating smile thinking back to how many missed texts were on her phone. She could only thank god that her kids were fine after realising just how close they had come to the shooter.

After both Emma and May had calmed down from the shock they had told her and Ben everything that transpired. How Rakim and Lexi had suddenly appeared in the library to save them just when Toby was about to shoot them again. Looking at May's graze wound only further reaffirmed her fires of just how close the two girls had gotten to death.

They only found out how Rakim was shot from the police report and when Lexi told them her side of the story. She didn't know what to think of it and subconsciously didn't speak about the risk the two had taken. Reprimanding them for saving the girls who would be dead if not for their actions didn't seem right.

Still, as a mother, she felt helpless that her son had decided to take on such a risk despite being hurt. She knew how much he cared for his elder sister and her friends despite the fact they had grown a little distant over the years. But risking his life was something she would have to reprimand him for if he awoke, no he had to wake up.

"Some things are just out of our control honey, I'm just grateful that both my grandchildren are okay," Anneliese said cutting through the myriad of thoughts running through Lisa's head. She was thinking of different ways to reprimand her son once he recovered so he would never take such a risk again.

Getting them a bodyguard is something she would have to put on the agenda. Especially for Rakim who would probably go to Europe once he recovers from his injury. Speaking of which she hadn't seen his agent Oliver ever since the day he got the surgery.

She hadn't found it odd but since she was focused on other things she didn't notice it. However, the more she thought about it something didn't add up, she would have to ask her husband when she returned. Before she could think further she decided to respond to her mother.

"Me too mum, I just think that maybe we should have hired Captain Joe to protect them at school as well, or ..." Listening to her daughter continue to list of different things she could have done made a bitter smile appear on Anneliese. No parent should have to see their kids shot whilst they are in a place of learning.

How parents in this country manage to remain calm whilst knowing just how easy guns were available she would never know. Deciding to comfort her daughter first before thinking about the flawed side of this country. "Just stop, the doctor said we would only have to worry after ten days," She retired as she pulled her daughter into the nearby Starbucks to place their coffee order.

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"Mrs Rex just a moment please,"

"Mrs Rex please give a comment,"

"Mrs rex is it true that your son's prognosis has taken a turn for the worse?"

Multiple reporters who had camped outside the hospital immediately approached the two women when they returned. They were already used to this but their questions which used to be inquisitive now saung a different tune. The sudden change in their attitude made Lisa pause in her tracks immediately thinking the worst.

However, she didn't spiral to the worst-case scenario knowing that Ben would have contacted her if anything happened. If he didn't she would deal with him soon enough for leaving her in the dark. "What do you mean?" she icily asked the chubby reporter who spoke about her son's prognoses.

The reporters seeing her stop and respond to them became eager like sharks smelling blood in the water. They started bombarding her with questions not even allowing her to hear what they were asking. It took them a moment to realise the problem and finally, they pushed forward the chubby man who had managed to get her attention.

"Hello Mrs Lisa, I'm Steve Clark with Sky Sports News," The chubby man spoke up immediately introducing his credentials so they would take him seriously.

"It's Mrs Rex, Mr Clark,"