

Greatest Of All Legends

Chapter 12: End of First Trial Match

"Fucking hell," Jason murmured after seeing Terrence give away a penalty because of a terrible tackle that definitely didn't have the aim of retrieving the ball from the opponent.

The players of team C quickly went up to the referee to try to argue that it wasn't a penalty, but the referee didn't pay them any attention as he had seen the tackle very clearly and knew that it was a penalty.

He was even quite annoyed by the shamelessness of the players who tried to make him change his decision when they had also seen that it was clearly a penalty.

No matter the words the players tried to use to evade the penalty, the referee stuck with his decision, and the ball was placed on the penalty spot for the penalty kick.

It was the right winger of team B who was also the player that was tackled that stood over the penalty.

He did a slow run-up to the ball before kicking the ball powerfully toward the bottom left side of the goal.

The ball flew powerfully before clipping the goalpost slightly and flying into the back of the net while Aarons stood rooted to the spot.

GOALLLL!!!

The score was now 3 : 2 with Team B in the lead and things weren't looking good for Team C at all as it looked like they were going to lose a match that they were previously leading.

In this kind of time, the captain of the team was supposed to step up and try to motivate his teammates, but Jason wasn't going to do it.

He wasn't anyone's babysitter and was already hard-carrying this team enough as it was so he didn't feel the need to over-stress himself any further to motivate the team especially when he had warned them before coming into the second half to focus more on defense, but they had ignored him.

But even though he wasn't going to step up and become a motivational speaker, he also wasn't ready to give up on the match, and to do that, he needed there to be at least someone on the team who hadn't given up on the match as well.

His eyes quickly surveyed all of his teammates' faces before managing to find three faces with a fire to win still present in their eyes.

Those three players were Nico, Jerry, and Daniel.

With support from those players at least, this match wasn't over yet, Jason thought to himself as he took the ball to the middle of the field for the kick-off to resume play.

The match resumed with team C kicking off and playing a possessive game among themselves and trying not to lose the ball, but team B which was now

in the lead wasn't planning on giving them that chance and they pressed hard with at least three players running for the ball at almost every moment.

Even though they ended up losing possession, team C still did their best to stay tight at the back and not concede any goals but at the same time, most of their attack attempts lacked luster.

Team B managed to get some shots away, but the score remained 3 : 2 until the twenty-sixth minute of the second half when Team B was on the attack, and due to a miscalculated pass, the ball ended up with Daniel from Team C who quickly passed to Jerry.

Jerry didn't hesitate to look for Jason who was the person who led most of the attack attempts of the team as he knew that with Jason on the team, there was still a chance.

Just as he had thought, Jason was already making a run forward while looking in his direction and calling for a pass.

Jerry quickly sent a high through pass over the backline into Jason's path while Jason skipped past the last man to run after the pass.

He quickly trapped the ball and started running towards the goalkeeper as there was no player in his way since the defenders had been playing a highline so the only person he would have to contend with was the goalkeeper.

The goalkeeper of team B quickly approached, not waiting in his goal for Jason to reach the most ideal place to take a shot, but unknown to him, Jason wasn't planning to take the shot in the first place.

After receiving the pass from Jerry, Jason had noticed that he wasn't the only person who had gotten past all the defenders.

Nico had also escaped his marker and was approaching from the left side of the field as well, so Jason pushed the ball till he was close enough to the goalkeeper before faking a shot sending the goalkeeper flying the wrong way before circling around the goalkeeper who was on the floor and passing the ball into Nico's path for him to slot into the net.

Nico didn't fail and smoothly passed the ball into the back of the net before going over to hug Jason to thank him for the assist.

GOALLLL!!!

3 : 3

Team C erupted in cheers after seeing that they had managed to equalize just four minutes to the end of the match while Team B members were disappointed that they had lost their lead, but Jason wasn't interested in wasting time as they had only merely equalized and were not leading the game so he dodged the hug and went to grab the ball out of the net before jogging back to the midfield and placing the ball there for team B to kick off.

The match resumed again and this time it was the turn of Team C to attack while Team B was doing their best to stay solid at the back.

Team C members had finally understood that Jason was the orchestrator of all their attacks, so they made sure to give him the ball whenever they were in possession while he tried to send the ball forward to create a scoring chance

but was having a hard time doing that as all the forwards of team C were being double marked, except for Orland.

Jason didn't trust Orland enough with the ball to believe that Orland could escape his marker and then score a goal, so he would end up passing back to the midfield before his two markers became too aggressive.

This went on till the twenty-ninth minute and once again Jason was with the ball just outside the right corner of the penalty area with his path into the penalty box being blocked by two players, but this time Jason wasn't looking for an open pass, but rather looking to create a path to the goal as he knew that it was now or never.

He already saw the goalkeeper standing towards the left side of the goal post and he intended to punish him for that, so he waited patiently outside the ball while flicking the ball from foot to foot before suddenly darting to his left as if he was going infield, surprising his markers and managing to create a little space.

With the little space he had managed to create, he quickly swung his foot powerfully and sent a curved shot with his left foot towards the top right corner of the post.

The keeper who had been standing towards the left of the goalpost tried to dive for the ball, but the ball flew past his outstretched palms before nestling into the top corner of the net.

GOALLL!!!

3 : 4

Team C had taken the lead just before the final whistle.

Jason looked at the ball that was in the net with happiness and a bit of awkwardness.

He was happy that he had scored and potentially won the game for his team and he wanted to jubilate, but this was a trial match he was doing with people he mostly didn't know and there were no fans in the stands so it felt kind of awkward to jubilate, but before he could think any further, he was swept off his feet by his teammates who had jumped on him and were now almost squashing him like a pancake under their collective weight.