

LEGENDS 226

Chapter 226: Dragon Style VIII

The referee finished arranging the wall and stepped away from the wall after spraying white paint onto the ground in front of the wall.

Fweeeeee

After checking for any behaviors that didn't follow the rules in the wall players functioning as the wall and spotting none, the referee blew his whistle loudly for Jason to take the free kick.

Hearing the referee's whistle Jason took his first step towards the wall after locking onto a target.

As he ran at the ball to take the free kick, Jason didn't focus on the target but his first intention was to make sure the ball got past the wall first and hopefully, everything after that went well.

With that thought he struck the ball with the topside of his boot and sent a curling shot at the Rangers goal.

The Rangers players acting as the wall immediately leaped up into the air to block the ball, but Jason had shot the ball with the intention of avoiding the wall so the ball took off to the right side of the wall and was seemingly heading for the center of the goal before it suddenly dipped and curled back to the left after flying past the wall.

Allan McGregor who had been standing on the right side of his goal immediately took off towards the left where the ball was coming towards and jumped for the ball, but he had moved late and the ball brushed past his outstretched hand and slammed into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Too little, too late! Porto have established their dominance with yet another goal!}

{They say lightning doesn't strike the same spot twice but a free kick can be struck into the back of the net twice! And all in one game!}

{Rangers are sent back even further by this young boy-turned-man!}

{He has been a thorn in the side of the Rangers team and has been at his creative best in the game, already gathering two assists, but now he has stamped his name into the scoreboard with a stunner of a goal!}

{Magnificent! Absolutely magnificent!}

{We can conclude that there's no way back for the Rangers team now} The commentator's mouth just wouldn't stay shut and he kept spitting out line after line of poetic commentary.

Jason however ignored the commentator and had run to the sidelines before jumping into the air and pumping his fist before he landed and was swarmed by his teammates.

Allan McGregor, the Rangers goalkeeper could not stand up and sat on the ground with a complicated expression on his face.

The same held true for the other Rangers players who despite not sitting on the ground had very complicated looks on their faces.

If the match had been played pre-lockdown when the fans were still allowed into the stadiums, the fans of the Rangers team would have been leaving in droves after seeing the current state of the match.

In fact, it took all of their self-control for the Rangers fans to not break their screens in anger as they watched their team be absolutely trashed while they just took the loss and did not make any efforts to narrow the scoreline at least.

It was infuriating, but they couldn't even voice their displeasure to the players because they were not allowed at the stadiums and this thought annoyed the Rangers fans even further.

Many Rangers fans turned off their devices in annoyance and just went off fuming at whoever was nearby.

Children whose fathers were Rangers fans immediately knew that this was not the time to gain attention from their fathers or Lord have mercy upon them, they might not survive the tough love that would follow.

Back at the MSV-Arena, the celebrations ended and the Porto players headed back to their half of the field but as Jason walked back he noticed his jersey number being held up in red by the assistant referee in charge of substitutions.

It seemed the manager was calling for him to substitution and Jason immediately began heading toward the sidelines, irrespective of his thoughts or opinions about the manager's decision.

High-fiving and hugging Luis Diaz who was coming on for him, Jason stepped off the field and headed to the bench after receiving a few back pats from the head manager.

Sitting down on the bench to rest, Jason began to watch the game intently from the bench.

In a luxury hotel in North-Rhine Westphalia, Germany...

Ole Gunnar Solksjaer turned off the TV that was showing the Porto vs Rangers game.

He hadn't been watching the game because he was trying to gather information about his likely future opponents, but rather he had been taking a closer look at a player he was interested in.

Sending scouts to stadiums to watch a player report back was no longer possible because of the current safety regulations tightly that did not allow for spectators at the stadiums, thus he had to resort to watching the game from the TV.

The player in question that Ole was on the lookout for was of course, Jason.

The current Manchester United head manager had had Jason be brought up as an important target for the team's front line.

It was no news that the Manchester United front line needed an injection of fresh and spontaneous players.

To that end, Ole had acquired the young talent Daniel James with hopes that he could fill in some of the space that needed filling in the front, yet Daniel James' performances were below average which for any team would be called a bad transfer, not to mention an hegemon like Manchester United.

Luckily, there was a young talent in the Manchester United frontline who had been doing quite well these days and he had been able to fill in the space that Daniel James had left untended to, but what Solksjaer was looking for was a star player who could make a difference in attacks.

The young talent, Mason Greenwood had potential, but he needed time to grow and Solksjaer couldn't wait that long hence why he had been looking for a prospective talent in the winger department and the two names that had hit his table as major fits for his requirement were Jadon Sancho and Jason Bolu.