

LEGENDS 126

Chapter 126: Social Media Storm II

****4th March, 2020****

The Porto team was hard at training as usual at the CTFD Portogaia, keeping themselves sharp for the upcoming matches.

Some of them were doing passing drills, some were doing shooting drills, some were involved in agility drills and others were doing passing drills.

Jason was currently doing a combination of agility, stamina, and passing drills with Otavio, Telles, Viera, and Diaz.

They were continuously running in between training dummies and cones and continuously passing the ball among each other within two touches at most.

There wasn't an end to the training like scoring a goal, but they were going to be doing it for as long as possible since they were trying to simulate something similar to a real match, though the dummies and cones wouldn't be moving like players in real matches, the people doing the drill were forbidden from stopping their movements as well.

As the training was ongoing, Jason's mind was currently split between doing the training and something else.

Earlier this morning...

He had turned on his phone's internet connection this morning out of habit to connect his phone to the car's stereo system and stream music but no sooner had he put on his phone that his phone started vibrating uncontrollably like a woman's toy just from the notification.

Imagine Jason's surprise when his Samsung S10 Plus even started lagging from all the notifications coming in.

“What the hell?” Jason muttered in an utterly confused tone when he saw how his phone began acting up from mere notifications.

‘Was someone spamming? Or had his phone been hacked or something?’ Jason wondered in confusion as his phone’s screen wasn’t even displaying anything at that point and only the continuous sound of notifications let him know that the phone’s chip hadn’t inadvertently blown up.

Jason just threw the phone aside and started driving to the training ground, immediately relegating the matter of the phone acting up to the back of his mind as it was currently an unimportant matter, and he wasn’t going to delay his training for even a minute because of a phone that he could easily replace was acting up.

Thus he had driven all the way to the CTFD Portugaia and was about to get down when he decided to pick up the phone and check if it was still acting up as even now, notifications were ringing about thrice a minute.

Picking up the phone, Jason swiped it open and unsurprisingly, the phone had stopped lagging, but now, Jason was curious about what had caused such a reaction from his phone, thus he swiped down to check his notifications only to see that the notifications were from the apps he had just downloaded the day before.

Wondering what was going on, Jason clicked on the first notification which was from Instagram and the Instagram app immediately opened up and took him to the notifications where he saw a long string of notifications that weren’t there yesterday no matter how many times he had refreshed.

“Oh,” he muttered in understanding after seeing that there were quite a few notifications of people following him, but even then, notifications from a few followers shouldn’t cause his phone to lag, so what was going on?

Deciding to check the number of followers he had managed to accumulate within the last day, Jason closed the notification panel, went to the user profile, and immediately cussed out loud when he saw the number of followers he had.

“Holy mother of Fluff? What the Ffff,” he just barely caught himself from cussing too much.

“4 million followers!?”

“What the hell?” Jason’s surprise and confusion were completely warranted for a person who had just opened an Instagram account just the day before.

“Does Porto even have that many followers on Instagram?” The question suddenly popped up in Jason’s mind, but as soon as it popped up, it aggravated Jason’s curiosity and Jason immediately couldn’t resist typing in FC Porto in the search bar.

“Let’s see... F. C. Por... to,” Jason murmured as he keyed in Porto on the keypad and tapped search.

“2 million followers?” Jason was stunned but not that surprised and could not help but smile wryly to himself as he remembered that just two days ago, he had made a small joke after the match that he wasn’t bigger than the club.

As of now, he still wasn’t bigger than the club, but he already had more followers than them on Instagram just a day after opening an account while they had had their Instagram account for years at least.

Suddenly Jason remembered that he also had notifications from Twitter and Facebook and his face became even funnier.

On Twitter, he had just over 600k followers which compared to his Instagram following was actually quite meager, but everyone knew that though Twitter may be the same animal as Instagram, it was a different type of beast when comparing them side by side... If, you know what that meant.

As for Jason’s Facebook following, Jason couldn’t be bothered to check it and just threw his phone into his sports bag and jumped out of the car.

It was too early in the morning for him to give too much of a sh*t about something that wasn’t currently as relevant as his training.

But despite thinking that, Jason's mind had not been able to completely push the matter aside and his mind kept swinging back to the issue because no matter how he thought about it, it wasn't a normal occurrence.

He wasn't some famous entertainment star who commanded such respect and fame and he hadn't even been in the spotlight that long as a football player to gain such a following so quickly, so why had it happened?

This was constantly floating through his mind for the whole day.

Unfortunately, he had been in too much of a hurry to read the comments under his post, so he was completely in the dark at the moment.

This completely annoyed him as it was like an itch he couldn't scratch, and he was not going to stop his training just to go and check people's comments under his post.

That would be the epitome of unseriousness and indiscipline, and Jason was neither of the two, so he stifled the itch and channeled the motivation into his training instead, focusing on preparing for the next match against Rio Ave.