

I AM VARDY

Chapter 15 - Smiths

“Mr. Langley, can I ask to rent it now?” Valdi tried to face Langley.

“This is impossible. What you have to do now is to lay a solid foundation. Young people should not be so tall. You must know that every effort you have now will be rewarded in the future. You need to be more patient!”

Vardi nodded sorrowfully and stopped talking, but his heart seemed to grow grass.

Players who are unable to stand on the first team for a while, but have certain potential to rent out to exercise, are basically commonplace for Manchester United. At least David knows that his teammates in U18 will almost always experience the situation of renting out in the future. Of course, in the end they were able to return to Manchester United.

Renting to play in the Premier League is better than squandering in the Manchester United Youth Training Camp!

Since there is no chance of being promoted to the first team temporarily, it is already the most realistic goal for Valdi to find a suitable club to rent out and exercise.

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The club found a boarding house for him. It is only a 10-minute drive from the Carrington Training Base. The surrounding environment is quiet and it is suitable for young players to stay.

There is no way. If you are in a downtown area, young people may not be able to withstand the temptation. The rich nightlife will make them fall. This

is not only a loss for the players themselves, but also a loss for the club. At this point, there is a precedent.

The host is the Smiths. The couple in their early thirties, without children, is Manchester United's most loyal fan.

When he heard the name, Valdy felt bad for the whole person. What emerged in his mind was the sturdy images of Brad Pitt and Angelina Jolie. Importantly, they held gun.

Okay, at this time, the Hollywood film "Smith and Mrs." has not yet been released. This stalk will not be known to others.

Try to calm yourself down and keep telling yourself that this is just a coincidence. Isn't anyone allowed to call a name?

But when he saw the young couple, there was an urge to get on the bus and run away immediately.

Nima, who wants to say that they are not agents, Valdi just screwed his head down to play for him.

Mr. Smith's black suit has no buttons, reveals a white shirt, black leather shoes under his feet shine in the sun, and the nearly square face has steel-like lines, especially with deep eyes, which has the magic of letting people enter deep;

Mrs. Smith was wearing a black suspender dress, a blonde waterfall hung down, covering half of her face, with a little cynicism in her expression;

Isn't this combination a realistic version of "The Smiths"?

"Oh my god, are you playing Agent games again? I now think it's a very unwise decision for the club to send Jamie over to board!" Langley saw that the Smiths waiting at the door were in this state. He couldn't help but sigh, obviously, they knew each other very well.

Playing an agent game?

They are agents at all, okay!

Vardi couldn't help but shouted inwardly, but unfortunately Langley couldn't hear it at all.

"Life is too bland, you always need a little adjustment, just like you, don't you always buy whips and candles?" Mr. Smith hugged Langley, winked and laughed.

Langley's old face was flushed, and seemed to be unable to resist, immediately pushed Valdy to the front to change this embarrassing topic.

"This is Jamie Vardy, a new member of U18. I brought it from Sheffield. It is very talented. In the future, he will definitely become the head star of Manchester United!" Vardi's strength made his teeth grin.

"Welcome you, Jamie, we are Manchester United's most loyal fans. Manchester United is our faith, you don't have to worry about disturbing us, live here with confidence!" Mr. Smith also gave Valdi a big hug.

According to the etiquette, Valdy should say to Mr. Smith: "Thank you, I will trouble you in the future!"

However, now the only idea of Valdi is to get rid of this terrible place quickly.

"Mr. Langley, does Mr. Smith's family really meet the standards for boarding young players?" Vardi asked abruptly.

Speaking of it, according to the club's regulations, Mr. Smith's house really does not meet the standard. Mrs. Smith is still very young. At the age when male hormones are about to explode in Valdi, there is such a charming hostess in the homestay. Good thing, if the young players really get together with the hostess, then no one's face looks good.

“I know what you mean, but you can rest assured, since the club has made arrangements, then it must be in line with the standard. Mr. Smith is a freelancer. UU reading www.uukanshu.com stays at home every day, so you No need to worry!” Langley explained with a laugh.

Valdy felt he could fight for it again, but before he could speak, Langley pushed him into the house.

Mr. Smith had carried Valdy’s suitcase upstairs, and Valdy knew that he could not escape.

Throwing away Valdi, Langley is very arrogant and flashy. When he is about to go out, he still tells Valdi: “Tomorrow at 7:30 in the morning, there will be a bus from the youth camp passing here. The first day you have to wait At the door, you won’t need it anymore!”

Waldi nodded his fate, no matter how excited he was, he just waved at Langley’s back, as if he would never see him again in the future.

“No need to be polite, think of it as your own home. What would you like to drink? Whiskey or cocktail?” Mr. Smith saw Valdy’s look, thinking he was a little restrained and quickly said.

“My dear, Jamie is a professional player, and is underage, how can I drink? I’ll give you some juice?” Mrs. Smith was also enthusiastic.

Vardi nodded subconsciously, he felt that he was so rude, but it was still lingering. Is the Smiths really not agents?

Remember that there are countless grabs hidden in their homes in the movie, maybe there is one under the sofa in their seat now!

Well, they are all good people in the movie, so don’t worry about how they treat yourself.

But the point is, if they really fight together in the house, will they be hit by pond fish, if they are hit by stray bullets, it is really unlucky!

Of course, if they are tired, and they are bursting with passion and fire, it's good to admire and appreciate...