

LEGENDS 207

Chapter 207: Monthly Review Meeting II

“Hmmmmm...” Sergio Conceicao mumbled as he stayed silent, trying to think about what was the best option because just going ahead to give the two players new contracts was not the most ideal option in this scenario.

They were performing like the top names at the club so if he had to increase their wages, then he'd have two more top earners on his hands when he was supposed to be reducing them as per the club management's instructions.

“I think there was a clause in Jason's contract that would grant him a five thousand Euros increase in his current salary if he scored 13 goals or made 17 assists... since he's already scored that many goals, then his salary would be increased according to the contract and we can also give him a bonus while postponing the matter of a new contract until later next season,” he began.

“Fabio should also have that kind of clause in his contract that will give him a bit of an increase in his wages. We'll also give him a bonus as well and I'll personally speak with him and guarantee him more chances in the first team for the coming season,”

“That should settle the matter for the time being and should buy us enough time to get our finances in order before they come asking for a new contract,” he concluded.

With him giving an answer to the matter at hand, the sporting director wrote down his suggestions and then immediately moved on to the next matter at hand.

“Moving on, we've received a few transfer offers for some players; Jorge Fernandes, Andre Perreira, Tiquinho Soares, Fabio Silva, Alex Telles, Jason Bolu, and Ze Luis,” The sporting director said in a clear voice.

“We also have loan offers for Vitor Ferreira and Danilo Perreira,” he concluded by saying.

Immediately he stopped speaking, hushed murmurs filled up the room as quite a few of the names he had just called out were big names at the club, and depending on who the offer was coming from it could bring in a high amount in transfer fees.

“First, who made offers for who,” Sergio Conceicao asked despite already having a bit of a headache as it was highly likely he was about to lose a few key players.

“Uhm... Vitoria Guimares made an offer for Jorge Fernandes, Rio Ave made an offer for Andre Perreira,” the Sporting director started reading out from the notepad he held up.

“Wolverhampton Wanderers made an offer for Fabio Silva,” he read out and immediately hushed murmurs burst through the room again as it was well known that the English teams had deep pockets and it was thus likely for them to gain quite a bit from this transfer.

“Tianjin Teda has made an offer for Tiquiniho Soares,” the sporting director continued reading but was interrupted,

“They’re a team from where? They sound like a Chinese team...” Sergio Conceicao asked, already making his conjectures but wanting to confirm.

“They are a Chinese team playing in the 1st Division League in China... Anyways, Ze Luis has received an offer from Lokomotiv Moscow,”

“And finally Telles has received an offer from Manchester United...” The sporting director concluded.

“Wait... you mentioned Jason earlier but you didn’t mention the transfer offers he received,” Sergio Conceicao immediately pointed out.

“That’s because he hasn’t received any direct transfer offers yet, but quite a few teams have been making an inquiry about his price range. I wanted to bring it up later since you don’t seem to want to sell him off in the coming transfer window but since you’ve brought it up now we might as well come up with a price tag for him,” The sporting director immediately replied.

“Well, it is true that I don’t have any plans to sell him in the coming transfer window, and since we haven’t received any contact from his agent that he is open to any offers, then I’m sure he isn’t really intent on leaving yet either,” Sergio Conceicao began.

“So what should we do...?”

“Do we simply say he’s not for sale right now, or do we stick a high price tag to him?” he decided to throw out the question to the other people in the room.

“Optimally speaking, it would have been better to stay silent about this matter since we don’t plan on letting him go this summer transfer window, but with so many clubs making inquiries, we have to at least make a statement concerning this issue,” The technical director spoke, bringing forth his own opinion on the matter.

“So what you’re saying is that we have to make our stance clear on whether we want to sell him or not?” Sergio Conceicao shot back, not very clear on what the technical director meant.

“I don’t mean we’ll take a stance, I mean we just say something and don’t simply stay silent... it doesn’t matter if we remain vague,” the technical director replied.

“So we just don’t stay silent...” Sergio Conceicao murmured.

“... How about sticking a price tag of 90 million Euros to him? We don’t plan to sell him anyway,” he said aloud after thinking for a while.

Immediately the words “90 million” came out of his mouth, the atmosphere in the room changed and hushed murmurs once again burst out.

“Don’t you think 90 million is a little too high, head manager?” the sporting director immediately asked the question on everyone’s minds.

“Yeah... it’s a little high, but we don’t plan on selling him yet anyway...” Sergio Conceicao immediately responded,

“Nobody would be willing to pay that much for him yet as despite the potential he’s shown, people are still a bit wary as he’s only been playing for half a season,”

“... However, if a team still wants to buy him at that price, it wouldn’t be a loss for us at that price,” he concluded despite wishing that such a situation did not come to be so early.

Already with the transfer offers coming in, he was sure that the club management would not hesitate to sell the players who had received offers and despite him probably being able to replace the players, the loss of synergy in the team from losing that many first team players was not something that would be so easily recovered.

He could almost already hear his road to the League title in the coming season crumbling bit by bit.

“About the other players who had received an offer as well, delay Tiquinho, Telles, and Danilo’s transfer as much as possible as we’ll still need them for the coming Europa League and the Taca de Portugal finals,” he said, doing his best to at least make sure that the team could still put up a fight in the coming matches that were what was left of this season.

“Proceed with the negotiation for the rest and make sure we get as much as possible from the teams that made offers,”

“What else?” he asked the sporting director.

“... There are a few players that are recommended to be promoted to the first team from the junior team, they are; Myl-...” The Sporting director began but was immediately cut off by the head manager.

“I’ve read the report on those players, offer all of them contracts and bring them to the first team,” Sergio Conceicao immediately said with a sigh.

If he was completely honest, he wasn’t really taken with most of the young players whose names had hit his table... if it was up to him, only about two of them would actually join the first team, but with the current financial status of the club it was currently an “out with the old and expensive, and in with the new and cheap” regime that would be going on for at least the coming season.

“Anything else?” The Portuguese head manager asked the sporting director, already feeling a bit tired from the meeting and wanting to end things as soon as possible.

“No, that’ll be all from me,” the sporting director immediately responded, looking at his notepad and seeing that he had presented all he needed to present.

“Okay, who’s next,” Sergio Conceicao called out and immediately the meeting continued.

****27th July 2020****

7:05 am

Jason placed a plate of oats on his dining table and pulled out a chair for himself.

Normally at this time, he would already be on his way to the training ground, but he wanted to take it a bit easy for today as the season had just finished.

Of course, there were a couple of important matches coming up hence he would still train as hard as he could at training in preparation, but for this morning, he just wanted to chill a bit.

As he began to eat, he pulled out his phone to scan through the sports news which had become a bit of habit for him lately.

He usually didn’t have the time to stay updated so he had made sure that during the times he was eating he would look through the notifications he had gotten from sports channels he had subscribed to, but as his eyes fell on the first notification that he saw, the spoonful of oatmeal that he had been about to swallow flew out of his mouth and he started coughing hard.

“What the fu*k!?” he coughed hard as his eyes once again fell on the headlines,

{Porto puts a hundred million Euros price tag on talented youngster} and under the headlines was his face in full glory.