

Football 34

Chapter 34 34 Objection

"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.

"Your honour the state would like to ask to extend Mr Eze's foster status," The state lawyer spoke up first before I could even settle down. Her words left a bitter taste in my mouth, it felt like she is out to ruin my life right now.

"Objection your honour, lack of cause" Uncle Williams spoke up before she could finish her sentence. Looking at the woman she seemed annoyed that She was interrupted but she didn't outwardly react. She simply sent a glare towards our direction before refocusing her attention towards the judge.

"Your honour the origins of the boy are unknown, so it is with precedence that we gain a thorough understanding." She continued speaking not bothering to give Williams a chance to continue speaking.

"Your honour with all due respect Ms Stone's Job's is to find an irrefutable reason, not speculations, this isn't some court drama but a boy's life" He interrupted her not allowing her to continue to dominate the conversation and let her words fester long enough in the judge's head. You could feel the tension in the air as small sparks flew.

"My client is a young child who should be allowed to grow up in a loving family, I see no reason to deny him that" Williams continued speaking in an attempt to get his point across. Looking at the judge I could see him send me a slightly sympathetic look as if he could relate to me.

"All Ms stone has accomplished over the past three months is to hurt him emotionally by dragging on what should be a simple process." He spoke up again before she could interrupt him trying to appeal with the judge emotionally. According to Uncle Williams, all papers were already prepared and all we were waiting on was for the court to legitimise it.

"I would also like to point out, the counsellor first sent by the state decided to badger my client with questions of his relatives that have caused him mental trauma" He solemnly continued to state his point, making it seem like I've been struggling with depression or something. Honestly, lawyers are kind of scary if you think about it, they can change the direction of an argument just by twisting words a little bit. It feels like I'm watching a boxing fight and he had just managed to throw an uppercut.

"Is this true Ms stones?" Judge Jackson asked her with annoyance written all over his face. It seems like he doesn't like it when lawyers try to play tricks. Looking at miss Stone's slightly flustered face it seems she was caught off guard by the sudden question.

"Sir let me explain" She tried to interject trying to defend herself and calm down the annoyed judge. However, before she could continue, she was interrupted by the judge's powerful voice as he declared his decision.

"The motion for an extension has been denied (bang)." The judge said loudly as he banged down the gavel making his decision official. "Any other motion you would like to request Miss stone?" He asked after a moment probably noticing the discontent look, she was giving him. After waiting for a couple of moments he turned his attention towards me with a smile on his face making me think he might have bipolar.

"Son I'm sorry that you have been put through this ordeal," he said in a serious yet comforting tone that made him seem like a friendly grandpa. His eyes didn't contain any of the fierceness they had when he was speaking to the two lawyers.

"I see that the Rex family can provide the needed means for the boy to grow up in a secure environment, is that right?" The judge spoke up as he seemed to be looking at some documents on his desk. It seems he is just trying to verbally confirm the information he has received.

"Yes, your honour, Mr Rex works hard to provide for his family " Uncle Williams promptly answered him to which he only received a nod from the judge. The judge seems like he's done this plenty of times, so he was just going through the motions.

"Judging by how well their daughter is doing both in school and extracurricular activity it's safe to say that the environment they have created is supportive" He continued speaking making eye contact with Uncle Williams again waiting for his response.

"Yes, your honour Rakim is already being home-schooled in order to attend grade two after the summer as he is quite the bright child." He answered the judge again with a hint of pride in his voice when he talked about my academic capabilities. Guess what Ben said about Lisa's family being academics wasn't a lie. Almost everyone in the family has gone to a university or a college. With my memories of my past life, it is a lot easier for me to pick up new knowledge and just reaffirm the basic knowledge I had in my past life.

"I hear by grant the adoption of Rakim Eze to Ben and Lisa Rex in hopes they raise him with love and support becoming of parents. (bang)" he said with a happy smile on his face as he brought down his gavel. Before I could even react to his decision, I heard a happy yelp From Emma on the bench behind me as she jumped up for joy. Her Happy reaction set off an avalanche of joyful emotions for us as I turned around to embrace the three of them in a hug.

In contrast to our happy atmosphere, MS Stones looked defeated as she sighed and packed up her folder full of documents. What surprised me though was the fact that she approached us with a smile on her face. Her smile almost made me think that the woman who was arguing against my case was not her.

"Congratulations Sir Williams and I hope you have a good life kid," she said to us with a smile that made the atmosphere slightly awkward. Thinking I was dreaming or maybe hallucinating I looked towards Emma who also seemed quite shocked by the situation. Seeing her expression, I knew for sure that this was really happening as I turned my attention back to Ms stones.

"Haha don't give me that look, I don't have anything against you I was just doing my job," she said after noticing my odd actions. Seeing her nonchalant manner my mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly. This must be a lawyer thing none of them seemed to be normal people.

"All good Ms Stone's, I wish you good luck in your next case, I heard it's a tough one," Uncle Williams said as he shook her hands and walked to the side with her. Deciding to ignore what just happened I turned my attention back to the judge who was becoming us to a massive US flag. Lisa, Ben, Emma, and I lined up in front of the flag with the judge who seemed to be smiling brightly as his secretary snapped a picture of us.

"This is one of my happier proceedings, I hope that growing up in a loving family will positively impact you and stay out of trouble son," Judge Jackson said to me as he proceeded to leave towards his chambers. Listening to his voice all I could do was nod my head as a smile bloomed on my face.

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Sitting outside the courtroom at one of the small desks Lisa, Ben and I filled out stacks of papers that Williams had prepared for us. My hand was getting tired from all the signing, so I was happy when it was over ten minutes later. Most of the papers basically declared that Lisa would be my mother and Ben would be my dad.

However, one stack of documents was applying for me to have the same citizenship as my parents. This would make it easier when we go on trips in the future as I wouldn't have to apply for a visa. The thing that surprised me was when I found out that Ben has dual citizenship in Germany/USA. Whilst Lisa has one for England/USA since her family still lives in London.

This means that I could potentially choose between four countries when it comes to representing a national team. I'll have to be careful in the future and make sure to choose the country that can support me the best when it comes to the world cup. I might just do a draft between the countries like they do in the NBA.

"Alright that's the last one, I will go and file them," Uncle Williams said as he packed up all the documents getting ready to leave. We spent about three minutes saying goodbye to him before we headed out to the car.

"What do you want to eat to celebrate your joining the family officially," Ben asked as we pulled out of the parking lot.