

Football 70

Chapter 70 Revolver Duel

pαndα---nove1,coM "Let Go" Is all I said to whoever it was that was touching me. Turning my head, I was met with the smug face of a boy with a mop of blond hair. I don't know who he is, but I was fairly sure I'd seen him in my morning classes today.

He must be one of the background characters I haven't gotten to talk to yet. I really need to stop thinking of my life as if it's a movie before I accidentally say this stuff out loud. Just the thought of getting into a fight because of a simple slip of the lips makes me shudder. The atmosphere around the table got strangely silent as I stared down at the boy who still had his hand on my shoulder.

"Wow calm down I was just saying hello," The boy defensively said as he put up his hands to placate me. The small smirk on his face told that he wasn't at all serious about his apology.

"Reece, why do you always have to start trouble wherever you go?" I heard May say from behind me bringing a frown to the boy in front of me.

"You know this dude?" I asked her since she seemed to know who this guy is.

"Yeah, he's my little brother," she said with a slight frown on her face, it seems like they don't have the best of relationships with each other.

"We're only half-siblings don't get it confused," Reece spoke up from behind me sounding like he just revealed life-changing information.

"You know that still makes you siblings, right?" I told him as I debated whether this guy was stupid. It seems I wasn't the only one who thought that he might be mentally challenged judging by the look on Emma's face.

"No, it doesn't," He refuted me with a glare on his face seemingly not liking me contradicting his words. Sometimes I forget that kids here are still young just by how mature they seem to act due to their upbringing. However, this guy right here perfectly acts according to his age seemingly having no sense of common sense.

"Ok, anyways why are you here dude?" Liam asked him looking more annoyed by his presence than anyone else on the table.

"I came to say hello to my new friend," he said with a smile as he looked in my direction causing me to look behind me to check if he was talking about me.

"Who me? I think you have me confused I'm friends with May, but I don't know you," I told him a second later not wanting to deal with this guy anymore. Honestly, this whole interaction has been confusing from start to finish.

"Are you sure you can never have enough friends," he told me in a slightly threatening manner as he loomed over my sitting posture.

"Yeah, I'm sure, what's the point of being friends with someone who doesn't value their own family," I told him not backing down from the glare he was sending me. He seemed surprised by my words but couldn't seem to find the words to refuse me.

[Ding Dong Ding]

"Saved by the bell but I'll remember this," he told me before he quickly turned around leaving towards the school building followed by his friend on his side.

"Sorry about my brother," May said as she got up from her seat to pack up her things. She looked rather embarrassed by the interaction we had with her little brother.

"It's okay honestly I feel sorry for you," I told her as I also got up not wanting to be late for my next class. Although the end of the break took an awkward turn, I still followed Liam to our next class, which is physical education.

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"Alright kids today we will be playing dodgeball," the sports teacher called out to us as he split the class into two teams. There are a bunch of softballs on the middle line and both teams were lined up on each end of the basketball court just waiting for the start signal.

Liam and I were on different teams, so the game is bound to be exciting. He did have Reece on his team and judging by the glare he is currently sending me he is still mad at me. Sending a quick smirk at him I refocused my attention on grabbing one of the balls in the middle once the game starts.

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With the start signal, I quickly darted to the centre of the hall managing to outpace 70% of the kids. Reaching the halfway line, I picked up two balls and kicked another one to my team's side before promptly retreating using some of my teammates as human shields.

"Hey, Rakim can I get one of the balls," a blond girl with a high ponytail and a headband asked me as she stretched out her hand already assuming I'd give her one of the balls. Just as I was about to hand her one of the balls, I noticed a flying projectile heading straight for her face out of my peripheral. Reacting quickly, I held up one of the balls in its path managing to block it just before it could hit her head.

A shocked expression appeared on her face as she seemed to realise the near-death experience she just nearly survived. However, her shocked expression was instantly replaced with anger as she quickly turned her head to locate who threw the ball. Following her gaze, I instantly managed to locate who it was that fired at her, and it seems she managed to do the same. On the other side of the court, Reece was standing still in his throwing motion similar to a pitcher with a pale expression on his face.

"REEECE you're going to pay," She shouted at the boy with anger practically oozing out of her. With every step she took, I watched Reece back up seemingly scared by her even though she had no ball.

"Yo blond," I called out to her as I tossed one of the balls to her to which she instinctively caught it as if it was scripted. She took three big strides before she jumped up in the air and launched the ball at Reece who was still backing up. He tried his best to move out of the way, but the ball ended up hitting his thigh.

"Thanks," she said to me with a smile on her face that sent slight chills down my spine. I just nodded at her deciding to ignore my gut feeling as I dodged a ball that was coming towards me by ducking under it.

Not letting that stop me I quickly took a run up to the halfway line and launched the ball at Liam. He seemed to anticipate my throw jumping up in the air with a split dodging the ball. As soon as he landed, he picked up the ball and charged right for me as I did my best to back up so I wouldn't be that easy of a target.

That seemed to help as I just barely managed to dodge his throw but the guy behind me wasn't so lucky getting hit in the stomach. The unlucky kid ended up falling to the ground gasping for breath. Looking at him I felt sorry for him because that looked like it hurt a lot.

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"And then there were two," Liam said to me as we both picked up two balls. All of our teammates were already out so it was basically a revolver duel between the two of us. We had been battling with one another for the past five minutes, but we kept dodging each other.

"You should just give up there's no winning against me," I told him as I tossed another ball at him only for him to sidestep it. We were both tired at this point, but we remained alert as the kids on the side also fired stray balls at us in an attempt to score the win.

After dodging my shot, he had to react quickly by rolling on the ground to avoid getting hit by two balls from my teammate. Seeing that he was still on the ground I dashed forward tossing the ball in my hands at him. To my dismay, he managed to avoid it again by rolling onto his stomach. Now that I was out of ammo it gave him some breathing room.

As he was getting up, I dodged a throw from my right letting it bounce before stopping it with my foot. Not wanting to risk bending down for it I flicked it up with my foot as I kept eye contact with Liam who now had two balls in his hands. However, the first enemy to fire at me wasn't him as I watched a ball

whiz by me missing me by half a meter. Looking at who had fired at me I was surprised that it was the little chubby dude that seems to hang out with Reece.

It was either my look of bewilderment at his lack of aim or the fact that his own teammates were sending him ambiguous glances, but his face was turning red at an abnormal rate. I personally would like to believe that my effect on people is just that strong. Whilst I was too busy focusing on what just happened, I barely managed to notice a ball coming at me from the other side. Reacting as fast as I possibly could I used the ball in my hands as a shield but in the process, I lost hold of the ball.

Before I could even think of picking it back up Liam blasted his first ball at me aiming straight for my head. Deciding to duck I was met with two more throws from the side, having no other choice I threw myself on my back in an attempt to escape. However, a second after I landed on the ground a ball bounced off my chest flying away before I could get the chance to catch it.