

LEGENDS 25

Chapter 25: A Strenuous Medical Examination

After ignoring the thot who had tried to seduce him after spending the night moaning under his roommate, Jason dressed up and stayed in his room to wait for Rafael to come pick him up for his medical examinations.

Of course, he also stayed in his room to avoid the thot as while he wasn't scared of her, he couldn't exactly bitch slap her if she made another attempt at getting into his pants.

The law and the media would never let him hear the end of it and that was in no way good for his career, so he decided to just avoid trouble by staying in his room.

He also locked the door as he had known from "past" experiences that women like her would never give up after only one try.

Jason waited patiently in his room for the call from Rafael which only came almost two hours later.

He would have been bored to death while waiting if not for the wonders of the internet that his phone kept him busy with, but immediately he got the call, he threw his phone into his sports bag and threw the sports bag on his shoulder before quickly leaving the house, not bothering to check for the other inhabitant of this house as he wasn't sure if the thot was still around.

"Good morning Rafa," he called out and shook hands with Rafa as he got into the back of the minivan and sat on one of the available seats while also greeting the driver of the minivan.

The minivan headed towards CTFD PortoGaia, the football complex that served as the training center for the senior, reserve, and youth teams of FC Porto.

The youth team had a medical center there and that was where he would be undergoing his medical examination.

There was another FC Porto medical center at the Estadio do Dragao, the home stadium for the senior team of FC Porto, but that medical center was strictly for the senior team members so Jason could only do his medical at the youth medical center at CTFD Portogaia... not that he minded anyway.

"We're here," the driver alerted Rafael and Jason about their arrival at the Portogaia training center as the car passed through the entrance of the training center pulling Rafael out of his conversation with Jason about how they had already begun working on a temporary residence and work permit for him.

Jason stared around at the training center as the car moved non-stop to the youth medical center.

Less than an hour later, Jason was pumping his legs at full power on an exercise bike in a well-equipped room that was similar to a gym while frowning hard at the medical specialist.

He was right to have been careful not to exhaust himself during his morning exercises as this doctor was taking him through hell with this exercise as every five minutes the resistance of the bike increased.

It also had a few random increases and decreases during the cycling, as if trying to simulate a real match situation.

The worst part was that this was merely a warm-up for the actual medical examination.

'Who the hell made these medical examination routines,' he thought tearfully but made sure to continue cycling with full focus.

He had been introduced to this doctor who went by the name of Luis Pinto about twenty minutes ago and every minute had been full of increasing pain.

After a few more minutes Dr. Luis stopped him from cycling, and they started a Biodex assessment which was a test designed to test the strength between the muscle groups of a person.

With his body already warmed up from the excessively intense warm-up, he immediately sat into a white chair that he was strapped to, both his body and his legs, and was instructed to kick his legs out with the elastic straps hung to it before putting them back.

He repeated this a few times with both legs.

He completed this and then after a few minutes of rest he was told to hop on a treadmill that ran at various speeds which also simulated a real match situation, but this time he ran while breathing into a mask which was going to be used to determine his aerobic capabilities.

After that, he went through so many tests that sometimes even Jason didn't know what the tests were for despite being a professional footballer in his past life.

In the end, he spent almost seven hours going through various tests that included bone scans, urine tests, blood tests, as well as several other medical checkups.

Jason already knew that the medical check-up would take a while and would be exhausting, but even he didn't expect it to be this thorough and mind-numbingly exhausting.

'I guess there's just that much difference between the top teams and the bottom feeders,' he thought wryly as he cleaned up his aching body after the medical examinations were over.

Before leaving the medical center, Jason said goodbye and thanked Dr. Luis who looked like a nice person despite the demon-like routine he had made him go through in the name of a medical examination...

... On second thought, maybe he wasn't really a nice person.

Jason's body shivered as he saw the benign smile on the middle-aged doctor's face, and he almost ran to the minivan.

On reaching the minivan, he found out that Rafael wasn't back yet, so he'd have to wait for him to arrive which suited him fine as his whole body was aching terribly.

... Meanwhile, in one of the offices in the youth medical center, Dr. Luis handed over the written results of the medicals to Rafael Hernandez and another man who looked to be in his fifties.

"What am I looking at?" Rafael was looking at all the technical terms, strange signatures, and written numbers but couldn't make a head or tail of what they were supposed to mean as he was a scout and not a doctor.

"Are you sure that kid dropped out of a soccer academy?" Dr. Luis himself was quite surprised at the results of the medical examination.

"That kid is more fit than anyone else I've ever seen at his age... he's even more fit than some of the younger players on the senior team,"

"It's like he's been through professional and even attribute-oriented training for a very long time,"

"His skeletal range of movement is excellent, his joint and pelvic muscles are in great shape, with that I can boldly hypothesize that he has very good lower-body mobility and near perfect body coordination,"

"He also has no injuries, and the strength of his legs are very impressive..."

"Looks like we have a prodigy on our hands," Dr. Luis finished by saying with an impressed smile and then grabbing a bottle of water to moisten his throat as he had been talking for quite a while.

"With a body condition and skills like that, it feels like a waste to have him playing for the youth team, especially since he's already of age to be able to play in the senior team, don't you think so as well, head manager?" Rafael asked the man who was also in the room with them while having a happy smile on his face as he was the one who had discovered this talent.

Shockingly, the third man in the room was the FC Porto head manager who had been here since the training for the day with the senior team was over and he wanted to come check on the player he had agreed for an excessive contract to be allowed to bring him in.

"...Put him in the starting line-up for the next under-19 match... we'll see after that," Sergio Conceicao said after thinking for a little while, seemingly having decided on something in his mind.