

## Football 28

### Chapter 28 [Bonus ]Home

After Like, an hour or so, the ship finally docked at Tampa Bay. Apparently, the Rex family stay close by in a city called Orlando. I was supposed to pack my things so I could take them to their house but seeing as I don't have anything I decided to help Emma. God knows she needs the help, for some reason she brought two suitcases worth of belongings.

"Were you planning to stay there long term or something," I asked her as I jumped on her suitcase lid in an attempt to get it shut. We have been trying to close it for the past ten minutes to no avail. I don't think my jumping on it even helps with how malnourished I have become over the years.

"No these are just the essentials" She answered with a confident smile on her face. I just sighed as I looked at the number of clothes and other random things she brought. Guess everyone has their own interpretation of essentials.

"How are seven bunnies and two dog plushies essentials?" I asked her to want to understand her thought process. Her slight glare made me regret questioning her obsession with teddy bears and plushies though. Good thing for me I was saved by a knock on the door by a Ben who was probably coming to check on us.

"You two almost ready?" He asked us in a cheery voice. He must be glad to finally be going home again after two weeks of vacation. No matter how wonderful the outside world is there's no place that gives you the same feeling as home.

"Yes, we just can't get the last bag to shut" Emma wry answered him as she motioned to the black suitcase I was sitting on. Ben burst into a chuckle upon seeing our predicament as he approached the suitcase. He simply used his hands to press down on the lid bulging his muscles before managing to close it with the zipper.

"You need to grow some muscles kid," he commented as he picked up both suitcases showing off his strength. My lips twitched after hearing his words, it's not like I can just tell my body to start producing muscles.

"Just wait I'll be stronger than you soon enough," I told him with confidence at my future prospect. hearing my answer, he just smiled at me as he walked out of the room followed by a chuckling Emma.

Not knowing what was so funny I just followed behind them in contemplating whether I said something funny. Walking down the ramp of the ship my feet finally touched firm ground again. This felt slightly unnatural after being on a boat for two days but after taking a couple of steps that feeling vanished.

I followed Ben and Emma out of the Tampa Bay harbour as they led me through a parking lot with loads of high-end cars. Walking past the cars we got to a white car with the Range Rover that seemed to be brand new. Inside the car, Lisa was sitting on the passenger wearing a large yellow hat that matched her sundress.

"Took you long enough, joe was getting impatient waiting for you" Lisa called out to us while Ben and I started loading Emma's bags in the already-packed trunk. Guess Emma isn't the only one with a lot of essentials. Not bothering to voice my newfound realisation of where Emma got her habit from. I finally noticed the man next to her who was leaning on a black car that seemed to be an Audi. The man was wearing a white sailor suit looking a little like a military uniform. Looking closely at the man he seemed quite familiar almost like I'd seen him not too long ago.

"They couldn't close a simple suitcase," Ben told the two adults throwing us under the bus and causing me to snap out of thought to look at him. Throwing a glare at him, as it felt like this was another jab at my lack of muscles again. Emma's light chuckle seemed to confirm my assumption. My body really needs to start growing some muscles fast this is starting to become a thing.

"Shall we get going then?" Lisa said probably impatient to get home. Adhering to her request Ben hurried to the driver's seat. I'd like to think that it was my glare that sent him running though, it's healthier for my ego and mental state. Emma and I quickly got into the back seat of the car as our journey began.

Looking around at the interior of the car I felt weird sitting in here. The car had pristine white leather seats with a wine-red pattern adding to the elegance of the seats. Glancing at the dashboard upfront it felt like I was in a spaceship with all the high-tech-looking buttons. This was without mentioning how comfortable the atmosphere felt. This was nothing like the rust bucket my uncle drove back in Nigeria that he wouldn't let me touch in case I damaged it. The funny thing about this is the fact that the door was loose and came off the hinges every now and then.

However, looking at my rugged tracksuit I felt off just sitting there as if at any moment I'd ruin the car somehow. This feeling made it uncomfortable to enjoy the car as I was too busy trying to not sully the car somehow. Emma seemed to notice my uncomfortable body language and started patting my head as if I was a puppy. Somehow this made me feel even worse causing me to forget the uncomfortableness replacing it with embarrassment.

"Stop that I'm meant to be the big brother," I told her trying to get rid of the embarrassment. All I received was a chuckle as she continued to pat my head seemingly enjoying the action. Deciding to ignore her actions I focused my attention on the outside world that was passing us by.

The scenery outside seemed like a paradise mixed with modern touches that served to help accentuate the beauty of the place. Even though we were on the highway that seemed to be called route four for some reason which confused me. It's not like this is some Pokémon game or maybe it is, and someone forgot to tell me. As we drove down the Pokémon route, I saw a lot of greenery with a lot of lakes scattered along the route.

~~~

After an hour on the Pokémon route, we seemed to have arrived at our destination somewhere in Orlando. This city was just as vibrant as all the places we have been to, it just had a lot of modern buildings giving it a serene atmosphere. There were palm trees at the side of the wide roads further creating the balance of modernity and nature.

Travelling along the street we turned into a neighbourhood which seemed more like an estate. You might be wondering what the difference between an estate and a neighbourhood is. Well, if your neighbourhood is covered full of villas and genuinely reeks of money it is probably an estate. That's a bit vague of an explanation but that is how I imagine an estate to be.

Slightly gawking at the beautiful houses, we passed I was starting to realise how wealthy this family really is. Even though this was a housing community we passed a lot of bars, restaurants, coffee shops, and parks. It seems like you could enjoy a leisurely life without ever leaving the estate. My worldview keeps changing the longer I stay with this family maybe I should stop expecting things.

Deciding to just let life surprise me we pulled into a driveway of a white modern-looking villa that had some grey walls and a black garage door. The villa seemed to be two stories which were on the small scale in the estate. I've seen some outlandish houses that caused my lips to twitch wondering what eccentric people would want to live there. One of the houses looked like it wanted to imitate a castle in the Middle Ages but stopped halfway through as it tried to be modern. I don't know what the architect was thinking when designing that monstrosity, probably ate the wrong skittles flavour and this happened.

"Welcome to your new home," Ben said to me as he parked the car next to a yellow Porsche in front of the garage door. His sudden address to me surprised me as he and I barely interacted with each other. Not knowing what to say to him I just nodded in acknowledgement of his words.

"Let us get inside," Lisa said as she quickly opened the door and headed straight for the front door of the house forgetting the bags in the trunk.