## I AM VARDY

## Chapter 8 - I am willing

Valdy was surprised for a while!

Scouting?

I was about to leave the steel team, but there was a scout in front of me. Is this the rhythm of dormancy to send pillows?

However, he doubts that such a low-level amateur club warm-up game will attract scouts of any level to watch, let alone the Premier League Premier Club scouts, I am afraid that low-level professional clubs will not be interested in it!

System task requires that you must join the rich youth training camp, otherwise you will abandon yourself.

Thinking of this, Valdi asked not much hope: "Which club are you from, Mr. Langley?"

Vardi's question makes Langley very funny, this is a confident young man.

He understands the meaning of Valdy. If the club he represents does not enter Valdy's eyes, then this guy may not even have a mind for chatting.

This is very good. Confident people are always attractive. Especially for professional football, people who always doubt themselves may be difficult to do better. A strong heart is sometimes more important than superb skills.

like a person, then the shortcomings of this person are good!

Langley is exactly this mentality!

But in fact, Valdy is just too troublesome to waste time!

"I'm from Manchester United!" Langley maintained a smiling expression, but said lightly to Valdy.

Langley is also very confident, not only because of his professional vision, but also because of the platform he has.

Manchester United has a fatal attraction for any kid who likes football. If you ignore the team you love, then Manchester United is undoubtedly the best choice.

This is where Langley's self-confidence lies.

Hearing Langley's words, Vardy's eyes lit up, and he never thought that this somewhat sloppy middle-aged uncle would actually be a Manchester United scout.

Don't scouts always look elegant in suits and leather shoes, and represent the club's image?

Will this guy be a liar?

Which black coal kiln did you deceive yourself and sell to, or even a human organ sales gang?

thought of this, and looked at the middle-aged man with suspicion for a while.

On the opposite side, Langley was also hurt by David's eyes. Is he so unreliable?

"I'm really a Manchester United scout, responsible for finding talent for the Manchester United youth training camp. You can find my information online. Of course, you can also call the Manchester United club directly to confirm!" Langley rolled his eyes and sighed Took a breath.

Vardi nodded suspiciously, but before he could speak, David appeared next to him.

"God, Jamie, you are actually valued by Manchester United scouts. Doesn't that mean you are going to be a big star?" The surprised and surprised tone makes people feel as if he is Valdy.

The intolerable Vardy gave David a sorrow, "You don't talk, no one is when you are an idiot!"

Then turned his head again and asked Langley: "So Mr. Langley, do you want to take me to Manchester United Youth Camp?"

"Yes, your talent touched me, and this is also my job. I want to use your speed and talent to definitely stand in the Manchester United youth training camp. In the future, you will definitely become a superstar!" Langley face With a smile.

Vardi pouted, this is still using you to say, I certainly know that I will become a superstar.

However, since someone can take himself to join the Manchester United youth training camp, without having to run around, he is not satisfied.

solemnly nodded to Langley: "I am willing to join the Manchester United Youth Training Camp, Mr. Langley!"

However, Valdi underestimated Langley, he only thought that Langley was an ordinary scout, maybe even a part-time one, but in fact, Langley was the director of the Manchester United youth training camp. Decide many things!

David smiled on the side, and his friend Valdy was discovered by Manchester United scouts. He was also with Rong Yan, but it would be better if he could go!

"Mr. Langley, I'm Jamie's best friend. I'm also very good. Can I join the Manchester United youth training camp with Jamie?" David tentatively asked.

Langley rolled his eyes. What's the reason?

However, he is not good at combating the enthusiasm of young people, but he answered with a smile: "I have not seen your performance in this game, so there is no way to recommend you to enter the Manchester United youth training camp, but if you are really interested, You can try it yourself, if you have the strength, then I believe you will be able to stay!"

This time it was David's turn to roll his eyes. The amateur team in the eighth league of the Iron and Steel Team has no place, let alone mention of being able to be Manchester United. He is still facing reality!

"So, Jamie, you can rest for a few days, and wait for me to end the vacation, I will take you back to Manchester!" Leaving the phone, Langley Yang went away, I don't know why, UU reading www.uukanshu. Com's sloppy back gave a reliable feeling.

On the way home, Valdy felt 10,000 flies buzzing around his head, and David's well-developed mouth muscles were obviously fully utilized without any waste.

"Quick, I'll sign a few more names later, and wait for you to become famous as a big star, this signature will be valuable!"

"That's Manchester United, Fanny, Keane, Ferdinand......Oh God, you actually want to be a teammate with them!"

"Remember to give me the signatures of all Manchester United first team players. I must keep them as heirloom treasures!"

"If you really become a big star, can the two of us maintain such a good friendship?"

. . . . . . .

"If you close your mouth, we are still good friends!" Finally, Valdy couldn't bear it, and gave David a violent thrill.

David pretended to be wronged and complained: "This is not yet famous, you will leave me, it is so sad!"

Vardi's helpless expression on his forehead, this partner really shouldn't play football, maybe being a narrator is more suitable for him.

In fact, at the end of the game, the teammates invited Valdi to go to the bar for a party, after all, today they tied their powerful opponents, which is a celebration worth celebrating!

Although Valdy really wanted to feel the legendary nightclub culture in England, looking at the electronic tracker on his feet, Valdy suddenly lost his mind.

This tracker was what he put on the feet of the police because of a conflict when he was still in the steel team youth training camp a few months ago. The police barred Valdi from going out after 6 pm.

At first, David didn't care about this little thing on his feet, but when he took off his socks, he felt that the whole person was bad!