

LEGENDS 170

Chapter 170: Liga NOS is Back V

Fweeeeee

The referee's whistle blew loudly for the first half to end, and play immediately stopped and the players trudged off the field.

{The curtains have been pulled on the first half of the match and what a first half it was}

{We are already four goals in and we look to be heading for a cricket score at this rate}

{Both teams have shown that they have goals in them, but who would end up on top at the final whistle remains to be seen} The commentator gave a quick description of the match's score while the players of both teams headed off the field and into the stadium.

The Porto players headed to their locker room where they met the manager waiting for them.

After waiting for the players to settle down, Sergio Conceicao began dissecting the match's proceedings so far, commending the players who needed to be commended and commenting on the players whose performances needed work.

Overall, there wasn't a lot to pick on about his players' performance as they had done quite well and were two goals up.

Soon the break was over and the players headed back out to the field with no changes to their line-up, quickly arranging themselves back on the field in preparation for the second half of the game.

Soon the referee blew the whistle for the start of the second half and Jason who was standing over the ball sent it to Ze Luis the moment he heard the whistle.

With the Porto team in possession, they smoothly exchanged the ball among themselves and tried to start an attack, but before long, they lost the ball.

The ball flew back and forth across the field for the first five minutes of the second half until the Familicao team suddenly broke through the Porto team's defense.

A Familicao midfielder had sent a lofted pass over Pepe towards the left wing and Pedro Goncalves had chased after the ball, somehow being completely open.

The Porto defenders had immediately raised their hands to try and call to the assistant referee that Pedro Goncalves was too free to be onside, but the assistant referee's flag stayed down and Pedro Goncalves continued running down the left wing and began cutting in.

Seeing that the assistant referee wasn't raising the offside flag, the Porto defenders did their best to accelerate after Pedro Goncalves who was closing in on their goal.

Pedro Goncalves didn't care about the defenders chasing him and kept his focus on making sure he reached the Porto goal and he soon broke into the Porto 18-yard box.

At this point, Diogo Costa couldn't stay still and ran out at Pedro Goncalves, trying to throw him off from getting an accurate shot away in the least, but when he was just about a meter away from Pedro Goncalves, the Familicao left winger suddenly passed the ball to the right.

Diogo Costa couldn't react and could only watch the ball fly to the right and roll in front of the Familicao team's right winger, Fabio Martins.

Fabio Martins didn't waste any time in slotting the ball into the open net.

{What a goal! What a goal!}

{Familicao aren't planning to do down quietly! They still believe and their belief has gotten them a step closer to an equalizer!}

{Can they do the unthinkable!?!} The commentator went crazy after seeing Familicao score a goal so early in the second half while the Porto defense looked to be completely asleep.

The Porto fans watching the game from the comfort of their houses couldn't believe that Pedro Goncalves was onside and left unmarked like he was.

Sergio Conceicao wasn't pleased either as he had seen the goal clearly and knew why the goal hadn't been offside.

Telles had been a bit behind the defensive line and had played Pedro Goncalves offside when the first pass was made, thus leading to the goal being onside, hence the assistant referee hadn't reacted when the defenders were complaining that the goal was offside.

The Familicao players didn't waste any time celebrating their goal as they were still behind, thus the match soon resumed.

Immediately after the kickoff, a change in the tempo of the game could be noticed as the ball was moving around the field quicker than before as both teams were doing their best to score the next goal.

The Familicao team was doing their best to get an equalizer while the Porto team was trying to increase their lead back to two, thus both teams were playing hard and fast football, doing everything possible to try and score first as the next goal had the potential to reshape the game.

#64th minute...

The Porto team was defending against a Familicao attack and had just stolen the ball back from the Familicao team.

Mamadou Loum was the player that had regained possession and he immediately laid the ball off to Telles who chipped the ball over to Jason.

Glancing across the field before catching the ball on his chest, Jason struck the ball with as much strength as he could over to the right side of the field with a volley.

Jason's crossfield pass sent the ball flying over everyone before appearing in Fabio Viera's path and dipping towards the ground.

Jumping to catch the ball, Fabio Viera dispersed most of the ball's power and flicked it forward with his first touch before landing and chasing after the ball.

Fabio Viera's pace as he moved the ball forward made it hard for his marker to catch up to him and he made his way down the right wing undeterred before immediately sending a curling cross into the penalty box where the newly subbed-on striker, Fabio Silva, was arriving.

Leaping into the air, the young striker connected with the ball headfirst and directed it towards the Familicao goal.

The Familicao goalkeeper reacted immediately, not wanting his team to lose any more ground against the Porto team, but despite his efforts at reaching for the ball mid-dive, he couldn't reach, yet the stars seemed to be on his side,

CLANG!

The ball crashed loudly against the crossbar and bounced back past Fabio Silva and the Familicao defender that was his marker, neither of them being able to react fast enough to get to the ball as it flew past them, but before the ball reached the ground, a white and gold Nike soccer boot collided against the ball and sent it flying back towards the open Familicao goal.

Jason had been trailing behind Fabio Silva immediately after making the crossfield pass and he had just reached the Familicao 18-yard box when Fabio Silva had gotten his head to Fabio's cross, thus Jason's eye was on the ball as it hit the crossbar and somehow bounced back in his direction.

He didn't even have to start moving as he was still moving.

He hadn't found the ball, but rather the ball had made its way to him and as the gentleman of the rose, it was his obligation to send the ball back to its rightful place.

The net bulged as the ball flew in, but Jason had already turned away with a smile on his face as he jumped up and pumped his right fist with a smile on his face.

{GOAL!!!}

{The dragons draw further away and the Familicao team are now back where they started the second half with a two-goal deficit to make up for}

{Can they still make their way back and find something in this game against the ruthless dragons who seem to not be done punishing them for their defiance} The commentator unleashed his poetry skills in full force as he made known his flamboyant presence to assist the fans in their homes at cheering for their team.

The Porto team also celebrated joyously at the stadium despite the absence of cheering noises from the fans.

Soon enough, however, the match resumed again and the Familicao team became even more aggressive in their tackles.

They played faster and more ferociously than ever before, but the Porto team played like their nickname and kept the Familicao team under a lock, not allowing them to gain any momentum no matter how hard they played.

Rather the Porto team edged closer every now and then to increasing their lead even further and finally in the 77th minute of the match, they did.

Porto had been keeping the pressure up and keeping possession for the majority of the game and they had been passing the ball around in the Familicao half.

Finally, Otavio had passed the ball towards Jason who was standing just outside the left corner of the Familicao 18-yard box.

Not wanting to do any dribbling, Jason had decided to try his luck and had tried a sort of curling chip shot from just outside the left corner of the Familicao box.

The ball had flown high while curling inward, reached its zenith, and dipped towards the top right corner of the Familicao goal, all while still curling in the air.

The Familicao goalkeeper who had reacted late due to the strange way the ball was shot was no match for the ball as it flew into the side of the net.

{What a Goal! What a Curler!}

{Stupendous! Exhilarating! Ruthless!}

{He has been the standout for his team, the apple on top of the tree, and the final nail of the Familicao coffin}

{He has personally hammered Familicao into oblivion and he has done it with his first hat trick}

{With a performance like this, this day will surely go down in history!}