

LEGENDS 239

Chapter 239: Blue and Black VS Blue and White XII

The ball flew across Inter Milan's penalty box undeterred until Fabio Viera who had been running in from the left wing lunged at the ball and hit it first time, driving it past Samir Handanovic who had reacted on time but wasn't able to get a hand to the ball.

{GOAL!!!}

{Porto score yet again!}

{They just will not stay down!}

{Once again they are making a statement of intent! They haven't given up just yet!}

{Is there still time for one more!?!} Guiseppe once again erupted in a splendid display of exciting commentary, his words pumping up the Porto fans who had been extremely tense just moments ago.

The Porto fans in their homes were cheering loudly as word after word came out of Guiseppe's mouth.

Porto hadn't yet equalized, but they had once again given their fans hope for what was to come.

{Great goal from another of Porto's young and home-grown talent as he connected with another of Porto's young to send the ball past the Inter Milan goalkeeper}

{Jason's ingenious move to move to the center had ensured that there was enough space on the right to run down as long as he could escape from his marker and he did just that and luckily, his gamble paid off}

{He linked up with Tiquinho just like he had done on the first goal for the team, and he was able to once again deliver an excellent pass that found a teammate- Oh what's this here?!} Alan paused midway into his commentary as he explained Porto's goal.

The reason for the sudden interruption in the commentary was that Jason, who had given the assist to the goal was not standing up.

On the field, Jason clutched his shoulder where spasms of pain were shooting through continuously causing him to not dare to move around much.

Not that he could do much moving as for some reason, his shoulder wasn't responding to his attempts at moving it, all that he received as a response to trying to move his shoulder was a tearing pain that shot through his whole arm.

"Fu*k, fu*k, fu*kkk" Jason groaned in pain, tightly shutting his eyes in pain.

Annoyingly enough, Jason recognized the cause of his pain as he had felt something similar in his previous reality and he could easily determine that his shoulder was dislocated at the very least.

Ignoring the pain and the long recovery period that was already guaranteed, the first issue Jason had was that he could no longer go on with the game.

To Jason, that was the worst part of this whole situation at the moment.

His team was currently losing to the Inter Milan team in the Europa League quarter-finals and when they were finally close enough that all that remained was one last burst of effort and they could equalize, he ended up getting an injury because of some annoying bastard who couldn't keep his legs to himself.

While all these annoying thoughts were going through Jason's head, his teammates weren't idle and had already called for the medical team on the sidelines who were already coming to check on the situation.

The referee as well as a few Inter Milan players also came over and the first thing the referee did as he got to the scene was show Milan Skriniar a yellow card before he came over to check Jason.

Seeing the look of agony on Jason's face, he immediately called louder to hurry the medics.

{Porto's celebrations are short and this time, it's not because of a call from the referee}

{A player looks to be injured and this is a cause of concern for the Porto team}

{Looking at the looks of pain on his face, I doubt he would be able to continue with the match}

{He seems to have gotten the injury due to his collision against Milan Skriniar earlier} Alan's commentary which had an element of calm that wasn't usually present in Guiseppe's commentary was currently sending more shockwaves through the Porto fans than any of his partner's earlier commentary.

Ignoring the fact that Jason was currently a fan favorite at the Porto team, his influence in the current match was not to be debated.

Since he stepped on the field, he had influenced the team steadily towards a comeback, being involved in all three goals of the Porto team and giving two assists, but now that they were at the most critical juncture, he had sustained an injury that was likely to leave him unable to complete the match.

The Porto fans could not be more disheartened at the moment than ever before.

Not that they didn't believe in their team, but when the catalyst for a chemical reaction was rendered ineffective, then it only stood to reason that the reaction would slow down, and right now that was not something the fans wanted to see from their players.

They were finally so close, but Jason's injury was as good as going behind by another goal.

While the fans were in a dilemma, the medical staff arrived and quickly ran diagnostics and quickly determined that Jason's shoulder was in bad shape and very likely to be dislocated.

Due to the lack of equipment to run a cleared diagnostics, the exact situation couldn't be diagnosed, but one thing was clear and that was that Jason couldn't continue the match.

They were about to call for a stretcher when Jason used his right hand to prop himself up and made to stand up, after all, it was his left shoulder that had a problem, not his legs, so he could walk off the field.

He didn't want to be carried around in a stretcher unless absolutely necessary and though this was a close enough situation, he still didn't want to lay down on a stretcher and be carried like someone with a critical condition.

As Jason walked to the sidelines with the aid of the medical staff, he contemplated requesting permission to stay till the game was over so he could know how the game progressed, but his brain instantly told him that it was better to address any injuries as soon as possible so as to avoid the situation worsening and reducing the risk of re-injury after he had supposedly recovered from the injury.