

LEGENDS 291

Chapter 291: Champions League Today II

“Did I say that out loud?” Jason suddenly muttered in surprise as he hadn’t meant to actually say it to Micah Richards though the thought did pop up in his head.

The mouths of everyone watching the Champions League Today show on the CBS channel dropped open along with the mouth of three of the show’s hosts.

The surprised laughter followed after as everyone but Jason and Micah Richards began laughing.

No one had expected such a response from Jason and this single reply from Jason got him the attention of everyone watching the show.

{Here is a living example of when you let your intrusive thoughts slip out} Kate Abdo managed to say in between laughs.

{And ooh does it burn} Jamie Carragher added as he laughed as well.

“Sorry Micah, your hairline is perfectly fine, don’t mind what I said earlier,” Jason said with a wry smile, doing his best to hold back his laughter.

{I don’t know whether to believe you now} Micah Richards replied, laughing a little and not taking Jason’s earlier words too seriously.

“Nah, you should, I’m sort of a hair expert,” Jason pointed to his hair, putting his hand through the band that held his hair up in a bun and pulled it out, letting his hair fall and frame his face while the rest fell down his back.

{True, he does have gorgeous hair} Kate Abdo responded as she looked at Jason running his hand through his hair to pull it out of his view.

{Oh, does somebody sound jealous?} Micah Richards quickly picked on the tone of longing from Kate as she looked at Jason's hair in admiration.

{I won't deny that he has beautiful hair, but I wouldn't say I'm jealous} Kate Abdo immediately became defensive.

{Sure you are, his hair is curlier and even longer than yours, and you're the woman here} Micah Richards did not let up and quickly took this chance to shift the audience's attention from Jason absolutely violating him earlier.

{What does my being a woman have anything to do with my hair?} Kate Abdo asked Micah Richards immediately.

Roberto Martinez's mouth twitched as he saw the conversation moving toward hair.

{Guys, guys, we're getting a bit off topic here} Jamie Carragher quickly interrupted before they got carried away with arguing over hair.

{Ladies and Gentlemen, we will be back with the Hair Wars later, but for today, let's get back on track} Roberto Martinez quickly aided Jamie Carragher in helping the show get back on track, wanting to end the discussion before one of them turned on him who had absolutely no hairs on his face apart from his eyebrows.

{Okay... Porto have lost their first Champions League game of the group stages, how would you say that affects your chances of making it to the knockout stages?} Kate Abdo asked Jason.

"Uhm, well, I'll say I'm optimistic about our chances. After losing the first game, I know we don't want to lose any more points so we'll be doing our best in the coming games and hope things work out well," Jason replied with ease, not caring that he was the cause of the earlier racket.

{We'll hope to see Porto go further as well and will look forward to having you back on the show next week} Jamie Carragher nodded.

{Thank you for your time} Kate Abdo said in appreciation as they prepared to move to the next part of the show.

“Thank you for having me, I’ll see y’all next week then,” Jason said a quick goodbye.

The second half of his sentence sounded like a mere formality, but it was Jason making a declaration to himself that he would perform well enough to be called for an interview at the end of the match.

With that the interview was over and Jason removed the microphone and handed it over to the CBS technical staff before heading off, picking up his stuff heading into the tunnel, and heading to the locker room.

On entering the locker room, Jason went to wash up and prepare to leave the stadium.

Minutes later he was done cleaning up had packed his bag and was waiting for the others.

Pulling out his phone to check his messages, Jason came across a message he had been expecting.

It was from the little Miss Agent.

Just before the end of the previous season, Jason had gotten an offer from a perfume company called Scentual Escapades, and though he had stalled it for a while, he had later signed the deal, but he later had to put it off for a while because of his injury.

Luckily, the perfume company didn’t need to rush him as they only wanted him in a commercial for a new product that was to be released around the end of the year.

Now that Jason had recovered, he wanted to fulfill all the needed obligations so he could once again put a full focus on his football and that was what led to him awaiting a message from Adele.

The company Scentual Escapades was based in the UK and Jason had reasoned that he could make use of the time that he was to be in the UK to quickly get it over with, hence he had told Adele to arrange everything with the company.

Like the professional she was, Adele had quickly responded and had contacted the company and they had come to an agreement, and the details of the agreement were to be sent to Jason that evening.

Looking at the messages that had the details of the agreement, Jason nodded mentally.

He would stay back in the UK for a few more hours to shoot his part of the commercial, and also take a few other promotional shots after which he would head back to Portugal.

Everything worked out okay as he had a day off after the match and he could easily deal with one of his commitments.

He got the money, they got his services, everything works out and everyone's happy.

Once he was done checking the messages and taking note of everything they had to say which simply stated the time and place he would be going to, as Adele would take care of everything else, Jason closed the messaging app and opened the YouTube app, the number one time-wasting app he had on his phone.

However, before he could lose himself in the ocean of videos, Sergio Conceicao walked into the locker room.

First glancing around the room to see if every member of the team was in there, he didn't notice anyone missing and his lips parted,

"Good work out there guys, we may not have won the game, but I cannot deny your efforts,"

"Things did not go our way, but I believe we can do better in upcoming games and bounce back from this minor setback,"

“That being said, our performance out there still needs a lot of work and I expect your full focus in the coming training sessions to improve from this loss,”

“I didn’t see what I expected from some of you guys and I know you can do better, your teammates expect more from you and the fans expect even more from you,”

“Don’t let them down,” Sergio Conceicao finished his post-match speech and began to head out to the team bus with the Porto players coming after him.

Soon the Porto players had all boarded the bus and headed back to the hotel where they would be staying the night before heading back to Porto the next day.

22nd October 2020

9:30 am

A black G30 BMW 5 series luxury car drove through the streets of Manchester, easily cruising at almost 60 mph due to the little traffic.

In the backseat of the car, Jason read through a sheet of paper that held his part of the commercial shoot that he was heading to.

Adele had gotten across to the Scentual Escapades management and told them of Jason’s visit to Manchester and about his availability for the shoot and the shoot had been arranged to be held that very day and in Manchester as well.

The Scentual Escapades management had previously been searching for a location for the shooting and it seemed like Jason’s location had helped them make a decision.

Manchester was a place with a vibrant cityscape and modern architecture which was exactly what they needed and thus the shooting was scheduled to be held in Manchester, ensuring that Jason wouldn't have to get on more than one plane that day.

With the club management pre-informed about his movements, Jason had separated from the team at the hotel and gotten into the car that Adele had rented to take him to where they needed to be.

On getting in the car, Adele handed over the piece of paper that Jason was currently reading through.

The paper held a summary of what the commercial shoot was supposed to be like and Jason easily found his part in the commercial after reading for less than a minute, and all he had to say after reading his part was,

"What the absolute fu*k?"

Chapter 292: Scentual Escapades Commercial

"What the absolute fu*k?" Jason muttered in surprise, but his voice was loud enough to be heard by the people in the car.

"Huh?" Adele turned around, looking at Jason from the passenger's seat. The driver remained professional and didn't even react, acting like he didn't hear Jason's words.

"I mean, it's not that bad, but still, what the fu*k?" Jason laughed as he read his part of the commercial once again.

"Who even wrote this thing, they're so blatantly optimistic," Jason continued laughing instead of responding to Adele, leaving the other two people in the car confused as to why he was laughing.

Adele was especially confused as she had already read the summary of the commercial, especially since she was the one who printed it out in the first place.

She also had to read it and make sure that the perfume company wasn't overreaching their payment and breaking any rules of the contract as one could never tell with most organizations.

Thus Adele had already read through the summary to try and check if there was anything in there that could affect Jason's reputation negatively, but after scanning through it, she didn't see anything strange which made her confused as to why Jason was laughing.

Unfortunately for her, it was something that was only funny to Jason so it stood to reason why she was confused.

In essence, the commercial was about a perfume that was of a feminine nature; literally, it was meant to be used by women and only women.

The person who had written the commercial had probably had a flash of inspiration after seeing or smelling the perfume and had decided to make the commercial something of the seductive nature and Jason's part in the commercial was as the person to be seduced.

The commercial would begin with a woman dressing up for a dinner party, and spraying on the perfume before she heads out of her house.

The next scene would be at a hall where she would arrive and her beauty would arouse interest from everyone in the hall... except for one person, Jason.

Jason would be acting as some cold, CEO-type character that had seen everything in a woman and was not shaken by the woman arriving, but then as the woman walks past Jason, he catches a whiff of her scent and then he has to act like she has enamored his interest.

That was quite literally what the commercial entailed, and it was funny to Jason because they wanted him to literally convince everyone (especially the women) watching the commercial, that a mere perfume could gain his interest.

If that was not hopeful thinking, then Jason did not know what to term it.

He had no issues pulling interest from women with his appearance, especially now that he knew how devastatingly handsome he was, but it didn't work the same way when the tables were turned.

Jason was very different from how he was in his previous life, but that didn't mean that he just got interested in people willy-nilly.

That part of his previous life hadn't changed.

The only woman he was currently interested in was Sofia, and he couldn't even explain why he was interested in her, but one thing was for sure, it definitely wasn't her perfume.

"Anyway, it's just acting, I'm pretty good at that," Jason muttered, as he finally stopped laughing.

If there was one thing Jason knew from his past life, it was that people who were a bit too different from the norm would have annoying problems and unneeded attention directed towards them, sort of like a main character in those novels and movies.

Jason wasn't a main character in his previous life, and he wasn't going to claim to be one in this life either, but in his previous life, he had quickly realized the problems that came with being different, especially emotionally, hence he had to act slightly normal.

It wasn't a total cover-up of his apathetic nature, but it was just enough to prevent him from being bothered by other people, while not straining himself to try and hide his true character that much.

It was probably like him acting like Bruce Wayne to cover up an Ayanokoji-like character.

Both were characteristically cold people but Ayanokoji was fundamentally different, and that was the kind of acting Jason had to keep up all through his previous life and in most of this life as well.

He was slowly changing, but he was still who he was.

"Wanna explain what's so funny?" Adele finally asked, unable to resist asking out of curiosity.

“Don’t worry, you wouldn’t understand,” Jason waved her off, but Adele wasn’t having it especially after he had already aroused her curiosity.

“Just talk, how would you know I wouldn’t understand,” she immediately shot back at him and the driver nodded slightly, unnoticed by either of them.

He fully agreed with Adele’s rebuttal, he was also curious and could almost not keep his curiosity in check as well.

“...” Jason looked at Adele with a smile still on his face from laughing earlier.

“Ok, you’ve read this thing, right?” Jason asked Adele, deciding to humor her.

“Well, yeah,” Adele replied, not knowing what Jason was getting at.

“Well, it’s part of your job anyway, but ignoring that, you’ve seen what they want me to do, right?” Jason continued.

“Uh, you’re supposed to get all decked up in a seat, act like some big cold CEO in those light novels that people are reading these days, and then ignore every other woman, but when you catch a whiff of the perfume, you act intrigued and gain interest,” Adele began recalling what she had read.

“Go on,” Jason continued.

“And then you get up, and go try to talk to her, after then, the scene ends with them showing whatever words they want to show... what’s funny about that?” Adele asked as she finished recalling, not getting what Jason was driving at.

“Everything’s funny...” Jason, almost laughing again as he thought about it.

“First, I’m not some novel character, and even if I was, I’m not a handsome CEO with a frigid personality, just a young footballer,” Jason began explaining.

"A handsome footballer with a frigid personality," Adele interrupted, also acting out an exaggerated shiver.

"... Good point, but not the one I'm driving at..."

"Anyway, I'll act like someone with a cold personality, though it's not really acting if I'm just being me," Jason continued.

"Here's where everything becomes hilarious..." he paused, his silence building up momentum.

"If I was going to be moved by something as flimsy as a perfume, then why was I ignoring all the other women in the first place?" Jason asked the most important question.

"You don't exactly believe that all the other women in that hall aren't using any perfumes when they're at a dinner party event like that, do you?"

"You know what's even funnier, why is none of the other women using the same perfume? News flash baby girl, there aren't that many perfumes... or rather, there are, but the high-end ones are commonly used among the rich people,"

"If you go to any dinner party with rich people, I'm willing to bet that at least two people used the same perfume, especially if it's one of the high end ones, and if it's not, then all the more reason for there to be more than one user, yet, I'm supposed to be intrigued and interested in one girl to the point of personally making a move just because of a perfume?" Jason asked after laying out the whole thing.

"Just because she smells nice?" he reiterated.

"You know what that smells like?" he asked.

"Plot... stupid but invincible plot armor," Jason began laughing again as he covered his eyes, imagining the stupidity behind the commercial.

“Which Webnovel author wrote this commercial?” he managed to put out in between laughs, noticing that Adele had also started laughing at the absurdity of the commercial now that she was looking at it objectively.

“Haha, when you put it like that, it doesn’t make any sense,” Adele said in realization as she also laughed.

“Righttttt?” Jason drawled.

“If I became interested in women because of how nice they smelled, I’d be in your DMs everyday, though it’s more likely I’d have already slept with you,”

“Do you even know how nice you smell?” Jason said still laughing, but not putting much thought to his words.

“What?” Adele asked in surprise, not having yet stopped laughing.

“He not capping tho, you do smell very nice,” the driver confirmed Jason’s words and also took this opportunity to shoot his shot at the beautiful lady seated next to him.

“Thanks,” Adele replied in appreciation, still laughing a bit, but not thinking too much about his words.

“So can I have your instagram or something,” the driver continued off his momentum, his professionalism immediately disappearing immediately he thought he saw an opportunity to score a beautiful woman.

“No thanks,” Adele said with a smile, her tone very dismissive and making it clear that the guy had no chance.

“Damn!” Jason burst into another bout of laughter in the back seat.

After laughing for almost another whole minute, Jason patted the driver's shoulder,

"They say, there's a man for every woman and a woman for every man... luckily you've confirmed something today," Jason said to the driver.

"And what's that?" the driver asked in a somber mood.

"You're a man,"

"She's a woman,"

"Stick to driving,"

"Or I'll send you flying," Jason said with a grin.

Chapter 293: Scentual Escapades Commercial II

"You're a man,"

"She's a woman,"

"Stick to driving,"

"Or I'll send you flying," Jason said with a grin, but his eyes showed irritation despite the toothy smile on his face.

"Yes sir," the driver nodded, almost feeling sweat beads appear on his head despite the car's air conditioner.

A second later Jason sat back with the smile still on his face, but inwardly he was wondering why he had acted like that earlier.

It wasn't really much of his concern if the guy decided to shoot his shot at Adele as she simply worked for him, but for some reason, he had felt some irritation when he saw the guy trying to score points with his assistance, even though that wasn't Jason's goal.

'His voice is really annoying,' Jason thought to himself, convincing himself that that was the only thing that could have caused his irritation, otherwise, there was no meaning to his irritation.

The car returned to silence with Jason and Adele having the occasional conversation until they arrived at the location of the commercial shoot.

Jason put on a face mask as he and Adele stepped out of the car while the driver drove off to park the car nearby where he'd wait till they were done.

Jason quickly met with the director for the commercial and had a few words with him before he was dragged to a room to be dressed up and put on make-up.

As Jason was being taken to the room where he was to be dressed up for the commercial, he felt a bit grateful that he had hired Adele.

It was a good thing that he had hired someone who took her time to pay very specific attention to his likes and dislikes.

She knew that he didn't like wasting time going around meeting people and deciding on all sorts of deals, hence she made sure to do quite literally more than was required of her and the only time she bothered Jason was when she had to inform him of something, ask his opinion, or get him to sign something.

'Seems like she was the right choice after all,' he nodded to himself confidently.

This was thanks to his foresight and good judgment of people, he concluded.

They soon reached the dressing room and Jason was handed over to the dressers.

After being seated in the chair, it was time for Jason to be dressed up according to his role, and to start with they had to first get his hair in order.

The hairstylist stood behind Jason and asked,

“We should work on your hair, do you have any specifications or restrictions on what we can do to your hair,” the hairstylist asked Jason as he knew from experience that people with hair as long as Jason’s didn’t usually like having their hair handled anyhow.

People with long and well-groomed hair usually put a very long amount of time, effort, and care into their hair to have it look as beautiful as possible because long hair could go wrong in many ways.

“As long as you don’t bring any blades near my hair, then we shouldn’t have a problem, you can go crazy,” Jason replied, a bit interested in seeing what the hair stylist could create from his hair.

He had been craving a new hairstyle lately anyway and he was willing to let the professionals surprise him... even though he didn’t really like surprises all that much, he was willing to allow it once.

The hair stylist’s eyes brightened at Jason’s response and his eyes lit up as his inner artist woke up at top speed.

Despite the restriction on blades which meant no cutting, there were still almost an uncountable number of ways he could style long hair and this brought the hair stylist joy.

It was not every day he got to work with people who had hair like Jason so he immediately got to work.

Knowing that he wasn’t going to be getting up any time soon, Jason plugged in his ear pods before the hair stylist started and made himself comfortable.

Not long after, the hair stylist began working on Jason’s hair while Jason drifted to sleep, completely unbothered by the hair stylist working on his hair.

It helped that the woman was a professional and wasn't tugging on his hair harshly so Jason was able to get some much-needed sleep.

Today was an off day for him anyway so he drifted off and was in a state where he could be considered to be half asleep, but retained a little consciousness of his surroundings, hence he wasn't too disturbed by the hair stylist working on his hair.

About an hour later, Jason woke up to a tap on his shoulder.

It was the hair stylist letting him know that she was done with his hair.

Glancing at the mirror while stifling a yawn, Jason was a little surprised by what the hair stylist had done with his hair.

The top part of his hair had been bundled up, while the hair on the backside had been left free and allowed to flow down his back.

Coupled with that were a few braids on the right corner of his head, starting from his hairline and ending before the bun, while on the left corner of his head, a few strands had been left to frame that side of his face.

It wasn't anything overly complicated, but it allowed Jason's face to especially stand out while his hair took a backseat, doing nothing but framing his face and acting as a finishing touch to his face's handsomeness.

"Not bad, not bad at all," Jason muttered.

"I mean, it does make me look a bit like a Viking, but I like it," he nodded and flashed a smile of approval at the hairstylist.

The hairstylist heaved a breath of relief as she saw Jason's approval.

She was confident in her work, but working on Jason's hair was especially unnerving.

It was very hard to meet someone who already looked perfect before they started working and she knew that she had a lot to do if she wanted to get him to look even better and she had gotten to work.

When she saw the end product she thought it looked good, but she didn't know how Jason would think it looked due to him being asleep, and that both comforted and unnerved her.

Normally she was not one to care as long as she did her job and made the client look good, but for Jason, she wanted to impress him for some reason... his being very hot only made it worse.

Chapter 294: Scentual Escapades Commercial III

With the hair out of the way, they moved to the next part which was the clothes and they had already been selected and prepared.

Jason's outfit for the shoot was very basic.

It was just a black suit with a bow tie, which was a classic outfit for dinner parties and Jason wasted no time in getting dressed after which his outfit was straightened up and set to perfection by the dressers.

At this point, Jason was already tired.

He had spent almost two hours at this place and they were still only preparing for the shoot!

This was his day off and he already felt himself dying off.

Unfortunately, there was more to come as Jason was made to sit down in another chair again under the guise of make-up.

'I'm the most perfect-looking man on the face of the earth, why do I need make-up?'

'I'm not trying to escape from reality, being handsome is my reality,' Jason had almost cried out.

Of course, Jason did not actually believe his own words... except for the second sentence, but at this point, he was ready to say anything that would get these dressers to stop fawning over him and let him go.

Even if it meant sounding narcissistic which was something Jason was anything but.

Unfortunately, his persona didn't allow for him to cry out like an aggrieved kid so Jason just stayed quiet, his expression growing colder by the second.

Finally, after almost another half hour, Jason was finally released from his despair and was taken back to the set where everything was already arranged.

At this point, the expression on his face was so cold that he didn't have to get into character as he was already at synchronization of 1000% just by the expression on his face alone which made the air around him appear heavy.

Of course, the hair appearing heavy was just an exaggeration, but anyone looking at Jason would have that impression.

Jason truly looked the part he was supposed to be playing, leaving the technical staff wondering if Jason had experience acting and not actually knowing that Jason was truly in a bad mood now.

Looking around for Adele to ask how much longer of this he would have to take, he saw her already approaching him and he waited for her to arrive.

"When is my flight to Porto?" Jason asked sharply as she arrived, but the underlying meaning of his words was very clear to Adele.

"The flight is scheduled for 5 pm so if we leave by 3 we should be able to make it," Adele answered even though she understood the underlying meaning of his words, there was nothing they could do about it.

The contract was already signed and Jason would have to go through with it.

Jason immediately glanced at the watch on his wrist which was part of his costume for the shoot and saw that the time was just approaching 12 pm.

He would have to put up with this for another 3 hours at least, he realized, but there was nothing he could do.

‘Maybe I shouldn’t have accepted this thing, I knew it looked too good to be true,’ he complained internally but soon got over it.

His bone of contention with the whole thing was that he was stuck doing something boring on his day off when he could be doing something else.

For Jason, he didn’t see any point in dressing up for almost three hours just so he could shoot a commercial that wasn’t even a minute long.

Of course, there would be a photo shoot as well, but that shouldn’t take more than ten minutes either if the people taking the pictures were actual professionals, Jason thought.

The exchange rate was literally out of this world.

Hours of preparation just for a one-minute commercial and a quarter-hour photo shoot...

‘Now that I think about it, this is what I do for a living,’ Jason suddenly thought in realization.

He trained for years all for 90 minutes of football.

“No wait, it’s not the same,” Jason thought out loud.

“What’s not the same?” Adele asked, hearing Jason’s words.

“It’s nothing,” Jason muttered, waving her off.

He was about to dive back into his thoughts when Adele nudged him and pointed with her eyes in one direction.

“I’m guessing that’s your co-star,” Adele said to Jason in a low tone Jason turned his eyes in the direction she was gesturing at and saw a beautiful-looking woman dressed in a glamorous, red evening gown.

“Hmmm...” Jason hummed as he glanced at her.

Her appearance didn’t ring any bells so he concluded that she was probably not very famous, but then considering the scale of the company that hired them, it was pretty much to be expected.

In fact, the company was only able to get Jason to join in the commercial after paying him about half a million Euros and that was the best they could do.

Putting aside the fact that he was male and not suitable to be endorsed by a female perfume-making company, the company probably could not hope to actually be able to pay him if they wanted to offer him an endorsement deal.

Especially with the way his value is rising these days.

The inflation in the football world had made that almost an impossible endeavor for the company, so it stood to reason that the person who was endorsed by the company could not be someone with a lot of star power.

There were countless beautiful models or actors who would be willing to jump on the offer of being a flagship of a mid-level perfume company as they had everything to gain and nothing to lose.

In fact, it was very likely that Jason was being paid more than she was, as it was very clear that Jason was the star power they were looking to use instead of the virtually unknown model, whoever she was.

Chapter 295: Scentual Escapades Commercial IV

Do you recognize her?" Jason asked Adele despite his thoughts.

'Maybe she's someone famous that I don't know, things are not exactly the same as in my previous life,' Jason thought to himself.

It didn't really matter, but Jason had suddenly developed an interest in the entertainment sector after realizing that there were quite a few changes from his previous reality.

Normally he wouldn't have cared, but it was beginning to become annoying when he suddenly felt like listening to some of the songs he liked from his previous life but was unable to find them because, for some reason, they didn't exist in this life.

Of course, there were also a lot of new songs from people he had never heard about in his previous reality and some of them did catch his fancy, but that didn't scratch the itch nearly enough.

Putting that aside, it was clear that there was a lot of difference between the entertainment sector he used to know and what he was currently seeing so it could be him who was ignorant.

Jason liked selective ignorance, which was an act of not giving a flying fu*k about some specific things, but in this case, he could not afford to be completely ignorant about his situation.

"It's not my field, but she's no big name that I know about," Adele confirmed his earlier thoughts.

"Right... She looks alright, but not enough to gain my attention, even if she smelled nice," Jason muttered.

"How does that perfume even smell like?" Jason asked Adele, suddenly realizing that he didn't even know the scent of what he was about to 'half-endorse'.

“I don’t know, I reckon you’ll find out soon though,” Adele replied, her eyes moving off the model and beginning to sweep across the set, checking the surroundings to estimate how much longer until they could start.

She didn’t have to look around much as the director soon called for Jason and the model who would be the face of the new perfume.

Jason soon found out about his co-star.

Her name was Sasha Morgan and she was a musician and model, an upcoming one who wasn’t really all that known, but it seemed the perfume company had high hopes about her potential to amass star power.

It was either that or there were probably some underground agreements, but that wasn’t of Jason’s concern.

The entertainment world was an ocean filled with uncountable faces trying to gain a little more fame by hook or by crook.

Jason didn’t think he could judge anyone in the entertainment sector who gave a few favors or sold themselves to gain what they wanted.

It wasn’t something he would do, but he understood their desperation.

He had been there and he knew what it felt like when one had humongous aspirations but didn’t have the talent or skills to back it up.

In his previous reality, if there had been a chance for him to join a big European team, and all he had to do was sleep with a woman who wasn’t his taste, he might have done it.

It was more unlikely than likely, but he would have considered it, though that was just about the most underhanded thing he could acquiesce to.

Anything above that was an outright rejection for him no matter how much he stood to gain as he knew one major truth.

Doing underhanded things might help one seemingly progress, but it wouldn't change the fact that one's talent and skills didn't match the level one was aspiring for, so unless he could personally elevate himself to that level, there'd be no point.

At most, he'd experience something good for a while, but he'd still be exposed as being no good and would end up being discarded.

There were countless examples of players who had reached a height of fame that was not easily matched, but once people discovered that their skills didn't match, those people drifted into oblivion.

It was simply a high, and once the hype was over, the player was discarded.

Mario Gotze was a good example.

After scoring the goal that won Germany the World Cup in 2014, he was hyped up so much that his prestige rose to match the greatest footballers of his time for a while, but soon enough his inconsistent results began to show up which made his fall all the greater.

Fame was a poison as it gave birth to expectations that couldn't be easily matched unless one was capable, but who was Jason to give a lecture concerning that to anyone?

It wasn't his business anyway.

It wasn't his life, nor was it his body, and he didn't even know whether his thoughts were true or not, so what did his opinion matter?

He just did what he needed to do which was to look sharp for the camera as they started with the photoshoot.

The photographer sounded like an Italian as he spoke very heavily accented English as he called various poses for Jason and Sasha.

Surprisingly, Jason kept up with the photography session as he was able to display the perfect expressions and posture to match the photographer's requests.

It seemed his hours of practicing various expressions in front of a mirror in his previous reality all in a guise to fit in was finally paying off.

After that we were finally done with the photo shoot, they finally moved to the arranged location for the shooting, and for another 1 hour, Jason experienced what it was like to be an actor shooting a scene.

Luckily, it was a short commercial and Jason didn't even have any lines.

All he had to do was look the part and display the correct expressions at the right moment, it didn't take much time to shoot the scenes that Jason needed to be in.

The director shot the same scene more than five times so that he could pick out the best ones and after a ton of editing, it would be done, but that was no longer of Jason's concern as he had already left the set once he was done.

Chapter 296: Renegotiate

Jason didn't bother having the hairdressers undo what they had done to his hair as he quite liked it and didn't want to change it for a while.

Since he was in a hurry to leave, he didn't remember to take off the suit until he was in the car, but at that point, he didn't want to go back.

"They shouldn't mind you taking it," Adele told him after he told her that he wasn't going back.

“Even if they did, I still wouldn’t be going back,” Jason rolled his eyes as he told the driver to start moving while he pulled off the bowtie from his neck and unbuttoned the top buttons of the white shirt, freeing his neck.

The car quickly made its way to the Manchester Airport where Jason and Adele got off as they were both heading back to Portugal.

Putting on a nose mask to cover his face, Jason walked into the slightly crowded airport while carrying his bag.

Adele followed behind him dragging a much heavier suitcase as she had been in the UK for much longer than Jason since she had to be here to oversee the arrangements.

“Wouldn’t the gentlemanly thing to do be to take my suitcase as well,” Adele called out to Jason as she walked behind him, her suitcase a bit heavy for her.

“Equality, innit?” Jason replied with a smug smile as he turned back.

“Oh please,” Adele rolled her eyes in annoyance.

“Luckily for you, I currently look like a gentleman so hand it over,” Jason said with a little laugh as he grabbed the handle of the suitcase, dropped his bag on top of the suitcase, and began pulling them together.

“Thank you,” Adele said in a sing-song tone.

From there, they headed into the airport, and a few minutes later, they boarded the plane that would take them back to Porto, Portugal.

“What about the other endorsement deals with Gillette, Skin Serenity, and Chi?”

“When do I sign the deals?” Jason asked Adele as they sat side by side in the first-class section of the plane.

“About that, I want you to hold on for a while,” Adele quickly responded, before beginning to explain.

“You know they made the offer to you last season when you were just beginning to gain a little fame, so their offers are a little low compared to the current you,”

“Your value has skyrocketed since back then and I want to renegotiate the offers with them otherwise they’d get you for cheap if you sign with them right now,” she explained.

“I was going to ask you about it later whether I should go on to renegotiate with them even though there’s a risk of them pulling out if they can’t bring up an offer matching the current you, or would you rather sign the deals as they are,” Adele asked.

“Renegotiate,” Jason said curtly, not taking a single second to think it over.

He wasn’t so short of money that he would have to sign endorsement deals tying him up for years without relevant benefits.

It was a given that he wanted more money, but he wasn’t desperate for it either.

“Okay then,” Adele noted.

The plane slowly filled up and before long it was in the air flying directly to Porto.

Two and a half hours later, the plane touched down in Porto.

Jason and Adele deboarded along with the other passengers, grabbing their luggage before they got down.

They quickly finished their checks and came out of the airport.

Adele got a taxi first and left while Jason got into the next cab and told him the address of his home.

As the car drove through the now-recognizable streets of Porto, Jason suddenly realized that no one had recognized him at the airport.

He had gotten a few stares, but that was about it.

It was probably because of the combination of the new hairstyle, his nose mask, and the dark glasses covering his eyes.

Well, it was nice to not be bothered by people every once in a while as it could get tiring.

With how stressed he was from shooting the commercial earlier today, he probably wouldn't have taken nicely to being surrounded by a crowd.

The taxi soon reached his house and Jason paid the fare and got off, heading into his house.

On getting inside, he first threw his bag aside and headed to the kitchen.

Washing his hands first before taking out a container of baked chicken from the refrigerator and putting it in the microwave.

He needed to satisfy his famished stomach first before doing anything else.

A few minutes later, Jason was chewing the chicken meat off the bone and thinking about the previous day.

He had finally played his first Champions League game and despite it being a match to remember, his team had lost the game.

Of course, he had scored and given an assist, but that hadn't changed the results of the game and now, he was thinking about the repercussions of the game.

Firstly, looking at their group, there was a good chance that Porto could still qualify for the knockout stages which was a good thing for him and the team.

Also, with how Jason had played in the match, the manager would definitely keep his name in mind when selecting the next team lineup, thereby cementing Jason's return to the team.

Lastly, Jason began looking at his inadequacies in the match which was quite a lot the more he thought about it.

The team had been lucky enough to get a counter which ended with him getting an assist with a pass to Mylo.

He had also been lucky enough that John Stones was unstable for some reason and had fallen over, freeing him and allowing him to score.

Other than that, he hadn't been able to do anything else apart from the free kick that was ruined by Mylo.

During the game, he had hardly been able to dribble past his marker and Joao Cancelo had kept him in check for most of the match.

He had barely been able to take on only Joao Cancelo and hadn't dared to take on more than one Manchester City defender at a time because he knew he was vastly outmatched after going up against them once.

With this, it was clear that he had a lot to do if he wanted to be capable of going against defenders from much better leagues.

"I guess it's back to the training ground then," Jason sighed as he put the down bones of the chicken wing he had just stripped bare with his teeth.

Chapter 297: 2020/21 Liga NOS, Matchday 5

****24th October 2020****

9:30 pm

The lights of the Estadio do Dragao shone down brightly on the inviting green field as two sets of eleven players led by a group of referees walked out of the tunnel onto the field for the fifth match day for the Porto team in the Liga NOS.

The Porto players looked smart in their blue and white jerseys and the expression of determination on their faces as they lined up for the pre-match formalities crowned it off and gave the Porto fans watching the game a feeling of anticipation for what was to come.

The Gil Vicente players who Porto would be going against matched them in personality as they readied themselves for the game.

If one didn't know about the history of both clubs, one would think they were long-standing rivals with the way the Gil Vicente players displayed unhidden defiance at the Porto team.

The Porto players however didn't put them in their eyes at all and acted as they would for any other match.

{Here is the lineup for the Porto team} the commentator directly delved into the team line-ups after spending a minute on welcome comments.

{The Porto team are arranging themselves in their usual 4-4-2 formation}

{With Augustin Marchesin standing between the sticks and a defensive line comprising Nanu on the right, Zaidu Sanusi on the left, and Pepe partnering with Diego Leite in the center, Porto will be looking to keep all balls out of their goal}

{In center midfield, we have Fabio Viera and Shoya Nakajima while on the flanks are Luis Diaz who is on the left, and Jason Bolu who is on the right}

{Up front, we have a striking partnership between Mylo Baumgartner and Evanilson. They'll be looking to put a couple past the opposition goalkeeper today}

{Porto have been on a bit of bad form lately, having not been able to get a win in their last three games and today, they'll be looking to rectify that}

{Today, we see a return from Jason to the starting lineup for the Porto team. It's his second game after his injury, but it's his first match in the Liga NOS this season and the Porto fans will be hoping that he can pull off a performance that can help the team come out of their current slump}

{He's done it the previous season, so there's little doubt about his capabilities} The commentator was soon done with his commentary on the Porto team's lineup and went on to talk about the Gil Vicente lineup and formation.

Fweeeeeeee

The match kicked off after the pre-match formalities were over and the match got off to a quick start.

The two teams did not hesitate to go at each other with each one fighting for victory.

Porto was currently out of the top five ranks in the league standings and as defending champions of the league title, that was unacceptable so they played with a furious intensity that the Gil Vicente team was already having a hard time coping with a quarter of an hour into the game.

The Gil Vicente defenders had been doing their best to keep the Porto players away from their final third, but the Gil Vicente midfielders and forwards were not helping matters as they were unable to hold

onto the ball for a full minute, always ending up with the possession of the ball stolen by the Porto team.

With a high percentage of possession, Porto pressured their opposition, leaving their opposition chasing shadows as they ran after the ball from one Porto player to the other and it didn't take long for huge holes to begin appearing in the Gil Vicente team's defense.

On the wings, Jason and Luis Diaz were having the time of their lives playing with Gil Vicente's full-backs.

They constantly ran at them with the ball and either dribbled past them or wasted their energy before laying off the ball to a teammate as they looked for a goal-scoring chance.

#27th minute...

Jason had just received the ball from Fabio Viera and he had chosen to move towards the center instead of down the right flank, causing confusion among the Gil Vicente players.

Jason made use of that split second of indecision to survey the field while moving the ball forward and by the time a defender charged at him to tackle, Jason had already made his decision and sent a through pass behind the defense line down the left flank where Luis Diaz was making a run.

Luis Diaz's marker didn't leave him to just run after the ball and chase hard after him, but Luis Diaz got to the ball first and with a few flicks of his foot sent the defender into a daze while he moved away undeterred.

With his marker out of the way, Luis Diaz immediately sent a high cross into the box where Mylo awaited.

Jumping into the air to catch the ball, Mylo did something none of the center defenders expected.

Instead of heading the ball in the direction of his goalpost, his target was Jason who was in the penalty box along with him and Jason gratefully caught the ball with the side of his right foot and sent it past Gil Vicente's goalkeeper with his first touch.

{Goal!!!}

{Wonderful, wonderful goal!}

{We saw it coming, and now it's a reality, Porto score first, taking the lead} The commentator gave his commentary excitedly while Jason ran down the sidelines to celebrate with his teammates.

The Porto fans in their homes joined their team in celebrating the goal while the Gil Vicente fans just let out groans of dissatisfaction with their players.

The Gil Vicente fans were already used to more losses than victory and even though the match wasn't over yet, it was already shaping into a loss and the fans had little confidence that their team could somehow pull off a comeback against Porto.

'Poor form my ass,' some of the Gil Vicente fans thought as they remembered the words of the commentator during the opening of the game.

Chapter 298: 2020/21 Liga NOS, Matchday 5 II

#41st minute...

After Porto's first goal against the Gil Vicente team, they hadn't let up their efforts.

They had continued pressing their opponents hard, continuously striving towards furthering their lead. Still, the Gil Vicente team had stood up to them for a while, making it difficult for the Porto team to bring their efforts to fruition.

The Gil Vicente players knew that letting the Porto team score another goal to further their lead would take the game away from their hands because at that time Porto would be able to dictate the flow of the game completely.

They were already struggling against a Porto team that was putting their full focus on attacking so it would become even worse if Porto scored another and decided to slow down the game to consolidate their lead.

Thus, the Gil Vicente players had played their hardest to keep the Porto players away from their goal and for a while, their efforts kept them at bay, but it didn't take long for them to once again begin slipping past them.

Porto was currently in possession of the ball and were passing it around in midfield.

The ball moved from Shoya Nakajima to Fabio Viera in the center and Fabio Viera tried to move through the middle, but was soon blocked by the Gil Vicente defenders and he had to turn back, sending the ball back to Shoya Nakajima.

Nakajima received the ball and with a glance across the field, noticed that Jason was free on the right flank and he immediately sent the ball rolling in Jason's way.

As the ball rolled towards, Jason who stood just a few yards past the halfway line, he looked around for the nearest pass as he had already seen two Gil Vicente defenders running at him and he didn't want to go up against them.

While he looked for the nearest pass, he suddenly saw Luis Diaz throw a hand forward and start making a run, calling to him for a pass.

Jason didn't hesitate and after taking a touch to set the ball in the best position, he sent a high cross-field pass over to the left wing where Luis Diaz was already running at.

Due to making the run before Jason released the ball, Luis Diaz had a headstart and was already closer to the path of the ball than anyone else.

The Gil Vicente defenders immediately gave chase with some of them raising their hands to call for offside, but the referee's whistle didn't blow and they could only give chase.

Luis Diaz soon caught up to the ball and caught it off his chest before letting it fall and then feeding it forward before running after it while the Gil Vicente defenders chased him down from behind.

Diaz continued pushing the ball forward while cutting into Gil Vicente's penalty box to meet the Gil Vicente goalkeeper who was already rushing off his line.

With the goalkeeper off his line and bearing down on him, Luis Diaz immediately let the ball fly, aiming to send the ball past the goalkeeper, but the goalkeeper somehow managed to stretch himself fully before the ball could get past him and the ball bounced back off his body.

Luis Diaz could only watch in shock as the ball flew past him after bouncing off the goalkeeper, but before he could rue his missed chance, he saw Evanilson pushing past the coming defenders and slamming the ball back towards the goal.

The Gil Vicente goal keeper immediately jumped for the ball again, but he wasn't lucky a second time and the ball flew just past his fingers and slammed into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{What a perfect time to score! On the cusp of halftime, Porto stretch their lead to two!}

{The Gil Vicente better be planning to recite some spells on his players during the halftime break, otherwise, this game is already out of their reach!} the commentator shouted excitedly, his voice accentuating the Porto team's celebrations.

The game soon resumed with a kick-off from Gil Vicente, who started trying to attack the Porto team immediately after kicking off, but the Porto team quickly put an end to their attacking efforts and once again took possession of the ball.

The Porto team began oppressing the Gil Vicente team once again, looking like they were going to score their third, but the halftime whistle soon came to the rescue of their opponents.

Fweeeeeeeee

{It's half-time and Gil Vicente are saved by the whistle}

{Porto looked like they didn't want the first half to end and were already on the path to scoring their third, but the referee's whistle had given their opponents a moment of respite... a brief one, but a needed one}

{Porto would be looking to further their lead in the second half while the Gil Vicente team will be doing everything they can to stop them}

{For now, the scores remain Porto 2, Gil Vicente nil} the referee commented as the players headed into the tunnels for the half-time break.

#57th minute...

After a much needed fifteen minute rest, the second half had started and once they were back on the pitch, Porto picked up the game from where they stopped, beginning to once again, heavily press the Gil Vicente players so that they could slip up and leave an opening, but the Gil Vicente manager had changed his team's tactics over the half time break.

The Gil Vicente team was now playing with all of their players but their striker behind the ball.

It seemed the manager had switched to a counter-attacking tactic where they soaked up pressure and then burst out on the counter, but unfortunately, all the Gil Vicente team players had managed to do so far was to soak up pressure and they had been unable to do anything on the counter.

Currently, Porto had a corner kick after a foray down the left flank by Luis Diaz had been obstructed and the ball had ended up out of play after bouncing off a Gil Vicente player.

Jason was the one who stood over the corner kick while his teammates arranged themselves in Gil Vicente's penalty box, pushing against opposition players as they awaited the incoming cross.

Fweeeee

The referee's whistle didn't give Jason much time to think and he immediately ran at the ball after hearing the whistle before sending the ball into Gil Vicente's penalty box.

The players of the two teams had been pushing against each other, but Mylo had craftily used Pepe as a shield against the Gil Vicente players, thus giving himself enough time to take to the air and meet the ball with his head.

The ball bounced off Mylo's head and smashed into the top right corner of the goal with the Gil Vicente goalkeeper unable to react.

{He's risen to it...! Goal!}

{What a goal!}

{The youth department of the Porto team strikes again, devastating their opponents and leaving them no way back into the game!}

{Just over a quarter of an hour since the second half began and Porto are at it again!} The commentator didn't hesitate to do his job, singing the praises of the Porto team and hyping up their actions, giving their fans more joy to celebrate.

With a third nail in the coffin of the Gil Vicente team, they were as good as gone, but they kept trying to get at least one goal back against Porto.

Unfortunately, they were unable to deny the Porto team of a clean sheet, but they managed to hold Porto to the 3 : 0 score at full time.

Thus the score at the end of the game was Porto 3 : 0 Gil Vicente.

Chapter 299: First Leg against Olympiacos

****27th October 2020****

The days flew by quickly for Jason who had settled into a monotonous routine of waking up early every day, having a quick yoga routine before going to have his bath, and then heading to CTFD Portogaia for training.

He usually made sure to arrive earlier than everyone so he could get a lot more personal training done before the rest of the team arrived.

Jason had finally started arriving at the training grounds earlier than Fabio Viera, but Jason didn't take that milestone to heart as the person he strived to surpass was not someone who compared to Fabio Viera... No offense to Fabio of course.

After training with the team until later in the day, the team training for the day was usually over, but that didn't hold for Jason who always waited behind to train until almost 8 pm every day.

Only then did he usually head home and even then he usually had a quick meal before heading to his makeshift gym to do more training; usually physical training.

It was a rigorous and monotonous routine and Jason's social life was feeling the brunt of it, but Jason didn't have much of a social life in the first place so he didn't care much.

The only thing that concerned him a bit was progress in his relationship with Sofia which had slowed to a crawl.

For some strange reason, their relationship felt overly complicated sometimes, and at other times it felt clearer than still water.

To Jason, there wasn't much else he could do after taking the bold step of kissing her and it felt a bit weird(to him) to ask her to be his girlfriend as in his mind his thoughts went like,

'He already made the bold move of kissing her... What could be a clearer indicator than that that he liked her and wanted a deeper relationship?'

'Was she purposely acting ignorant of what was happening?' he asked himself, but there was no answer to his question.

Sometimes, Sofia acted like they were a week from getting married to each other while on other days, it seemed like there was an unseen boundary between them.

Jason had determined that the best way to deal with his emotional insecurities was to make the bold move of asking the 'question'...

That's where the problem was, he didn't want to ask a question that would make things become very linear.

Asking a girl that question could only go one of two ways.

It was either a YES or a NO.

The so-called 'give me time to think about it,' response was just a veiled rejection compared to the worse rejections like;

'Ewww',

'Are you kidding?',

'Why would you ask me something like that?'

'Don't do that to us,'

'You're like a brother to me.'

Of course, Jason didn't think he would get any of those answers by virtue of who he was, but the fear of rejection was still present for Jason.

He was Jason fu*king Bolu... But he was still scared of rejection no matter how miniscule the chances of hearing it may be.

He didn't need emotional turbulence in the middle of the season, especially now that things were beginning to go so well, so Jason had decided to put off asking the question till further notice.

Putting aside the inner thoughts that had swarmed up as he listened to the head manager discuss the game plan for the match, Jason refocused his attention on the manager's instructions.

Porto would be going up against Olympiacos for their second game in the group stages of the Champions League and the Porto team was currently having their last tactical meeting before they headed out for the match to start.

The manager had already informed the players of the lineup and the starting lineup was as follows;

Goalkeeper: Augustin Marchesin,

LB: Zaidu Sanusi,

RB: Wilson Manafa,

CBs: Pepe, Chancel Mbemba,

CMFs: Otavio, Fabio Viera,

LMF: Jason Bolu,

RMF: Jesus Corona,

CFs: Moussa Marega, Mehdi Taremi.

After giving out a few more instructions concerning their shape and their roles in every part of the field, the Porto players finally began heading out to the tunnel to get ready for the game.

The tunnel was soon filled up with the players from the two teams going against each other in the match a few minutes later, the two sets of 11 players were done with the pre-match formalities and had already arranged themselves around the field, waiting for the referee's whistle to kick off the game.

Fweeeeeeeee

The Porto kicked off their second match day which was being held at their home ground, Estadio do Dragao.

It was an advantage for the Porto team to be playing on their home ground, but considering their pedigree as a team, it was their opponents who needed advantages in this match against the Portuguese football giants.

The match unraveled exactly as one would expect with Porto taking control of the game early on and beginning to push the boys from Greece back into their own half.

Hardly ten minutes after the game started, Porto had already sent three shots at the Olympiacos team with two of them being on target, but the Olympiacos goalkeeper had showed up to work with as much professionalism as he could, making sure to do his job and keep the balls from getting past the goal line.

Unfortunately for the Olympiacos goalkeeper, the Porto attackers had shown up to work with even more professionalism and kept striving to send shots his way, and soon another goal-scoring chance appeared for Porto.

#11th minute...

The Porto players had been passing the ball around in midfield when they had suddenly shifted their momentum when Jason had run into the center of the midfield to help the midfield overload the center.

Jason quickly received the ball from Fabio Viera and sent a forward pass to Moussa Marega who returned the ball back with a first touch pass, confusing the Olympiacos players who were running after the ball.

On receiving the ball, Jason chose to hold onto the ball, giving Fabio Viera time to make a run from the midfield and just as he was about to get past the last man, Jason released a through pass behind the Olympiacos defense line.

Chapter 300: First leg Against Olympiacos II

Fabio Viera burst out with amazing speed to chase after the ball after he ran past the last man of the Olympiacos defense line.

The Olympiacos goalkeeper also rushed off his line, not intending to give Viera any time to get to the ball and acclimate himself to the situation, but the goalkeeper had miscalculated as Viera got to the ball and with a smooth tap of the underside of the ball, chipped the ball over the goalkeeper's outstretched leg but under his arm and the ball flew and dropped into the bottom right corner of the goal.

Viera watched the ball go in before running down the sidelines to celebrate, pointing at Jason as he ran before jumping into a slide with a huge smile on his face.

{GOAL!!!}

{Porto!}

{We thought it would come, and Porto have delivered!}

{They have fulfilled the expectations of their fans and if they keep playing with this much optimism, Olympiacos may be in a bit of a rough patch here} the commentator shouted excitedly into the microphone, hyping up the Porto fans' excitement in their homes as they watched the match.

The Olympiacos players looked a bit down after going behind, but they didn't lose their composure as they retained some hope that they could equalize, after all, there was still a lot of time.

#35 minute...

After opening up the game in the eleventh minute, Porto kept applying pressure to the Olympiacos team and kept the Olympiacos team on tenterhooks, giving them little opportunity on the ball and not allowing them to create anything whenever they had possession.

The Olympiacos team however didn't give up and kept pushing and soon a chance opened up for them on the counter as the Olympiacos left winger somehow managed to skip past Wilson Manafa and cut into the penalty box looking for a teammate to cross the ball to.

Unfortunately, the player didn't see anyone free enough and decided to just cross the ball while hoping that his teammates could fight off the Porto defenders.

The ball flew into Porto's penalty box and the Olympiacos players pushed against the Porto players trying to find some space, but Porto's defenders weren't so easily brushed off and Chancel Mbemba got to the ball first courtesy of a powerful leap into the air and he headed the ball out of the penalty box.

However, Porto wasn't out of danger as an Olympiacos player ran at the ball that had landed at the edge of the box and hit it with as much power as he could muster.

{He shoots!} the commentator shouted in anticipation as he watched the Olympiacos player hit the ball.

{Oh! It flew just over the bar!} The player put his hands on his head as he saw the ball fly off target.

{They'll be gutted to miss that. It could have been their way back into this game} the commentator added as Augustin Marchesin collected a ball from one of the ball boys and prepared to take the goal kick.

#43rd minute...

{Halftime is fast approaching and neither of the two teams has managed to worry the scoreboard operator after Porto's first goal of the game in the eleventh minute}

{Porto look happy to end the first half with a one-goal lead and will be looking to further their lead in the second hal-... Oh, what's this, Jason's broken away from his marker!} The commentator was giving his commentary while keeping an eye on the game when Jason suddenly did a Cruyff turn as he received a pass from Otavio, using the turn to maneuver around his marker.

After getting the ball past the marker, Jason immediately pushed the ball forward and rushed after it, cutting into Olympiacos's 18-yard box from the left wing.

As he ran into the penalty box, Jason slowed his pace as he came face to face with an Olympiacos defender who was obstructing his path to the goal.

Not taking too much time to think, Jason did two stepovers before flicking the ball to the right to create a bit of space for a shot and he immediately followed after with a swing at the ball, sending the ball to the right side of the post.

The Olympiacos goalkeeper immediately lunged for the ball and luckily, he managed to get the tip of his fingers to the ball, deflecting it enough for it to veer off its intended path and...

CLANG

{Oh, it's hit the bar and bounced back into play!}

{It's found by Marega! Maregaaaaa!!!} the commentator shouted as he saw the ball that had bounced off the bar smashed into the back of the net by Moussa Marega.

{Porto have scored another!}

{They aren't waiting till the second half to further their lead!}

{It's them saying, "No better time than now!". They have two!} The commentator continuously fired sentence after sentence, his mouth's pace reminiscent of a Gatling gun as he commented at high pace and intensity while the Porto team celebrated their goal.

#62nd minute...

After scoring their second goal just before halftime, Porto had finished the first half on a high note and enjoyed their halftime break before coming out again for the second half with their objective unchanged.

They planned to win and to do so spectacularly, much to the bad luck of the Olympiacos team.

Thus they resumed the match on a high note and began putting pressure on the Olympiacos team at every opportunity they had, bringing much discomfort to the Olympiacos team which was still hoping to gain something from the game.

The Olympiacos team managed to get the occasional shot away, trying to find something to sustain themselves in this game, but so far they had not succeeded in doing much more than troubling the goalkeeper.

Augustin Marchesin still had his clean sheet intact and was on the route to getting his first clean sheet for the 2020/21 Champions League.

Currently, Porto had a corner kick after Mehdi Taremi had sent a powerful shot at the Olympiacos goal, but was obstructed from adding to his season's goal tally by the Olympiacos' goalkeeper.

Jason stood over the ball on the left corner of the Olympiacos half of the field while raising his hand to signal to his teammates just like they had done so many times in training.

It was a practiced routine they had worked on in training and at the referee's whistle Jason sent the ball flying into the penalty box and the players of the Porto team rose into the air as soon as the ball got close enough.