Football God 21

Chapter 21: Purchasing first skill mastery
In the room, seated on their bed, Mrs. Moses had a suspicious look on her face as she stared at her husband who with a subtle smile on his lips was operating his phone.
After about a minute or so, her patience could not last longer. "Is this why you brought me here? To look at you press your phone?"
"And, done". Moses finally raised his head to look at his wife. "Check your phone".
He barely spoke when his wife's iPhone made a notification sound.
Beep!
Staring at her husband still suspiciously, this woman glanced at her phone. Immediately she saw the term 'credit alert', she picked the phone up with urgency, then opening it with her facial recognition, she opened the notification message.
{New SMS message!}
{GTBANK: You have received a credit alert of 80,000 naira from Moses Akudo Robinson}

This woman looked at her husband again. She wanted to glare at him but she couldn't, a sheepish smile crept up her face as she stared at him. Her body language already changed. "Hehe," she chuckled. "What is this about? Are you trying to bribe me or something?"
She shifted closer to her husband on the bed. "Is this another Christmas present? You already bought gifts for me before".
Moses didn't reject his wife though, expertly drawing her closer into an embrace with one hand as he sniffed the scent of his wife greedily.
He hugged her from behind before gently kissing her on the neck. "Well, that's a Christmas gift from your son".
Mrs. Moses paused for a few seconds. "My son?" She wanted to turn around but since her husband hugged her from behind, she couldn't. "Explain". She demanded.
Behind her, Moses smiled, then groping around on the bed, he picked up a document before placing it before his wife.
Hesitantly, Mrs. Moses picked up the document which seemed like a contract before opening it. "What is this?" She asked.
"Read it". Moses smiled.
Mrs. Moses was literate, a degree holder in Guidance and Counselling. Opening the document and confirming that it was a contract, she threw another glance at her husband before reading through it.

The more she read, the more flabbergasted this woman became till she could no longer hold it in. "Wait, are you saying Sam is about to start receiving a monthly salary of 200,000 naira per month?"
"Yes," her husband responded from behind her. "And it's just the beginning. As his career progresses and if by luck, he gets signed by a European team which is something I'm confident in sooner or later, he'll start earning the real big bucks".
"Sarah, do you know that the highest earning Nigerian footballers abroad earn over 100 million naira per week?"
"What?!" His wife almost screamed before covering her mouth, eliciting a chuckle from Moses as he gently caressed her hair from behind.
"Moses, don't play with me, are you serious?"
"I'm dead serious, I can check it online and show you if you really want".
"Wow!" She exclaimed. "I believe you".
"So, my son is a professional football player now?"
"Yes," Moses answered then thinking of something, he chuckled. "You were always against Sam playing football, honestly, I expected to be punched even, that's one reason I'm hugging you from behind".

"Why did you accept what I'm saying so easily?"
"Moses, are you kidding me?" Sarah scoffed. "Playing football and getting injured for nothing, incurring unnecessary expenses for treatment, that's just foolish, it's why I hate football".
"But playing football and earning 250,000 naira a month?" She chuckled. "I'll be a fool to stop my 17-year-old boy from playing, especially when this money might increase in the future like you say".
"I'm a practical woman, you know". She acted smug.
Behind her, Moses chuckled, then suddenly, he pinched her on the butt. "Today's Christmas, are you not going to reward me?"
"You cheeky bastard!" She cursed him.
Well, just a few seconds later, she was already on top him as the couple scrambled to remove their shirts.
"Wait, did you lock the door?"
"Umm, I think I did".

"Good".
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While his dad expertly settled the problem of his mom with his money while his best friend stayed in the sitting room, watching a movie with his sister, Sam stayed in his room after bathing as he laid down on the bed.
He took a few minutes to reminisce about the memories of this evening again before finally focusing on what attracted his curiosity, his system.
He stopped somewhere due to his mom.
At this moment, fascinated by the new unlocked perks of the system, Sam paid attention to them.
'The snooping tool, it's useful, it'll help me accurately access the level of my opponents after I start playing professionally'.
'It should help me in dominating and winning games'.
The snooping tool was not what attracted his full curiosity at this moment though, rather, what attracted his curiosity was the skills market.



