

Legends 551

Chapter 551: Storm I

On the green fields of the Allianz Arena, the players were arranged in a straight line and faced the crowd as the tune of the Champions League anthem rang loudly through the stadium.

Kickoff was a few minutes away, but before the game began, there were a few pre-game formalities left to be observed before the game could begin.

After the anthem was sung, the Uventus players started shaking hands with the referees and the players of the Oporto team one after the other.

The camera was trained on the players as this happened, but for some reason, Jason felt like there were a few more cameras pointed his way than usual.

He soon found out that it wasn't just a feeling and there really were a few more cameras pointed his way as he shook hands with the referees and the Oporto players.

It did not take him long to realize the likely reason for this.

The cameramen were probably expecting to capture an interesting scene between him and Jason, but they were bound to be disappointed as Jason stretched out his hand to Mylo when he reached him, and Mylo took it, shaking hands for a second, and Jason moved on.

Jason could almost hear the disappointed sighs from the cameramen from where he was on the field, but he didn't care.

Shaking hands on the field was customary and was supposed to depict sportsmanship, so Jason had no problem shaking hands with Mylo.

That did not mean he had forgiven him or had begun to like him or anything of that sort, but rather that Jason no longer felt the need to get violent or expressive whenever he was around Mylo.

That was progress for sure, but that also did not mean he had forgiven Mylo.

Whatever it meant didn't change the promise Jason had made to Mylo before he left Porto for Turin.

He was going to make his life hell whenever he felt like it, and right now, he was feeling a lot like it.

Jumping around on the spot and stretching his muscles while waiting for the captains of the two teams to be done, Jason waited for the match to begin while trying to think of how he would play against his former teammates.

While he waited, his mind flew back to moments earlier in the team locker room where they had discussed and finalized the tactics for the game.

"Like you've already been informed, Buffon is the goalkeeper for today, Chiellini and De Ligt will be the two center-backs for today, while Danilo and Alex Sandro will be the right and left wingbacks, respectively," the Juventus manager had begun, reminding the players of the team's starting line-up.

"Bentacur and Mckennie will be in the center parts of midfield, controlling the middle and being fluid enough to help the team on the attack or in defense,"

"Jason and Kulusevski will be on the left and right flanks of the midfield, doing their part to help the team in keeping possession as well as moving the ball down the flanks whenever we're on the attack,"

"Ronaldo and Chiesa are the two forwards looking to be on the end of the ball in this match."

After listing out the starting line-up once again to the players, he then proceeded to give everyone their roles for the match and assigning the tasks, and when he finally reached Jason,

"Jason, for this match, you'll be given a free role, and you have my permission to run to move to any section of the pitch you think will be the most effective area for you to disturb the opponents." The manager's words caused a wave of surprise around the room as this was a new addition to their previously arranged tactic.

“In this match, you’ll be one of the main targets of the opponent’s defensive tactics, and the opponent probably have a plan to lock you down on the flanks, I want us to use that against them,”

“If they’re focusing on you, that is good as it will allow more freedom for the others, but what if you are constantly changing positions, making them unable to follow their defensive tactic and leaving them unable to do anything but adjust to the situation?” the manager’s words caused the Uventus players eyes to brighten up and smiles immediately appeared on their face as they understood where the manager was going.

If Jason was supposed to be double marked on the left flank and kept from receiving the ball or making a run inside, but he moved to the center or the right flank instead, then would his marker follow him all the way to the right side of the pitch or the center all while leaving their own positions.

One must note that each player would be chosen to mark another player and the choice was made depending on each player’s attributes so once there was a mismatch between the players, then there was bound to be a problem.

This tactic would force that mismatch, which would lead to many problems for Oporto.

“If you move to the center of the park, McKennie will move to the left flank instead, and if you move to the right flank, McKennie will still move to the left flank, and Kulusevski would go to the center of the midfield to join Bentacur,”

“If you choose to go forward to join the strikers, either Ronaldo or Chiesa will step back and move to whichever flank is free,”

“I want you all to adjust accordingly to Jason’s movements,” Pirlo emphasized to his players, and they nodded affirmatively, impressed by the game plan.

As impressive as the game plan was, it was also dependent on the versatility of the players that Pirlo had selected in the starting line-up.

If not for the versatility of the players he had put in the starting line-up, then this tactic would only have one end.

Spectacular failiure.

However, thanks to the versatility of the players who could play two or more positions on the field, there was a fairly good chance of this surprising tactic catching the opposition off guard.

However, whether the tactic worked or not remained to be seen.

With him being the focal point of today's game plan, Jason was feeling a bit more pressure than usual because the game plan's success depended on him more than the other players.

If he changed positions and ended up not doing anything substantial with the ball, then that would be nothing more than just rearranging the team's line-up and tbat would only cause confusion and could even have some more adverse effects.

While he was thinking, Jason didn't just stand around, but was doing some warm-up exercises as he waited for the ball to begin moving.

Luckily, he didn't have to wait for long, and the referee's whistle, which had been placed in his mouth a little while ago, blew loudly.

Fweeeeeeeeeee!

{Kick off!}

{Here at the Allianz Arena, the whistle has gone off and the second leg of the round of sixteen between Uventus and Oporto has begun!}

{Uventus ended the previous game with a domineering 5 : 2 win away from home at the Estadio do Dragao in Porto}

{Oporto have a daunting task ahead of them if they want to somehow make it back from such an unfavorable position and get something from this game and against an opposition like Uventus who have the quality to repeat last match's events in this match, it could be said to be almost impossible}

{However, we have seen such impossible feats come to life before and the Oporto fans will be hoping that their team has it in them to pull off such an upset, however, we can only wait and see what the game brings!} the commentator addressed the crowd and the viewers as the game began.

The game had already settled into an eased pace with both teams passing the ball around whenever they were in possession while looking for space to play the ball into, but the defense of the two teams were doing their jobs well enough for the game to maintain a deadlocked situation.

Despite being given the permission of the manager to roam around the field if he wished, Jason didn't rush into straying from his position.

For every new tactic one chose to use against an opponent, the most effective time of such a tactic is when it was first deployed. At that time, the opponent had never seen it before and would be surprised.

Thus the tactic would have the stunning effect which could buy valuable time for his team so Jason was being careful enough not to expose his team's game plan to the opponent, but it was beginning to look like things couldn't stay that way for long.

This was because of the way the Oporto team was playing.

Oporto needed at least a four goal lead over Uventus to turn their situation around, yet despite this, they had chosen to go on the defensive to stop the Uventus team from scoring first and creating momentum for themselves.

Chapter 552: Storm II

#17th minute...

Jason received the ball from Mckennie in the center. With a feint, he quickly confused his marker, thinking he would try to get past the man's left. Instead, he chose to send the ball forward because Ronaldo was making a run down the left.

Manafa wasn't able to react to the ball flying past him and Ronaldo who was making a run raced after the pass Jason made while Jason made a run into the center instead, freeing himself to be able to receive a return pass if it came back his way.

Surprisingly, it did come back his way as Ronaldo chose not to waste energy on a run into the box from the left when there were quite a few passing options open to him.

As the ball rolled quickly towards, Jason, he glanced around and noticed Mylo rushing his way to try to hassle him off the ball, as well as a few other things.

When the ball was about to reach him, Mylo was already almost right behind so Jason faked like he was going to touch the ball, but let it roll past him instead, leaving Mylo unable to react to the ball.

After the ball rolled past him, Jason continued moving forward while Mylo stayed on him, suspecting Jason's intentions.

He had played with Jason long enough to know that Jason didn't move forward or involve himself in an attack if he didn't plan to go all the way.

Mylo's guess was correct as Bentacur soon sent the ball back towards Jason just a few yards away from the penalty box.

Mylo once again got ready to hinder Jason, but as the ball reached Jason, he put his left leg on top of it, stopping it for less than a second before using the inside of his right foot to flick it between the legs of Mylo who was on his left.

{What fancy footwork, he is dazzling!} the commentator shouted as Jason moved to recover the ball after escaping a closing down from Mylo, but the Oporto striker wasn't going to let Jason get to the ball

easily and used his body to crash into Jason as he was passing by, throwing him off balance and sending him to the ground.

Fweeeeeeeee

{That's a dangerous place to commit a foul! It's just a few yards away from the penalty box!}

The commentator exclaimed as the referee ran over to handle the situation.

The referee didn't even think the situation warranted a warning, but warned Mylo all the same and just informed the players of the free kick before going on to begin arranging the wall while Jason got up and dusted himself off.

Ronaldo walked over, thinking he would take the free kick but Jason quickly told him that he wanted to take the free kick.

The freekick was in a pretty good position, just about four meters outside the penalty box, and was also a bit on the left side, which would allow Jason to make the most use of his right foot.

Ronaldo had no arguments with Jason's choice but still chose to stand behind the ball with Jason to confuse the opponents.

Less than a minute later, the Oporto players were done arranging themselves in front of the ball and the referee checked to see their arrangement before giving the O.K.

Fweeeeeeeee

At the referee's whistle, Ronaldo began moving towards the ball, his run full of momentum as he stared down the players in the wall, but at the last moment, he stepped over the ball instead of kicking, and right behind him was Jason.

Jason hadn't waited for Ronaldo to step over the ball before moving and had already begun moving towards the ball when Ronaldo was still halfway there, hence the moment, Ronaldo moved away from the front of the ball, he was already behind the ball with his right leg swinging at it.

Thump!

With a resounding hit, Jason sent the ball up and curling around the wall of flesh and bones in its path and towards the top right corner of the goal.

Marchesin knew from experience that Jason was a good free kick taker and had been on the end of many of Jason's free kicks in training previously which had allowed him to react appropriately and run for the ball while jumping spectacularly to reach it.

However, the power Jason had put behind the ball didn't allow Marchesin's delusion of reaching the ball to come to fruition and the ball crashed into the top corner of the net while Marchesin crashed to the ground unable to reach the ball.

{It's gone in!}

{From twenty-something yards out, Jason has punished this Oporto team yet again!}

{He's picking up from where he stopped in the last game and Oporto doesn't know how they're supposed to deal with the nightmare this youngster is turning out to be!} The commentator burst into excited commentary while Jason put his hands up harmlessly while his teammates jumped on him.

{Oporto won't appreciate this! Their uphill climb has gotten even slopier and sharper!}

{Is it even possible to come back from this!?!}

{Will opponents in such a fine-scoring form even allow such a thing!?!} The commentator put into words what the Oporto fans and players were thinking.

Now the only way back for Oporto was for them to score at least five goals while keeping the Uventus team away from their goal to outrightly win the game, or conceding one more goal while still scoring five which could give them a chance at extra time.

All in all, Oporto knew now that their only way back was to score five goals while preventing their opponents from scoring more than one more goal against them, however, knowing what they had to do and doing it were two different things.

Where was it so easy to score against a team like Uventus, especially when it was clear that they were in fine form?

However, the Oporto players still could not give up as the fans had not lost hope yet and neither had they.

The ball was soon taken back into the middle of the field and the Oporto team once again kicked off the game.

Previously, they had been taking their sweet time passing the ball around, but this time, the moment they kicked off, they were charging into the Uventus' half of the field, hoping to find a way back in this game to give them at least a bit of hope.

What the Oporto players and the fans needed was something to hold on to and they needed it quickly as their hope was rapidly draining away.

Chapter 553: Storm III

#29th minute...

Due to the desperate playing style of the Oporto team, the Uventus team had settled back into defense, choosing to protect their lead for a little bit and wait for the Oporto team's energy to die down a fair bit.

However, even while doing this, they kept their eyes open and stayed ready to spring out on the counter should the opportunity show itself, and soon enough, it did.

Viera had sent a cross into the penalty box from the left flank, trying to find Mylo in the penalty box, but De Ligt had gotten to the ball first and headed it clear, sending it infield.

Bentacur got to the ball first and pushing off Uribe, sent the ball down the left towards Jason who received the ball smoothly and charged off down the left flank, slowly cutting into the center as he ran.

Jason had barely gotten past the halfway line when he found Manafa in his way.

Two stepovers and a flick to the left later, Jason was past the Oporto right back and was still racing down the left flank, but he soon opted to pass the ball towards the center to Chiesa who was free.

Chiesa received the pass and faced the goal, still having a bit of a way to go if he was going to take a shot, but the Oporto players weren't going to give him that much time on the ball.

Two players quickly rushed at him, and instead of passing the ball, Chiesa, bolstered by the attack decided to take them on.

A feint and quick movement of the ball was enough to take care of one of the players, but the second player was Pepe who was watching his every move.

At this time, Kulusevski was already open on the right flank and was calling for the ball, but Chiesa was too lost in his own moment to notice or even care.

Unfortunately, he wasn't lost enough to be able to get the ball past Pepe.

Pepe quickly pushed him off the ball and cleared the ball back into the field towards the Uventus' half of the field.

No one knew if it was by design or by mistake, but the ball flew towards Viera who was on the left flank.

Somehow, he was still onside, yet because of the sudden counter, Danilo had stepped past him, planning to help with the attack just in case.

Receiving the ball in such a situation, Viera did not hesitate in his movements and quickly charged at the Uventus goal from the left, swiftly entering the penalty box and unleashing a powerful shot at the goal.

Buffon reacted quickly, diving at the ball, and just barely getting a hand to it.

{Oh! Buffon has gotten a hand to it!} the commentator shouted as the ball bounced off the goalkeeper's gloves.

{Mylo is there to try again!} the commentator shouted as he saw the ball bouncing towards Mylo's direction, but before the ball reached him, Oliveira who was closer to the ball had moved and jumped at it to hit it first, sending it into the back toward the goal.

Buffon wasn't able to react appropriately this time and the ball rolled past him into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Oporto!}

{They have one back! And look at the joy, relief, and hopes blossoming on their face!}

{They say the journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step and Oporto has taken that step!}

{Will they make it to the end of their journey, or will they be shot down where they stand!?!} the commentator shouted as Oliveira celebrated his goal passionately.

It wasn't a wild celebration as they still had a long way to go, but the passionate celebration would help build their hope and momentum.

For some reason though, watching Oliveira celebrate the goal irked Jason a lot more than he cared to admit.

He didn't even think he would care, but watching his former teammates celebrate scoring against him all while he had toned down his own celebrations out of respect was a bit more annoying than he cared to admit.

He had scored a hat trick against them in the first leg and it was his first Champions League hat trick, yet, he had barely celebrated, but here these guys were, celebrating passionately because they had gotten one goal.

Jason knew that their situations were different and that he shouldn't really care about what was happening, but it was still annoying... but then maybe it was because Mylo was among the ones who were celebrating.

'Whatever,' he scoffed and turned away.

#36th minute...

After getting their first goal, Oporto's morale and momentum had shot through the roof and they had begun to believe that it was the beginning of their comeback and they had been playing like it.

It was like they had turned into prime Barcelona and were exchanging the ball among themselves across the field with so much ease, it felt like a training session with their junior squad.

Before long, what looked inevitable, but unexpected happened and the ball once again ended up in Uventus' penalty box and Oliveira found Mylo with a defense-splitting pass.

Mylo connected with the ball with a swinging foot and sent the ball rolling past Buffon before the experienced goalkeeper could even react.

By the time Buffon realized what was going on, Mylo was already running to the sidelines in celebration, jumping into the air and shouting to the Oporto fans who were at the stadium.

{What do we have here?!}

{A quick-fire double from Oporto!}

{They're beginning to make the impossible look possible!}

{Can they go all the way with this momentum?!} The commentator didn't hold back and did his job with a newfound joy he hadn't felt in years.

It was looking like he just might witness the comeback of the century if this kept up.

On the field, Jason was watching Mylo celebrate another goal and he felt like his head would catch fire, but then just behind him came a voice like the whisper of the devil.

"This won't do," the voice clicked his tongue.

"They're beginning to have hope,"

"... Let's kill it."

A smile of cold delight appeared on Jason's face at those words.

Chapter 554: Storm IV

"You know, you sound like some villain from an eighties movie," Jason said as he turned to Ronaldo who was behind him.

"... But I wholeheartedly agree with your statement. This..."

"... Really won't do," Jason said, glancing at the celebrating Oporto players.

“Can’t let them build any more momentum than this, can we?” he smirked at Ronaldo and raised his hand for a high five.

“First to score a hat-trick wins?” Ronaldo asked, looking at Jason’s hand before putting up his hand as well.

“First to score a hat-trick wins,” Jason high-fived the striker with a competitive smile on his face and they began to head back to their positions, no longer paying any attention to the Oporto players.

#43rd minute...

After Oporto took the lead they became even more brazen than before and their fans had been behind them with as much energy as they could muster.

Even if the fans had not come into the match expecting much, what was happening currently had changed things and now the fans could not sit down even if they wanted to.

Their energy levels were high and they kept cheering their team, matching the Uventus crowd even though they were in the minority.

The Uventus players on the field could feel the pressure that had mounted on them, but they ignored it and played their game, believing in their skills and not letting themselves lose their nerve on their home ground.

Soon enough, Uventus launched an attack from the right side and Kulusevski tried to break in past his marker.

However, Zaidu was proving to be a stubborn opponent so Kulusevski turned back and passed the ball back to Cuadrado.

While this was happening, Jason had run towards the center, while Mckennie had started drifting towards the left.

As soon as Cuadrado received the ball, he sent it towards Jason in the middle and Jason received the pass smoothly.

The moment Jason received the ball, Ronaldo immediately began to make a run forward, sure that Jason had seen him.

Jason had indeed seen Ronaldo and pushed the ball a bit towards the right before chipping the ball into the penalty box in Ronaldo's direction.

{Ronaldo in the middle! Can he reach it first!??}

{He does and it goes in!!!} the commentator shouted as he watched Ronaldo outpace Mbemba and get to the ball first, hitting it on the volley and sending it into the top right corner of the goal, leaving Marchesin stunned.

Ronaldo immediately got up and started running towards the sidelines while pointing at Jason with a big smile on his face.

{Uventus have their equalizer just minutes after Oporto took a step forward!}

{It's almost like they're saying "Not today!"}

{Where does this match go from here!? It's anyone's game!} the commentator shouted exuberantly as Ronaldo hugged Jason along with other Uventus team members.

The Oporto fans fell to their seats, their confidence deflated a little bit, but they didn't lose hope yet as they still had hopes that their team could do something.

Scoring two goals had made it clear to the Oporto fans that it wasn't impossible to score a goal against the Uventus team so they could not help but have hope that their team could somehow get at least three more goals while keeping the Uventus team from scoring.

Jason, Ronaldo, the other Uventus teammates, and the Uventus fans couldn't care less what delirious rubbish some of the Oporto fans were thinking and they were just whole-heartedly celebrating their own goal.

#45+2...

The referee on the sideline had put up the board for three minutes of added time and the time was almost running out with less than a minute already left, but neither team had let up the pressure as they knew how dangerous these times were.

Scoring or conceding a goal just before halftime could make or break a team's mentality so the two managers on the sidelines were watching tensely as the ball moved quickly across the field while hoping for the time to pass quicker so everyone could relax for a little bit.

Cuadrado had just received a pass from Bentacur and had skipped past Luis Diaz while glancing across the field for a potential pass.

From far off, he saw Jason suddenly make a cutting run towards the left edge of the penalty box and he did not hesitate to whip the ball in his direction.

Due to the suddenness of his run, Jason wasn't noticed by anyone but his marker until the ball was already curling in his direction.

Before the ball landed, he glanced at Ronaldo who was nearby, and jumped to catch the ball with his left foot before it reached the ground.

Hitting the ball towards Ronaldo, Jason landed on the ground and made a run toward the penalty box while the ball moved towards Ronaldo.

With ease on his face, Ronaldo hit the ball with his back heel, chipping the ball over the Oporto defense line into Jason's path just before he made it past the last Oporto player.

Marchesin immediately rushed out to try and jump into Jason's path before he could hit the ball, but seeing the Oporto do this gave Jason a cheeky idea and he gave up on his intentional plan to smash the ball on the valley.

Instead, he ran past the ball's landing spot and threw his leg backward while jumping forward, executing a scissors kick that sent the ball up and over Marchesin and into the back of the net.

{Jasonnnnnn!!!!}

{Spectacular! Absolutely spectacular!}

{We've known for a while that this lad has a penchant for the stylish, and he's done it yet again!}

{He makes it look so easy and perfectly finished off such a well-crafted goal with extreme flair!}

{Everything about that goal was perfect, from the initial cross by Cuadrado to Jason's first touch on the ball and his run inside}

{Ronaldo put his own skills up for display with such a spectacular pass to return the favor to Jason and Jason's scorpion kick was just a sight to see!}

While the commentator was doing his job on the microphone, Jason was running to the sidelines with a calm face.

Running to one nearby camera, he stopped in front of the camera, brought his face close up, and smirked,

“Boo,” he whispered like he was scaring a child he had let play around for too long.

As soon as Jason had come close to the camera, that particular camera had become the main display camera and was the one everyone in the world, including those at the stadium, was watching, so they clearly saw Jason’s actions.

In a CBS studio in London, on the Champions League Tonight set, the cast and the crew were watching the Champions League game between Uventus and Oporto as it was currently the most intense match-ups that night.

‘Professional relationship my a**’. Clearly, that man is pissed and he’s enjoying his revenge,’ Henry thought internally, keeping a straight face.

“That kid is brutal,” Micah laughed boisterously while cheering for Jason and Uventus.

“You’re lucky you didn’t meet him in your playing days, otherwise, you’d be a YouTube reel by now,” Jamie laughed on the side as well.

Back at the stadium, Jason had been swept up by his teammates who were celebrating the goal joyfully as well as the fans and they were now heading back to their half of the field.

Looking at the side that had the Oporto fans quietened down, Jason had a wry smile creep on his face.

The fans weren’t involved in what happened between him and the club, but collateral damage was collateral damage and he couldn’t change it.

One of his reasons for losing his reservation about celebrating goals against Oporto was that he had heard a bit of what the manager had said at the press conference about him having a professional relationship with Mylo.

Jason wasn’t going to call him out for it as there was no need for such a thing, Jason was just going to do the same thing they were doing.

Act like he wanted all while saying bullsh*t like they were doing.

It didn't matter whether it sounded reasonable or not, but that was what he was going to do.

If he scored again, he would celebrate again, and if he was asked by a reporter after the match, he'd simply tell him that he celebrated because of his joy and not celebrating would be even more hurtful to the fans.

Whether the reason made sense or not didn't matter, that was what he was going to do, so help him God.

Almost immediately the Oporto team kicked off, the referee blew his whistle to end the first half of the game and the players immediately began heading across the field towards the tunnel with the Uventus fans cheering joyfully as their players jogged across the field with smiles on their faces.

The Oporto fans on the other hand couldn't muster enough energy to cheer at the moment. They had just been hit with a job even more difficult than the one they had before.

They now needed at least four goals to be able to win this game and apart from how difficult to achieve that was, the more serious problem was that they weren't sure if they could keep the Uventus team from scoring more goals even if they could do the same.

"We're fu*ked, aren't we?" a person in the stands muttered and no one around him could argue that they were not.

Chapter 555: Storm V

"What was that!?" Conceicao lost his composure as soon as the doors of the locker room were shut and he unleashed his fury on his players.

Initially, he wouldn't have cared even if his team was losing 5 to nil at half time as he didn't have much hope from the game and had merely been doing his job, however, as the match began, it began to look like there was a chance and that allowed him to have some hope, but it didn't even take ten minutes for

that hope to be completely destroyed again and now they were even farther back than they initially were.

“What defense did you put up against them! Huh!?”

“Coming into the match, I told you, our goal is to prevent them from sending the ball into the box because they have a good conversion rate, but whenever they were on the attack, you became floppier than flip flops and allowed the ball to just get past you,”

As the manager unleashed his fury, the Oporto players listened in silence as they understood where the manager was coming from, but at the same time, they expected him to understand that doing what he wanted wasn't as simple as making a decision and following through with it.

Uventus wasn't a team they could keep out of their penalty box because they wished to.

They could try... but that was already the best they could do.

After a minute of outburst, Conceicao calmed down as he realized that he was getting angry unnecessarily. Even he hadn't believed that he could keep them out, but now he was getting angry because what he expected to happen had happened.

If that wasn't hypocritical behavior, then what was?

“Okay, I'm sorry for my outburst... I just don't want us to disappoint ourselves out there,” he spoke calmly, having recovered his cognitive abilities after his outburst.

“It's a big game and even if we're going to lose, I want us to do it while knowing that we did our best out there so that there will be no lingering feeling eating us up from the inside,”

“I want to see some heart from you people out there,” he tried to motivate the players.

“You guys at the back, I want to see more pressure, more aggression on your tackles,”

“Don’t be scared to commit to tackles if you think you can get the ball. Even if you don’t get it, so what, we’re already losing,”

“Midfielders, if we control the ball, we control the pace, it’s that simple,”

“I want to see some smooth passing and control of the game from you in the second half,”

“Forwards and wingers, ingenuity is what I need from you! Ingenuity!”

“Be spontaneous, surprise your opponents, with your off-the-ball and on-the-ball movement,”

“You saw how Jason treated you guys in the first half, try to replicate at least a half of that,” The manager had entered tactician and motivator mode and was doing his best to do his job, but he did not notice that someone wasn’t happy at the mention of Jason.

Mylo gritted his teeth, and silently squeezed his fists as he was the least happiest person about this situation.

When he had met Jason for the first time, he had thought of Jason as an annoyingly lucky bastard, but after playing with Jason, he knew that Jason had the skills to back his luck,.

Jason was just a year older than him yet he had gotten a first team contract with Oporto and started playing in the first team.

He had a sweet car which made it clear that he had more money than Mylo had ever seen in his life.

He was handsome enough to make Mylo doubt himself, yet as if to purposefully slap his face, he didn’t use that face for anything other than looking good.

Then there was Sofia.

To Mylo, everything was like Jason was condescendingly telling him, I'm better than you.

Jason's dismissive attitude and dislike of him only made things worse so while Mylo hadn't said or done anything, he also disliked Jason just as much.

More than that, he was jealous.

However, he couldn't openly express his true feelings as there was no benefits to doing so and it could even make things bad for him.

If a striker had a beef with a one of the main suppliers of the team, then how was he supposed to succeed?

Hence Mylo had kept quiet... until what happened between him and Sofia had shaken him up.

In truth, he didn't have any intention of sleeping with Sofia the first time, and after it happened the first time, he tried to live like it never happened.

However, he noticed a kind of enlivening feeling in his chest whenever he looked at Jason and thought that he had slept with his girl behind his back.

It was like the awakening of a twisted sort of sadism and he suddenly started wondering how it would feel to do it again.

Funnily enough, Sofia didn't make it difficult as she had been almost always crying to him about how guilty she felt and all sorts of nonsense that he wasn't interested in hearing.

With the prey not running away from the predator, it was already sure what would happen and Mylo slept with Sofia again.

When he thought of Jason's ignorance about how he was sleeping with Sofia, it felt like a dopamine bomb had burst in his brain and his ecstasy couldn't be measured.

It was like a drug... a drug he instantly became addicted to.

Playing on Jason's intelligence and feeling superior to Jason in at least one aspect was too enjoyable to Mylo and he wanted to do even more, but Jason was just too far ahead of him in every other aspect.

That only dissatisfied Mylo even more and made him go even further with Sofia, and that ended up with Jason finding out about him and Sofia.

The look of rage on Jason's face when he caught them that day was too enjoyable for Mylo and he could not control his happiness at finally being able to get Jason to show that more emotion.

The bed that contained him and Sofia couldn't endure his happiness that night.

Jason's bursts of rage and annoyance towards him from that day on only served to fill Mylo's vanity and he enjoyed every second of it.

Until Jason decided to leave Oporto.

Chapter 556: Storm VI

Mylo was only too happy to hear that Jason wanted to leave, but when he heard that Jason was going to Uventus, his jealousy reared its ugly head again at how lucky that bastard was.

That was what led to the current situation.

Since they now stood on opposite sides, the time had come to prove who was atop the other, and that Jason was currently winning and doing it with ease annoyed Mylo to no end.

Unfortunately, Jason was a forward in his team while Mylo was also a forward on his own team, so there was no reason for them to face off against each other apart from during set pieces and even then it was unlikely.

There was no reason for a striker to be marking the winger of the opposing team unless he had left his position and if he dared to do that, he would be taken off immediately by the manager.

Conceicao had long made it clear that while he might be covering for him because of the club, he didn't like his guts and it was clear why.

Conceicao liked Jason more and Jason was his prized player until he was forced out of the club by circumstances... and by circumstances, he meant Mylo and the club.

If Jason was in an Oporto jersey instead of a Uventus one, they might not have the problems they were having.

Unfortunately, Conceicao had to trade out Jason, a player who could create and perform the most magical of moments in times of need for the team, for Mylo who could only finish off what had been served to him, and he didn't even finish as well as one would Jason could.

However, due to the team's current situation as well as how he was famous with the fans after Jason left, he had to stay on the team.

While this cacophonous fiasco was occurring in the Oporto locker room, Pirlo spoke calmly to his players about what he expected from them in the second half, pointing out mistakes of the opponent that the players could take advantage of, and soon the fifteen minutes for the break was up and the players headed back out to the field for the second half.

The Uventus fans immediately welcomed their players back with joyous cheers while the Oporto fans tried to motivate the Oporto players with their own cheers.

The results of their efforts immediately began to show as the two teams kicked off again and the second half.

The Uventus team immediately burst out on the attack with Jason, Ronaldo, Chiesa, and Kulusevski leading the charge, trying to catch the Oporto team off guard before they settled into the second half.

As they intended, the Oporto players were slow to react and Jason managed to free himself on the left flank where he received a through pass from Ronaldo and immediately sent a cross into the penalty box where Kulusevski and Chiesa had arrived.

Kulusevski immediately jumped at the ball with his leg outstretched before him but only managed to touch it slightly, sending it towards the bottom right corner.

Marchesin was a bit confused by the sudden change in direction, but still managed to jump in time to touch the ball and try to push it away.

He only managed to push it against the bar and the ball bounced back into play and Chiesa lunged at it, hitting it towards the goal.

{Chiesa!!!} the commentator exclaimed, but Pepe jumped in between the ball and the goal, blocking the ball with his chest and sending it up and over the goal.

{Pepe to the rescue and how!}

{He flew like a superhero to get to the ball and displayed experience fitting of his age as well as agility unfitting his age!}

{Oporto's dreams still live! And it's all thanks to this man, though it's hard to believe they can chase after their dreams with a performance like this one they're putting out} The commentator didn't hesitate to give out a tongue-lashing like a hater of the Oporto club.

Jason ran over to the corner flag on the left side to take the corner while the other players ran into the penalty box for the corner kick.

Fweeeeeeeeeee

At the referee's whistle, Jason sent the ball curling into the Oporto 18-yard box and the players of the two teams jumped for it, but the Portuguese defender, Pepe was on fire and got his head to the ball and sent it flying out of the penalty box.

The ball flew infield and seemed to be about to land in front of Bentacur when Diaz reached the ball first, tipped it over the Uventus man and chased after it, intending to launch a counterattack.

Other Oporto players caught on and immediately chased after him to give support while the ones already ahead of him, began to run into open space while doing their best to stay onside.

Doing a one-two pass routine with Viera to escape De Ligt, Diaz ran down the left flank as fast as he could while Danilo did his best to chase him down.

Just as they were about to reach the left side of the penalty box, Diaz suddenly cut back.

Danilo was running too fast to react and flew past Diaz, sliding a bit as he tried to stop himself and almost falling, but just as he managed to stop himself, Diaz flicked the ball between his legs and ran past him towards the penalty box.

The time Diaz had spent dribbling gave De Ligt enough time to catch up, but after seeing how easily Diaz got rid of Danilo, De Ligt gave up on any plans to intercept a pass into the box and tried to intercept Diaz instead before the player punished their team for underestimating him.

Faced with the imposing figure of De Ligt, Diaz did a few stepovers to try to confuse him, not wanting to draw too near to the defender, but De Ligt remained patient and did not commit to a tackle.

In the end, the more desperate one was Diaz so he as if to go right, pulling De Ligt along before instantly switching directions and going left creating enough space to send the ball rolling in to an arriving teammate.

{A cross!}

{Mylo's in the middle and he's all alone}

{He hits it!}

Chapter 557: Storm VII

The ball flew in from the left and appeared in Mylo's path in front of the goal, but the ball was going a little too fast, however, that shouldn't have been a problem.

As Mylo hit the ball though, he caught it wrongly and the ball flew upward unnaturally and flew over the goal and into the crowd of Oporto fans who were not happy to have the ball with them instead of in the back of the net.

{Atrocious touch!}

{How did he miss that!? He should have equalized there!} the commentator shouted as the Oporto fan quietened down. Their voices had risen when Oporto had launched the attack but after witnessing a disastrous ending to the attack, they couldn't even muster the energy to clap for the players' efforts.

The Oporto players were not happy with Mylo missing such a clear chance either, but they couldn't afford to fight among themselves at such a critical moment and they simply headed back to their positions, hopeful for more chances later on.

As for the culprit of this scenario, Mylo, he was still in disbelief at how he managed to miss the goal and covered his face in embarrassment.

Buffon took a ball from the ball boy and set it down for a goal kick.

Seconds later the ball was flying through the air and into the middle of the field. Ronaldo jumped to catch the ball on his head and sent it towards the left where Jason was and received the pass perfectly, faked a pass forward and passed the ball back instead as there was no one to pass the ball forward to.

This wasn't the time to lose the ball unnecessarily as the more the Oporto players had the ball, the more comfortable and bolder they would get and Jason knew that could not be allowed to happen.

While it was true that Uventus was seemingly the better team, that was only because they had players with bigger names in total than the Oporto team.

In reality, there wasn't that much of a difference in quality between the two teams.

That much was clear to see by how the Oporto team had managed to get two goals past them already in the first half and they would have gotten a third if not for Mylo's atrocious shooting.

Since he had played with them, he knew how dangerous they could be and he wasn't going to play into their hands by losing the ball more than necessary because he wanted to make some risky plays.

#51st minute...

After the scare just after the second half began, the Uventus team became more patient with the ball, adopting a structured style of play and moving the ball carefully across the field while they looked for a chance to send the ball field.

Jason also finally decided to move away from the left flank and switched places with Ronaldo, taking to the left forward position while Ronaldo went to the left flank.

This position switch confused the Oporto defenders a little bit as they didn't know who to mark, but they soon got over it and stayed as they were, deciding to face things as they came.

As Uventus passed the ball around carefully, McKennie received a pass from Bentacur and moved towards the left while holding off his marker.

Once he was near enough, he passed the ball the ball to Ronaldo and stopped his run forward, beginning to move back.

At this point, Ronaldo was almost on the left side of the penalty box and the Oporto team had been pushed back fairly, almost inside their own penalty box.

Before receiving the pass, Ronaldo already knew where his teammates were so after receiving the ball, he only had to decide whether to pass the ball or to make a run with the ball alone, but when he looked at Jason who was the nearest, Jason locked eyes with him then turned his eyes to the penalty box.

Ronaldo immediately caught on to Jason's plan and sent the ball to him while simultaneously making a cutting diagonal run from the left into the penalty box.

Jason's back was facing the Oporto goal when the ball came at him, but that did not stop him from sending the ball with his back heel into a space between two defenders and into the penalty box.

Before the Oporto defenders could react to either of their actions Ronaldo had made it past the last man and reached the ball just as it crossed the line into the penalty box.

Right from the left corner of the penalty box, Ronaldo did not hesitate and sent a blitzing curler of a shot at the top right corner of the Oporto goal.

Augustine Marchesin immediately rose to the occasion and jumped like a superhero at the ball but it was enough and the ball blitzed past him, smashed against the inside of the right post, and fell into the back of the goal.

{GOAL!!!}

{It's Uventus again! And it's these two men again!}

{They work like they can see what each other is thinking and with how well they work together, there just might be some truth to that!}

{A well-worked attack, a clever pass, an incisive run, a powerful shot, and there's nothing but a goal at the end of all that!}

While the commentator was shouting, Jason and Ronaldo had taken off towards the sidelines, sharing a high-five with each other as they ran forward.

Then Jason made a stirring the pot gesture as he ran before handing the imaginary pot to Ronaldo who wolfed the imaginary food with two hands before ending the meal with a dab and then gave Jason a thumbs up with both hands as if to thank him for the meal.

The rest of their teammates came to join the celebration, and hugs, laughs and cheers were shared all around with some of them asking when Jason and Ronaldo came up with the celebration.

Ronaldo and Jason kept quiet about that part though as how could they tell their teammates that they created the celebration while bullying their trainers in a training match.

This wasn't the full celebration either as one person in the celebration was missing.

Chapter 558 Storm VIII

{It's looking like the end for the Oporto team!}

{They're losing 4 : 2 in this game and added with the 5 : 2 from the first leg, it's now 9 :4 on aggregate!}

{Six goals! That's how many they need if they're going to win this game and the chances of that happening look to be next to none!}

{It's a goal fest and an interesting match for the neutrals and the Uventus fans, but a very depressing one for the Oporto fans}

{I think it's safe to say that this match is out of their hands!}

{However nothing is confirmed until the final whistle so the Uventus players still have almost a whole half left to play until their progression is announced, but surely, this one is in the bag}

The Oporto fans, the players, and the manager were depressed by the commentator's words, but contrary to how they thought they would feel, they were a lot calmer about it.

It seemed that deep down, they already knew how difficult the task of ending this game with a win was, and how slim the odds of such a thing happening was.

They just chose not to accept it before because they had hope, but even now, that little sliver of hope was gone.

It was not impossible for them to score six goals in the forty minutes remaining, but the chances of that happening with the Uventus players on the field, was as low as the chances of finding a snowball in hell.

It was over... they had lost, and they all accepted that fact and decided to just enjoy the rest of the game.

... Except for one person.

Mylo would rather die first than acknowledge internally or externally that he had lost to Jason and he kept playing like there was a way back for the Oporto team.

He was so overly enthusiastic that people who didn't know what his motivation was thought he was someone who wouldn't accept a loss till the final whistle... and that was what everyone but Jason was thinking.

The conversation Jason had with Mylo before leaving allowed him to know how Mylo truly felt and what his motivations and that was exactly why Jason kept acting like he did.

If he acted angrily, it would make Mylo feel like he was winning, hence Jason simply acted like Mylo didn't exist.

Funnily enough, acting like that helped Jason to get over Sofia and Mylo's actions quickly... well not like getting over, but more like suppressing it.

It was like a wound that still hurt, but since he had learned to move the injured part smoothly, he hardly felt any pain from the wound apart from a few stings every now and then that let him know the wound was still there.

His newfound joy with Adele was the one helping him with healing, but there was still a long way to go.

#59th minute...

Mylo's over-enthusiasm about finding a way had only rewarded him with a yellow card for a dive he had made in the Uventus penalty box while trying to get a penalty.

Jason didn't even bother hiding his laughter when he watched Mylo's atrocious dive that couldn't fool a two-year-old if he was made the referee.

The yellow card immediately came out when the referee ran over, not even bothering to check the VAR for the possibility of the foul being legit.

It was clear to see that the nearest person to Mylo was almost half a meter away from him when he went down.

It was a sight to see for everyone and even the Oporto fans were laughing despite their annoyance at the idiot's antics.

A pass had been made behind the Uventus defense, but he was slow to react and couldn't reach it, so he dived, but to everyone else, it looked like he dived unnecessarily as they felt that he could reach the ball.

In situations like these when it was clear to no one but the player involved that he was incapable of doing something, there was no way he would tell anyone what had actually happened and they would believe him.

In the end, the ball was sent back into the field and the Uventus team immediately launched an attack on their opponents.

It didn't take ten seconds for the ball to make it into Oporto's final third and Jason who was with it released a pass towards Ronaldo who in turn sent the ball forward to Chiesa who immediately unleashed the ball at goal with shocking power.

This time though, Marchesin wasn't going to let the ball get past him and pulled off an incredible diving save, punching the ball out of play.

14:34

This time though, Marchesin wasn't going to let the ball get past him and pulled off an incredible diving save, punching the ball out of play.

The corner was quickly taken after that, but after a header attempt by Chiellini that flew narrowly wide, the Oporto team were given a goal kick and Marchesin quickly used that chance to send the ball into the field and relieve some of the pressure on them.

The Oporto team were able to control the ball in the midfield and after a bit of a struggle, Viera found Diaz with a cleverly chipped pass over the Uventus defenders.

Without hesitation, Diaz beat Danilo for pace and sent the ball across goal without allowing it to touch the ground.

Mylo ran at the ball, trying to reach it, but De Ligt didn't give him the freedom he wanted and kept bumping into him and tried to hold him back.

Since he didn't want to be too aggressive so as to not concede a penalty, Mylo was eventually able to free himself and jumped at the ball, but he narrowly missed the ball and the ball kept flying until it was hit powerfully at the goal by Felipe Anderson, but Buffon pulled off a spectacular save and blocked the ball.

Mylo slammed his fist against the grass in frustration.

Nothing was going well for him in the game and he had missed enough chances that would have earned him a hat-trick.

When Jason got into the penalty box to defend the corner, he made sure to make some snide comments,

"You enjoying touching grass?" Jason asked with a smirk but was skillfully covering his mouth with his gloved hand so the cameras couldn't see his mouth's movements.

Chapter 559 Storm IX

"You enjoying touching grass?" Jason asked with a smirk, but was skillfully covering his mouth with his gloved hand so the cameras couldn't see his mouth's movements.

These days, cameras could even read lip movements and he didn't want to be caught showing unsportsmanlike behavior.

Not that it mattered, but who knew what could happen so there was no point in taking any unnecessary risks.

Mylo turned to look at him with blazing fury in his eyes, but Jason just smiled back at him, not even bothering to stay on guard against Mylo.

Mylo was too self-conscious of the people around him to show off how he really felt towards Jason so there was almost no chance for him to act out against Jason unless he lost his mind in anger and it was clear that he was still a distance away from that... hopefully.

'On second thought, he is a snake,' Jason realized and became on guard against any unseen tackles from behind him.

Past experience truly was the recipe to avoiding trouble as Jason saw Mylo flying towards him with an outstretched leg when the ball came flying in from the corner and it was looking dangerous, but thankfully Jason had chosen to keep an eye out and easily dodged Mylo's attempts to send him flying.

Jason would have stayed back to argue with Mylo, but seeing the ball fly out of Uventus's penalty box and the perfect chance for a counter, he ignored Mylo and launched himself forward, chasing after Chiesa who had begun to run forward with the ball.

Chiesa bounded forward, one foot after the other, thundering across the field while still snaking his way through the few Oporto players who tried to take him down as he ran across the field.

After crossing the midway line and stepping into the Oporto's team half of the field, he sent a pass down the right flank when he came up against two Oporto defenders.

Kulusevski darted down the right flank, caught up to the ball, and continued forward while everyone else continued running forward toward Oporto's goal.

{The race is on!}

{Can he make it there first!?!} the commentator shouted as Kulusevski raced forward unimpeded down the right flank while waiting for Chiesa to free himself to return the ball.

Chiesa didn't disappoint and darted forward and just as he was about to cross the offside line, the ball came flying in, encouraging him to increase his pace even more as he just barely made it behind the last Oporto defender.

Marchesin immediately rushed out, trying to get to the ball first, but Chiesa hit the ball before the goalkeeper got too close and the ball was sent flying at the bottom left corner.

The ball advanced at goal quickly and everyone thought it was going in until,

CLANG!

The ball crashed against the bar and bounced back into the field.

The Oporto defenders who had slowed down their pace after Chiesa took the shot suddenly tried to increase their pace and get to the ball to clear it away from danger, but Ronaldo was faster as he hadn't stopped running from behind.

He burst past the Oporto defenders, hit the ball into the back of the open goal and took off down the sidelines.

{RONALDOOOOOO!!!}

{He's there! He's always there!}

{Hat-trick for Mr. Champions League!}

{Oporto are added to the list of teams traumatized by this man and the list doesn't look like it'll be ending anytime soon!}

{It wasn't the end to the attack that everyone expected, but it's not one to complain about, Uventus make it 5 : 2, and on aggregate, 10 : 4!}

'This lucky bastard,' Jason laughed to himself as he jogged over to the sidelines to join in the goal celebration.

"I won eh?" Ronaldo said to Jason as they walked back to their half of the field after the goal.

"Meh, it was luck," Jason rolled his eyes in response.

"I make my own luck," Ronaldo retorted with a smug grin.

"Ni**a, it was a rebound goal, you were literally just there and the ball came at you," Jason replied, wondering how someone could be so shameless.

"Why weren't you there then? Always make sure you're in the right place if you want to score, you can't be standing outside the penalty box if you want to score when the ball is inside the penalty box," Ronaldo said to Jason.

As they spoke they waited for the Oporto team to kick off and that was when Jason looked over at the sidelines.

"Yeah, yeah, look over there," Jason muttered dismissively and pointed to the sidelines.

"Huh?" Ronaldo sounded confused and looked over to the sidelines to see his jersey number in red and Morata's jersey number in green.

"You're coming off," Jason smirked at Ronaldo.

"... and you're coming with me," Ronaldo replied smugly as he watched the numbers on the board change and showed Jason's number in red.

"What the f..." Jason was stunned.

What was the manager on right now, he was so close to a back-to-back hat-trick, and in the Champions League no less.

Before Jason had the chance to be further shocked, Mylo quickly passed the ball, resuming play.

The assistant referee and the players were surprised as Mylo had passed the ball before the referee could allow for the substitution to take place.

"Seems like you have one last chance to get your own hat trick," Ronaldo said to Jason before running off to mark the Oporto players, leaving a stunned Jason behind, but Jason also quickly started moving, looking at Mylo in a slightly different light.

If he didn't want to break his face so badly, he might have even kissed the snake for giving him one more chance at a hat trick.

Jason quickly got serious though as he knew that it wasn't going to be easy for him to get his chance at the hat-trick.

Play only had to be stopped once and he would be substituted off immediately so he had to make sure that didn't happen.

He quickly ran forward to join in on the press and the ball was soon stolen by a Mckennie.

Mckennie immediately looked for a passing option and saw Jason raising a hand to call for a pass and he didn't hesitate to send the ball forward.

Sending a long through-pass forward for Jason to catch up to in front, Jason almost lost his mind when he saw how forward the pass was.

Luckily, the referee didn't blow his whistle, giving Jason a chance to run into the penalty box and he faced off against Mbemba, causing him to slow down.

Jason didn't slow down because of Mbemba, but rather because of Pepe who was right behind him.

If he attempted to dribble Mbemba, Pepe would jump in his way and that would lead to him losing the ball, and with that, it was game over.

Jason had only one chance to match up to a record only one other person held and he didn't want to flounder it.

With him running out of options and time, Jason moved, cutting back outside as if he was taking the ball back midfield but he kept his eye on goal.

Mbemba didn't notice his intention and stayed in a safe space, not committing to a tackle that would allow Jason to dribble past him, but Pepe who was behind him had alarm bells going off in his head.

His wealth of experience told him that Jason was planning something else, and he shouted at Mbemba,

"Close him down, tackle!" but Mbemba moved too late as Jason had moved the ball to exactly where he wanted which was just at the left corner of the penalty box.

Before Mbemba could charge at Jason, the young winger was already correcting his body position and swinging at the ball.

Marchesin who had been at the left side of the post immediately realized what Jason wanted to do and started running toward the right side of the post, but the ball struck by Jason was faster and it flew upward and curled inwardly at the top right corner.

Marchesin jumped at the ball, but couldn't reach and the ball landed in the back of the net.

{Ohhhhhhhh!!!}

{Another hat-trick for Uventus!!!}

Chapter 560 Storm X

{What delicious curl! He sent the ball swimming into the back of the net!}

{Uventus have six!}

{What a rout!} the commentator shouted like the lid on his mouth had burst open after months of suppression.

While the commentator was shouting like there was no tomorrow, Jason did a small bow, blew a kiss to the crowd and started walking to the sidelines while clapping his hands as if giving an encore to his performance.

His teammates patted his back and some hugged him as he began to walk to the sidelines for his substitution.

Jason's actions reminded Ronaldo that he was also to be substituted and he also began walking to the sidelines while clapping his hands.

{It's rare for a player to score a hat-trick in a game, but in this game, Uventus have two hat-trick heroes and they are coming off now}

A wave of applause came from around the stadium from the fans and surprisingly, even the Oporto fans were clapping.

Their team had been utterly trashed, but even they had to accept that the Uventus performance in the game was a sight to see and leading the Uventus attacking line was these two fellows.

Ronaldo's reputation didn't need any blowing up, but Jason was also especially impressive, managing to score a hat trick and create two other goals for Ronaldo.

Another important factor that was despite what was going on between him and the club, Jason was still a player of Oporto and his utter trashing of their team didn't change that, hence the Oporto fans didn't hesitate to join in applauding Jason as he walked off the field.

Jason was subbed off for Arthur and Morata came on for Ronaldo.

The players high-fived and then Ronaldo and Jason walked off the field while Morata and Arthur ran onto the field.

Pirlo patted Jason on the back and high-fived Ronaldo as they walked past him and walked over to the bench, and at this time, the applause still hadn't stopped.

On the Oporto side, Evanilson was dressed up and ready to come on as a substitute and Conceicao the assistant referee was quickly informed about the substitution and the board went up.

Mylo's number 20 was in red and Evanilson's number 19 was in green.

Mylo's face twisted as he saw the referee holding up his jersey number in red, but he didn't have any choice but to start walking towards the sidelines.

As Mylo walked towards the sidelines, the applause of the fans disappeared and the only noise that remained was the Uventus fans cheering their players goals, but suddenly a loud booing noise rose from somewhere in the stadium leaving people in shock as the noise seemed to come from the side allocated to the Oporto fans.

In football, more often than not, whenever a team lost a game, there was always a player who would end up becoming the scapegoat for the fans to take out their anger and right now, Mylo fitted every part of the bill and his goal in the first half did nothing to change that.

He had been utterly wasteful with the ball in the second half and been overly aggressive which had also ended up being completely useless as well, not to mention his atrocious dive that had given the team nothing but an additional yellow card.

Coupled with the fact that he was the reason for Jason playing for Uventus and leading the opposition team to utterly trash them, some of the Oporto fans could no longer hold in their anger towards the guy.

As soon as that one booing shout came out, it was like a dam broke and the whole stadium erupted in boos as Mylo walked towards the sidelines.

Even the Uventus team had joined the Oporto fans to boo Mylo as quite a few of them didn't like Mylo either, while some were simply just joining in on the fun.

Mylo's face became uglier as he walked angrily towards the sidelines, ignoring Evanilson's attempt for high five.

He was too angry for that, but when he looked over at the Uventus side and saw how Jason was looking at him, he almost lost it and instantly kicked away a water bottle that was nearby.

Jason could only intensify his efforts to not burst out in laughter as he the hand that was over his mouth pressed harder to keep the bubbling laughter from within sealed.

Fortunately for Mylo, the bottle that he kicked missed everyone, but that only gave some sharp-tongued fans more things to talk about.

"He can't even hit a person in a stadium full of people, how did this fraud even score in the first place?"

Despite the noise in the stadium, Mylo heard these words clearly and his eyes turned red, but before he could create an ugly scene, some of the Oporto staff, directed him to the bench a bit forcefully.

{What was that all about!}

{The fans don't seem to be happy with this man and after his mostly wasteful performance, it is clear to see why} the commentator couldn't hear everything the fans said to Mylo so he didn't know the full scenario and could only say what he knew.

While the commentator was still speaking about that matter, the game had resumed once again with both teams playing without much drive.

Unless they could somehow score seven goals, the Oporto team couldn't get anything out of the game.

The opposite stood for the Uventus team. Unless they somehow managed to concede seven goals within the less than thirty minutes that was left of the game, there was no way they would lose so they had no reason to play desperately.

In this manner, the clock began to run down, but in the eightieth minute of the game, Viera managed to pick out Evanilson in the penalty box and the striker headed the ball powerfully past Buffon.

{Powerful header and it's gone in!}

{Oporto have three and though it is little more than a consolation goal at this stage, the Oporto fans are happy that they have something to shout about!}

{There aren't many celebrations going on, but the player's joy is there for all to see!} the commentator spoke as the Oporto players quickly jogged back to their half of the field and waited for the Uventus team to kick off the game.

To them, scoring one goal didn't make a difference, but they couldn't also celebrate the goal wildly as they were behind by way too many goals.

The Uventus team did not waste any time either and weren't too shocked by conceding one goal.

The match soon resumed again, but perhaps because of just scoring a goal, the Oporto team had quite a bit of momentum and pushed the Uventus team back into their own half, forcing them to spend most of their time defending and the Uventus team couldn't be bothered to force their way forward either.

In the eighty-fifth minute, Viera found Oliveira with a pass into the penalty box. Holding off De Ligt as best as he could, Oliveira pushed hard to turn around and took a shot at goal, but Buffon was up to the challenge and quickly got in the way of the ball and punched it away.

{Oporto have a corner!}

{They are pushing forward hard here, but it's a little too late for that. The game is surely beyond them, but the fans wouldn't mind a few more consolation goals and the Oporto team seems to want to grant them that!}

Diaz stood over the corner and at the referee's whistle, he sent it flying into Uventus' 18-yard box.

Pepe rose above all the Uventus players and got a head to the ball and sent it flying at the Uventus goal, but once again, Buffon jumped in the way of the shot, blocking the ball from going in, but before he could grab onto it, Evanilson who has nearby poked the loose ball with the tip of his foot, sending it into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Evanilson!}

{On the bench a little while ago and already he has hit a quickfire double!}

{What a game we have here!}

{A ten-goal thriller!}

{Surely, the fans and the neutrals have gotten their neutrals have gotten their money's worth!} The commentator almost orgasmed from the excitement he was feeling from watching a tenth goal go in.

The Oporto fans were also shouting loudly as they were happy that the difference between them and their opponents had been shortened even further.

At least this way, they would be able to argue that they had put up a good fight against their opponents who had proved to be a lot to handle.

"We should have started Evanilson instead of that Mylo guy. The absolute sh*t show would have probably missed scoring that one like the other ones he wasted," one Oporto fan scoffed out loudly and the other fans could not say anything to counter his words.

The game quickly continued once again without the Oporto side doing too much celebrating and the clock once again began running down with Oporto resuming the pressure they had visited on their opponents.

Time ran down quickly and it was soon injury time.

The Uventus team finally escaped the pressure and attempted a counterattack, but the ball was quickly stolen and their counter attack was countered by the Oporto team.

Diaz who received the ball with a long pass darted down the left while Evanilson darted towards the middle from the right.

When Diaz was almost at the left side of the penalty box, he sent a powerful low cross across the field in the direction of Evanilson.

Evanilson's energy levels allowed him to beat the tired Chiellini and get to the ball first, hitting it in at goal and then falling right after.