

## Football 31

### Chapter 31 33 Court

"Yes, let's go you two look Beautiful by the way," I told them with a smile as I got off my chair hanging my blazer over my shoulder. Lisa was wearing a beautiful mustard-coloured dress that hugged her waist that highlighted her blond curls. The dress matched her earrings that seemed to be some type of yellow flower. Her looks really rivalled the ones of angels which was further proven by the bright yellowish eyes that seemed to light up the room. The only surprising thing was the fact that she wore white high heels. She really loves the colour Yellow it's almost to the point of being an obsession.

Next to Lisa was Emma who wore a white dress with white flowers on it. Unlike her mother who became more beautiful when dressing up, her dress made her look more adorable. Especially with her hair that was tied in a bun with only small strands crowning her face that had a light tint of red to them due to her natural completion. Emma was not wearing earrings instead she wore a small blue dolphin necklace that matches her dress.

"Aww thanks that's the sweat of you hon, let us get going before we are late" Lisa answered as she lead us out the front door. Not long afterwards we set off in the white rover listening to some Flo rider on the radio. Although it was around seven in the morning the early summer weather set a serene mood, especially with the scenic views here in Orlando.

"Are you excited?" Emma asked me drawing my attention from the window. Looking at the curious look on her face I couldn't help but chuckle at her. She wasn't a morning person before but after like two weeks of seeing my work out in the morning she started joining us. She joined the runs and yoga sessions in the morning before getting ready for school but she would always grumble about how she was the only one who had to go to school.

"A little I guess but more than anything, I'm happy that we will officially be a family on paper," I answered her as I beamed a genuinely happy smile. Today the courts are officially gonna make Lisa and Ben my parents and change my last name with it. I still remember how ben thought I would be apprehensive to change my name to their family name Rex.

[Flashback]

I was sitting in the lounge area on the back garden porch doing some of my homework with Emma. She was trying to help me understand the importance of the history class that Lisa has been forcing me to study. However, if you ask me some of the things are just so boring because you just can't relate to them or it just sounds so far-fetched. More than anything I think it is my lack of motivation for it that is making it such a struggle to learn. side note to that why are the history books so big, some of those things weigh more than bricks.

Anyways as I was struggling through my tortures history homework I saw my saviour arrive, well maybe not a saviour but a welcomed distinction. Ben approached the table with a solemn look causing me and Emma to quieten down. Judging by the solemn look on his face I knew whatever he wanted to talk about was serious.

"What's up why do you look so serious?" I curiously asked him wanting any excuse to get away from learning about Shakespeare. I don't hate the dude just don't really want to learn about his life, not my kind of thing.

"It's about your adoption how do you feel about taking our last name?" Ben asked me carefully as if I was a fragile egg he was making sure not to drop.

"I don't mind, actually I would love to leave my family name behind" I answered him in a serious tone before focusing back on my book on Shakespeare. I wasn't lying I really wanted to leave behind my family name and just wanted to keep the name that my mother gave me herself. Plus if I take the Rex name I'll feel more connected to my new family who is doing their best to love and raise me.

"Stop spacing out and focus," Emma said from beside me bringing me out of my musing. (sigh) Let us just get this over with, to be or not to be and all that nonsense.

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After twenty more minutes on the road, we finally reached the courthouse. Standing in front of the roman style building gave me an awe-inspiring feeling. You could literally feel the history and culture just by looking at the massive stone pillars. There were some Latin words engraved on the walls that just enhanced the feeling of prestige.

Walking into the courthouse we soon met up with a familiar man dressed in a grey checkered suit holding a black briefcase. The man was, of course, uncle Willams who seemed to be waiting for us. I don't think the man owns any other clothing other than suits and formal wear, it would be fun to see him wearing jeans and a jumper. Maybe Emma and I should work on a plan for that for Christmas or something.

"Good morning hope yous are doing great" He treated us with a smile not knowing I had just made up my mind to plot against him. haha, I guess what they say about ignorance being bliss is really true.

"A good Morning to you too" Ben answered him as he shook his hands whilst Lisa simply embraced the man in a tight hug. The surprised look on his face caused me to chuckle a little, guess no one other than his family would dare to just hug him like that.

"Alright, let me go tell them we are ready shouldn't take any longer than ten minutes." He said as he quickly fled to a nearby receptionist. He must have been scared that I and Emma would suddenly jump at him for a hug. It didn't take long for him to come back to us and just as predicted we would just have to wait for ten more minutes.

"Lisa tells me you've been training with her" Uncle Williams suddenly spoke up as he turned his attention to me.

"Yeah she's a strict teacher, the only thing that keeps me going sometimes is her cooking" I answered him with a wry smile on my face. This seemed to make him laugh, feels like he just wanted to shift the awkwardness from earlier to someone else.

"Oh Camon it's not that bad, you'll thank me once the Nike camp starts" Lisa cut into the conversation defending her torture's training. It's not like she is a bad teacher she just doesn't let you rest until the drill is done. Which is good as it has pushed me to try my best and not cheat myself by not giving it my all.

"Yeah if I survive till then," I said to her causing her to pout a little. I have been looking forward to the Nike camp though. Because Ben works with the Nike branches for his store's goods he found out about a summer soccer camp that they were holding. He managed to get me a spot without having to get scouted due to his business relationships with them. I just know Some of the players are going to hate on me for getting special treatment but that will just make it sweeter when dancing around them.

"Speaking of the camp, are you looking forward to it kid," He asked me sounding genuinely curious, apparently his English genes still love the game of football. He hates it when anyone calls it soccer, saying something about disrespecting the beautiful game. He is a massive Chelsea fan which we ended up bonding over. Especially when we talk about Drogba's performance since he is my favourite player at Chelsea.

"Yeah I can't wait to show what I can do, feels like my body is just waiting to explode" I excitedly told him. Thinking about all the hard work I put in it wouldn't be wrong to say that I've been dying to show off to someone. Lisa always downplays my ability saying it's to keep me humble but It's disheartening when she's not even impressed when I managed to get a score of sixty-two on the pacer test. I liked to think that she is just too used to the awesome me that it doesn't impress her anymore.

"Haha that's the spirit show them no mercy, Oh looks like they are ready for us," He said with an amused smile as he got up from the bench we were sitting on. Following behind him, he led us to one of the many courtrooms here. Stepping into the room it's much smaller than I had expected it to be, probably because it is a family court and they don't expect families exceeding twenty people.

Behind an elevated podium on the other end of the room sat an African American man who looks to be in his late fifties judging by his grey hair. He sported the classic black and white robes that every judge wears as he looked over a stack of documents. He gave off an intellectual yet domineering aura, probably from the power he holds to decide someone's life. Following behind Williams I passed a white fence-type contraption that separated the rows of benches from the court area.

There was a small table on the left-hand side where we stood behind the chairs waiting for the state lawyers to show up. It took about five minutes for them to show up in the courtroom which seemed to annoy Judge Jackson. It was only after getting past the intimidating presence that I noticed his name tag on his desk.

"Nice to see you's have finally decided to join us" The judge spoke up with an annoyed tone as he looked towards a blond woman in formal attire. she looked to be in her late twenties and probably just passed her bar exams a few years ago. Looking at her unflustered face as she approached her own desk you could tell that she is quite composed.

"I'm sorry sir it won't happen again" She answered as she put down her folder on her desk. Judging by her nonchalant manner you could tell she is used to dealing with men in power like the judge.

"You may take your seats, let the proceedings being in the case custody case of Mr Rakim Eze (Bang)" He said loudly with a voice filled with charisma that commanded attention from the entire room before slamming his gavel.

