

LEGENDS 501

Chapter 501: Ascending to Happiness I

After the interview, Jason headed to the away team locker room which was filled up with Uventus players already getting out of their match kits and cleaning up in preparation to leave.

The sweaty jerseys, misplaced socks, and scattered soccer boots presented a scene of disorganization, but the joy among the Uventus players did not allow Jason to notice it.

Someone was playing music loudly in the locker room and some of the Uventus players were dancing, still overwhelmed with the spirit of joy from their win.

As one of the most pivotal, or the most pivotal player in their win, the Uventus players couldn't leave Jason out of the mini celebrations going on and he was soon pulled into the dancing group by Cuadrado while Mckennie sneakily took a video of Jason dancing and posted it on Instagram.

While the players were still celebrating, Pirlo arrived with his assistant managers, all of them marching into the locker room with big smiles on their faces.

"Settle down everybody," Pirlo called out loudly, clapping his hands to get the players' attention.

The Uventus players soon settled down and somebody turned off the music as everyone turned to the manager.

"Apart from your break tomorrow... you all will be getting an additional day off as a reward for your performance out there,"

"Beautiful work out there, you followed the game plan and perfectly executed it, getting us a three-goal lead in just the first leg,"

"I'll be expecting you guys to carry this form going forward,"

Pirlo addressed the players, and his reward caused them to get into happier moods.

“In defense, we experienced some mishaps that caused unfortunate misfortunes early on in the game, but I’m happy you guys were able to turn that around and lock up, standing against our opponents as an unshakable wall when it truly mattered,”

“The central midfielders cannot be left out as their efforts in the middle of the field made life difficult for our opponents and weakened the sharpness of their attacking attempts before they even reached our defense,” Pirlo intoned and the players clapped.

“The guys playing out wide did their part, or should I say they did more than their part. Starting counterattacks, harassing the opponent with tricks and runs, and helping in the attack and in midfield, they did all that and more, especially our man of the match,” Pirlo didn’t need to mention any names for the players to be clear about who he was talking about.

Jason also didn’t play humble and held up the award above his head with a look that made it clear that he was happy and proud of himself.

This elicited a small wave of laughter in the room.

“Three goals, one assist, and an all-around good performance, your performance on the field was invaluable... Just don’t attack us like that in the future,” Pirlo joked, causing the laughter in the room to rise wildly while the players clapped for Jason.

“The forwards as well did their part, putting pressure on our opponents from the front and working together to help our team get this victory,”

“Ronaldo scored, showing us what he does best,” Pirlo continued, causing another wave of laughter as everyone remembered what happened before the game.

“Chiesa scored as well, Morata gave an assist, everyone did well and if we keep this up, who’s to say we won’t win the Champions League this year?” Pirlo asked his excited players.

“I don’t know about you guys, but that trophy would look good in our cabinet, don’t you think so?”

“Yeahhhhhh!!!” Some of the excitement-drunk players shouted loudly in response.

Pirlo continuously rallied and praised his players and the Uventus players’ morale only soared higher.

However, they could not sit around in the locker room for much longer as the players needed rest.

The Uventus players were soon marching out of the stadium and getting on the bus that would take them to the hotel they would be spending the night.

It did not take long for the bus to reach the hotel they would be spending the night and the players swiftly debarked and entered the hotel.

After having a quick dinner to replenish his energy, Jason made a beeline for his room wanting to do nothing more than lay on and embrace something soft.

Since Adele was not around, a bed and pillow would have to do.

18th February 2021

The Uventus players were having breakfast after which they were scheduled to get on their plane and head back to the Turin.

Jason chewed on the toast bread while glancing at the sports newspaper that was placed on the side of his plate, staring at the image of him with his hands clasped together and bowing to the fans.

{An Apologetic “Ass-Whooping”} the headlines stated causing Jason to laugh when he first saw it.

It was clear that the events of the match the previous day had caught quite a bit of attention and because of the irony of the situation, the reporters were having the time of their lives printing out all sorts of titles and articles about the match.

Funnily enough, because this was a print article, it used less profanity. The online articles were worse and seemed to be targeting Oporto's dumb decision to loan him out which had backfired splendidly less than a month later.

One thing that surprised Jason though was that that wasn't the only part of the match that had gotten attention.

His encounter with Mylo had also gotten a bit of attention and a lot of reports about the 'rift between teammates' had surfaced.

Apparently, the wave of questions about Jason's decision to leave hadn't died out completely and were awakened by the clear evidence that things were not harmonious between him and Mylo, who was one of his teammates.

A lot of unfounded rumors had somehow surfaced overnight and Jason had seen quite a few online articles on his phone as well as some fan posts and videos about the situation.

'Kind of drives home the fact that I'm getting famous,' he thought to himself, biting into another piece of toast.

Chapter 502: Ascending To Happiness II

The wave of rumors didn't shake him though and brought a smile on his face when he thought about how uneasy Mylo would be if things got harder for him at the club.

He couldn't think for too long though and was soon done with his breakfast. The team would be leaving soon and he had to go put his bag on the bus.

Originally he planned to leave a little later so he could cash in on his date promise with Adele, but according to her, she was going to be a busy for the coming days and they had settled for her coming to Turin for the date in about a week.

'Lord knows what she is doing,' he thought as he carried his bag with ease and placed it down beside the pile of luggage outside the box.

After leaving his luggage in the safe hands of the auxiliary staff, he climbed on the bus where some of the Uventus players were already waiting.

"Yo Jay, come sit here," Mckennie called out to him as he walked down the passage between the seats.

"Aye aye captain," Jason gave a mock salute and sat beside Mckennie, letting the plush seats envelop his sore body.

"Your former teammates really have strong minds man," Mckennie spoke, looking into his phone with a smile.

"What do you mean," His words confused Jason, who turned to him with a puzzled look.

"Even after we beat them yesterday, they were sighted at a club partying overnight," Mckennie continued.

"They?" Jason was even more puzzled.

"Well, not they. It's just one guy, that Mylo guy that tried to punch you," Mckennie's words finally began to make sense to Jason.

"Yup, definitely sounds like that snake," Jason muttered with a little laugh, not understanding how Mylo could be so nonchalant and stupid.

It was one thing for him to need some female or alcoholic comfort, but couldn't he at least do it within the confines of his home?

Maybe he could even call Sofia and they could have a good time having angry s*x with each other or something.

Or at least he could go to a more private nightclub.

But no, instead, he decides to go to a night club on the night his team had just suffered a terrible loss, of which he played an important part... and he got caught doing it.

"It's probably not his first time anyway, don't worry about it, they'll cover his a**," Jason muttered in response, shutting his eyes, but a second later, his eyes shot back open as he realized something strange.

He had off-handedly mentioned that this was probably not Mylo's first time because he knew from experience that losses in games wouldn't stop Mylo from finding female company.

Back when Mylo was still playing for the Oporto Juniors, he would almost always have a woman staying over or he'd be the one staying over at some girl's place and they'd have some night action.

It was definite that on some of those nights, his team would have lost a game, hence solidifying that this wasn't Mylo's first time.

However what was strange was that after Mylo joined the senior team and began to play well enough that he could be a part of the starting line-up time after time, and had gotten famous... not once had there ever been a picture or news of him being at a night club.

There wasn't even a whiff of news about his personal life and his nightly escapades with various ladies which normally should have gotten a lot of attention.

The only reason the Oporto players even knew anything was because Jason had once been his roommate and knew the kind of man Mylo actually was.

It was clear that Mylo knew how to stay off of cameras and he seemed to be quite good at it, seeing as he hadn't been caught... up till now.

The question now was, how exactly had he been caught?

What had changed?

One had to note that among the unfounded rumors that had popped up about what happened between Jason and Mylo, there were talks about it being because of a girl, but unlike Jason who had been caught on camera kissing Sofia, there was nothing about Mylo which had caused that particular rumor to die down.

Mylo was so clean, that all he needed was the help of a little hinting in the articles and all of the blame of their encounters were placed on Jason.

But now things seemed to be changing.

As refreshing as it felt to see that Mylo was being found out for what he truly was, Jason could not help but wonder which godly reporter or cameraman had finally gotten Mylo.

'Has that snake finally run out of luck?' he thought internally, his mood brightening every second that passed.

He had just had the pleasure of utterly destroying Mylo on the pitch the day before, but now this was happening as well?

Who was trying to make him ascend to the heavens in happiness?

Whoever it was, was definitely doing a good job and Jason couldn't keep a smile off his face the whole trip back to Italy.

His constant smiling was a stark contrast to his usually placid face, and most people attributed it to his happiness at his performance, while some thought it was because of the pheromones of a young man in love.

The second group were the ones who had seen him carrying Adele, which speaking of, there were articles on that part of the game too, but it was mostly glossed over as it was mostly fans who took pictures of that scene and the reporters didn't get a clear view of who he carried and simply termed her "Jason's Mystery Girlfriend".

"I don't know what is going on in your head, but stop smiling, no girl will look at anyone else with you standing around looking like that," Mckennie said almost tearfully as they got off the Uventus private jet after landing in Turin.

"They can look, I don't mind,"

"But if you can't even make a girl look at you, then why are you looking for a girlfriend?" Jason responded smilingly.

"Ouch! Burn!" Cuadrado laughed behind them.

Chapter 503: More Header Training

The following days passed by quickly for Jason who did what he always did, with the newly added routine of checking the news of Oporto every day when he had some free time inbetween training sessions.

He wanted to keep on hearing about the aftereffects of Mylo's dumb actions of going to the nightclub on the night of a big defeat.

Unsurprisingly, this time, Mylo couldn't get away so easily with his actions.

The team had lost a big game and it was almost confirmed that they were out of the CHampions League. The fans had a terrible time at the game and the club was still considering whether to do a mass refund of the stadium's tickets for that game, yet the idiot thought that was the best time to go to a night club.

Even worse, he was caught while doing so.

There was no way for him to escape punishment and Jason finally heard that he seemed to have been punished by the manager with a two match ban and a fine of one week's wages for his behaviour.

To Jason, it was good that the guy was finally punished, but Jason didn't like that the punishment was so light... at least from his point of view.

With this little punishment though, Mylo would potentially be back in time for the second-leg game against Uventus.

'Thinking about it, it's not too bad,' Jason finally acquiesced internally.

At least this way, he could torment Mylo more on the pitch.

'Wait, aren't I becoming a little too sadistic?' he had found himself wondering at a particular moment, but when remembering what Mylo had done, he quickly waved away his concerns.

If his behavior could be classified as sadistic when compared to someone like Mylo, then there was no more justice in this world.

That bast*rd deserved everything that was coming to him and more.

Thinking further about it, Jason was probably not the only one who had had his girl, entangled with that hentai protagonist and if there was anything Jason knew, it was that those guys weren't good people.

Only in the eyes of horny people who wanted nothing more than to burst a nut, was a hentai protagonist a good person.

After all, how could someone who used brainwashing skills, hypnotism, and blackmail to sleep with women who were committed to other men be a good person... and these were literally the few good ones among them.

There were much worse guys.

‘Anyway, not my business, my beef is with the hentai protagonist in my life, not the one in webnovels,’ Jason had ended up laughing wryly and gone back to his training.

The next match was coming up and he wanted to build a good performance off the one he had against Oporto in the Champions League.

Maybe score another hat-trick if possible, after all, it wasn’t impossible to do so.

Like this, he threw himself into training, not paying attention to the so-called day off.

His mentor didn’t and neither did he as they spent most of the day on the training ground, doing their best to better themselves before the game.

Jason’s header classes continued and he was happy to watch himself slowly getting better at heading the ball in his intended direction.

Now he was almost always able to get the ball to fly in the general intended direction, but he was still a long way from almost always getting the general direction, adding the intended power, being more accurate, or adding a curl to the header.

Speaking of which, Jason was just learning that it was possible to curl a header intentionally.

He used to think that curls on headers were as a result of the power behind the cross, but Ronaldo taught him differently and Jason had placed that as his end goal.

Only when he reached that level would he accept that he had become a good enough header of the ball.

Apart from his training, he had been calling Adele everyday, making sure she did not have any plans of rescinding on her promise, but he had quickly found out that she was truly busy and was just as interested in him as he was in her.

He still didn't know what she was busy doing though, but considering that she still worked for under someone else's agency, then it wasn't too far-fetched.

Of course, that didn't mean that Jason was contracted directly to the agency instead of her, but as long as she was working under the agency and using the agency's name as a backing, they got a share of whatever earnings she got from Jason.

To leave, she would have to either wait till her contract with the agency ran out or she would pay to break the contract and find her own path, but for some reason, she was still hesitating to leave even though she already had two stars under her.

With Jason and Darwin Nunez, she had enough grounds to start her own agency and Jason had even brought it up, planning to invest in it and make money from it which was quite ironic as he would be making money from himself.

The smart people would know that it was a smart way to evade taxes though and Jason was going to take as many routes as he could to keep a little more of his money.

After all, he didn't even have any American blood running in his veins, yet Uncle Sam wanted more than thirty percent of his earnings.

If that wasn't a scam, then Jason didn't know what was.

He didn't even live in the country that much, not to mention that he would also have to pay taxes to Italy as well because he hadn't been here long enough to get all issues about taxes in order.

He also wasn't sure if he would be staying around for much longer so he hadn't been in a hurry to get on that matter, after all, who knew whether his transfer to Uventus would stick or not.

A hundred Million Euros was a lot of money.

Chapter 504: Vs Crotone I

****22 February 2021****

It was Uventus's next matchday in the Serie A, and they would be going up against Crotone for a chance at three points, which would secure their position as second on the table.

Currently, the Uventus team was behind the first position on the league table, Inter Milan and they were also a bit behind in terms of goal difference as well.

Lately, they had been shortening the distance between them in terms of goal difference, but Inter Milan had also made sure not to lose any games, ensuring that they didn't give the Uventus team a chance to overtake them on the league table.

The Uventus team however weren't losing any sleep over this as the season had just entered its midway stages and there would be ample time to overtake the Inter Milan team in the games to come.

Of course, to ensure that, they also had to continue winning and not lose points unnecessarily, giving the Inter Milan team a chance to widen the distance between them.

And to continue on that path, they had to first get past the Crotone team.

At the appointed time, the players of both teams marched out of their tunnel, arranging themselves on the pitch for the fans at the Allianz Arena to see.

The Uventus home stadium was filled with more Uventus fans than Crotone fans and the Uventus fans were cheering happily and excitedly as they felt that with the form their team was in that allowed them to make quick work of Oporto in the previous game, there was no way Crotone which was fighting a relegation battle at this point in the season would be a match.

The Crotone fans were also worried, but they held hope and so did the Crotone players and their manager, but the Uventus players didn't care about the thoughts of their opponents as the game began.

As an after-effect of his performance in the previous game, Jason was once again a part of the starting line-up, this time, playing on the right flank while Chiesa had taken position on the left flank.

The game soon began and right from the start, it was clear who had the upper hand.

The Crotone team as the underdogs tried to change their forms to being a black horse, but anytime they tried to transform, they were quickly beaten back into shape by the Uventus defense, while the Uventus attacks continuously reminded them of what they were.

There were attempts, but nothing concrete for the first half hour and just as the Crotone fans began getting happy that their players were able to hold out, Jason found Ronaldo in the penalty box with a beautifully curled cross from the right flank.

Ronaldo wasted no time in sending the ball to the back of the net and past the Crotone goalkeeper.

The crowd's shouts shot through the roof as the net bulged while Ronaldo skipped towards the left sideline and jumped, turned midair, and landed in his signature celebration pose.

SIUUUUUUUU the crowd shouted.

{It's him again!}

{The one man with a soundtrack to his celebrations! The superstar! Cristiano Ronaldo!}

{Coming into this game, the Crotone players may have been thinking more about stopping Jason who is on a hot run of form, coming into this game after a hat-trick in the previous game, but Ronaldo is making his presence known and felt!}

{He is letting everyone know that he is to be feared as well!}

{He has a record of punishing his opponents and they shouldn't be side-tracked otherwise, they'd join his long list of statistics!}

{Jason out on the flank also proving his form with a beautiful cross to the team's main man}

{He does not mind taking a step back when the star man comes calling for a pass. Good team chemistry!}

{If they can build up on this, then these two could potentially become a driving force that will sweep through their opponents this season!}

The commentator didn't want to stop talking and his words were like noises from scraping nails on glass in the ears of the Crotona fans.

While he was talking, the Uventus players were already done celebrating and had returned to their half of the field for the game to continue.

The game soon resumed and time began running down but the Uventus team weren't done with the Crotona team despite the time almost running out.

45+1 minute...

With the first half ending, the Uentus team tried to start one last attack and it was Jason leading the charge from the right flank.

After nutmegging his marker, he sent the ball to Mckennie in the center and made a run into the penalty box.

Mckennie immediately understood Jason's intent and quickly sent the ball his way, but perhaps because of a miscalculation due to Jason's pace, the chipped pass he made was overhit and the ball flew a bit too forward.

Jason immediately increased his pace to catch up to the ball, but he already knew that there was no way he would be able to reach the ball in a good position to take a shot, so he glanced over to his left, and saw Ronaldo making a run behind him from the left and he made a quick decision.

When he was about to reach the ball, he jumped ahead of it before it came down and hit it with his back heel into Ronaldo's path.

Ronaldo's eyes widened in surprise as he hadn't expected the ball to come flying his way in this manner, but years of training and experience took over his body, not allowing him to seize up and make the wrong move.

He immediately arched his body into the correct position and hit the ball before it could even reach the ground.

The ball flew powerfully off his foot and thundered into the back of the net before the Crotona goalkeeper could even realize what was going on.

{Ohhhhhhhhhhhh!!!}

{Right before halftime, a beautiful beautiful goal!}

{They make such complicated actions look so easy, it's almost like they're playing FIFA in beginner mode!}

{With such performances from Ugentus, I think it's safe to say, their opponents are totally outmatched and there is little chance for a comeback!} the commentator shouted as Jason jumped on Ronaldo's back in celebration with a big smile on his face.

Chapter 505: Vs Crotona II

Fweeeeeeeeeeeeeee

The referee blew his whistle loudly to kickstart the second half, and the Uventus team kicked off the game, intending to pick up the game from where they stopped in the second half.

The Crotone team, on the other hand, had not given up hope of somehow gaining something from the game, but they couldn't hold back the Uventus team for too long.

They were soon being peppered by their opponents and pushed back into their half.

With the Crotone manager shouting loudly from the sidelines, the players soon changed their tactics to try and play from the back, hoping to hold possession long enough to build up an attack.

However, no matter the attack they tried to build up, they could not get past the Uventus defenders, and even the few times they forced their way through, they were not able to get into the best places to take a shot.

#57th minute...

The game had been at a standstill for a while, but Uventus had long wanted to continue racking up its numbers.

Jason was also looking for a chance to get the ball past the goalkeeper.

He didn't want his first game after a hat-trick to be a goalless one... at least for him.

With the ball reaching him on the right flank, he immediately burst forward, running into the penalty box. Still, the Crotone players had long had their guards up against him and dashed at him as soon as he stepped into the penalty box.

With two players running at him powerfully and blocking all his angles, everyone thought he would either pass the ball or lose the ball as there was seemingly no way past, but a Cruyff turn around one defender and a powerful flick between another defender's legs later, Jason escaped the first two defenders, almost stumbling to the floor after being body-slammed by the second player he managed to get past.

{He's gotten through!}

Before the other defenders could reach him, Jason opted to shoot despite the tight angle and his unsteady shooting posture.

The shot was a bit more powerful than expected, but unsurprisingly, it was pushed away by the Crotone goalkeeper.

{That was a bit of selfish play. He should have looked for a teammate!}

{Uventus have a corner for their efforts}

Ronaldo pulled up Jason from the floor as the other players began to gather into the penalty box for the corner kick.

Cuadrado stood behind the ball for the corner, and the ball was soon sent flying in for his teammates to try to put past the goalkeeper.

The players of the two teams jumped for the ball and wrestled mid-air to try to get to it first.

Chiellini was the first one to get to the ball. He tried to head it at the Crotone goal, but a Crotone defender blocked it, and the ball shot towards the floor, bouncing on the ground in front of the goal instead.

The ball hit the ground near Jason, and he immediately moved, pushing away his marker and jumping at the ball in a diving header so he could reach it first.

Leaping forward, he caught the ball on his head amidst the rushing players who were trying to reach it as well and sent the ball past the goalkeeper who was utterly confused by the chaotic situation in front of him.

{It's in the back of the net!} the commentator shouted as Jason hit the floor and the ball hit the back of the net.

Despite the pain from crashing and colliding with many players, Jason shot back up and ran towards the sidelines.

In the previous match, he had scored a hat trick. Out of respect for the Oporto fans, he had refrained from celebrating his goal. Still, in this match, he had no such reservations as he jumped into a knee slide before getting up halfway through and pumping his fist upward as if giving an uppercut.

{He had to have his say! He had to have his say!}

{Uventus have sent Crotona further behind! If they had any hopes of getting back into this game, surely by now, they can stop dreaming!} the commentator shouted loudly, his words not holding the slightest bit of remorse for the Crotona players.

The Uventus fans were even more uncaring as they shouted excitedly, and a few troublesome ones even took the opportunity to jeer at the rival fans who had come to their home stadium, thinking that they could somehow gain something from this game.

#66th minute...

After taking a three-goal lead, the Uventus team settled into a confident ease that pressured the Crotona team even further.

It was almost as if now, with their opponents nothing but dust, the Uventus players had chosen to enjoy their time on the ball.

Their playing style became more defensive, but it didn't look like it because they were still in possession and sharing the ball with each other with complete confidence.

Despite it looking like the Uventus team wasn't in a rush to score, the Crotone team couldn't do anything and were being played around with by the Uventus players.

Soon though, the Uventus team burst forward in attack, not wanting to let the Crotone team get to comfortable and the ball moved swiftly across the field until it once again made it to the right wing where Jason was.

Once again, Jason tried to cut into the penalty box, but this time, the defenders seemed unwilling to let him pass.

After using some tricky movements to buy himself some time, Jason sent a cross into the penalty box towards Ronaldo.

{This one for the hat trick!} the commentator shouted as Ronaldo put his head to the ball and sent it at Crotone's goal.

The ball flew at the Crotone goal, seemingly goal-bound, until it hit the right post and bounced back out, much to the relief of the Crotone goalkeeper, who was nowhere near the ball.

However, his relief disappeared when he saw Mckennie appear behind the ball and smash it into the back of the goal.

Chapter 506: Team Promotional Event I

{Another shot! It goes in!}

{Away and beyond, no catching them now!}

{They're trampling all over an opponent that has not been up to par today!}

{Surely now they have this one in the bag!} the commentator shouted as Mckennie ran out to the sidelines with his arms stretched out wide.

The whole team went to join him in celebration, not caring much for the Crotone players who were feeling more down than ever.

The Crotone team were already defeated mentally and it was clear after the match continued.

With no more pressure in the game, Pirlo started taking off essential players so that they could rest and avoid injury risks.

Jason was among the players subbed off. He had played the full 90 minutes against Oporto, and his match load was already considered heavy.

Players that would typically not get a run out were brought onto the pitch, and the match continued.

The players, who were getting a rare chance, got on the pitch with their blood boiling and ready to do their best to impress the manager.

However, the scores of the game remained the same until the final whistle, with Uventus bagging their three points easily.

Jason also finally won his first Man-Of-The-Match award in Serie A, while Ronaldo rued his missed hat-trick.

He didn't take it to heart, though, and even joked about it.

It was clear that he really wanted to have scored a hat-trick, but Pirlo had taken him out the same time he took off Jason, so he could only settle with the brace he had managed to achieve.

****24th February 2021****

At the Continassa, the Uventus were hard at training and were in excited moods after their rest day.

The morale at the training camp was high, and it was clear that things had been going very well for them lately.

Apart from their loss against Napoli two matches ago, they had been doing well everywhere else.

Their performances had been largely consistent.

They were hot on the tail of the league leaders.

After already winning one domestic cup, they had advanced to the final of another, and they were almost guaranteed passage to the next round of the Champions League.

How could their morale not be high?

The players were training with smiles on their face despite the cold weather and a some groups of players were laughing as they joked around on the training ground.

Soon, some staff members came to call some players aside, and Jason was among the players to be called aside.

The players were called aside for two reasons.

The first one was to give Jason two FIFA Ultimate Team cards, one of which was a man-of-the-match card and the second a team-of-the-week card.

Jason had received a few of them and took pictures with them before setting them aside and focusing on the second reason why they had been called.

Apparently, the team wanted to shoot some promotional content, and the scene that had been agreed to be used was one of the players playing football games.

It was both for the team and a game company partnered with Uventus.

Originally, it was planned to be a pre-recorded shoot, but the decision was later changed, and it was agreed to be done live on YouTube, giving it the feel of an e-sports competition.

The live stream would show the player's harmony, chemistry, and competitiveness.

It would be a 4 v 4, and the players would be sectioned into four teams.

A quick introduction of how the whole event was supposed to go followed.

While the players were being briefed, the games were being set up in one of the resting rooms at the training center.

The whole process, from the players entering the room to picking their own teammates, was scheduled to be live-streamed, and the Uventus fans and users of the game company that Uventus was partnered with were already informed about the live-stream.

Jason was surprised that something as big as this was brought up impromptu but soon understood that it was part of the plan to make the event feel as realistic as possible.

Once everything was ready, the players soon began moving, and at that moment, the live stream started.

Since it was meant to be realistic, there wouldn't be a host or commentator to interfere, and the players were supposed to carry the whole event.

Luckily, most players at Uventus had enough star power that the fans would willingly sit around and watch them clumsily play the games.

However, even though there wouldn't be a host to direct the live stream, someone would give the major directives and be allowed to appear on camera.

The players made it to the gaming room without issue, and viewers were already pouring in at this point.

"So you guys have to separate into four teams to battle it out for an all-paid trip through three countries in Asia,"

'Nobody told me there was a prize?' Jason wondered when the person from the gaming company, CONAMI, told them more essential details that should have been mentioned earlier.

To be fair, a trip was redundant as most of the people in this room were being paid enough to go on a trip around the world should they wish to.

The trip would definitely include some memorable events that would not be divulged now, but again, those kinds of things wouldn't really matter to people like the Uventus players, who had weekly salaries in the thousands and hundreds of thousands.

It was a gimmick that was supposed to interest the fans.

Jason wouldn't turn down a free trip to Asia, though.

As he expected, the other players didn't show any overly enthusiastic reactions to this news either; they were more preoccupied with selecting their teammates.

Despite not caring much for the prize to be won, they weren't going to allow themselves to be whooped by a teammate on a live stream.

Jason first grabbed Ronaldo, who was the nearest, and asked him,

“After all those promotional events for new football games, you should know how to play this thing well enough, right?”

Chapter 507: Team Promotional Event II

Unlike the other Uventus players, Jason actually wanted a free trip to Asia because he was feeling nostalgic and wanted to visit one of the countries where he played football in his previous life.

And unlike most of the players in the room, he was broke.

Okay, maybe broke wasn't the right word, considering he had a Ferrari.

However, Jason was the player with the least salary in the room, just about 15k Euros, and even that was being double-taxed by Italy and Uncle Sam, respectively.

Knowing the good ol' IRS, Jason wouldn't dare infringe on his taxes.

Not paying taxes in Italy would also land him in a tax fraud case, so at the end of the day, he was usually only left with about 5k Euros after paying all his taxes and other obligations.

Luckily he wasn't paying rent or any other bills, otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to survive.

A trip to Asia wasn't affordable to the current him unless he dipped into the little savings he had left after his investment.

Jason was finally realizing how it felt to be worth a lot of money but not enough to do something as simple as taking a trip.

Hence he wanted to win this trip as it would be at least another four to five months before he could sign another contract with another country and change his financial situation.

“Hehe,” Ronaldo simply laughed in response to Jason’s earlier question because he didn’t have a straight answer for Jason.

It was true that thanks to some friendly hangouts and some promotional events, he knew how to play the game and wasn’t a complete novice; added to the fact that he was a professional football, it couldn’t be that bad, but in reality, that was all there was to it.

Ronaldo wasn’t a gamer and couldn’t be considered remotely close to it.

Jason immediately understood Ronaldo’s meaning, but he felt like he could work with that as long as the guy wasn’t a complete novice.

Not that there were many choices anyway.

Exactly 16 players had been picked for this event, so there weren’t that many people left to quickly select a team when everyone else was looking for a teammate.

Jason quickly went to look for other teammates and quickly snagged Cuadrado and Mckennie into his team.

Once everyone was selected into teams, what came next was selecting which teams they would use in the game.

Jason’s team settled for using their own team, Uventus, in the game while the team they would be up against, which consisted of Ramsey, Rabiot, Chiesa, and Alex Sandro, would be using Inter Milan.

On the other side, the teams being used were Bayern Munich and Barcelona.

Whoever won on Jason’s side would end up playing with whoever won on the other side for the final prize.

All this was captured clearly and the viewers were already having their fun in the comment section, talking about who they expected to win and some prize pools were already being created with some people willing to bet on their favorite players among the Uventus squad members competing.

Without a doubt, Jason's team had the biggest prize pool, as the star power Jason and Ronaldo represented was no joke.

Ronaldo's star power without doubt was large, but Jason's was one of the most quickly rising ones in the current generation.

He was probably the only footballer with a disproportionate number of female fans who were just as much as his male fans, if not more.

While his performances on the pitch won both male and female fans, his looks and activities off the pitch won him a whole lot more female fans.

Unlike his previous life, he was a lot more in the limelight, so the number of female fans just kept shooting up with him doing nothing more than what he usually did.

At the moment though, none of these things were on his mind and he was more focused on the game.

"Oh hell naw," he cursed when he saw his avatar in the game.

"Where did they get this picture?" Jason almost coughed up blood on seeing the picture that had been chosen as his avatar's picture.

The others eyes shot towards his avatar and could not help but laugh as it seemed like the person who picked the picture had a grudge with Jason.

It was clear that it was a picture of him in motion and probably one of where he was running.

He was sweating like a Christmas goat in the picture, and his face was not appropriately positioned at all.

“Out of all my pictures you could have used, you guys chose the worst one,” Jason eyed the Conami staff member, sure that the viewers were having a laugh at his situation.

The Conami staff member sweatdropped, wanting to run away as he did not want to be there, when Jason realized that his character looked even uglier.

Some of the fans did, though, and they were having the time of their lives in the comment section.

{He’s going to blow a fuse when he sees his actual character} Plu_to2 commented, adding almost ten laughing emojis.

{Is it that bad?} Moudassir_Ali asked, replying to Plu_to2’s comment.

{In the game, his character looks like beeswax that a horse shat in before it was eaten out by a centipede, and then a nut was busted on it by a buffalo} A_Hater commented.

{You have a weird of describing things, brother. You should seek help from the relevant authorities} Visineant commented.

While all this was happening, Jason had already gotten over what his avatar looked like and was setting up the formation and game plan with the rest of his teammates.

They also discussed tactics and how they would play in the game.

Since Mckennie and Cuadrado had a lot more experiece with gaming than Ronaldo, they didn’t need much coaching and instead all of them had to focus on coaching Ronaldo on how to play the game.

It was a funny sight to see Ronaldo looking completely serious as he learned how they would play the game even better than before.

They also sectioned the work among themselves.

Cuadrado would be the focus of the defensive duties in the game, Jason and Mckennie would try to send the ball forward for Ronaldo to try and use his own character to finish off their attacks.

Since a player lock was impossible, they would have to change cursors appropriately to keep up, which was a lot more technical than it looked.

Chapter 508: Team Promotional Event III

The game finally started, and the players darted across the screen as they tried to score against each other.

Unlike the quick back-and-forth that is usually present in football games, the game on the monitor was a lot slower and stable since it was being played by professional footballers who had enough patience not to burst forward, only to lose the ball a second later.

That did not mean it was boring though and the game progressed quickly enough to not bore the viewers.

Soon enough, Jason's team opened the scoring, with the in-game Ronaldo connecting to a header from the in-game Cuadrado.

The goal unraveled almost exactly like it did in real life, and Jason's team celebrated.

The viewers were also celebrating, especially the guys who had bet money on Jason's team to win.

After skipping the replay, the game continued.

Since Jason didn't usually play football, he wasn't clear on skill moves in the game, and thus, all he had at his disposal were dash dribbling and straddle dribbling, and that was enough for Jason to display his gaming skills.

Whenever he was the character on the ball, he caused problems for Ramsey's team and soon he got the ball on the left flank and dashed into the penalty box with his own character.

Dribbling the ball between the two players who were in the way, he unleashed a curler, and the ball rolled into the back of the net in a manner that looked too easy, but Jason wasn't complaining.

Up to this point, Jason hadn't seen his in-game's character's face and when his eyes finally fell on the frozen face of his in-game character, the joy from scoring the goal disappeared.

With the pace of a horror movie, Jason's neck turned to the Conami company staff, and his message was evident in his eyes.

{‘Change that picture or you’re a** is grass’ ahh moment} Typeshi commented with laughing emojis all over his comment.

{‘This trip to Asia better have a stop at the Conami headquarters’ ahh look} Zurbluris commented as well, replying the earlier comment.

{‘This prize better include a character refurbishment or I’m burning Conami down’ ahh look} Ozen Ice commented as well.

Many more comments appeared as the viewers had fun translating Jason's look into their own words.

The Conami staff member couldn't see the comments, but he got the message clearly and turned away before Jason bore a look into him with his fiery stare.

‘These fuc*in...’

Jason was so pissed at how he looked like in the game.

'That thing looks nothing like me!' he wanted to shout, but he kept quiet and unleashed his anger in the game.

Ramsey's team was the unfortunate recipient of Jason's anger as he couldn't say anything out loud about the game since the company was partnered with the club.

Even if he was only a loan player at the club, he still couldn't do something to harm the club's interests; otherwise, his own interests would be harmed in turn, as Jason was sure that the benefits the club was receiving from the Conami company weren't small.

Ramsey's team could only suffer the brunt of Jason's annoyance.

By the time the first-half whistle was blown, Uventus was already seven goals up, while Bayern hadn't managed to take more than three shots throughout the half.

The members of Ramsey's team looked at Jason painfully.

'It's them, not us; why are we being beaten up like this?' they wanted to cry out.

Unfortunately, Jason was only getting angrier by the minute because anytime the ball went in, the players would celebrate, and he would once again get a close-up look at the ruined face of his in-game character.

This would then fuel him into angrily scoring another goal, at which point he would once again get a close-up look at the character.

It had become a cycle of hate, and unlike in the real world, Ramsey's team was the only one bearing the brunt of Conami's actions.

Everyone else was having a laugh at their expense and the comment section had gone wild.

{Conami!!! Look what you've done. Poor Ramsey looks like he could cry} Martins commented, his comment over glazed with laughing emojis.

{Alex doesn't look like he even understands what is going on. Bro is dazed} Audrey Marie commented.

{Jason looks so good even when he is angry} Anita Schmelzer commented.

{This one is just here to ride Jason's dick} Magecrafter replied to Anita Schmelzer's comment.

{Sign me up, Imma ride that boy till his legs fall off} Anita Schmelzer replied.

{Aiyooooooooo wtf} Magecrafter commented, his mind blown by Anita's answer.

{What is wrong with people these days?} Man_like_Diddy commented.

{Why are you the one asking that question, Baby Oil Monarch?} Zurbluris asked, replying to Man_like_Diddy's comment.

{Is heaven no longer the goal?} Israel commented tearfully amidst the chaos in the chat.

While the comment section descended into chaos, the second half of the game began.

From the onset, it seemed like things were finally going well for Ramsey's side, as they quickly scored two goals.

However, after scoring their second goal, Ramsey let the celebration run, and for some reason, the scene changed to some Uventus players looking disappointed.

As if like an unyielding curse, Jason's in-game character popped up.

The game's mechanics made him look sadder, and he looked even uglier than before. Jason's dwindling anger lit up in even greater fury.

On seeing it appear on the screen, Ramsey immediately tried to skip it, but for some reason, it no longer skipped until the scene transitioned to a replay of the goal.

"This is set up! Set up!" Rabiot shouted in broken English, getting up and pointing at the Conami staff with an ugly, pained look on his face, but it was too late as Jason was already tearing through their defense right after the game kicked off.

While Jason began unleashing his fury anew on Ramsey's team, the comment section had found something else to discuss.

{This is set up! Set up! – Rabiot, 2021} Ozen_Ice commented, unable to hold back his laughter and adding a lot of laughing emojis to his comment.

Chapter 509: Winner On Screen and Off Screen

While the comments section once again descended into chaos, the scoreboard on the screen displaying the match began to change continuously.

When the match ended, the score was Uventus 12:5 Bayern Munich.

On the other side, Morata's team won using Barcelona.

His team included Dybala, De Ligt, and Bentacur, and they made quick work of their opponents, defeating them seven to four.

{Is it a coincidence that the finals are Messi's team against Ronaldo's team} Vanilla commented.

{Battle of the kings} Monaky commented.

{Who do you guys think will win?} Chandler commented.

The game quickly started as the Uventus players weren't professional show hosts who knew to elongate the event unnecessarily.

They had training to get to after the event as they had more matches coming up, and they had to keep focused.

That didn't mean they didn't play the game seriously though.

None of them wanted to lose even though they mostly didn't care about the prize for their victory.

The match got off to a quick start as Morata's team got a quickfire double, sending their team two goals ahead, but Jason's team responded in kind and somehow managed to squeeze in three goals back before the first half of the game ended.

Since they didn't have to wait for anything, they began the second half almost immediately, only pausing to stretch their hands, crack their knuckles and review their goals a bit and trash talk their opponents.

It wasn't anything serious; it was a game, and no one got offended as the second half began.

The second half was as tension-packed as the first. Morata's Barcelona team scored three first, taking their lead to five.

Somewhere between their three, Jason's team managed to score one, making it five goals to four.

In the dying minutes, Jason found Ronaldo for a last-minute equalizer.

{Get in joor!!!} Pillirat commented.

{Even in the game, CR7 always comes in clutch!} Nasty Nancy commented as well.

Completely ignorant of the comments, the players rested their hands for a bit again and started extra time. Both teams pressed all sorts of buttons on the gamepads as they battled for football supremacy.

Once again, Morata's team scored first and opened up the extra time, but Jason's team responded shortly before the first half of the extra time was over.

{Bro, the tension is insane} Kendrick_not_Lamar commented.

{If the Champions League Final is not like this, then I don't want it} M_and_M commented.

{I wonder who would win in the end} BBL_Drizzy commented, replying to Kendrick_not_Lamar's comment.

{Stop hitting on minors, and I'll tell you} Kendrick_not_Lamar replied to BBL_Drizzy.

The game soon continued for the last chance to get a winner before they would have to decide who would be going to Asia for free by penalties.

The match raged on, but the players' movements on the screen were cautious despite their efforts to score.

Scoring would be good, but they didn't want to concede either at this time of the game, and most of the players played like this.

Jason however, didn't care.

He didn't want to have to decide the fate of his trip to Asia by luck, which was all that mattered in a penalty shootout, especially in a game.

For him, it was all or nothing, so he constantly pushed his team forward to attack.

They finally got their chance when Mckennie managed to find Jason's in-game character upfront with a cleverly placed-through pass.

Jason moved the left analog stick forward, keeping his right index finger on the R1 button while also flicking the right analog stick to get the best out of his pace.

The in-game Gerrard Pique was being controlled by and tried to match up with Jason, pushing hard into him from behind, but in the end, he wasn't able to stop him.

De Ligt also called out the goalkeeper, hoping to pincer Jason and kill off the goalscoring chance, but Jason maintained his cool and faked a shot to the left while the goalkeeper crashed to the floor, grasping at nothing.

Once the goalkeeper was out of the way, Jason chipped the ball over the defender De Ligt had managed to pull over in a bid to block a shot.

The defender jumped to try to reach the ball, but he couldn't reach it, and the ball ended up smoothly landing in the back of the net.

"I hope we will be stopping at the Conami headquarters on this trip to Asia," Jason said and turned to the Conami staff member, who could only open and shut his mouth like a gaping goldfish.

{Called it!} Zurbluris commented, more than half of the comment containing laughing emojis.

{Guess who's going to Asia?} Millie commented.

{I want to see Jason meeting BTS} Jin Min commented, adding a salivating emoji for good measure.

{You wanna overload the internet?} Song Hyerin commented, adding a few laughing emojis.

{I'm confused now.... Does Jason play like he does cuz he learned in games, or does he play like this in games cuz he's like this in real life?} Myrzee commented, adding laughing emojis.

{Good question, but all I'm bothered with is how Jason better be given the Golden Boy Award this year} Moudassir_Ali commented.

{This guy knows ball because how was he not even nominated last year?} Plu_to2 commented, replying to Moudassir_Ali's comment.

{I think it's probably because he didn't start the last season with Oporto and had a hard time catching up} Kay commented, joining the thread.

{Hard time catching up my a**! Is 16 goals and 9 assists in 14 games a joke to you? And that was just last season's stats} FuturePast commented, replying to Kay.

{Now that you say it like that, it does feel kind of suspicious, though, that Haaland had more goals last season, and his performance in the Champions League was insane. Jason was stuck with the Europa League and wasn't as impressive} Travelling_Scott commented, also joining the thread.

{I don't think you guys get the argument; it's not about him winning the Golden Boy Award; Haaland truly deserved it. My problem is, why wasn't Jason nominated at all?} FuturePast commented again.

{Exactly, he wasn't even considered for the award despite being one of the best youth players of the previous season} Moudassir_Ali commented, agreeing with FuturePast.

{It is a bit difficult to explain, but Jason would probably win the one of this year if he can keep on performing like he currently is doing} Plu_to2 commented.

{With how he's been performing, he could win the Ballon d'Or itself this year} Kay commented.

The matter didn't end there.

Even after the live stream was turned off, people stayed in the comments section, debating the matter.

Jason, who had won himself a trip to Asia, didn't know that some of his fans were having an oral bout about his chances in the Ballon d'Or ceremony. He was more preoccupied with getting back to training, as he couldn't stay back to train late today.

He had a date, and he needed to prepare.

However, he also couldn't just take off because he had a date, hence he needed to get as much training done as possible and then leave early enough to pick Adele up at the airport.

Hence, he threw himself into training, and when it was nearing 6 p.m., he ended his training, quickly heading to the bathroom to clean up.

Quickly throwing on the oversized matching gray hoodie and trousers, he sprayed a bit of perfume on before turning to his hair.

Since it was to be their first date, it couldn't be at his house, which meant a public place.

For someone with some fame and a very recognisable face like his, that was a bad idea if he didn't disguise himself properly.

Normally, his hair would be a problem at times like this, but a while ago, he learned a trick he used for these kinds of public outings.

Quickly bundling his wet hair together, he first tied a bandana around his head, using it to press the area of his hairline down, then he used a durag to cover the top of his head and tied it down.

Since his hair was wet and soft, it was easy to do, and then he put a baseball cap on to hide the durag and fitted the rest of his hair through the hole at the back of the baseball cap.

Finally, he pulled the hoodie halfway over the cap and voila, half-hidden Jason was complete.

'Ah, I almost forgot these,' he said, pulling out a pair of dark sunglasses after glancing at his exposed eyes in the mirror.

They were the biggest giveaways, after all, and once he covered them up, he wouldn't even have to wear a mask with this get-up.

However, it was already getting late and the sun was slowly disappearing, so wearing dark shades at this time was just asking to get into an accident as they would reduce his vision.

The good thing was that he wouldn't need them once the sun went down, which should be in just about an hour.

'Guess I didn't need it after all,' he thought and put them away, realizing that even without the glasses, he would probably be unrecognizable.

Chapter 510: The Greater The Mass, The Greater The Attraction

Adele stepped out of the front doors of the Cassien Airport holding a small bag in her left hand and her phone to her ear with her right hand.

Dressed in a white blouse and jeans with a brown jacket worn over her shirt to stave off some of the cold air, she looked very much the eye candy.

She wasn't walking into a room, but heads turned and stayed that way as she walked past, her impressive features enough to call all sorts of attention.

Some bolder members of the male gender had turned her way and started walking towards her, but she didn't notice any of these things.

"I'm outside, where are you?" she spoke into her phone.

“Look up,” a response came back immediately, and a powerful engine roared, causing her to look up the street.

With an impressive outburst preceding its appearance, a beautiful, sleek, black Ferrari Stradale zoomed forward and slowed to a stop in the pick-up zone in front of the airport.

Without the engine turning off, the door on the driver's side opened upward, and Jason stepped out and waved at Adele, who was already walking his way.

The guys who had begun moving toward Adele, hoping to make her acquaintance, quickly made a U-turn after seeing Jason come to pick her up in a car worth over a million.

Jason's appearance made it clear that they were punching above their weight.

They couldn't see Jason's face as he wore a nose mask, but they could already guess that he wouldn't look too bad.

All the odds were already set up against them, so unless one of them was as shameless as Mylo, who had no eye for anything but cooch*e, there was nothing they were looking for near Adele.

They quickly gave up, unaware that neither Jason nor Adele cared about what they wanted to do... well, at least Adele didn't.

Stepping forward, Jason collected the bag and embraced Adele in a half hug that she reciprocated.

“How was your trip?” he asked as they returned to the car.

“Terrible. I had a snoring bear and an offspring from hell as seating partners. For once, I'm thankful the flight was just about four hours,” Adele recounted the events of the flight.

Clearly, she had bad luck with her seating partners this time, and Jason started thanking his lucky stars internally as it meant he wouldn't have to look for a conversation topic.

"Oh, that's tough. Didn't you complain about it or try to talk to them?" Jason asked as he pulled open the passenger door and allowed her to sit inside.

"I did, but those guys were crafty enough not to display their... habits until we were in the air,"

"At that point, there was little I could do. Thank you," she said, appreciating Jason's gentlemanly actions during the conversation.

"Hmm, hold up," Jason nodded and shut the door, then walked over to the other side to get into the car.

He first threw her luggage into the space behind the seat before he sat in the driver's seat.

"So those guys only displayed their true colors once you guys were airborne?" he asked as he got into the driver's seat and pulled down the door.

"Exactly! It was so annoying, and even though I complained, there was nothing we could do," Adele continued talking.

"Wish I was there, I woulda just thrown them off the plane. No one can stress my girl like that," Jason said calmly, knowing exactly what he was doing when he said those words.

"Just drive and stop saying nonsense. You and your sweet mouth," Adele rolled her eyes and turned away, hiding away the blush that showed up on her face.

"I definitely got a sweet mouth. Wanna taste?" Jason licked his lips as he spoke but kept his eyes on the road, playing it cool.

"..." Adele turned at him and stared at him for a few seconds without response.

"I hope you're taking me somewhere nice; I'm famished," she said, breaking her silence, unable to resist Jason's shamelessness.

“Er, well, the good news is where we’re going, there are lots of foods to try out,”

“The other thing is, I don’t know if you’re too tired to walk around a bit,” Jason explained.

He had planned for them to go to the River Po. They’d walk along the riverbank, enjoy the view, and stop at one of the many cafes or restaurants for food, depending on what they felt like eating.

They’d go directly to a restaurant if Adele was too tired to walk. It wouldn’t cause many changes to the plan... or at least, that’s how he felt.

“I don’t mind walking a bit. Just that, the food better be good,”

Luckily, Adele didn’t have any issues with the original plan.

“You know, you could have just cooked for me, and I’d have kissed you right off the bat,” Adele’s words suddenly threw Jason off balance, but he had enough composure to barely flinch as he held tighter onto the steering wheel.

“Say that earlier!” he cried, biting his lips as he could not believe he had missed such a chance.

“You say that like you don’t know how well you cook and how much I like delicious food,” Adele laughed at Jason’s agonized look.

“You also like sleeping. Was I supposed to make our date a sleeping date, only taking you to a place where both of us can sleep?” Jason rebutted, his words dripping sarcasm,

“Now that you mention it, it doesn’t sound half bad. Let’s do that next time, though; I’m still hungry,” Adele replied, ignoring Jason’s obvious sarcasm.

“You’re just weird,” Jason gave up as his sarcasm was not getting through.

“That’s what they probably told Newton when he was discovering the gravity and all that stuff,” Adele retorted, not going to take the L in the conversation.

“Nah, I don’t think they did. Newton was a real bro, a man of culture for sure,”

“You guys just misunderstood him and are torturing poor kids in school about something Newton didn’t actually mean,” Jason laughed, turning the steering as he drove into another street.

Other cars on the road gave his rari a wide berth.

It would cost their whole lives if they somehow dented the paint.

“What do you mean? About Newton?” Adele asked, curious about Jason’s words.

“Nah, come on now. The man said the greater the mass, the greater the attraction, and you guys thought he was talking about gravity, motion, and all that,” Jason explained.

“What was he talking about if not those things?” Adele asked.

“Alright, chill. It’s not that he wasn’t talking about those things, but the context is wrong. I’ll prove it to you,”

“Newton said, the greater the size, the greater the attraction. What do you think he meant, or what do you think inspired him to say those words, and don’t you tell me things like gravity and motion because in those days, they didn’t know jacksh*t about those things and didn’t have the technology to monitor those things either,” Jason asked animatedly.

“Maybe it was a hypothesis or something. What do you think it was?” Adele returned the question to Jason after thinking for a bit and not having an answer... she wasn’t a science student anyway.

“It’s a**!”

"A S S, a**!" he spelled out, sounding completely serious.

"The bigger the size of that a**, the greater the attraction of the man that sees that a**,"

"Clearly... Newton was a G," Jason nodded to himself like he had proved a point while Adele looked lost for words for a few seconds before she burst into laughter.

"It's a law, a scientific law, and it has never been proven wrong... most times," Jason continued, nodding to himself self-righteously.

"So what about if the woman is obese?" Adele asked, still laughing.

"And that is why Newton emphasized proportionality. The ass can be big, but it's got to be directly proportional to the body size of its carrier and inversely proportional to the attractive forces and the distance between them," Jason replied, spouting a bunch of bullshit that had Adele bursting out in laughter again.

"What the hell are you even saying?"

"No, wait, why are we even talking about this," she asked mid-laughter.

"Does that mean you are attracted to my... er," Adele found it hard to use the word ass, especially as a learned female and a non-American.

"... My glorious backside," she finally spat out after racking her brains for a while.

"Even you know it is glorious. Who am I to deny your words, my queen?" Jason laughed.

"Well one thing about me is, I love glory. I love glorious things, I live for it, and would eat it if I had the chance," Jason said meaningfully, turning to Adele.

“Again, and again, and again, and again,” he droned on.

“... uh, I-is the air conditioner on, it’s hot in here,” Adele stammered out as she turned away, her face as red as a tomato.

“Also, focus on the road, why aren’t we there yet?” she spat out when she realized that Jason was still looking at her.