

I AM the Football Star #Chapter 6 - 2: Legendary Goal Scene, Lumberjack Shooting - Read I AM the Football Star Chapter 6 - 2: Legendary Goal Scene, Lumberjack Shooting

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This is also one of the pre-shot actions.

A top-level center-back can even determine if you're going to actually shoot based on your arms, shoulders, and the swing of your leg.

And in the eyes of the Butcher Team's left center-back, Lu Yang is bound to shoot.

He also instantly falls to the ground, ready to block the shot.

But soon, the same situation occurs again.

Lu Yang still didn't choose to shoot, faking a shot and instead dribbling, continuing to move horizontally, passing from the right side of the penalty arc's peak towards the middle, heading left of the arc.

At this moment, Lu Yang has only the last center-back in front of him.

He lifts his foot.

The opponent falls again instantly, continuing to block.

Everyone feels quite regretful.

Deceiving two defenders in a row, but unfortunately... once twice is possible, three times, four times may not be.

This shot should be blocked.

Only in Maniero's eyes, brilliance sparkled.

He still remembers when he taught Lu Yang, who had the student's obedient look.

But this kid didn't give up his own way of playing just because he is a soccer legend, he has his own thinking, which is very important.

Meanwhile, the dribbling talent he displayed at this moment is something that any attacker dreams of having... absolute ball sense.

"Can anyone really play like this? Messi perhaps? Seems quite strong!" Maniero murmured, "It's time."

As soon as Maniero finished speaking, Lu Yang once again faked a shot and dribbled, breaking past the defending player's defensive area who lay on the ground. Now, at the top left side of the penalty arc, he faces the goalkeeper, with no one around able to stop him.

Lu Yang lifts his leg, swiftly strikes the ball.

The Butcher Team's right back rushes over from the outside to return to the defense.

Sotu dives for a sliding tackle behind Lu Yang.

The goalkeeper dives for the near corner, because Lu Yang has a high probability of shooting towards the near corner, and the angle is very large.

But the far corner, honestly, it's not that the goalkeeper underestimates Lu Yang's shooting skills, but even for many Serie A strikers shooting from this angle, they might not score.

The most important thing is... this rookie's eyes are looking toward the near corner of the goal.

Bam!

The football, suppressed three times, finally flies out.

After that, Lu Yang was knocked over by Sotu, losing balance mid-air.

But the football already flew out from five centimeters beyond Sotu's toe, under the goalkeeper's shocked, terrified gaze, it headed straight for the far corner, hitting the inside of the goal post, and rolled into the net, creating a splash of white waves.

"Lu Yang, GOAL!"

"Goal, goal, goal! Who would have believed it! Lu Yang actually scored the game-winning goal! He defeated the Butcher Team! Defeated Sotu!"

"Is this really just a lucky spectator? Why do I feel like Maniero is actually the luckiest person in the world today? He accomplished a soccer redemption, defeating the Sotu who gave him his last loss at his retirement game."

"My goodness! Backheel nutmeg dribble, turn and beat Sotu, how dare he do this? That was Sotu!"

"He seemed to grow eyes on the back of his head; this is the trap this young man had long prepared for Sotu."

"The rhythm-changing dribble directly knocked over the Butcher Team's left back. A move that seemed like a shot but turned into dribbling, and then knocked over the left center-back, another fake shot knocked over the right center-back, finally deceiving the goalkeeper with his eyes before Sotu's slide tackle defense arrived, and scored in the far corner of the goal!"

"This is absolutely professional level performance! No, even in professional matches, this is a goal that will leave the audience in awe!"

"This is a dribble and shot I have never seen in my twenty years of football commentary. He is like an emotionless lumberjack, felling opposing players wherever he goes."

"Is this felling trees or shooting goals! This is the best response to Sotu's previous tackle! You tackled me alone; I knocked down your entire defense line!"

"This is not playing soccer, this is simply committing a crime!"

"Let us all shout his name together, Yang..."

Full stadium, tens of thousands shout: "Lu!"