

LEGENDS 203

Chapter 203: Consequences of Poking Victorious Dragons II

The ball smashed past Augustin Marchesin's outstretched gloves and smashed into the bottom left corner of the Porto goal, sending the net bulging with oppressive force.

{What a Goal!}

{Moreirense strike first in the early minutes of the game, surprising just about everyone!}

{Right from the start of the game, they have gone about with oppressive intentions and they have made good on their plan with a surprise attack and a stunning shot past the Porto goalkeeper!}

{However, they can't let their guard down since they still have at least eighty-six minutes of game time left to defend this lead from the league champions!}

{All further progression of the game can be decided from just one question, "How will Porto respond?"}

The commentator went wild with his commentary as Porto who should have by all rights been the one doing the scoring, had instead gone behind within the first five minutes of the game.

Surprisingly, the Porto players didn't show much more than a bit of irritation at having gone behind, instead, there was a bit of underlying fury in their eyes.

They were the league leaders... the league champions, and they wouldn't take kindly to a team that they considered to be beneath them to bare its teeth at them.

They were already simmering with the intent to crush the Moreirense team.

It was no bother to them that the Moreirense team had scored first, after all, every now and then, insects could bother a predator with a sting or two, but they got crushed after.

Moreirense was about to bear the fury of the predator they had just stung, and it didn't take long for them to have their victorious smile wiped off their face.

Barely ten minutes after Moreirense took the lead, the Porto team which had finally taken the reins of the game launched an attack.

Jason had just received the ball from Otavio in the midfield and immediately took off at the defense.

Only the left back of the Moreirense team was in his path, so Jason had kept moving forward without hesitation, but just when everyone thought he would attempt to dribble past the defender, he had instead made an infield pass and then continued his run.

Otavio who was the recipient of Jason's pass as he had been running along with him after passing the ball to him earlier didn't bother trapping the ball, and instead sent it back at Jason with a one-touch pass.

With a swiftly executive one-two maneuver, the ball was sent behind the Moreirense defense and Jason was already running to catch the ball behind the Moreirense defenders on the right side of the field.

On reaching the ball, he didn't bother trying to cut into the Moreirense penalty box and instead sent a curling, grounded, right-foot pass into the penalty box where Luis Diaz was arriving.

Luis Diaz didn't need an invitation to start the party and he smoothly sent the ball past the Moreirense goalkeeper.

{It hasn't taken long, but Porto has responded with a wonder of a goal!}

{With that strike, Luis Diaz has sent the two teams back to where they started, on equal terms!}

{It's just the fifteenth minute of the game and already, both teams have shown their attacking prowess! Where do we go from here!?!} The commentator ended with a question that was on everyone's mind.

After getting the goal that put them back on equal terms with Moreirense, Porto didn't let up and they continued attacking with great fervor, averaging at least two shots every five minutes, but somehow, Moreirense managed to hold on till the referee blew the whistle for the end of the first half.

As both teams walked off the field of the famous Estadio do Dragao after the referee blew the whistle for the end of the first half, the scores remained Porto 1 : 1 Moreirense, but it was clear to everyone watching the game that Moreirense were lucky to still be on equal terms with Porto after a first half filled with attacks from all sides by the Porto side, yet Moreirense managed to survive by a hair's breadth each time it looked like they'd go behind.

It was unclear to the viewers how Moreirense had managed to survive such a turbulent first half, but one thing was clear... they'd need the luck that kept them from conceding more than one goal in the first half in the coming second half, if not, the second half would not be a nice one for them.

Fifteen minutes was not a long period of time and the twenty players and the referee were soon back on the field for the second half.

#51st minute...

Porto had resumed from where they stopped in the first half and were not giving the Moreirense team any chance to breathe.

They were passing the ball around in midfield while constantly pressuring the Moreirense players with their passing paths.

The ball moved around in a constellation-like pattern, making almost no sense, but managing to reach the next point of the attack which was another Porto player's foot.

Soon, the ball reached Jason who glanced at Tiquiniho Soares meaningfully and then sent a chip pass into the Moreirense penalty box.

Tiquiniho who had immediately started running into the penalty box after receiving Jason's eye signal moved into the path of the ball, but the position he was in was too awkward for him to head the ball on

target at the Moreirense team so he did the next best thing and headed the ball towards the nearest player in blue and white stripes that he could see.

The ball fell to Otavio from Tiquiniho's headed pass, and just barely taking a touch to control the ball from flying just anywhere, he sent the ball at the Moreirense's goal, smashing the ball into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Porto finally have the lead!}

{It's been a long time coming, and they finally have a result to show for it!}

{What next for Porto, will they extend their lead or will Moreirense rise up to the challenge after going behind?!} The commentator went wild with his celebration as Porto went wild with their celebrations.