

Football 29

Chapter 29 A Father 1

After Ben and I carried the bags, I finally got to see the beauty of the house from the inside. The exterior defiantly did not lie to me it is everything that was advertised for sure. It is everything I was expecting when I looked at it from the outside.

This stunning home was masterfully designed and built to display the beautiful lakefront views. It was to die for looking at it from the living room as the sun set, I felt like I could reach out and hold it. The living room had an open floor plan reaching all the way up to the second floor, which overlooked the living room. There was a fire pit-type thing that ran along the ground just below a flatscreen Tv. There was a large white couch in the middle of the living room that faced the fireplace creating a comfortable atmosphere.

Looking out past the couch there were large glass windows that highlighted an infinity pool. The pool was on a Poarch next to an outside fire pit and a jacuzzi that had some LED (Light Emitting Diodes) lights around them. Past that I could see a grass garden that led to a lake that seemed to be the centre of this community.

Looking around the room I was mesmerised by what I was seeing. It feels like I'm inside a movie or something where the main character would end up in a random villa. Guess Lisa must have noticed me as she approached me with a smile.

"Do you want a tour of your new house?" she said to me as she approached me with a smile. She was probably trying to make me feel welcome as I look way out of place just standing at the entrance of the living room.

"Actually, I need to take Rakim somewhere" Ben spoke up from behind me twirling a set of a car key in his hands. Not waiting for Lisa's response, he headed for the door, and I just followed him not knowing what else to do.

stepping back outside we boarded the range again as we pulled out of the driveway with me in the passenger seat. Honestly, I am starting to get sick of car journeys well any journeys on moving vehicles in general. First, I had a mad long journey on a bike then the boat ride although I slept most of it but still and now car rides. Maybe I should develop one of those motion sickness things so they will stop dragging me on these road trips.

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After a little while of driving in silence I couldn't resist the urge to talk so I asked him what was on my mind right now. "Where are we going?" I said as I turned my attention towards him to get some answers about our impromptu excursion. Plus, I've not spent a lot of time with Ben on my own so I'm a little nervous.

"We are going to get a few things for you and meet someone" he said in a matter-of-fact tone as he drove to what seemed like the shopping district of the community. Still baffled at what we were doing here I watched him stop in front of a store that had rex written in capital letters.

Judging by the name they must own the store and him walking out towards it confirms my assumptions. Quickly following behind him we entered the store that seemed like a showcase for clothing, shoes, and sports equipment. Still wondering why, he would bring me here I watched him wave me over to an occasion man that had greeted him.

The man was like a full head shorter than ben and he was decked out in muscular that were highlighted by the polo he was wearing. His head is bald following the footsteps of a certain caped hero, but his

massive black beard made him look a bit like a Viking. Looking at his name tag his name seems to be Bjorn, so I wasn't so far off with my Viking assumption.

"Rakim this is Bjorn the manager of our store at this mall" he said to me as he motioned to the bear like man in front of me. I nodded at the man in response still trying to understand why I'm here in the first place. "Bjorn my friend this is my son Rakim" he said introducing me, which seemed to confuse the both of us a little. Bjorn seemed to be confused since he apparently knew the rex family.

I on the other hand was confused about the fact he called me his son. It's not like I've got something against it, it's just that me and him haven't really talked about my adoption at all. I guess Lisa must have talked with him about it and it wouldn't be bad to have a father figure to look up to for once.

"I need to get him some clothes and shoes the essentials really." he said to Bjorn leading me to words a rack of cloths. He simply nodded as he got back to work leaving me and Ben alone in the Ilse. Looking up at ben I saw that he was seriously inspecting the cloths as if he was solving a math problem trying to pick out the right ones.

"You don't have to do this for me" I quietly told him not really sure why I was saying it. My voice was nearly audible, but he seemed to have heard me as he turned to words me with a sports shirt. Holding it up against my body in an attempt to grasp my size he held it there for a few seconds before making eye contact with me.

"I'm not doing it for you, I'm doing it for my son," he said to me as he put a couple of adidas and Nike tops and bottoms in the basket he was carrying. His answer was more confusing than anything leaving me with more questions than anything else. He seemed to realise that as he turned back to me.

"You know we have always wanted more children, but sadly we could only have Emma which we are thankful for." He said to me in a soft voice that made me feel comforted, there he goes using his

superpower again. "We have been thinking about adoption for a while now, so when you feel into our life, we decided to take it as a sign." he continued as still keeping eye contact with me, making sure I understood what he was saying.

"So, to us you're not a coincident but a miracle, Haha let's get you some shoes as well I think we even sell football boots here" He spoke up aging before I could speak up as he headed to a wall that displayed several types of shoes. Not wanting to be left behind I simply followed him there in silence.

The wall seemed to have shoes belonging to every major brand, from Nike, Adidas, Jordan, and even Gucci. Although I did not even know Gucci mad shoes and judging by the fur on the shoe maybe they should stop. It is weird how they find a way to put animal material on almost everything thy produce. I had put money on the fact that the designers argue about how much fur they can out on a perfectly ok shoe.

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Ben had me try various shoes from air Jordans to Nike air max's for like twenty minutes. He seemed to love shoes as he just continued to pick out ones that he liked and asked me to try them in my size. My feet are still growing but I am already a size eight which is not bad for a growing child. apparently, this means I will grow tall according to Ben, but I think he was just trying to make me feel better about not being able to reach the top shelf.

After we were done trying out all most all the shoes, we liked in the shop I went into the changing room to get change into one of the out fits he picked out for me. Now dressed in a pair of white Nike joggers I felt much more confidant matching the joggers I sported a Nike shirt. Completing the look was a pair of white Air Jordans 13 with a blue outline at the bottom. Looking in the mirror my aura had drastically changed, guess the saying about the cloths making the man were not too far off.

"You clean up quite nice" Ben commented at me as I stepped out of the changing room. Looking at him he was holding bags that seemed to contain the things he was just picking out for me. This slightly startled me as some of those price tags were no joke, especially the shoes.

"Why did you buy all of it, I thought we were just getting essentials?" I questioned him as I stared at the three bags that were full to the brim with goods. That's when I remembered what Emma and Lisa considered essentials when they packed. At this moment I felt like Sherlock Holmes as I solved the mystery of the meaning of essential in this family.

"Come let's look at Soccer boots" My lips twitched hearing his words, does he seriously want to buy more things. However, when I realised that soccer meant football here, I immediately quickened my steps and followed after him with an eager smile.