

LEGENDS 26

Chapter 26: A Test of Sorts

Jason barely stumbled into the house and somehow found his way to his room before crashing onto the bed despite his legs not feeling like they belonged to him, yet despite his exhaustion, he was also quite exhilarated.

This exhilarating feeling came from what Rafael had told him in the minivan as they were returning from the CTFD Porto Gaia after the medical examination.

Rafael had told him that he would be joining the FC Porto Juniors in their training, and he would be playing in the upcoming match on Sunday.

Rafael had also said that the FC Porto head manager would be keeping an eye out for the result of the game as it was meant to be a test of sorts for him.

The second thing was the reason why Jason was so excited.

If the head manager truly considered the upcoming match as some sort of test, then didn't that mean that as long as he played very well, he could join the senior team even faster than he had already expected?

His blood boiled in anticipation as he thought about it, but his body didn't give a shit about his thoughts and remained as heavy as lead as he lay on the bed, too tired to even move a muscle.

Slowly his wanton thoughts started to turn dark as he slowly fell asleep until only one thought remained,

'Thank God I already ate,' he thought before it all went dark.

Jason woke up due to the ringing sounds coming from his phone and slowly opened his eyes and grabbed his phone to check why it was ringing only to realize that it was the alarm.

He sighed tiredly after realizing that he had slept overnight due to his exhaustion from the medical examination, but he quickly got up from the bed and did a few morning exercises before going to have his shower and dressing up in sportswear before finally packing his sports bag.

He took out the clothes he had used for the medical examination the day before and put in new clothes that he could wear after the training was over, then he zipped up the bag as soon as he was sure that everything else he would need was present in there and he swung the bag over his shoulder before stepping out of his room a bit stealthily, not wanting to be loud since it was still just over seven in the morning.

Jason was supposed to join the FC Porto Juniors team training starting today and he planned to jog to CTFD Porto Gaia as a replacement for his usual morning jog since the distance to the training center from their apartment was just somewhere between six and seven miles.

He walked to the refrigerator to take a bottle of milk but could not help but notice that there were fewer bottles of milk than he expected there to be.

'Mylo probably took some,' he realized and didn't bother thinking too much as he took a bottle and downed the contents before heading to the door.

He looked back suddenly after reaching the door, remembering that since he was going to the CTFD Porto Gaia training center, then Mylo should be able to go with him, but it didn't seem like he was up.

Jason did not want to have to go to his room to wake him up and pull him along with him to training as it was pretty obvious by now that the fact that he wasn't already awake at this time meant that they were not the same kind of people when it came to discipline, and Jason wasn't going to force him to be like him.

At most, he could give Mylo some advice after which Mylo's actions were up to himself.

Also, Jason didn't want to go to Mylo's room and have his eyes tainted by some "dirty things" as when he was heading to the refrigerator earlier, his eyes had chanced upon some clothes that were thrown about in the living room among which was a woman's clothes and even her lingerie.

It seemed like Mylo had brought over another girl... or maybe the same one over, but that wasn't what was stopping Jason from going over to Mylo's room, rather it was the simple questionable thought that 'if whichever girl came over's clothes and underwear was in the living room, then it was quite obvious that she was probably not wearing anything inside Mylo's room.'

Jason may not be very knowledgeable about women matters but he knew that there was no way a naked woman had spent the room with a fully clothed man and Jason didn't have any plans on setting his eyes on Mylo's naked "visitor" or a naked Mylo himself.

The image would ruin his eyes,

"Better safe than sorry," he murmured to himself while stepping out of the apartment, shutting the door behind him and locking it.

He really could not challenge his roommate's determination to pick up women, he thought to himself with a chuckle as he headed towards the walkway while stretching his leg muscles that still felt a bit sore from the previous day's medical examinations.

"I guess he's at least determined somewhere," Jason murmured as he took off and began jogging down the slowly filling up sidewalks towards the CTFD Porto Gaia training center, averaging just over eight minutes per mile and reaching the training center before eight o'clock.

He headed straight for the field that Rafael had told him was the training ground for FC Porto's youth team while taking out a ball from his bag and putting his bag on the sidelines.

Since the trainers weren't around, the field was still bare of any training equipment, but this didn't bother Jason in the slightest as he simply wanted to do some juggling as a ball hadn't touched his feet for a few days.

He had been juggling for more than ten minutes when he heard a voice say in Portuguese, "Pass the ball."

Jason's eyes followed the direction of the voice to see a young man with a tussle of black hair about twenty meters away from him before sending the ball in the direction of the man with a volleyed pass.

The guy received the ball with a flick of his leg that sent the ball flying a bit upward before volleying it back at Jason who skillfully trapped the ball as soon as it reached him.