

## LEGENDS 541

### Chapter 541: Let's Find Out II

"As I always say, to get to the root of any matter, one must start in the beginning, and in this case, we shall be starting from where I believe to have been the beginning of this matter," Jansen appeared on the screen again inside a car, his hand on the steering wheel, but he was looking at the camera.

"There are many places that could be the beginning of this matter, but I personally believe that the beginning of Jason's inevitable departure from the club started at the CTFD Portugaia training center in what I will term as Incident 1," Jansen continued speaking.

"Around the end of the last year, there was an incident that appeared in the news about a fight breaking out at the training center between some of the players, and it was confirmed that the two main characters of that incident were Jason and another young lad, Mylo Baumgartner,"

"Apparently, both of them were punished for that incident, and the matter was settled, but my investigative senses tell me that there was more to that situation than meets the eye,"

"We're going to find out if I'm wrong," Lee Jansen laughed and the screen changed to fast forwarded section of him driving around.

Jumping out of the car at 7x human speed, the screen showed him walking up and down with a magnifying glass, tasting putting his finger to his mouth in thought and making a few calls to unknown people.

A few seconds later, Lee Jansen came back to the front of the screen and the speed reverted to normal.

"I have consulted with the gods-I mean, contacted my information broker, and I have gotten some interesting news on Incident 1,"

"Here's what I heard," Jansen once again pulled out his pipe and faced the camera with a serious look.

“That day at the training ground, the fight began because Jason was showboating, and Mylo seemed to be the target for all his dribbling attempts,”

“After being humiliated a few times, Mylo lashed out with a rough tackle and even choked Jason... apparently,”

“That led to Jason retaliating and punching Mylo in anger, after which the fight was broken up by the others. Then the manager arrived and punished the players like was said in the news,”

“But here is where things get interesting...” Lee Jansen smirked and paused to increase the tension in the situation.

“Despite both of the players being at fault in the altercation, Mylo was only fined one week’s wages while Jason was fined two weeks of wages, was suspended for a match, and was put on probation for the match after that, which he ended up not playing,”

“Clearly, something is wrong here,”

“The question... is what?” the show host asked with a thoughtful look on his face.

“... I heard something else as well,”

“It is said that the atmosphere between Jason and Mylo was terrible prior to that incident, so I now have suspicions about whether the fight between Jason and Mylo was truly an accident,”

“That could be an important lead as to why Jason chose to accept the transfer, but it doesn’t clarify why the loan deal ever happened in the first place,”

“Hmmm...”

“Things are getting interesting,”

“Onto the next step then which is tracing what happened after this incident that led up to the transfer,” Jansen muttered and once again got into his car.

The screen once again changed to a quick pace, and the people in the Oporto meeting room began looking at each other, the confusion clearing from their eyes, but another type of confusion was taking its place.

They understood that watching this video probably meant that the wannabe 90s investigator on the screen would probably come to a conclusion regarding the transfer that included Jason, but most of the people in the room still didn’t understand why this situation required such urgent attention.

The Oporto manager on the other hand was beginning to get a very bad feeling from this situation as unlike most of the people in the room, he knew that there was more to Jason’s transfer than met the eye.

What remained to be seen was whether this guy could unravel the whole situation or if he would come up with a half-baked conclusion to the situation.

Lee Jansen on the screen, however, wasn’t waiting for the Oporto staff to guess his intentions, and slowly, on the screen, he began unraveling the situation.

He spoke about how the media seemed to be targeting only Jason while ignoring and even blowing Mylo’s trumpet during that period for Jason.

He spoke about Jason not featuring in many matches despite him being perfectly fit for some reason.

“And then finally, it seemed Jason snapped,” Lee Jansen said, putting his pipe to his mouth.

“He seemed to have had enough as his agent began looking for a transfer out of Oporto, and not a transfer deal but a loan,”

“Maybe he still had hopes for playing for the club and only wanted to get away for a short while to clear his head, or maybe he had other intentions, I do not know,”

“But I know that he wanted out, and Oporto had no option but to let him go out on loan... But!”

“I have another interesting piece of news...” Lee Jansen paused again, purposely being dramatic.

“It seemed that shortly after Jason’s agent began looking for short loan opportunities for her client, Oporto wanted to sell him instead, and they were pretty adamant about it too,”

“Unfortunately, they couldn’t force him into a transfer deal if he wanted to go on loan instead, thanks to an interesting clause in his contract,”

“And that, coupled with the transfer saga, is how we ended up with Jason joining Uventus,” Lee Jansen said and sat back on his chair in his living room with slow music beginning to play as if he was done with his investigation.

‘He knows a lot, but luckily, it seems like that’s the end of it,’ Conceicao stealthily heaved a sigh of relief.

Lee Jansen had been correct through his investigation and had information that Conceicao thought would be too difficult for a mere researcher to get without anyone noticing, but luckily, it seemed that he didn’t know everything and that was a good thing... or so he thought.

“...”

“... Normally, this would be the end of the investigation, but I can’t present such a result to my client...”

“Too many things remain unanswered,” Lee Jansen suddenly spoke again, looking up thoughtfully.

Chapter 542: Let’s Find Out III

“What was the issue between Jason and Mylo that led to their relationship becoming bad enough that they would throw hands at each other?”

“Why did it feel like the club sided with Mylo?”

“Why was the media targeting Jason and leaving out Mylo?”

“Finally, why did the club want to sell Jason instead of letting him go out on loan peacefully?”

Lee Jansen asked question after question and with every progressive question that came out of his mouth, Conceicao’s heart dropped further and further as they were questions that he did not want answered.

He knew the answers, the club’s Chairman knew the answers as well as a few others, but not a single one of them wanted the answers to see the light of day.

Lee Jansen on the other hand seemed like he would not rest until they did and once again opened his mouth.

“Something tells me that the breakthrough point of this case starts from what happened between Jason and Mylo,”

“That must be where the answers lie, and it is up to us to find out what could have caused a rift between the former roommates,” Lee Jansen said, once again standing up, ready to begin a second round of investigation.

The people in the Oporto meeting room began to feel a slightly blowing wave of premonition and it felt heavy.

Something seemed to be wrong.

It was clear from Lee Jansen’s words that something had happened between Jason, Mylo, and the club, but most of them did not know anything about the situation other than the fact that Jason wanted out of the club on loan and the Chairman had tried to sell him instead, but that had fallen through and they could only loan him out.

The people seated in the room were not idiots and had already figured out that there was more to this situation than met the eye and the strangest part of the situation was that they didn't know what was happening either, but looking at the Chairman, he probably knew.

That now begged the question that if he knew what had happened, then why were they watching this show?

They couldn't figure it out, but it seemed like they wouldn't have to figure out anything for much longer.

On the screen, Lee Jansen spent more time moving around in a fast forwarded state than any of the previous times and this time he even got on a plane and flew to Lisbon, signifying that he even went flying to another state in search of answers.

Then the reporter-investigator went around town before ending up at the University of Lisbon medical school, visited one of the classes, and went out again.

The screen showed him moving around a bit more before it finally slowed down back to a normal pace, showing Lee Jansen seated on a bench and beside him was a girl who looked to be in her late teenage years.

"For the next part of the investigation, I will be telling you all a story, and this lovely lady here will be helping me," Lee Jansen said, crossing his legs and once again pulling out his pipe.

"Hello, everyone, I'm Anita," the girl said with a smile and waved at the camera.

"Now that we are done with the introductions let's move on to the story I want to tell you guys,"

"It's a story I will title 'The Runaway Prince, The Young Noble, and The Maiden'," Lee Jansen said as he sat back, making himself comfortable.

"Once upon a time, there was a prince, a noble, and a maiden all making their way along in the world, unaware of what fate had in store for them," Lee Jansen began his story.

“The prince, who could be called a runaway, had finally surfaced among the other princes in the empire, ready to make a claim for the glory that awaited him. He was diligent, hardworking, and had a good head on his shoulders,”

“In that same empire, there was a young noble who had been acclaimed to have talent. Unlike the runaway prince who was diligent, he only did what he needed to do and spent all his free time chasing fun and the company of fair maidens.”

“Big, small, light, dark, robust, thin... he had no preference as long as they were beauties in their own rights,”

“In such a dangerous world lived a maiden who had been untouched by the dark side of the world and was making her way up in the world as well, living life day to day,”

“One day, the runaway prince met the maiden and fell for her at first sight, and it seemed the same for the maiden as well, for the prince was especially handsome and could draw eyes from women all across the world”

“A relationship began blooming between these two individuals, but it bloomed slowly because of the many factors surrounding them. The prince couldn’t focus on a relationship while building up himself and challenging for the throne, while the maiden lived far away from his usual area of influence”

“Nevertheless, their relationship bloomed slowly,”

“One day, the prince was out of town due to unforeseen events, and the maiden came on a surprise visit,”

“With the prince indisposed, he left the maiden in the care of an acquaintance. This acquaintance was the young noble,”

“Unknown to the prince, the young noble already had an eye on this maiden, and this was a chance bestowed by him from the heavens,”

“He could refuse to take this chance and not betray his friend, or he could take a bite out of the forbidden fruit,”

“Unfortunately, the prince did not know that to the young noble, the forbidden fruit always tasted the sweetest,”

“While the prince was unaware, the young noble made his move on the maiden while they were both in a drunken stupor and when they both awoke the next morning, they were in each other’s arms and on a bed with two other women,”

“The young noble had been planning to make a move on the maiden, but in their drunken stupor, they had already done what shouldn’t be done.”

“Whether it was a mistake or not was unknown, but what was known was that it had been done, and it couldn’t be taken back,”

Chapter 543: Let’s Find Out IV

“When the maiden awoke and realized what had transpired in her drunken stupor, she was overcome with countless emotions of which guilt was the most prominent”

“Distraught and confused, she didn’t know what to do and chose to stay silent about the matter, not knowing that by doing so, she had played into the hands of the young noble who only desired her more after having her the first time,”

“While she was still emotionally unstable, she turned to the bottle to try and rid herself of some of the emotional torment she was going through, and as if by mistake, she found herself in the bed of the young noble once again.”

“And then it happened again, and again, and again,”

“At some point, she didn’t even know why she was with him, but she was with him and had forgotten about the feelings she had for the prince,”

“The prince remained oblivious to this situation going on between his friend and the woman he loved, for he was too focused on his own goals to notice anything was going on,”

“Until one fateful day when he chose to surprise the maiden by making a trip to her place of abode,”

“He braved storms and seas, air and water, all so he could reach where she lived, and when he got there, he was informed by fellow tenants of her abode that she had gone out with her lover,” Jansen’s voice had taken on a dramatic tone, and his story was beginning to sound like a fantasy.

Most people didn’t know why he was telling this story, but Conceicao felt cold sweat run down his back as Jansen continued talking.

“The prince was aghast when he heard that the maiden he had his eyes on had a lover,”

“Wasn’t it supposed to be he who was the lover? After all, the maiden wouldn’t have gone out with his shadow, would she?”

“Despite his racing thoughts, he quickly raced to find out what was going on only to find out that his friend, the young noble, was the one who had been stuffing the maiden like one stuffed pastry... ahem,”

“Even though he was faced with the horrific truth, the prince gathered his emotions together and just left, not letting his emotions get the better of him and make him do something he couldn’t take back,”

At this point, Jansen took a deep breath and put his pipe to his mouth, and Anita, who was on the bench, opened her mouth to take over the story from where Lee Jansen had stopped.

“The maiden came back to her abode the next night, the scent around her heavy with alcohol and the scent of raging carnal desires,”

“Even after being caught, she had hypocritically sought comfort from the young noble who had no issue turning her over, splitting her buns open, and stuffing her continuously with his meat,” Anita spoke, wholly engrossed in the story she was divulging.

“Language please!... Miss Anita, this is an investigative hub and not another kind of hub,” Lee Jansen coughed with an embarrassed smile on his face.

“Ah, sorry,” Anita apologized, an embarrassed look on her face as she recalled the words that had just come out of her mouth.

She had gotten carried away with sharing this piece of gossip and did not remember to turn on the parental guidance filter.

“Please, continue with what you were saying. The viewers are waiting,” Lee Jansen quickly reminded her, not wanting the tension to dissipate.

“Ah, okay... So, uh, the maiden came back after spending the night with the young noble, only to begin crying in the morning about what had happened between her and the young prince,”

“Her actions were full of hypocrisy, and she tried to reach out to the prince to explain her side of the story, continuously emphasizing that she had made a mistake,”

“However, it seemed that she was unaware that a mistake could only be called so if it was made unintentionally,”

“Maybe the first time was a mistake, but the other times she had lay in the young noble’s bed had never been a mistake as she knew what kind of man he was, what he wanted from her, yet always went running to him,”

“In the end, she was unaware of her own hypocrisy, which only served to infuriate the prince even further,” Anita said and went silent.

“Brokenhearted, the prince continued living his life, trying to erase the maiden from his life,” Lee Jansen once again took up the narration.

“He didn’t blame her. After all, he hadn’t made his feelings clear and had been dragging his feet. She could have gotten tired of him and settled for someone else,”

“It didn’t feel good, but there was nothing that could be done about it. But while he could erase the maiden from his life, he couldn’t do so with the young noble who was a fellow teammate challenging for the top,”

“Yet, he stayed his hand and chose to endure as there was nothing to be gained from an outburst, until one day, he couldn’t keep himself in check and purposefully humiliated the young noble at work,”

“The shameless young noble did not take his own actions into consideration and lashed out at the prince, causing his emotions to spike and this led to a violent quarrel between them,”

The Oporto manager shifted in his chair uncomfortably. If he wasn’t a hundred percent sure before, he was two hundred percent sure now that this reporter-investigator knew everything that had transpired between Jason and Mylo.

The only thing the manager could do now was wish that this was the extent of the guy’s knowledge.

“I’m sure the story is beginning to sound a bit familiar to your ears...” Jansen stopped and smiled at the camera.

“Yes, just as you are thinking, Jason was the runaway prince, his teammate Mylo was the young noble, and a girl named Sofia was the maiden in this story,”

“The reason for the bad atmosphere between Jason and his former roommate was because of a girl,”

“However, this only answers one of the four questions I had when I started the second part of this investigation,”

“Since the answers to the remaining questions only lie with either Jason himself or other people who are tightly involved in this matter, therefore, I will be speculating on what I think will be the answers to the remaining questions,” Lee Jansen said thoughtfully as he put his pipe to his mouth once again.

“Let’s start with the second question... ”

“Why did it feel like the club sided with Mylo?”

“I don’t think it only felt like it. I believe the club actually sided with Mylo, and here is why I think so,” Lee Jansen began, already dissecting the situation in their head.

“First, I think the club knows about the true reason for this quarrel, and because they knew this, they were forced into a situation where they had to pick between these two players on their team,”

“Since a grudge like that was the reason for their conflict, then it was very clear that they could never agree with each other. The fight could never end, especially when the two people involved are hot-headed young men... well, at least Mylo is. Jason is too calm for his age,”

“Anyway, since it was clear that there was an irreversible conflict between the two players, for the team’s chemistry and atmosphere, one of the two people involved would have to leave the club,”

“I’m sure some of you are wondering, ‘In that case, why did they pick Mylo to stay over Jason?’,” Lee Jansen smiled as he asked the question that almost every viewer had on their mind.

“It’s actually pretty simple. Jason was too good of a talent for the Portuguese Primeira Liga and would have to leave the team soon. The same thing could be said for Mylo, but he is still a few levels short of Jason,”

“Getting rid of Mylo this early would be a waste as they could wait for his price to increase a lot. It would lead to a loss for the club, so they probably chose to sell Jason first so that they could gain as much as they could while still keeping Mylo around to help the team while also increasing his value,”

“If this plan worked, they could sell Jason for a hundred million Euros like they were planning, then would allow Mylo’s price to rise further before selling for maybe sixty or seventy million Euros,”

“As for why they were in a rush, it’s because Jason’s contract would be ending soon, and with all that had happened to him at the club, it is very clear that he would not be signing a new contract,”

“Hence, the best way was to sell him quickly before his price was reduced because of the contract period remaining or even the chance of him leaving on a free transfer,”

“The club’s decision must have left Jason with no choice but to leave the club, but it’s still not clear why he chose to go on a loan deal when he could have waited for the club to negotiate a full transfer,”

“There are still a lot of things I believe I’m not seeing, but I think this answers all questions but the third one, which is about why the media was against Jason,”

“I think the answer to that one is clear, though,” Lee Jansen smiled, but his moments on the screen suddenly froze as the show was paused.

Chapter 544: Cameras, Lights, Action! I

The silence in the Oporto meeting room was thick enough to be cut with a knife.

Everyone was exchanging looks with one another as quite a few of them had just been enlightened as to what was actually going on at the club.

Even the so-called speculated answers were most likely to be the truth as it made sense and it was what they would do if they knew how deep the rabbit hole actually was.

However, despite their enlightenment about the issue, no one spoke first, and they waited for the Chairman to speak instead.

Seeing that the others wouldn’t talk, the Chairman decided to talk,

“While I believe that we will have to get to the bottom of how this matter leaked out, I will put that matter off for later,”

“What I want to hear now are your ideas,”

“What do you think this means for the club?”

“what effects do you think it would cause?”

“What do you think we should do now?” the chairman asked question after question.

Since it was clear that keeping them out of the loop didn’t work, he now involved the others so that they could jointly decide about the matter.

The Oporto manager heaved a sigh of relief after realizing that the Chairman wasn’t going to be putting the blame on him.

Everyone else delved into thoughts about how to answer the chairman’s questions, and silence once again reigned in the meeting room.

“Ahem... ” the club’s vice-chairman coughed to garner attention, seemingly having come up with an answer to the chairman’s questions.

He was a man that looked to be in his sixties with wrinkles and thinning hair decorating his facial features.

“After running through the scenario in my head, I’ve come to a decision that the best thing for us to do... is nothing,”

“Absolutely nothing,” he said in a clear voice, his words causing everyone to become curious.

Everyone was thinking of what action the club could to to pull off a reversal of this situation and here was someone proposing that they let the situation just play out without doing anything.

How could they not be curious?

“Why do you think we should do nothing?” the chairman asked, curious about this line of action the vice chairman was proposing.

“Well, because I think that right now, the best action is no action,”

“I’m not going to deny that the situation looks bad, but in reality, that’s all there is to the situation, visual effects,”

“Football is a sport, and it is entertainment, but unlike in other sections of entertainment, all that is needed from the players is their performance on the field,”

“This is not the first time something like this has happened in the football world and it wouldn’t be the last, but what does it concern us?”

“The major culprit of this matter is that Mylo guy who couldn’t keep it in his pants, but apart from that, there’s nothing else that we did that was wrong,”

“We simply let go of a player who wanted to leave. If we rush to defend our actions, then all that will be doing is just fanning the flames and bringing more attention to the matter,”

“All we have to do is ignore the matter and let it die down, and we’ll coolly deal with any annoyances as if it was nothing of concern,” the vice chairman explained his reasoning, and all around the room, some people were already nodding as they saw the feasibility of this idea.

“So... you’re saying we should just act like nothing happened and if any questions come up, we brush it off as a minor matter?” the chairman asked for clarity.

“Exactly,” the vice chairman nodded.

“Right now, any actions we make would lead to a loss,”

“If we move to punish Mylo or terminate his contract, the damage to our reputation would still be present, and we would have released a player we can later sell for profit for free,”

"If we rush to defend our actions or sue that Lee Jansen guy, the matter would blow out of proportion, increasing the damage to our reputation and giving people a reason to shout about,"

"The only way out is silence,"

"We silently pay attention to the situation, but don't make any actions that would make it seem like we're guilty. Instead our silence would give a rise to another thought from the people who would start wondering whether there was more to the matter," the vice chairman laid out his plan, nodding to himself as he spoke.

"Hmm, I think it's feasible," somebody said in agreement, and the others soon followed suit.

"I also think it's feasible... but there might be a problem that could cause the matter to blow up even further," the football director spoke with his hand on his chin, causing everyone's attention to turn to him.

"And what could that be?" the vice-chairman asked, his concern rising after hearing that there may be a flaw in his plan to save the team's reputation.

"I don't know if you know this, but there's something Lee Jansen does after every one of his investigations," the football director began, speaking out of the experience because he used to follow the show but had been busy lately, hence why he hadn't seen this episode.

"What's that?" the vice chairman asked, but the chairman's eyes widened as he remembered watching the end of the video before calling the meeting.

"He usually contacts the people involved in the case, especially if it is very speculative and he asks them for their opinions on his conclusion," the football director calmly spoke, but his words were like a bombshell.

"I don't think he would be contacting us and it's not likely he would be contacting Mylo, so it's very likely that he will contact Jason, if he hasn't already... and usually, it is done live," he continued and everyone could instantly hear the alarm bells going off in their heads.

“If and when he contacts, and asks him about what actually happened... and Jason’s answer...”

The football director did not need to finish his words for everyone to instantly understand what was the likely result.

They had come up with a plan that would calm down the matter and not cause it to blow up out of proportion, but the chances of them being able to pull that off no longer rested in their hands.

“Shit”

Chapter 545: Cameras, Lights, Action! II

“Can’t we tell him not to say anything about it?” someone’s voice was heard asking, and everyone immediately turned in the direction of the voice with questioning looks on their faces.

The looks on their faces were questioning what kind of idiot would ask something like that.

Doing something like that would be like admitting their fault and giving Jason even more ground against them and in case that guy hadn’t noticed, the relationship between Jason and the club could be said to be strained.

In fact, the word “Strained” was an understatement.

Jason and the club no longer saw eye to eye and the only reason why they were still on the same side was because of the contract that bound Jason to the club.

Conceicao was already almost a hundred percent sure that Jason would not be renewing his contract no matter how much they offered to pay him, hence he had not bothered and was more focused on selling Jason off to another team before the time period of his contract ran out.

“We can’t do that,” the vice-chairman began to speak once again, having thought things through some more.

“Even if we did, it wouldn’t stop him from doing what he wants, and that is the worst-case scenario,”

“In the end, I still think our only option is to not do anything,” Conceicao finally said something at the meeting.

“No matter what happens, the best option is to not react,”

“As long as we put up with whatever comes flying our way while doing our best to reduce the damage to our reputation, we can sell Jason for a good price in the coming transfer window, and then we can decide whether to sell Mylo or not,”

“I can deal with the questions from the reporters while the football director can help with finding a transfer out for Jason as soon as possible,” he said.

“So, we don’t admit to anything no matter whatever happens next and we do whatever we want going forward, not letting the fans influence our decision?” the club chairman asked the manager.

“Exactly, this period will pass quickly as long as the team keeps playing well. A good place to start would be the upcoming Champions League game against Uventus, but I don’t think there’s much we can get from that game,” the vice chairman responded.

“We can at least put up a good fight,” Conceicao said, but he didn’t have much confidence in his own words.

They would be heading to Turin for the match so it would be a match away from home and the opponent would have the home advantage so the match was guaranteed to be even tougher than it was in the first leg.

“...” No one else spoke a word, but it was clear that they had all but given up on the game, expecting their team to draw or manage a small win against Uventus.

They didn’t have hopes that their team could beat Uventus with enough goals to overturn the game, especially not with how erratic the player’s performances had been this season.

It was almost like they were purposely choosing to play like sh\*t in all the crucial games.

“...”

“I think we can all conclude on that. Ah, and Sergio, make sure no more major conflicts arise in the dressing room over this matter or any other matters,” the chairman said and stood up.

“Yes, Chairman,” the manager nodded in response and stood up along with everyone else who stood up after the chairman.

“Dismissed,” the chairman shrugged and waved everyone off, walking through the doors with his own entourage and still thinking a bit about the matter.

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\*\*7th March 2021\*\*

Back at Turin, Jason had just woken up the next morning after the match against Spezia and was still in bed, looking through his phone as he wanted to rest for a bit before going to get a little training done.

It was not long before he noticed that he had been tagged quite a bit more than usual.

Checking the tags led him to a reporter’s Twitter account that had a link to the latest episode of his show on YouTube.

“Why am I being tagged so much though?” he wondered as he clicked on the link and his YouTube app opened up and a video started loading.

\*Case 64 – The Runaway Prince, The Young Noble, and The Maiden\*

The topic was interesting, but it gave no hints as to what was in the video or how it related to him.

Jason figured that the video description probably had more information, but since he was already here, he might as well just watch the video to know what the noise was all about.

As soon as the video started though, Jason's face scrunched up in slight amusement as he realized what the video was about.

It was an annoying topic for him, but he decided to watch the video to the end without losing his temper.

When they reached the midpoint of the video, Jason was already impressed by this guy's reach and connections because all the information he had found out were not information that one could easily get.

When Lee Jansen finally started telling the story of the runaway prince, the young noble, and the maiden, Jason's mood took a downturn as hearing the story again from someone else was annoying in its own way but at the new information coming from Sofia's roommate who he instantly recognized, Jason put his hands on his head in amazement.

He had never bothered to find out the full details of Mylo and Sofia's tryst, but hearing from Sofia's roommate that he was being played all along.

"Fuuuuuu\*\*\*k, I too mumu(I'm so dumb)," he drawled and began laughing at himself before pausing for a bit and then running the video back a bit.

Listening to the story from the beginning again, Jason's amusement rose and he closed the YouTube app and instantly opened up his contact list.

Someone had questions to answer because unless that Lee Jansen had god-like powers, there were some parts of that story that he shouldn't know unless Jason personally told him.

Jason definitely didn't do that and the only other people who knew that much of the story were three people.

His aunt Daphne, Adele, and Sofia herself.

Sofia definitely didn't sabotage herself, the show was done by a Portuguese person who lived in Porto so there was no way it was his aunt either.

That only left one person and after her talk of a gift, Jason didn't have any doubts it was her, but before he even dialed her number, his phone began ringing and her name popped up in the caller ID's position.

Chapter 546: Cameras, Lights, Action! III

\*"Do you like my gift?"\* Adele asked immediately Jason picked up the phone.

"... I actually don't know what to feel about this... gift," Jason said after a second of silence.

"It does feel good. I'm not gonna lie, but I don't see why you did this," he laughed a bit.

\*"That you feel good about it means it definitely wasn't a waste,"\* Adele responded with mirth in her tone.

\*"Also, I think it's good to clarify your standing in this situation. If you decide to confirm that Lee Jansen's investigation wasn't wrong, then it would make it clear that you and Oporto are irreconcilable,"\*

\*"It should help with your transfer deal out of Oporto at the end of the season,"\* Adele explained to Jason.

"Hmm, that does make sense," Jason muttered, a hand on his chin in thought.

\*"So does that mean you will confirm the investigation?"\* Adele asked in response.

"Confirm the investigation how?" Jason wondered aloud, confused.

"Didn't you finish watching the video?"\* Adele asked.

"Actually... no, I was going to call you when I noticed something was off about this coincidental investigation, and then you called me first," Jason replied.

"Oh.. anyway, that guy has a thing where he contacts the people involved in the case to confirm the authenticity of his investigation, so he would contact you as long as you give the OK,"\*

"So, will you do it?"\* Adele asked.

"Hmmm... I don't mind clarifying some things," Jason replied, having already thought about it a little.

"Alright then, I'll give him your contact details, and he'll contact you sometime between today and tomorrow, I guess,"\* Adele replied with a sigh of relief at having received Jason's consent.

She hadn't been happy with the status quo previously which was why she had set up this elaborate scheme to expose Mylo and Oporto's actions toward Jason.

She was the one who had given Lee Jansen the request, and she helped find information about Mylo and other things.

She had also been the one who had told Lee Jansen where to find Sofia as well as most of the story concerning Jason, Mylo, and Sofia. The rest of the story was told by Sofia's roommate.

"I've been thinking about something, but how did you manage to get Anita to open up about all that... even I didn't know that, and if she did, that means she and Sofia were pretty close enough..."

"At least I think they were... otherwise, she shouldn't know that much, but then I don't know, I guess..." Jason stopped midway, trying to think about what could have happened.

\*"Ah, actually, they were not that close. They were just roommates and she had seen and heard things a couple of times. Not to mention that Sofia seemed to have loose lips whenever she drank,"\*

\*"... It seems your ex has a drinking problem,"\* Adele stated.

"First, she is not my ex. We never got that far,"

"Also, what does it matter to me if she has a problem with the bottle," Jason said in an uncaring tone.

He had realized long ago that she seemed to have an alcohol problem, but he also knew that she didn't have it when they first met.

He didn't see anything that indicated it... or maybe she was just that good at hiding it... or maybe he just wasn't attentive enough.

But if he was correct and she didn't have an alcohol problem when they met, then it probably started sometime after she got together with Mylo, and that strictly made it not his business at all.

She could go die for all he cared... what did it matter to him if she had an alcohol problem?

So what if she started taking alcohol to get over what happened between her and him or what happened between her and Mylo?

Frankly, that was her business now and not his concern in the slightest.

\*"Ok, ok, she's not your ex... sheesh, you're so touchy,"\* Adele teased.

"You're lucky you're far away, or I'll show you how touchy I can really be," Jason rolled his eyes at her antics.

\*"I'm sooo scared,"\* Adele drawled and Jason could almost see her putting her tongue out at him .

"You're making me miss you more than I should. I just might catch a flight to come peg you down a fair bit," Jason said playfully.

\*"Why would you even do that? You'll just get disturbed by Uventus unnecessarily,"\* Adele retorted.

"For you, nothing is unnecessary," Jason said smugly with a smirk that Adele couldn't see but could imagine on his face at that moment.

\*" ... Tch. I can never win against you. You're too shameless,"\* Adele gave up, realizing that she had once again underestimated Jason.

"Good that you know, give that guy my contact and we can work something out," Jason replied and rose up from his bed, ready to get to work.

\*"Okay then, I'll talk to you later, \*Muah\*\*"\* Adele said and sent an audible kiss to Jason that had him smiling a bit more than he would.

"I really might just fly over at this point," Jason said with a wry smile.

\*"If you're doing that, cook me enough food for a week and bring it along with you,"\* Adele laughed and hung up, not giving him another chance to get a word in.

"Haha," Jason could not hide his amusement as he got off his bed and the smile that appeared on his face after Adele sent him a kiss did not disappear off his face even as he headed to the bathroom.

Midway to the bathroom, he realized that she hadn't even answered the question he asked, but that only caused him to laugh a little bit more and he mentally made a note to ask again later.

He washed up quickly, dressed up, tied up his hair and went to the kitchen to work on a quick and energizing breakfast that could energize him for the training he was about to dive into.

There was no team training scheduled for the day, as they had been assigned a recovery break.

Jason didn't have to go to the club for recovery training or massages and since he hadn't done too much the previous day, he planned to spend most of his day training at the field behind the main mansion of the compound.

He'd also have a training partner... or maybe even more than one.

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Jason had guessed correctly and had barely been on the field for a few minutes when Ronaldo came out to join him, and he didn't come alone.

Junior came with him as well and the three of them began training.

They first started with some basic training drills like agility drills, shooting and passing drills, but then they ended up playing a 1 v 1... or well more like a 2 v 1.

Since there were 3 of them, the only way they could play against each other would be if there was more than person per team.

They started with Jason and Junior vs Ronaldo, but soon enough, they dragged the trainers and staff into the training match.

Adding the three trainers who were helping them with their training made them a total of six so they changed to a three v three format and started the match anew.

Jason and Junior were still on the same team with one of the trainers and they played against Ronaldo and his personal trainer as well as one of the others.

Clearly it was Jason's team that was weaker in terms of total skill, but they made up for it with youthful vigor and ran up and down the field as they played against Ronaldo's team.

In the end, the game ended with Ronaldo's team winning 8-7 after they had played for almost an hour.

They stopped the intensive match for a while and went back to simpler drills after that, but after a while of simple training, they were back at it again with a reshuffled team.

This time it was Ronaldo, Jason and Junior vs the three trainers and those guys were soon shouting tearfully after conceding 7 goals in less than 20 minutes... of which almost half the time was spent celebrating their goal and try all sorts of new celebrations.

Since the three of them were attacking-type footballers, but surprisingly their defense wasn't bad as they were able to keep the ball among themselves thanks to their dribbling skills.

The trainers did not enjoy playing against their clients at all because despite their achievements in the sport, they were no match for the three of them.

The training period was spent alternating between the intensive matches and other simpler training drills and after they were tired out, Ronaldo invited Jason for a swim.

Swimming was a good exercise for rest and recovery of one's muscles after intensive exercises, not to mention it was very soothing to the body.

Jason had no reason to refuse and went to wash up first before joining his landlord by the pool.

This time, the whole family was there and they were having fun at the pool, enjoying the warm water at the pool.

After doing a few laps, stepped out of the pool to pick up his phone, intending to take a pictures to post on his social media accounts.

It had been a while since he had posted something personal, but just as he opened his camera app, his phone started vibrating in his hand and began to ring.

Chapter 547: Cameras, Lights, Action! IV

“Who’s this,” Jason wondered aloud as he saw an unknown ID on his phone screen, but a second later, he realized who was calling him.

\*007\_Jansen\*

That was the caller id of the person calling and Jason quickly realized it was related to that Lee Jansen guy who had done a ‘investigation’ on him.

‘Why’s he calling me on Instagram, though?’ Jason wondered in confusion.

He had agreed to Adele giving the guy his contact details, but all that so he could contact him on Instagram was kinda redundant.

Also, why was it a video call?

Many questions popped up in Jason’s mind, but since he wasn’t fully focused on the phone, he didn’t notice the “007\_Jansen is calling you live at the top of the screen” and swiped at the phone to answer the call.

The phone opened up a screen showing the recognizable face of Lee Jansen as soon as Jason answered the call and guy immediately greeted Jason.

“Hello, Mr. Jason. I am Lee Jansen and I am what you call a private investigator, you may or may not have heard of me,” Lee Jansen introduced himself, still acting as he would whenever he was shooting his investigation videos.

“Wait, this is live?” Jason couldn’t help but blurt out when he noticed the comment section that was overflowing with comment after comment.

The comments appeared and disappeared at the bottom of the screen as if someone was scrolling through them and that quickly let Jason know what situation he was in.

He had been expecting at least a warning call or an attempt to inform him about when the livestream would hold, but he didn't expect this guy to take his spontaneity to the extreme and call him directly without any warnings.

It was a bit annoying, but thinking that the earlier he could put this thing behind him, the better, Jason didn't hang up the call directly in annoyance.

"I haven't heard of you, though it's been difficult to ignore all the tags I have been receiving, and I have watched your video," Jason replied a bit rudely, making it clear to the guy on the other end that he wasn't happy with the sudden contact.

"I apologize for contacting you suddenly, but the fans and my viewers want to know your response to my investigative conclusion," Lee Jansen spoke directly, realizing Jason's feelings about the suddenness of the call instantly.

Of course, he wouldn't admit that this was exactly why he wanted when he had called him suddenly.

"..." Jason paused for a bit, carefully picking his words inside his head.

Despite him being the victim here, being a famous person who needed to maintain a good reputation, he couldn't just blurt out some things or say them anyhow.

He'd have to mostly repackage his words and give hints instead of directly admitting to many things. That way, he would always have a way back in case the matter ever went in the wrong direction.

"... Okay, let's quickly get this over with; what do you want to know?" he finally spoke, running his hand through his wet hair as he stayed by the edge of the pool, enjoying the warm water surrounding his body.

For the female viewers and fans watching the live stream, it was like getting access to a model show live, and thirsty comments filled the comment section.

Jason wasn't even paying attention and was just doing his best to make sure he didn't display too much of his surroundings on the screen.

He wasn't at his own house or in a public place, and he didn't want to display Ronaldo and his family's private life for no reason and without their consent, either.

"Okay then, since you've watched the episode about you, do you have anything you want to add or remove or point out and elaborate?" Lee Jansen did not hesitate to get the show on the road.

"Well... no, not really. It is true that Sofia and Mylo are now together as far as I know, and it is also true that it happened behind my back,"

"I think it started around that time I was in quarantine after my injury in the Europa League against Inter Milan. That was before Mylo even joined the senior team too,"

"So yes, I needed to distance myself from that situation for a while so that was one of the driving forces behind the loan move, but well, even if that hadn't happened and I got the chance to play with Uventus on loan, then I would still have chosen to go on loan," Jason replied calmly, but his words set off waves that were in no way calm.

'So that Mylo guy really was a snake! I always knew that guy moved shifty,' Plu\_to2 commented immediately after he heard Jason admit the truth.

'How will you go after your friend's girl, bro? Truly, it's men that hurt men, and the women involved aren't helping matters,' Qweku\_v commented as well.

'What excuse could they even have for doing that? At least tell the people involved so they don't get hurt,' kay04066 commented.

"Justice for Jason! Cook that fraud and the hoe!" TheReaver666 commented.

"If I may, when did you find out about Mylo and Sofia?" Lee Jansen asked, not swayed by the emotions at all, though he would be lying if he said he wasn't touched.

"December last year... I think. I don't really want to remember it; it's not a fun part of memory lane," Jason laughed lightly, but his true emotions were clear to the viewers.

"Did the club know about what happened between you two?" Lee Jansen quickly moved to the next question.

"How could they not? I told... well, let's just say I told someone who told someone and the manager was the end of that information chain... I don't know who the manager told though, or how much the information spread," Jason answered, thinking back to when he told Viera about what had happened.

Chapter 548: Cameras, Lights, Action V

'So they did know! Football clubs nowadays just go with whatever decision makes them more money,' Moudassir\_Ali commented.

'If they knew how was their actions after this so contradictory to what any sensible person should make?' Brujides commented.

'Like the guy up said... I guess it's all just business to the clubs,' VisineAnt commented.

"If they knew, what would you say is the reason for their contradictory actions then? It seemed like they were targeting you at some point," Lee Jansen asked Jason through the phone.

"I won't lie that I also wondered the same thing a couple of times, but then I don't really know why the club does what it does, or maybe I'm just the one misinterpreting it,"

"In the end, I got the loan transfer out that I wanted, so everyone's happy, I guess," Jason shrugged.

He honestly didn't know what the club's intentions were and he only had speculations... speculations he couldn't share at this time if he still loved his career.

"Actually, according to the speculation I made, I think it's only you who's happy for now," Lee Jansen pointed out.

"What speculation?" Jason asked curiously.

"The one about the club wanting to sell you off for a good sum of money," Lee Jansen reminded him.

"Oh... well, what about it?" Jason asked.

"You got the loan deal you wanted, so you're satisfied without a doubt, but originally, it's clear that Oporto planned a more permanent deal for you, but they couldn't force it since your contract doesn't allow it,"

"More like a trap, they made for themselves but never planned to fall into. Anyway, since they didn't sell you, then they're not exactly happy with loaning you," Lee Jansen explained.

"Oh?... Well, they'll still be selling me off at the end of the season so I guess it still works out," Jason shrugged when he realized what this guy was talking about and how it made no difference.

In the end, he still planned to leave the club in the summer transfer window so Oporto was bound to still gain something.

He had long realized that there was no move he could make that wasn't self-damaging to force himself away from Oporto without them making any profit.

If he acted up and made the club terminate his contract by mutual agreement in the middle of the season, he may not end up playing football for a while because of no longer having club and squad registration issues.

Of course, he could try to force a deal with another club, but one could never tell what could happen.

Not to mention that Oporto wasn't likely to ever let him go on something like a mutually agreed contract termination.

It was clear that Oporto planned to cash in on him and to cash in big, so unless he decided to stay at the club for another whole season after this one, there was no way he was leaving for free, and Jason wasn't interested in staying any longer than the coming summer transfer window.

He wanted out and if Oporto was going to make some money, then as long as it got him to another club, then he no longer cared whether they made any money on the transfer deal or not.

He was a free transfer deal for them in the first place and had already played more than his salary's worth for them in the time he was with them.

Even academy players in England or bench players in other countries who didn't play more than a couple of games in the season made more than he did, yet he was taking a low salary while performing like he was.

It wasn't even pride at this point. It was just a clear fact.

The previous season, he was one of the team's highest goalscorers, with fifteen goals in all competitions, and also one of the assist leaders, with nine assists, and he did all this in only fourteen games.

With stats like these, he would be taking home at least a hundred thousand at any other club that wanted his services, yet Oporto did not even make any efforts to increase his wages, and Adele had to argue for salary increments according to what was already in the contract.

Even though they were already enjoying what anyone else would consider to be a steal, they still tried to scrounge on his wages and were only interested in taking as much as they could from him before he left.

He couldn't blame them, though, and understood that most other clubs would probably do the same if that was the initial contract he had with them.

"I guess it does work out, but does that mean you will leave unfailingly in the coming transfer window?" Lee Jansen pulled Jason out of his thoughts with a question that instantly aroused everyone's curiosity.

"I don't know, you tell me," Jason smirked in response.

"Well, it did sound like that's what you were insinuating," Lee Jansen shot back, not backing off, intent on getting an answer to that question.

"Well, when I get the chance to, I wouldn't mind a transfer," Jason responded, a smirk still on his face, and Lee Jansen's eyebrow shot up in response as he noticed something off with Jason's word placement.

Jason had said 'when' he got the chance and not 'if'.

This could mean many things, but Lee Jansen chose to believe that it meant that Jason wasn't even considering staying back at Oporto, and he wasn't the only one who had come to this conclusion.

'That move to Manchester in the summer would slap harder than Will Smith,' ManinRed commented.

'We want you here at Chelsea pleaseee' LeoTee commented.

'Forza Uventus' Fargen69 commented.

"Well, I have hopes for your future exploits in football," Lee Jansen nodded, choosing not to say anything as he was a bit hurt by the knowledge since he was an Oporto fan.

Knowing that there was no way back made Lee Jansen feel bad, but he comforted himself with the fact that Jason would have left either way.

He just hoped it wasn't going to happen like this.

"Thanks I guess," Jason nodded.

"Do you have anything else to say about the conclusion we ended up with?" Lee Jansen asked Jason, already planning to end the call soon.

"No, not really. Like I said earlier, I can only comment about things I know about and the club's decision or the reason why they do the things they do is out of my sphere of knowledge or influence,"

"I know nothing," Jason laughed.

"Fair enough then. Thank you for humoring me and the viewers, have a good day," Lee Jansen said, a hand already hovering over the hang up button.

"You're welcome," Jason said and hung up first, leaving Lee Jansen shocked.

Chapter 549: A Storm is Coming I

**\*\*9th March 2021\*\***

It was the day that the Uventus and Oporto fans had been waiting for. The second leg of the Champions League round of 16 between the two clubs was today.

For the Uventus team that were already three goals ahead, their fans wished to see them run riot over the Oporto team who would be visiting the Allianz Arena.

While for the Oporto fans, they held the hope of a surprising comeback against the Uventus team despite the situation not looking the slightest bit favourable towards them.

That was the beauty of the game though.

The most impossible-looking scenarios had been turned around before, and the Oporto fans hadn't lost all hope yet.

Belief in their team's chances was a basic requirement as a fan, and all the Oporto fans chose to have some hope before the game.

A few pessimistic ones found it hard to have hope for their team, but the least they could do was believe until things turned awry, and that was exactly what they chose to do.

Even the news about the fiasco between Jason and the club did nothing to chase.

The news about Jason's fiasco with the club surprised many fans, but they weren't that shocked.

Most of them already knew that something had probably happened between Jason and the club, so while they were slightly shaken by the news, the upcoming Champions League game quickly took their minds off the matter.

They could be angry later, for now, the Champions League came first.

The Oporto team had arrived at Turin early that morning and they had enjoyed a few scenes of the city and some of the food before being taken to rest.

Later in the day, as game time approached, they left their hotel and headed to the Allianz stadium.

On reaching the stadium, the players headed to their locker room while the Oporto manager and the team captain headed to a conference room at the club for a press conference before the game.

The two clubs would be taking turns to have a press conference and as the visitors, the Oporto team had been given the first turn.

In reality, this was mostly because the Uventus team were taking their sweet time hadn't even arrived at the stadium yet.

They were too busy trying out the suits they would wear to arrive at the stadium as well as doing a last minute tactical meeting at the Continassa.

Without wasting time, the Oporto manager and Pepe quickly took their seats on the podium, and the press conference started.

The first few questions aimed at the team captain and the manager were questions they could easily answer, concerning things like the likely line-up for the team, their moods before the game, how Italy was treating them and all that.

The press conference couldn't stay unheated for too long and a question that changed the vibe of the whole press conference was soon directed at the manager.

"Coming into this match with a three-goal deficit, especially with them being away goals, what do you hope to gain from this game, and do you believe that you can achieve your goals in this match?" a reporter calmly asked Conceicao.

"Well, in the Champions League, we have seen dreams become reality many times as well as dreams staying dreams, and tonight we have hope of putting up a fight,"

"Who knows if we could make our dreams a reality?" Conceicao replied ambiguously, and Pepe nodded on the side.

He hadn't given up on the game either, even with the odds that loomed above them, threatening to come crashing down and squishing them into mush.

"You are up against Uventus, a team that is definitely of high quality, and that will only make your target that much more difficult to achieve. Do you have any plan or tactic that you think will work against them?" another reporter asked the manager.

"Truly, we can't deny Uventus' quality, especially in games like these. We underestimated them in the last match and paid dearly for it, but..."

“We definitely have a plan and have been working hard to correct our mistakes. We’ll put our all out on the field, and hopefully, the results will favor us,” Conceicao replied to the reporter.

“How do you plan to deal with players who have a penchant for individual brilliance? Uventus is filled with such players as Ronaldo, Cheiesa, Dybala, Kulusevski, and even Jason, who is on loan to Uventus from your own club?” another reporter immediately asked the manager before he even had a chance to take a breath.

“As I mentioned, Uventus has a lot of quality in their ranks, but so do we... Pepe here is quality enough, and I can trust him to lead the back line,”

“For players like those ones you’ve mentioned, we will do our best to hamper their stride and not let them settle into the game. That’s the best way, but it’ll depend on our efforts, and I know my players have it in them to keep the opponents in check,” Conceicao replied, lying through his teeth.

He truly did believe that his players were quality enough to stop any one of those players if they came at them... but that was only if they came one by one.

Stopping that many quality players was easier said than done.

There was a reason why attacking trios like Messi, Suarez, and Neymar, or Bale, Benzema, and Cristiano were very famous for being unstoppable in the past.

When quality players that complimented each other came together to go against an opposition’s defence, stopping them became a task as difficult as stopping water leaking from a weave basket... almost impossible.

One only had to look at the goals created by any of those two famous trios to know what he meant.

Of course, Uventus’ frontline didn’t have that kind of synergy or quality yet, but with Ronaldo, Jason and whoever else they would be going against, the danger levels were just as high.

Ronaldo couldn't dribble as much as before, but his finishing skills were more dangerous than ever and with someone like Jason making all the right runs and the right passes to put the ball in all the right areas for Ronaldo or whoever was available, Conceicao already knew that his team's hardest job on the pitch would be to prevent Uventus from scoring.

Unfortunately, they had to do a lot more than that to have a chance at somehow overturning the tide and making it to the next stage of the Champions League.

Chapter 550: A Storm is Coming II

"Do you have any special plans for stopping Jason, seeing as he managed a hat-trick against Oporto in the first leg at the Estadio do Dragao," a reporter asked another question as soon as Conceicao answered the previous question.

"There's no denying Jason's talent and quality on the pitch, and we were unfortunately on the wrong end of that spectacular performance in the first leg, but especially since we've played with him and against him, my players know not to let him run amok in this game as well,"

"Knowing how good he is, that would be a very difficult task, but I feel my players are up to the task," Conceicao replied to the latest reporter.

"Speaking about Jason, it is clear that he has no love lost for some of his teammates due to the conflict between them. Do you think that will affect the game adversely?"

"Maybe a bit more aggression than usual?" one reporter in the back asked, not missing the opportunity to jump on the hottest scoop related to Oporto at the moment.

"... What happened between Jason and Mylo is a personal problem, and it is not impossible for it to affect the game, but I respect Jason and Mylo's professionalism,"

"Even before the loan, their conflict remained personal, and they didn't allow it to affect the game,"

"I think that show of professionalism is enough to show that there shouldn't be any unprofessional challenges in the game tonight," Conceicao replied the reporter, picking his words carefully and not giving the reporters any holes to poke at.

“You have maintained a strange silence to the news that was exposed a few days ago. This silence from the club has many Oporto fans alarmed at the brevity at which the club seems to be taking this issue,”

“Do you have any words for the fans regarding this case?” the same reporter threw another question at Conceicao who had just barely maneuvered through the first one.

“... It is true that there was a personal conflict between Jason and Mylo, and the club knows a bit about the situation, but since it’s a personal matter, we are not clear on the specifics of the conflict, nor do we want to get too involved,”

“The club has no reason to interfere in the personal life of the players, and we have done our best to settle the matter amicably between the players, with Jason getting a loan deal out of the club,”

“It wasn’t a decision the club was happy with, but we did not wish to stand in the way of a player who had given his all for the club and more,”

“As far as the club is concerned, this matter was already settled, and the exposure of the matter doesn’t change anything,” Conceicao replied to the reporter.

He had carefully twisted his words, reduced the gravity of the case, and made it seem like the matter wasn’t one for them to pay too much attention to.

He had also made sure to avoid answering any dangerous questions while making sure to distance the club’s actions from Mylo’s actions so that if the situation ever blew out of proportion, they could use Mylo as a scapegoat to take the blame then.

It was all just business, after all, but after dodging yet another dangerous question, Conceicao wasn’t going to just sit in the chair and allow the reporters to throw even more questions related to the matter at him.

“That will be all for today, I won’t be taking any more questions. Thank you for your time,” Conceicao said briskly and stood up, no hesitation in his movements.

Pepe also followed suit, stood up, and followed the manager out of the conference room without saying a word.

Unlike most people who were ignorant about the matter between Jason and Mylo, Pepe knew what had happened between them, and he had known about it long before Jason left the club. ¶A?QBÊ S

However, knowing it didn't change much.

He couldn't do anything despite his role as team captain.

Decisions regarding things like that were not in his jurisdiction.

The best he could do was try to mediate the situation between Mylo and Jason, and he would actually have tried to if the situation wasn't as grievous and irreversible thanks to what Mylo had done.

Pepe already knew that there was no way Jason would ever forgive Mylo enough to be willing to be on even speaking terms with Mylo, not to talk of being good teammates.

Since the matter was out of his hands, Pepe could only do what was within his power: make sure that the aftereffects of that incident didn't affect the team too much.

That was all he could do, and whatever the club did wasn't something he was privy to nor could he change their decision even if he was privy to it.

It was clear as day to him that the manager was downplaying the issue and though he didn't know the reason the club was doing so, he knew that at least this way, the club wouldn't be too affected by the incident.

Hence, he kept his mouth shut and did his own job.

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Elsewhere in the stadium, the Uventus team had finally arrived, all of them smartly dressed in black suits and white shirts, looking like agents in a particular movie about agents of a secret organization that monitored aliens.

They filed out of the team bus one after the other and swaggered into the stadium, obviously at ease, unlike the Oporto players who were already out on the field, warming up while feeling the increasing pressure of the Uventus fans and their unfavorable starting point of this match.

The Uventus players quickly went to their locker room to change into their kits in preparation for the match, while Pirlo went to the conference room for a pre-match press conference.

While the press conference with the Uventus manager had begun, the Uventus players had begun changing into their jerseys and putting on their kits.

After putting on their jerseys, they put training vests over the jerseys and began heading out to the field to begin their warm-up.