

LEGENDS 242

Chapter 242: Dislocation

Jason didn't know about all that was going on back at the stadium and due to not having his phone around, he couldn't find out which left him feeling quite curious and even a bit anxious.

However, he knew that excessive movement wasn't exactly a smart move in his current condition so he refrained from making any movements.

The thought of asking the medical personnel escorting him to the health center crossed his mind, but Jason immediately ignored the thought as he didn't want to burden people who were already tending to him with as much care as possible.

Also, his socially awkward personality kept his mouth clamped tight.

He never liked overly social behavior unless in a place where he was comfortable and he was anything but comfortable at the moment.

Luckily they soon reached a health center where he was rushed into an emergency room to his surprise and the relevant medical personnel soon attended to him.

All the fuss they were making on a shoulder dislocation surprised Jason a fair bit because, in his previous life, it was only when he had had a knee injury that tore his ACL that there was this much of a rush in treatment.

Once again, Jason felt the disparity between the top teams in Europe and the bottom feeders.

The doctor who came to help was a middle-aged man who spoke to Jason in English mixed with a heavy German accent.

Quickly diagnosing Jason's injury to be a shoulder dislocation with an X-ray scan, he quickly moved on to the next part of the treatment.

“Don’t forget to breathe,” the doctor said to Jason as he began to manually manipulate the dislocated shoulder into place, causing Jason a lot of pain.

Thanks to a bit of pain tolerance retained from his previous reality, the only reaction to the pain Jason was feeling was a few muscle spasms and flinching as his mouth stayed shut.

That wasn’t to say that the pain was something he could handle, he was just able to handle it well enough that he wasn’t shouting in pain.

Luckily, the doctor was soon done with setting his bone back in place and soon went on with the rest of the treatment procedure which included helping Jason into a brace to immobilize his arm and allow healing and prevent further dislocation.

Thanks to technology, the braces that Jason wore were lightweight, easily detachable, and inconspicuous, thus they wouldn’t cause him much discomfort.

His affected arm was also hung up with a sling, so it wasn’t really inconspicuous, but Jason could manage this much.

After this Jason was given pain relievers to manage his discomfort and was also administered anti-inflammatory medications to prevent swelling.

After all the treatment, Jason was administered to the hospital as they would have to hold him for a bit to observe further.

If the dislocation was more serious than expected, he might have to undergo surgery and as an athlete, problems with his physique were not welcome so Jason agreed to stay at the health center for the night at least.

While Jason was being treated, he had made a request to the medical personnel to have his stuff sent over and they had agreed to do so and Jason finally had his stuff brought over.

With his phone within reach, he quickly went online to check the match results and his heart dropped when he realized what had happened.

He wasn't convinced and went further to watch the highlights of the match, but it couldn't change the fact that his team had lost.

A voice in his head tried to console him with the fact that even if his team had won, he wouldn't have been able to play whatever upcoming matches they had for a while due to his injury, but Jason paid the voice no mind.

Football was a team game and whether you were injured, on the bench, or in the reserve team, the team's success was collective and so was their defeat.

It never felt good to lose and Jason definitely wasn't feeling good at the moment, especially considering that he had come so close to a European trophy and he had blown it.

With a heavy sigh, Jason turned off his phone's screen and put his phone away as he lay down on the bed, but he soon got back up and headed for the bathroom of the private ward he had been assigned.

He had not washed up after the game due to his injury and he was beginning to feel a bit uncomfortable at the thought of going to bed while feeling dirty.

Washing up with only one functional arm was a bit annoying, but he managed to somehow clean up well and put on his braces and sling once he was done.

Once again going back to his bed, he settled in, waiting to drift off to bed, his body feeling a bit uncomfortable.

As he waited for the embrace of the goddess of sleep, his mind wandered and he thought about what would happen after today.

Due to his injury, he was going to be off the team's roster for a while... At least a month of his estimations were correct.

In this situation where he would not even be allowed to do any training, it was already almost confirmed that he would be missing the start of the next season because of the hurry in the schedule.

Due to finishing the 2019/20 season late because of the lockdown caused by the outbreak of the COVID-19 virus, the players would hardly have a break as the season was starting as soon as early September.

In fact, it was likely that pre-season friendlies may even start as early as August.

The recovery time for his injury should be estimated soon, but with him being off the field for that long, who knows what changes the manager would make to the team to accommodate for his absence?

Despite his performances so far, it wasn't impossible for him to have to begin fighting for a spot on the team's starting lineup once again.

There were already players in the team that he was competing with and he might have even more competition when he recovers and rejoins the team.

'Well no matter, we'll deal with that when it's time,' Jason thought to himself with more confidence than he used to have.

His confidence in his skills were growing, unbeknownst to him.

He finally drifted off to sleep not knowing the dilemma he was about to face the next day