

Legends 671

Chapter 671: Charity Event II

"So, not only are you more handsome than me, you have a more beautiful girlfriend than me," Fedez scoffed.

"I'm a better driver too. Also, you don't have a girlfriend," Jason snickered.

"Hey!" Fedez clutched his heart exaggeratedly, as if in pain.

"I admit defeat. I can't win against you," Fedez admitted, pulling out a white handkerchief and waving it.

"I accept your surrender," Jason smirked and took the white handkerchief from Fedez.

"This kids. Never a dull moment around them," Mr. Patino said to Adele, laughing.

"How long have you known Jason and Fedez?" Adele asked curiously, also entertained by Jason and Fede's antics.

"Well, I met Jason this year when he wanted to get a car. I was the one who sold him that Ferrari he likes driving around," Mr. Patino said, a smile never leaving his face.

"Then Jason was right, you do have a good taste in cars," Adele chuckled, elegantly covering her mouth, her movements full of charm that was easily mistaken for class.

"Of course, that boy doesn't lie. I have good taste in cars, wine, enjoying life, and in people," Mr Patino said confidently, his likeability of Adele slowly shooting up.

"Then does that mean, Fedez is truly a washed up musician and a lecher?" Adele asked in an innocent voice, but her eyes were smiling, making it clear to Mr. Patino that she was joking.

Mr. Patino burst into laughter immediately, while Fedez's mouth dropped open.

"See what you've done?" Fedez said to Jason, almost tearfully, but he knew that Adele was joking.

"Eh Jason, I like this one. Don't forget to invite me to the wedding,"

"I'll start preparing a wedding gift," Mr. Patino said, happy lines all over his face.

"Will do," Jason nodded at the old man.

"Champagne?" A waiter interrupted their conversation and they all turned over to him, each one taking a glass of champagne.

"Shall we?" Mr. Patino raised an eyebrow at the rest of them.

"Lead the way," Fedez replied and the man nodded.

Beginning to move forward, they walked deeper into the hall and began to view some of the artworks been shown off at the event.

Mr. Patino introduced some of the artworks to the rest of the crew as he knew quite a bit about some of the artworks there and he had even donated some of the artworks that were on exhibition.

Collecting artworks was also one of his hobbies that he had turned into a self sustaining business sometime ago.

"And this one. Actually, this is something I drew myself when I was much younger," Mr. Patino began as they arrived in front of a beautiful painting of a mountain range.

"I liked adventuring quite a bit and I painted this at the Alps, it was as way of expressing my reverence for the beauty of nature I could see in that moment, "

"It was a two hour hike from where I was to the nearest town so I hiked there to get painting materials and back,"

"I even got injured during my hike back after making the painting, there is a bit of my blood smudged along the edges of the painting," Mr. Patino explained proudly.

"Oh wow," Adele murmured, noticing the red color at the top of the painting that somehow interfered with the rest of the painting, but didn't ruin it, making it seem like a red cloud above the mountains.

"So you're buying?" Mr. Patino asked Jason and Fedez.

"Nah, I don't fancy having some of your blood in my house," Fedez said with a little laugh.

"I'll have to pass as well. I don't really have anywhere I want to put it. I don't really have a stable living environment right now. Perks of the job," Jason shrugged.

"... It's beautiful," Adele whispered, admiring the painting.

"Scratch what I just said, how much is it?" Jason asked immediately, changing his words.

"*Hahahaha*" Mr. Patino and Fedez began laughing immediately as they had heard Adele's whisper and saw how fast Jason had responded.

The woman hadn't even said she wanted it, she merely admired it, and Jason was already ready to splurge, even going back on his words just because she admired it.

"So this is love?" Fedez sang, poking fun at Jason, but Jason ignored it.

"Enjoy the view," Jason replied.

"Anyway, the painting?" he asked again.

"Twelve thousand Euros," Mr. Patino said.

"Done," Jason replied swiftly, holding out a hand.

"Pleasure doing business," Mr. Patino took his hand, and they shook on the deal.

Adele quickly pulled Jason away, "Excuse us for a moment," she smiled at Mr. Patino and Fedez while pulling Jason away.

"Twelve thousand on a painting is too mu-" She began, but Jason's hands stopped her lips before she finished talking.

"You like it, it's yours. Also, compared to all we've spent today so far, this doesn't really shake the bucket that much," Jason said.

"You leave me to do things like worrying over prices and you just enjoy what you're receiving. If you still don't feel good about it, you can give me something back," he continued.

"What can I even give you back?" Adele asked.

"You can start with a kiss," Jason joked and was about to say something else when Adele grabbed him by the collar and pulled his face in for a kiss right there and then.

The kiss was only for a few seconds before Adele pulled away.

"... Wow..."

"I think we need to leave this place," Jason muttered huskily, a bit out of breath.

"Focus Jason," Adele rolled her eyes at him, putting on a brave front.

'After kissing me like that? Ni**a please' Jason almost said out loud, but instead shook his head, smoothed his hair and turned back, taking Adele back to the group.

"We'll take the painting," he said and they began moving again.

"The fiery flames of romance burns brightly in this place,"

"So much that I am almost blinded by it," Fedez said dramatically.

"Stop being so jealous of the young ones and go look for a woman that can hold you down like that, you lecherous washed-up musician," Mr Patino said and everyone burst into laughter.

Chapter 672: Transfer Inquiries

The rest of the night was spent lounging around, socializing, and spending money on exorbitantly overpriced items that they didn't have much use for other than it's historic or aesthetic value, but considering that the profits from the sales would be going to charity organizations, Jason didn't have any issue spending some money.

It was not like he was spending his own money anyway.

It had been a few months since Rosember took off and business was booming well enough that the company was currently in a state of constant growth and they could afford a few more miscellaneous expenses.

As the largest shareholder of the company and the current lead model for the company, Jason could put every expense he had incurred today as a part of the company's expenses, so in reality, nothing he had paid for today had cost him a single cent... well, at least not directly anyway.

However, considering how this would help with taxes, Jason didn't mind the expenses and neither did the company's accountant, as long as he didn't overdraft the company's cash flow.

After getting to play handsome cold CEO and rich trophy wife for a few hours, Jason and Adele finally had enough and flew the coop before they could be dragged into anything else.

After arriving outside the hall, they didn't have to wait a full minute before the car was brought around by a valet.

While the valet got out, Jason helped Adele into the car and shut the door before going over and getting into the driver's seat, nodding to the valet as he got in.

Vroom Vroom Vroooooommmmmmm!!!

Jason stepped sharply on the accelerator as he sped out of the driveway, the headlights of the Ferrari giving added illumination to the already bright road.

"Whoooo, my feet are killing me," Adele said as she unbuckled the straps of her heels, resting comfortably into her seat.

"Told you should have gotten flats or flip flops, or something," Jason muttered, glancing at her for a second, his foot pressing harder on the accelerator, the car gaining pace.

"Flats in this dress? You're the one who went all out with the preparations," Adele squealed.

"I made the dress long for that, so they couldn't see your feet in it... though Julien ruined my intentions with that dangerous slit design," Jason replied, glancing over again, but his gaze lingered a bit on her left leg hanging outside the covers of the dress.

"See!" Adele exclaimed, happy that her point was proven.

"You say that like a flat couldn't have gone well with that dress. You just want to look as tall as possible as you can in heels," Jason chuckled.

"I'm a boss. A femme fatale, Of course I'm the one that has to do the looking down on people," Adele grinned.

"Whatever you say, Miss Femme Fatale," Jason chuckled.

"... So how was it like being a trophy wife?" he asked.

"I understand the allure, but I still prefer working for now," Adele replied thoughtfully.

"Or you can just juggle the two," Jason grinned.

"... That works too," Adele chuckled.

"Anyway, enough about that, I have some news for you... as your agent," she grinned, looking as if she had quite the news for Jason.

"Go on, spill, what do you have for me?" Jason asked.

"I've been contacted by some clubs, asking for your contract requirements. They seem to have intentions to make offers for you," Adele replied.

"What clubs?" Jason's ears perked up immediately.

"Galatasaray, Chelsea, Arsenal, and Tottenham," Adele listed out.

'That's crazy,' Jason thought but Adele wasn't done speaking.

"The catch is, I think they're probably thinking of signing you on a free transfer. None of them, other than Tottenham, asked for your transfer value and how much Oporto would be looking to accept for you," she said.

"... Oh," Jason muttered after a while.

"I mean, it's good news, but well..." he sighed.

"You don't want to spend another six months at Oporto," Adele completed the words he didn't say.

"There's another way around that actually. If you sign a contract with a club to go on free, they can pay to have you join them earlier actually,"

"They wouldn't have to pay anywhere near your actual transfer value too," she added.

"I know about that, but that will imply that the club I sign with will be willing to pay that much extra, and well Oporto will have to be willing to let go and even if they are willing, the fee may still be a bit high," Jason said.

"I know that, but that's our only option at the moment. Should I start working on that?" Adele asked him.

"Yeah, let's do that. Apart from the wage package, try to put that out there that I want a transfer in the summer and not in January. I don't mind if the wage package is a little less if they agree to force the transfer," Jason acquiesced.

"Okay, I'll begin the negotiations tomorrow then," Adele nodded.

"I have to say though, I expected a bit more offers from a few other teams too. I mean, Tottenham is following up with their interest from earlier, but Manchester United, Dortmund, and Atletico don't seem to be making any inquiries anymore," Jason said, turning the steering as he switched lanes and zoomed past a driver who was swerving dangerously.

"I guess their interests have changed," he sighed.

"Well, I can't say I know what they are thinking nor do I know whether their interests have changed or not. I think we'll just have to wait and see whether they end up joining the party," Adele replied.

She wanted to comfort Jason as she knew more than anyone else that he wanted out from Oporto and that the transfer saga wasn't helping his mental state.

"You just focus on playing football. I'll do my part and get you that transfer you want," Adele grinned, patting her chest confidently.

"Ma'am yes Ma'am!" Jason shouted with a mock salute.

"Good boy," Adele smiled and ruffled Jason's hair.

"Hey!" Jason pulled his head away sharply, a weird smile on his face as he rolled his eyes at her.

"You know, you should really consider buying another car... that is not a sports car, these seats are so not it," Adele said, adjusting her seating position.

"Sorry," Jason said, smiling sheepishly.

The seats of the car were originally not built with focus on comfort, but they were modified and carbon fiber was added, so now the chairs were more fit to be in a motor sport car than a civilian vehicle.

Luckily, Adele didn't have to bear with it much longer as they soon arrived at Jason's house.

As they opened the door, Jason suddenly grabbed Adele from behind and hoisted her up in a bridal carry after noticing her wincing slightly when walking.

"Ahhhhh!!!" Adele squealed in surprise.

"Can I interest you in a midnight snack, cuz I don't know about you, but I'm still hungry," Jason said as he carried her inside.

"Yes please!" Adele agreed happily, her hands shooting up in joy. She was never one to reject delicious food after all.

Chapter 673: Red and White Battle I

****9th May 2021****

{Good evening, football fans from around the world and welcome to the Allianz stadium}

{We're bring to you live, Uventus versus AC Milan}

{These two giant clubs with so much pedigree, rivalry, and trophies between them are once again meeting to battle it out for who will hold the bragging rights till their next meeting}

{The two sides have been spectacular this season with Uventus on a tie for first place on the league table with Inter Milan and AC Milan just right behind them}

{For Uventus, winning today would mean taking the lead on the league table as they have received good news today in the form of Inter Milan suffering a narrow loss to Lazio}

{AC Milan will however, be looking to stop them from gaining any points as they will be needing more points for themselves if they are to secure a top-four finish for themselves}

{Who will come out on top in this battle of titans? We'll soon find out} The commentator gave opening commentary to both the viewers at the stadium and to those who would be watching the match from the comfort of their homes or viewing centers.

{Here are the lineups of the two sides}

{Starting with Uventus who are arranging themselves in their usual 4-4-2 formation. In goal we have Wojciech Szczęsny, standing guard in the center back positions are De Ligt and Demiral and on their flanks are Rugani and Danilo}

{Bentancur and Artur will be the holding center midfielders while Jason and Bernadeschi will be on the left and right flanks respectively}

{Up front we see a strike partnership of Ronaldo and Dybala, those two have been in fine form of late}

{AC Milan arrange themselves in the 4-3-3 formation}

{Starting between the sticks for Milan is Maignan, Theo Hernandez, Kjaer, Calabria and Romagnoli are the four defenders}

{In midfield are Sandro Tonali, Kessie and Bennacer}

{In front are Rafael Leao, Rebic and Zlatan Ibrahimovic}

While the commentator was calling out the line-ups, the pre-match formalities were quickly done and the players swiftly spread themselves across the field, waiting for the referee's whistle.

The whistle soon went off and the game kicked off, starting the game while the fans of the two teams cheered excitedly as the ball began moving around the field.

#20th minute...

The game had been on for a third of an hour and despite no lack of exciting football, attempts at goal had been few and far between.

AC Milan had been in control of the ball more and had higher possession stats, but they had been unable to make much use of the ball to break in behind the Uventus defense thanks to tactical and rock-solid defending from the Uventus defenders.

The AC Milan wingers had been trying to break past the flanks, but they were being tightly marked, cutting off all service to Ibrahimovic in the center and the striker was already slowly growing frustrated.

The Uventus team's attack on the other hand had not seen much of the ball either, but they had gotten two counter-attacking chances, which had ended with shots at goal, but neither of the shots had really threatened Maignan who had comfortably scooped the ball.

The Uventus team however, wasn't giving up and were carefully biding their time as they moved around tightly, trying to steal possession from the Milan players.

Their chance soon came with Bentacur intercepting a pass from Bennacer to Kessie.

Bentacur immediately launched himself forward and began dashing through the center while the other Uventus players began making runs forward as well.

Jason had also began moving as soon as he noticed the chance. He had been trying to watch the game earlier and he noticed that while Ronaldo was in the center, Dybala had drifted wide to the right and would not be able to make it back to the center in time.

Looking at the open space on the left, Jason began making a run forward, but maintaining a steady pace just behind his marker.

While Jason was making his cutting run, Bentacur had already crossed the center of the field and sent a pass forward to Ronaldo who was a few meters outside Milan's penalty box.

Before the ball reached him, Ronaldo had already realized that he was being double-marked and couldn't take the ball anywhere on his own, so instead of trying to dribble, he sent a one touch pass back towards the midfield and then tried making a dash out towards the right.

Knowingly or unknowingly, his run towards the right pulled the two center backs along with him, leaving the left path towards the penalty box even freer than before.

Looking at the open space in front of him and seeing the ball rolling towards Artur, Jason immediately called for a pass and burst past Calabria.

Seeing the open space and Jason's call for a pass, Artur did not hesitate to send the ball into Jason's path as he ran into the penalty box.

{Defense splitting pass and Jason's onto it!} the commentator called as Jason caught the ball with the outside of his right foot and slowed it down, bringing it under control.

Pushing the ball forward ever so slightly, Jason swept his foot at it and sent it flying toward the bottom left corner of the goal.

Thinking Jason would try to curl the ball around him, Maignan wasn't able to react to Jason's sudden shot into a path he would have been able to cover more easily and the ball smashed past him and into the goal.

{It's in! Uventus draw first blood!} the commentator screamed as Jason dashed to the sidelines and sat down on the grass, holding his hands forward and pressing imaginary buttons on an imaginary game pad.

{That was a beautifully worked attack and Uventus once again prove the lethality of their counter attacks}

{It only took them seconds after winning the ball and they were able to strike deep into the heart of their opponents}

While the commentator was shouting into his mic, his voice could hardly be heard above the loud cheers of the tens of thousands Uventus fans who were cheering excitedly in the studio.

Chapter 674: Red and White Battle II

#28th minute...

After Uventus's opener, the game had become a bit more exciting with more goal-scoring attempts made from the two teams.

Uventus were doing their all to try to capitalize on their momentum and quickly extend their lead, while the Milan players were trying their utmost to find an equalizer quickly before they began to lose energy.

Each team had its own agenda, but the ball soon ended on the right flank in Milan's half of the field.

Artur had sent a lobbed pass to Dybala on the right and Dybala calmly brought the ball under control almost on the right side of the penalty box.

Dybala was going to slow down play and look for a teammate to pass when he suddenly noticed that there seemed to be space for him and without any further thought, he began to move, cutting into Milan's penalty box, dodging every opposition player that came his way with simple body feints and basic dribbling and before long he was already in a dangerous position.

The Milan defenders were still trying to block his passing options, not realizing that the Uventus man had already made up his mind to shoot and this allowed the Uventus players to drag the Milan defenders further out of Dybala's path.

After a faked shot to dodge his last marker, Dybala rifled a shot into the bottom left of Milan's goal with amazing power and curl that Maignan couldn't reach it despite unfurling himself extensively in a dive at the ball.

{Dybalaaaaaaa!!!}

{Uventus hit a quick-fire double and are two up above their opponents!} the commentator screamed excitedly.

The Uventus fans were also beside themselves with excitement and they cheered, screamed, and sang excitedly as Dybala ran down the sidelines his fingers covering his face in his signature celebration but he was soon overtaken by his over-joyous teammates who piled up on him like a pile of tomatoes.

The Milan fans at the stadium were already beginning to regret buying tickets and traveling to Turin to support their team and they had already began praying for a comeback from their team, otherwise they would be at a loss for where to hide their faces in shame in the coming weeks.

{I don't know whether applaud Dybala for being able to make such a daring and impressive run into the opponent's penalty box and going it all alone, or to fault the Milan defenders for being unable to stop him}

{Either way, I cannot doubt the top-notch football we are witnessing on the field out there and after getting two goals already, I believe I speak for everybody when I say, I wish to see more from these two sides}

#39th minute...

After going two goals up, the Uventus fans seemed to have been injected with limitless stamina and were jumping around in their seats, singing unitedly as they watched their team feed off their cheers and gradually establish dominance in the game.

The more the fans cheered, the faster the ball moved, and the Uventus team was soon on the attack once again, giving the fans more to cheer about.

After charging past his marker, Bentacur passed the ball to Jason on the flanks and Jason began to slowly move forward, watching as his markers drew nearer to him.

Tonali was the first person rushing towards him, while Jason calmly watched him and once Tonali got close enough, Jason suddenly flicked the ball towards him.

Tonali immediately tried to stop himself so that he could claim the ball, but he couldn't stop himself in time and almost slipped while Jason smoothly dodged past him and continued down the flank, dashing forward and slowly cutting in.

Soon enough, Calabria was in his path and Jason slowed down again, did a few step overs and suddenly tried to cut towards the right.

Calabria tried to follow him and was barely managing to keep up, but when Jason changed direction once again and cut back toward the left, Calabria's right leg involuntarily shot out to try and block Jason's path.

This further destabilized the already unsteady Calabria and the man fell on his back while Jason darted past him and sent a cross into the penalty box.

{Ball in towards the center!} the commentator shouted as he watched Ronaldo climb into the air to try and catch the ball on his head, but the AC Milan defenders weren't going to play fair after going two behind.

Forcefully climbing into the air, Romagnoli did enough to destabilize Ronaldo and prevent him from reaching the ball, causing the ball to fly past Ronaldo and continue across the penalty box before it was reached by Dybala, who managed to catch it and bring it under control.

{Dybala. Will he go it alone like before!} the commentator hadn't finished speaking when Dybala used the outside of his left foot to roll the ball into the path of Bernadeschi who hit the ball powerfully, sending it crashing against the upper net inside the goal.

{Threeeeee! Ugentus hit again!} the commentator screamed excitedly as the ball stopped in the back of the net.

Seeing the ball smashing into the back of the net, Bernadeschi took off down the sidelines excitedly and jumped into a knee slide, his arms wide and a big smile on his face. He was so happy that he if he could do a backflip, he would have done it right there.

Before he could get any other crazy ideas to express his excitement, his teammates caught up to him and joined him in celebration of his goal.

{This is not what we expected from this match, but no one other than the Milan fans are displeased with what we are witnessing right now!}

{Absolute beauty of a goal. Jason's run on the left was perfect and his cross would have been finished off by Ronaldo, but the Milan defenders had done their part to keep the air locked, however, they forgot to guard the ground just as tightly and they paid the price for their laxity}

{Five minutes before halftime and Ugentus increase their tally. There's just no stopping them!}

{Lately, this man hasn't been on the field as often as one would expect from a player of his caliber, but the manager gave him a chance today and he's making sure to prove that he could fit into the manager's plans}

Chapter 675: Red and White Battle III

#45+1 minute...

{We are seconds to half-time and Uventus lead AC Milan by three to zero}

{AC Milan has been at times the more dominant side when on the ball, but Uventus were the ones who were able to turn their opportunities into goals while the Milan players struggle to keep up}

{With this, Uventus take the lead on the league table, rising three points above Inter Milan and with only three matches to go after this, this could prove to be a very important win for Uve if they can hold on till the end}

{Artur tries to pass to Bernadeshi but the ball is intercepted by Tonali and Milan are on the counterattack}

{This is perhaps their last chance before the referee blows his whistle} The commentator gave a play-by-play description of what was happening on the pitch, ensuring that even people who only had access to the audio stream of the match didn't feel left out.

{Tonali to Rafael Leao on the right. Leao, pushing forward, up against Rugani}

{Can Rugani stop him, nooo, Leao tricks Rugani and dashes past him}

As one would expect of the Portuguese winger who had a tendency to always want to dribble past his marker with flashy skills, Leao did just that and dodged past Rugani after a couple of stepovers, and then continued his run forward, cutting into the penalty box and hitting the ball at the goal before De Ligt could reach him.

{Leao!!!}

Sczesny jumped at the ball and managed to stop it, but he wasn't able to hold onto it and the ball rolled away from him.

Unfortunately, the Uventus defenders had been trying to block the shot from coming in earlier and thus they were nowhere near where the ball spilled, allowing Ibrahimovic to reach the ball first and chip it over Sczesny who tried to jump into his path.

The ball flew over Sczesny and dropped behind the goal line.

{Goal!}

{Seconds to half time, and Milan have one back, displaying tenacity and fighting spirit!}

{If Uventus was planning to take it easy in the second half, they may have to rethink their strategies as Milan is clearly saying that they are down, but not out!} the commentator said excitedly, happy that there was a new spark in the game that would prevent the game from getting boring.

Zlatan was an egoist, but even he would not celebrate extravagantly when his team was still down by two goals and after a few high-fives, they returned to their half of the field and waited for the game to resume.

A few seconds later, the game kicked off again, but less than five seconds later, the referee blew his whistle to signal for the end of the first half and the players ambled off the field and headed to the locker rooms with their manager.

As the Milan players filed into their locker room, Stefano Pioli, the head manager grabbed a board and dragged it quickly into the center of the room, not wasting any time.

"Boys! You know more than I do about what happened out there, but we will not dwell on your mistakes,"

"What is more important right now is how we're going to complete our comeback in the second half,"

"I see that you still have your fighting spirit, and we need to use that in the second half," the manager began.

"We are losing 3-1 and we need two goals! How do we get them!?"

"Anyone have any ideas?" Stefano asked for his players' opinion, but for a few seconds, no one spoke.

"Come on, you guys, you played against our opponents for 45 minutes already and you don't know of any weak spots?" Stefano asked, irritation rising in his voice.

"You guys up front? Ibra?" he turned to Zlatan.

"Actually, there is difference in physicality. They are not using Chiellini or Bonucci who are like tanks. Instead of that, they focus on being aggressive and blocking out my passes,"

"That guy Rugani, playing left back is playing more as a wide center back instead of as a winger because his agility is not enough to stop the kid," Zlatan analysed, pointing to Leao as he peeled a banana.

"Good that you noticed that. Instead, they are focusing more on surrounding you and at the same time, jointly blocking Leao when he tries to cut inside with the ball," Stefano took over the explanation.

"Yes, also, that guy Jason, he's the one marking Leao instead, but his focus is only on interrupting passes to him. The problem is his movement is good, so he can hold the ball well and that is making Leao ineffective unless when we can get the ball to him fast enough before they can regroup at the back," Zlatan continued.

"So what you're saying is we should focus on counter attacks. Good," Stefano nodded and Zlatan also nodded affirmatively.

"Anyone else has anything to add?" Stefano asked.

"... I think we can focus on the counter attack thing," Romagnoli, the team captain said after nobody else said anything particularly instructive after a minute.

"Okay. Here's what we are going to do in the second half," Stefano began after thinking for a while.

"We need two goals to at least get a draw, but at the same time we must not concede another goal,"

"Uve will be on guard now because we already have one goal back, so they will probably continue playing defensively and will try to hit us on the counter, but they will be more focused on defending,"

"We need to draw them out, and then hit them quickly before they can regroup at the back, but it will not be easy,"

"In the first ten minutes of the second half, I want high pressure from you guys whenever our opponents have the ball,"

"Focus on creating chances and take as many shots as we can. It will be good if we can get one goal early. It will help us take off the pressure,"

"Leao, I need you to run. Your job is to tire out Jason and Rugani, those two guys before the seventieth minute,"

"If you get the ball, make them chase you and waste their energy. We don't want Jason having enough energy to keep attacking us on that wing. Brahim will come on in the seventieth minute. With more energy, we will be able to hit them there,"

"The focus for our attacks is to cross the ball into the box,"

"Bennacer, Tonali, Kessie, I want you guys to send the ball to Leao on the right for him to cross the ball in while you guys will move up into dangerous areas,"

"Rebic, I want you in the penalty box with Zlatan,"

"We have the height advantage, we need to make use of that," Tonali said, glancing at Mandzukic sitting on the bench with a calm look on his face.

Chapter 676: Red and White Battle IV

#64th minute...

The second half had kicked off twenty minutes prior and the scores of the game remained 3:1 with Uventus still in the lead.

The Milan team had kicked off the second half on a strong foot and tried incessantly to get one goal back, but despite quite a few close calls, Uventus managed to hold on to their lead, preventing Milan from trying to build up a comeback, however, unknown to the Uventus manager, the Milan team's tactic to weaken their left side was slowly working.

Jason received a pass from Chiesa and he began to run down the flanks, attempting to break in from the flanks.

For the seventh time in the match, he was up against Calabria and he did a few stepovers to try to confuse his opponent, however, Calabria stood rock solid, refusing to bite.

Realizing that Calabria was catching on to this style of dribbling, Jason changed things up and switched to using feints.

Feinting towards the left as if impatiently trying to rush past the outside, he finally got Calabria to bite the bait and he smoothly changed his direction back to the right after Calabria committed to making the tackle.

With Calabria opening up space for him to run past, Jason tried to burst forward, but Calabria had already recovered and chased quickly, catching up and jumping into a tackle, hitting the ball out of play and sending Jason tumbling to the ground.

Breathing heavily, Jason pushed himself up from the ground, adjusted his socks and shin guards before getting up and heading towards the sideline to pick up the ball.

Picking the ball up and looking around quickly, Jason ran up to the line and threw the ball back towards his team's defense where the ball was quickly brought under control by Rugani who then passed the ball to De Ligt.

The Milan players quickly surged forward, trying to press the Uventus defenders into making a mistake with the ball, but despite the heavy pressure, the Uventus defenders managed to somehow hold onto the ball, exchanging it among themselves until they were almost inside their own penalty box.

The Milan players pressed even harder, smelling a goal, but they seemed to have caught the wrong scent when Rugani suddenly found Jason on the left flank.

Since he was marking Leao, Jason had moved back along with Leao, but when he saw Rugani in a pinch, he freed himself, allowing Rugani to find him with a pass.

Receiving the pass, Jason was about to rush forward on the attack when he noticed Chiesa making a run forward.

If it was only Chiesa's run he saw, Jason would have ignored it right then, but he had also noticed that the Milan defenders were playing a high line and were almost in the center of the field.

Chiesa was almost behind them as he moved forward and Jason didn't hesitate to hit the ball, lobbing the ball behind the Milan team's defense line managing to get the ball perfectly in Chiesa's path with just enough power that it wasn't uncontrollable.

{Defense splitting pass!}

After hitting the ball, Jason began running forward as well, and so did Ronaldo who was already moving before Jason even made the pass.

Chiesa had already run past the last Milan defender and he caught the ball on his right foot as he dashed forward towards the Milan goal with the ball under control.

{It's one- on-on-! No it's two on one!} the commentator said excitedly as they watched Ronaldo catch up to Chiesa from behind.

Maignan immediately rushed out of goal, running towards Chiesa, but Ronaldo swiftly tilted his run towards the left, making himself available for the singular pass that would end the attack perfectly without them having to take any risks.

Chiesa however, thought differently and decided to take his chances at goal, but Maignan spread himself wide and managed to block the shot.

{Fantastic save by Maignan! Chiesa again!!!} the commentator screamed as the ball bounced back towards Chiesa who once again hit the ball at the goal despite the incessant call for a pass from Ronaldo on his left who had an open sight of the goal.

Once again, Maignan spread himself wide and his hand managed to block the ball's path towards goal, stopping the shot once again.

Again, the ball fell towards Chiesa, but at this point the defenders had already caught up and were quickly blocking out the space.

Changing his approach, Chiesa tried to lob the ball over the goalkeeper this time.

The ball flew over Maignan and seemed to be dropping into the back of the goal, but Kjaer who had arrived behind Maignan chased after the ball and jumped at it, managing to get a foot to it just before it crossed the goalline and hitting it up and over the goal, but due to his desperate lunge, he didn't pay attention to his surroundings and his head slammed into the bar.

{Clearance at the last!}

{Milan cannot believe that they aren't behind by three now!}

{Spectacular display of tenacity to clear the ball on the line like that from Simon Kjaer, but the man is down after slamming against the bar}

On the side, Ronaldo kicked the ground in frustration as he glared at Chiesa in annoyance.

He could understand Chiesa's reason for deciding to take the shot the first time, but the second and third times were nothing more than absolute frustration for the Portuguese man.

The goal was empty, he was open, Chiesa had already tried and failed. All he had to do was pass the ball over and they would have the game in the bag, but the guy had selfishly wasted the goal-scoring chance.

{Ronaldo, a picture of frustration as he berates Chiesa}

{He is a man who makes goals, breathes goals and knows where to be to score goals and in that moment, he was open. He is a player who demands perfection from his teammates and Chiesa was terribly below par there} the commentator said while the medical team was already attending to Kjaer.

After checking him, Kjaer didn't seem to be seriously injured, but the Milan manager still chose to take him off.

Soon enough, substitutes for the two teams were running onto the field.

For the Milan side, Tomori would be replacing Kjaer, and Brahim Diaz would be replacing Rafael Leao, while for the Uventus side, Morata would be coming on for Jason.

Morata would take up a striking position while Chiesa, who had come on for Dybala earlier, moved to the left flank.

Chapter 677: Red and White Battle V

#78th minute...

{Uventus have a corner kick} the commentator said as Theo Hernandez cleared the ball after tackling it away from Bernadeschi who tried breaking in from the right side of the penalty.

Cuadrado jogged over to the right corner flag and took the ball, preparing to take the corner kick while his teammates shuffled into Milan's 18-yard box, waiting for the ball to come flying in.

{Fweeeeeeeee!!!}

At the referee's whistle, Cuadrado sent an outswinger from the corner.

The ball flew into the penalty box, curling outward. The Uventus players rushed into the ball's path, wanting to get to the ball and direct it at goal, but Romagnoli got to it first, and headed it powerfully out of the penalty box.

The Milan and Uventus players rushed out of the penalty box after the ball flew out, but Bennacer had gotten to it and had begun to dash forward with the ball, seeing a perfect counter-attack chance for his team.

Bentacur raced forward, managing to reach Bennacer, but just as he was jumping into a tackle, Bennacer, sent a pass down towards Rebic on the left flank.

Giving up on tackling empty air, Bentacur changed his direction and joined Cuadrado in chasing after Rebic, but just as they were finally gaining on him, Rebic whipped the ball over to the right flank with a high cross-field pass.

Appearing in the path of the ball like a ghost, Brahim caught the ball perfectly, bringing it under control and charging into Uventus's penalty box.

Sczensny had come rushing out as soon as Brahim received the ball, but doing so had left space behind him that Brahim didn't hesitate to take advantage of and chipped the ball over him.

The ball rose, flew over Sczesny's outstretched hand and then dipped afterward, dropping into the back of the net.

{It's in! Just one more needed! Will we see a dream comeback from Milan!??}

{Brahim Diaz, he's only been on the field for slightly over ten minutes, and he has already scored for his side!}

While the commentator was singing his praise, Diaz had simply gone to pick the ball out of the net and was now running back to the halfway line to put the ball down in the center of the field.

#82nd minute...

After their second goal, AC Milan cranked up the pressure even further and the Uventus fans could feel their players' composure and control slowly slipping away with every passing minute.

Despite the Milan team being on the losing end, it was the Uventus side that seemed to be playing desperately.

They desperately defended, cleared any ball that got too close and did their best to hold on to their lead, but it was getting harder to fend off the Milan team.

{Saelmaekers is drifting wide, is he looking for an open teammate} the commentator was saying when Saelmaekers who was on the right flank inside Uventus's half of the field suddenly sent an early cross into the Uventus penalty box.

The ball curled into the Uventus penalty box where Rebic and Mandzukic were waiting to receive the cross.

Mandzukic did some internal calculations and quickly estimated where the ball would pass and he rushed in that direction, jumping into the air when the ball was close enough, but before the ball reached him, De Ligt made a last minute lunge, catching the ball with the top of his head and deflecting it enough for it to miss everyone else.

After the deflection, the ball flew out of play for a corner kick and the players of the two teams quickly gathered in the penalty box for the corner kick.

{It's Tonalì to take the corner. Lots of tall people in that box. Milan have the height advantage, but can they make use of their advantage-}

Before the commentator finished talking, the referee's whistle had gone off and Tonalì had whipped the ball into the penalty box.

{It's a good ball in! Can Milan get a goal from this!}

Tomori had been dodging between the Ugentus players and at the final step where he saw the ball coming in, he used Mandžukić as a shield before jumping high and catching the ball on his head, sending it towards the Ugentus goal.

{And they have!!!}

{Milan get their equalizer!}

{Cross from Tonalì, Header from Tomori, it was absolute perfection. The Milan fans are off their seats in absolute joy!}

{From three goals down, they refused to give up and have fought their way back to equal terms!}

{The manager must be beside himself with joy and will be claiming the assists for the last two goals which came from the substitutes} the commentator chuckled.

For the first time since the match began, the Milan players did not hesitate to celebrate without restraint, much to the dismay of the Ugentus players and their fans.

Jason felt like a betrayed fan as he watched from the sidelines, wrapped in a warm jacket with the Ugentus colors, but it felt cold.

Covering his face with his palms, he felt a shiver run through him as he sighed tiredly. It felt like his hard work was being thrown away, and it was not a good feeling.

They were four matches away from the end of the season and things like these were still happening. There was no way it would feel good.

Neither Pirlo nor the fans were happy about it either, but while the fans were groaning in annoyance, Pirlo restrained himself from berating his players.

It was clear from the gradual collapse in composure and control that his players might not react favorably to his berating at this moment. It could cause their morale to crash completely and he didn't trust their opponents to not take advantage of that.

They had scored two goals in less than five minutes after all and he wasn't about to let them have another one.

"Come on lads, show some passion for the shirt. Chiesa, mark Brahim, you're leaving him too free. Rabiot, I want to see more movement in the center. Bernadeschi, Cuadrado, send more crosses into the center of the box," Pirlo clapped sharply and gave instructions to his players as they headed to their positions to await kick-off.

The game soon resumed and as if the equalizing goal were cold water, it had washed away the frantic movements of the Uventus players and they were able to play more calmly, managing to regain enough control of the game to keep their opponents in check, but they weren't able to do more than that.

They had some attempts at goal and Ronaldo even scored a header, but it was ruled out for offside and the match ended with the score Uventus 3:3 Milan.

Chapter 678: Matchday 36: vs Sassuolo I

****12th May 2021****

In the Mapei stadium in Reggio Emilia, the Uventus team was having their last tactical meeting before their match against Sassuolo on their 36th matchday.

"Last match, we were only able to get a draw and thanks to that we were a point ahead of Inter Milan, but once again they are two points ahead of us after beating Parma yesterday,"

"If we win today, we take the lead again and that is exactly what I want to see happen. No excuses, no mistakes, I want a clean victory,"

"You have the skills, you have the quality and we've made tactical preparations. You have no reason not to win. A loss or even a draw here will damage any chance we have of winning the league title and I won't have that," Pirlo was fully engrossed in speaking his mind and making sure his players understood the levity of what they were facing.

Only three games remained and one of those games was against Inter Milan. As long as his players played well today and won the game, the next match against Inter Milan would be the decider for which of the two sides would lift the league title.

Pirlo wanted to make sure his players understood that because it seemed that some of them didn't understand that and it annoyed him to no end.

He was still fuming over how his players had bottled a three-goal lead in the previous half and ended up sharing points with a team they had been wiping the floor with.

"Does everyone remember their roles?" he asked his players.

"Like we already discussed, today, we are using the 4-3-3 formation,"

"Sczesny is the goalkeeper for today, Bonucci and Chiellini are our centerbacks, Cuadrado and Alex Sandro are the wingbacks,"

"Aaron will be playing as an attacking midfielder while McKennie and Rabiot, you guys are holding midfielders. Control and range, those are your watch words for today's game,"

"Ronaldo, you're going to be on the left wing today, Morata, you're in the center, and Dybala, you're on the right. You guys have the versatility to swap positions when necessary. I want you guys playing in tandem with each other,"

"Confuse your opponent, drag your markers out of position, do whatever you need to do, but I want goals, goals, and more goals, is that clear?" Pirlo asked like a drill sergeant.

"Yes coach," the players replied together.

"Good, get out there and show them what we can do,"

"Forza Uve!" Pirlo cheered.

"Forza Uve!" the players cheered as well and jumped to their feet, beginning to march out of the locker room and into the tunnel to wait till it was time to get out on the field.

With his hands in the pockets of his jacket, Jason walked out of the tunnel with the team's entourage and headed towards the bench, sitting down lazily as he watched the Sassuolo fans cheer and sing, entertaining themselves while they waited for the match to begin.

The fans didn't have to wait for too long and soon the players were marching out onto the field, ready to battle it out for the next ninety minutes.

Fweeeeeeeeeee!

{And we're away!}

{Matchday thirty six for Uventus and they will be playing it away from home. They're currently second on the league table and need a win to take back their position at the top of the table thanks to their draw against Milan last time out} The commentator began his duties right after the whistle sounded.

{Uventus will be looking for more solidity in the center and at the back after the occurrences in their last game where their opponents came back from three nil}

{Perhaps that's why the manager is using this 4-3-3 formation}

{He may be looking to trade control in the center of the pitch for more pressure in the front. They do say the best way to defend is to attack and the Uventus manager seems to have taken that literally} the co-commentator added while they watched the game calmly.

The match had just began and each team was only moving the ball around whenever they were in possession, seemingly feeling each other out, but that didn't continue for long.

The Sassuolo team suddenly launched an attack when they saw the Uventus team trying to increase the pressure by sending players forward.

With space seemingly opening up for them on the Uventus flanks after the wingbacks moved up the field, the Sassuolo team swiftly changed the tempo and the ball was soon sent flying down the right flank, into the running path of Domenico Berrardi.

Accelerating with the ball till he was on the right side of the penalty box, he sent a whipped cross towards the center, targeting his striker, Raspadori, but before the ball reached the striker, it was intercepted by Sczesny who was quick off his line and had jumped forward to punch the ball out of play.

His actions didn't come without consequence and he collided with the knee of the striker on his way to the ground, but no one was paying attention to him at that moment as the ball he sent back to the midfield had just reached Mckennie who smoothly passed the ball to Ramsey with a heel flick, not taking a second touch.

The ball rolled between Sassuolo's midfielder, Maganelli's legs and reached Ramsey who swept his leg at the ball, sending it up the field with amazing speed and curl.

The ball curled into the path of Ronaldo on the left wing and he raced past his marker to catch it and begin cutting in immediately.

His marker didn't give up and kept chasing, taking the chance when Ronaldo was cutting into the penalty box to try to catch him off guard with a sliding tackle, but as if Ronaldo had eyes in the back of his head, he did his signature back chop at the exact moment Toljan jumped at him.

What happened next was a sight to see for all football lovers as Toljan slid across Ronaldo's path, catching nothing but air while Ronaldo didn't even spare him a glance.

With eyes on the goal, Ronaldo whipped the ball with the top of his boot, seemingly going for power over finesse, but the ball flew in a knuckle ball, curling wildly at the goal, avoided the Sassuolo goalkeeper's outstretched hand and slammed into the right side of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Uventus take the lead!}

{It's not even been ten minutes since the referee's whistle to kick off the game and Uventus are already providing their fans and all the viewers with such a beauty of a goal.

{Perfect counter attack, very few touches. Everything was optimized for the most efficient path towards goal and at the end of it is a man we've seen do this countless times before and he's done it again!}

{Ronaldo, cuts in from the left and sends the ball into the back of the net. It's only his second season since he left Madrid, but we've gotten used to seeing him in the center forward position, but this right here shows us that he's still got it. He's still good at what he does, and long may it continue, everyone hopes}

The recipient of the commentator's words was already in mid-air, doing his signature celebration and as he landed, the Uventus fans and even some Sassuolo fans unconsciously shouted,

"SIUUUUUUU!!!"

The Uventus players were running over to join Ronaldo in celebration when the referee's whistle suddenly blew loudly.

Chapter 679: Matchday 36: vs Sassuolo II

{Oh, what do we have here? The referee has blown his whistle and is pointing all the way back to the Uventus penalty box where Raspadori and Sczesny are still lying down}

{The referee seems to be considering the possibility of a foul that led to the goal} the commentator's words poured cold water on the celebratory mood of the Uventus camp and the players began making their way back to their own half of the field.

The medical team was already rushing out to check on Szczesny's face and Raspadori's knee while the referee made his way over to the sidelines to go check the replay with the aid of the VAR monitor.

Almost a full minute passed as the medical team tended to the injured players and the referee checked on the replay, but he was soon jogging back onto the field, having checked the replay.

Szczesny had been going for the ball and had reached it first before hitting Raspadori, injuring himself, but the collision was not less painful for Raspadori either.

Either way, it couldn't be said to be a foul and the goal would stand and the Uventus players and their fans were happy to know that.

{The goal will stand and the players will be able to continue the game}

{Uventus have the lead and Sassuolo will have to chase from behind. How much more entertainment can this game produce, we'll find out soon} the commentator said as the players got ready to resume the game.

The game soon resumed with the Sassuolo kicking off the game for the second time in just under ten minutes since the game began.

Falling behind seemed to have awakened the Sassuolo team to the danger that the Uventus team presented and they became more tactical and patient, opting to hold the ball for longer periods instead of making risky plays despite them being the losing team.

For a team like them, keeping the goal difference low was just as important as winning the game was to their opponents. From before the game, they already didn't have much hopes of winning the game and they weren't the only ones with doubts about their chances in the match.

In case they weren't able to win the game, they had to at least keep the goal difference to a minimum to avoid embarrassment and avoid falling too far below on the table.

Also, there was still a lot of time left so there was no need to rush to equalize as that could backfire very fast... as they had already witnessed.

With Sassuolo opting for a patient possession game, the game quickly settled into a back-and-forth of Sassuolo taking their time on the ball while looking for a goal scoring chance and Uventus who launched an attack almost immediately every time they took possession of the ball.

At this point, the Wenger ball tactics that Ramsey had used for so long under legendary Arsenal manager Arsene Wenger began to show as he could always find the right passes to send his opponents into a daze.

Despite his lacking pace, he was never left out on the counterattack and often times, it was the other Uventus players who messed up the attacks he created, unable to keep up with the sudden and drastic change in pace from pressing to counter attack.

Rabiot and McKennie were more used to patient build-ups and while the forwards could keep up, it was clear that the Uventus midfielders were not good at the spontaneous, counter-attacking football that Ramsey demanded of them whenever he was on the ball.

They were good at what they did, but they were not as attack-minded as Ramsey needed them to be. This wasn't the same club where Ramsey learned to play like this anyway.

Despite their lacking tiki-taka abilities, they still did enough to control the game and help the attacking attempts of their forwards as much as they can.

#45th minute...

The referee on the sidelines had given an extra three minutes for added time, but despite the first half of the game being almost over, things had not slowed down on the pitch and the players were in fact, heating up even more.

The Uventus team especially... they were on the attack again and had been moving the ball around for almost a full minute as they looked for a way to start an attack.

They had started with passing the ball around in their own half and had slowly begun moving upfield with the ball.

At the beginning of this stretch of possession, their movements had seemed normal, but by the time they had made almost thirty consecutive passes and they were still going with the ball and almost in front of the penalty box, the Sassuolo team finally smelled the danger.

Swiftly moving in to tighten the space, they tried to close up any passing lanes they could see, but the Uventus players were already on a roll and their efforts was wasted.

Mckennie saw the ball passing from Rabiot and before the ball even reached him, he already saw a path towards Ramsey and didn't have to waste any time on the ball, quickly releasing it toward Ramsey with a little chip to avoid an outstretched Sassuolo player's leg.

Catching the ball on his chest, Ramsey let it fall to the ground before hopping forward and hitting it with his back heel toward Dybala.

Cutting infield to receive the pass, Dybala began pushing the ball forward, keeping the ball away from his markers.

Nearing the penalty box, he sent the ball towards Morata, who controlled it with the outside of his foot, pushing it slightly to the right, setting it up to shoot, but at that moment, his marker, Peluso, tried to insert himself between Morata and the ball, doing his best to hold him off.

Morata did not want the attack to end with him and went head to head against his marker in a physical battle, but as they neared the ball, Morata suddenly disengaged and stretched out his leg on top of the ball and roll it backwards.

This move took away his chances of hitting the ball at goal himself, but he hoped that one of his teammates was near enough to get the ball instead and his teammates did not betray him.

With the ball rolling loosely a few meters away from the edge of the box, Rabiot who was nearest ran towards the ball as all the other forwards had not been expecting the ball to roll back.

Not hesitating to think, he drove his foot into the ball and sent it flying at the Sassuolo goal.

Andrea Consigli jumped at the ball flying towards him, but he couldn't get to it in time and the ball slammed past him into the back of the net.

{Ohhhhhhh!!!!}

{What a beauty! At the cusp of half time, Rabiot doubles the lead for Uventus}

{There was no curvature, no finesse, he just put his foot through with it, and this time, power was indeed the answer!} the commentator shouted excitedly, watching Rabiot pump his fist as he reached the sidelines.

Chapter 680: Matchday 36: vs Sassuolo III

#59th minute...

The second half had been on for almost half an hour and the Sassuolo team were beginning to feel the pressure of the dwindling clock.

Before the match, they didn't have much hope for victory and right now, their chances to make a comeback to equalize looked even less, but they could not just give up and not even try.

They owed their fans at least that much as professionals and they were not getting paid the big bucks to be an embarrassment to the color they were representing.

Pushing forward with all they could, they finally managed to catch the Uventus defense off guard with a quick cross from Berrardi after he dribbled past Alex Sandro.

This had been their tactic right from the start of the game. Get the ball out to the flank and send a quick cross into the center for the players in the penalty box to finish off.

Previously, the Uventus team had been able to keep all the crosses from reaching the players, or they managed to disturb the Sassuolo players and prevent them from scoring, but this time, the ball managed to evade the attempts of the Uventus defenders to clear it.

The ball found Raspadori who flew into it head first, slamming it past Sczesny and into the back of the net.

{Diving header! It's in! Sassuolo have one back!} the commentator screamed excitedly as the stadium burst out in a frenzy of excited Sassuolo fans who vastly outnumbered the traveling Uventus fans at the stadium.

{Sassuolo have been pushing hard, trying to prove something, trying to get back on stable footing, and this time, they have succeeded}

{The dribble, the cross, the header. We've seen that a few times already in this game, but this time, they cash in on their efforts and get one goal back!}

{Can they go on from here to equalize or even win this? We'll see!} The commentator smoothly delivered his commentary as the players headed back to their half of the field, not wasting any time on celebrating the goal, after all, they were still losing.

As the game quickly resumed after this, the Sassuolo team, emboldened by their goal chased hard after the ball, pressing high as they finally saw some hope for a comeback in the game.

Their morale was high as they chased hard, trying to make life difficult for the Uventus players, but their opponents seemed to take all their hard work in stride and simply played their game, not looking the slightest bit stressed by the extra pressure from the Sassuolo players.

Time slowly ran down and the managers soon started making substitutions, taking off tired players or players they needed to rest and keep fresh for the upcoming game.

The Uventus team especially had to watch the fatigue level of the important players as the next game would be their biggest game of the season so far.

If they won this game and won the next one against Inter Milan, then they would be crowned the champions of the Serie A and even if they lost this game but won the next two, they would still become the league winners.

All in all, a lot depended on the next game against Inter Milan and the Uventus manager soon began making substitutions to prepare for the upcoming game.

First, Chiesa came on for Morata, and Danilo came on for Cuadrado in the 62nd minute and in the 65th minute, Jason came on for Ronaldo.

Ronaldo received a standing ovation from the Uventus fans as he walked off the field and even some of the Sassuolo fans were clapping as well as his performance in the game had been impressive with him scoring a goal.

High-fiving Ronaldo, Jason jogged onto the field, doing the cross gesture which had become a habit lately. He ran on, heading to his position on the left wing.

{Well, Ronaldo is off and Jason is on. The Uventus fans will be hoping that he is on form as that would mean they are in for an exciting display from this man} the commentator chuckled.

{You can see the opposing manager barking out orders to his players to make sure they keep an eye on him as he knows, this kid can hurt them} the co-commentator added.

{If Sassuolo are to keep awake their hopes of an equalizer, then they have to avoid conceding any further goals, and stopping this man is a good start}

{Lately, the Uventus fans have been clamoring for the club management to make his stay a permanent one, but that is all news for the rumor mill and there's been no concrete news so far. However, I for one want to see this transfer happen}

While the commentators spoke to themselves, the match had long continued and Jason had not wasted time in beginning to entertain the fans, doing a few fancy flicks to dribble his markers and fancy one-touch passes as he helped his team keep possession.

As time ran down further, he began to do more, even making a few daring runs down the flanks, but he was almost always stopped by rough, last-ditch tackles or he gave up whenever the flank became too congested.

#79th minute...

Jason, once again receiving the ball from Rabiot, began to move the ball down the flanks, but all of a sudden, he changed directions when his marker came up to stop him.

Instead of making a run down the flank to get into a dangerous area before he tried crossing the ball in, this time, he suddenly made as if to cut in from the start.

All the defenders who had been making their way to the flank to block his advance hastily changed their directions, moving back infield to block his path, and this was exactly what Jason was waiting for.

Alex Sandro, dashing forward from behind had already arrived at his side and with Jason pulling away the players from the flanks, the fullback's path towards the left side of the Sassuolo penalty box was open.

Jason wasted no time in serving him with a clean pass that the fullback whipped into the penalty box instantly.

The ball quickly appeared in the path of Dybala who stretched out his neck, smoothly catching the ball with the front of his head and directing it towards goal.

Consigli instantly moved his body, leaping at the ball, but before he was even halfway to the ball's path, the ball had already swept past him and flew past the goal line.

{Sensational from Dybala!}

{Uventus serve Sassuolo a taste of their own medicine!}

{A fantastic cross from Alex Sandro and all Dybala had to do was touch it with his head and it was in} the commentator described excitedly.

{We all know that Dybala is not a name that will come up if one looks for dominant players in the air, but this time, he shows what being a professional is all about. Fantastic header, he deserved that goal} the co-commentator added to the commentary, watching Dybala celebrate his goal.