

LEGENDS 195

Chapter 195: First Silverware I

{OH MY DAYS!!!}

{Hat Trick! And what a way to complete one!}

{We already know that despite his freshness to the scene he has a knack for delivering on the big days and he has once again hammered that point in with a hat trick!}

{And not just a hat trick, but a hat trick on a day it matters and a spectacular one at that!}

{What a goal!}

{His joy shows in his dominant celebration! It's almost like he's telling everyone that this is his domain and no one can argue that fact!}

{The joy of the Porto fans must have sky-rocketed! Of this I have no doubts!}

{It is a joyous day for everyone stanning the blue and white stripes!} The commentator continuously bellowed, pushing every single drop of exhilaration he had been filled when he saw Jason score such a beautiful goal.

The Porto players didn't take too much time to celebrate Jason's goal considering the fact that the match would soon be over and it would not be too late to resume celebrations once the final whistle was blown, so they quickly headed back to their half of the field.

The match soon resumed, but barely ten seconds went by before the final whistle that represented more than just a final whistle was blown.

{The final whistle is blown and Porto can now call themselves the Champions of the 2019/20 season}

{It'll take some time for the trophy awarding stage to be arranged, but they'll wait patiently and enthusiastically while celebrating with one other}

{I'm sure they are already missing the presence of the fans and I'm sure the fans also wish they could be here to witness their team receiving the reward of their hard work and consistency the whole season}

{Luckily for the fans they can watch from their homes, but the Porto players don't have that kind of luck}

{It won't matter much to them though as I'm sure they're too excited to be brought down right now, especially since they know that the fans may not be here physically, but are supporting them from wherever they are} The commentator didn't stop talking as the Porto players gathered around, dancing and jumping in celebration.

The players on the bench as well as the staff members present joined in the celebrations while Pepe and Telles went to pull Sergio Conceicao to where the players were to join in the celebrations while the stage where the trophy would be presented to them was quickly being erected.

In different places around the city of Porto, many fans of the Porto team joined their team in celebrations while some of the more zesty fans already began preparing various memes that they would use to torture the rival team Benfica that finished behind Porto.

It would be a long night for the Benfica fans that was for sure, but it would be an even longer night for the Porto fans who would be up all night celebrating their lifting of the trophy after they were done ravaging the Benfica fans with all sorts of memes, videos and tweets.

The Benfica fans were the only ones in Porto who would be feeling the pain of loss that night as even the non-Porto fans would join in on the attack.

Their teams did not win the league either and were even farther away from the league title than they were, but that wouldn't stop them from kicking the Benfica team that was already down.

All in all, it was already expected that tonight would be a tumultuous night in Portugal for those involved in the football world and even those who weren't involved would feel the effects.

Back at the stadium, the Porto players continued celebrating their victory as they waited for the stage to be completely set up so that they could lift the trophy, the plight of the Benfica fans not even popping up in their heads as they had no reasons to care for the problems of their rivals fans.

Soon the stage was completely set up and the trophy was placed on a stand in front of the stage that had been set up.

The trophy awarding ceremony soon began and the full Porto squad for the season lined up one after the other to receive their medals before moving to the stage.

The players began receiving their medals one by one as well as an elbow jab before moving on to the top of the stage.

When it reached Jason's turn, he did the same with a smile on his face, a smile that he wasn't able to wipe off his face even if he tried.

He had really done it.

It had been barely half a season since he was signed by a professional team that was bigger than any team he had ever played for and he already won the league title.

More than just exciting, it was a surreal moment for him, and he had already pinched himself a few times to check whether he was dreaming or not, but even after pinching himself hard, he had not even been able to get rid of the wide smile on his face, talk less of waking himself from whatever dream he may have been dreaming.

At this moment, it finally settled in his mind that this was really happening.

Not only had he been given another chance at his goal, he had started on the right foot by joining a team like FC Porto, and he had taken it a step further by winning the league in his first season with the club and was already beginning to build up his record.

With his performances as of late which had been of great help to the team, it was already a given that a few teams were already keeping an eye on him and he may be receiving a few love calls from those teams, but as of now, he didn't want to think about that part of his career yet.

He wasn't even sure if he wanted to leave Porto yet as this team meant a lot to him despite him having only spent a few months here.

There were a lot of things that he would have to consider in the coming weeks, but for the moment, he pushed all thoughts except his happiness and exhilaration at winning the league trophy out of his mind and waited patiently for everyone to be awarded given their medals so that they could finally lift the league trophy.