

Legends 681

Chapter 681: Gossip On The Bus

****15th May 2021****

Milan, Italy

On the Uventus coach bus that was heading to the San Siro* stadium in Milan, the Uventus players were discussing among each other as they tried to reduce their nerves before the big game.

They had comfortably won the previous match against Sassuolo by three goals to one and were now back in first place on the league table with a point over Inter Milan.

With only two games left in the season, a win here would mean an instant crowning as the league leaders for the 2020/21 Serie A, despite being the defending champions of the league title, it was inevitable that there would still be some players who the nerves would get to.

On this one game, hung the balance of their hard work so far, so today's match felt like a competition's finals against their opponents.

To stave off the nerves, the players were discussing about some interesting sports news and rumors and what rumors and news were juicier than transfer news?

The players had been talking about transfer news of some players when for some reason, the conversation had been brought home with someone asking Mckennie about his transfer to Uventus.

Mckennie was on a loan deal to Uventus like Jason was, but unlike Jason, his deal was a deal with an option to buy.

Normally, transfer news was kept under wraps until there were some confirmed changes, but Mckennie was never one to let the rules stop him from having a good time.

He openly admitted to his teammates that the club management had already reached out to him about personal terms and that negotiations of personal terms had already begun with Uventus having decided to keep him around.

Mckennie letting out such juicy gossip seemed to have broken the dam open on the curious ones' minds and questions soon began flying around more and more.

Bentacur and Kulusevski soon admitted that they were being courted by Tottenham, though there was no confirmation of anything yet.

Morata, who was also on a loan to Uventus also admitted that it seemed like he would be having his loan contract renewed despite his good performances at Uventus so far.

His home team still seemed to have a surplus amount of forwards and there was currently no space for Morata at the moment, so rather than having a player of his caliber sitting on the bench and wasting away while receiving an exorbitant salary, the club had been happy to renegotiate with Uventus who were seeking to extend Morata's loan spell with them.

Not that Morata himself minded. He was enjoying his football at Uventus.

The conversation continued, however, the level of juiciness of the conversation shot to a level of over ten thousand when someone turned the conversation to Ronaldo.

There had been news that the clubs were still recovering from the losses caused by the lockdown due to the worldwide virus outbreak and Uventus had been especially hit by the losses.

Some of the players still had outstanding wages that had not yet been paid due to the financial strain from that period and though the team was slowly getting back on track, they still had quite a few unpaid debts and Ronaldo's very high wages weren't helping matters.

They were already owing him almost twenty million Euros in wages and though they had recovered that they could now keep up with paying the wages, the debts were not going anywhere, hence there was talk about Uventus considering a decision to offload Ronaldo in the summer and invest his wages somewhere else.

Apparently, that was part of the reason why the management was considering selling a few other players as well... as well as why they were only extending Morata's loan spell instead of signing him on a transfer deal right away.

"Won't winning the league and the Champions League help with that though? I mean, the prize money is pretty good," Mckennie asked.

"Assuming we win those two competitions, it would definitely help out a lot, but don't forget that we are not the only ones hit by a huge loss in finances," Jason said.

"Yes, apparently the prize pool for those competitions are a lot smaller than in previous years, so we can't really tell what will happen now. It's a rumor anyway, don't pay too much attention to it," Chiellini stepped in to explain before the team's morale was affected, but he silently noted that Ronaldo didn't say anything to go against the rumor.

"Anyway, what about you Jason?" Chiellini quickly changed the topic of the conversation.

"He's the club magnet right now for sure," Mckennie snickered as everyone turned to Jason who froze like a deer in headlights.

"Er... well, there's definitely interest from a few clubs. Nothing concrete yet though," Jason said a bit hesitantly.

"Well, it's usually like that, though I thought you'd have one concrete offer by now," Dybala mumbled, understanding that situation somewhat.

Once a player was considered a youth talent and the player's price shot up, offers didn't just come willy nilly as the clubs that would be in the running for these sort of players had been reduced to just the few top clubs who could afford the transfer fee and the salary for such a player.

The teams that would make offers would even be further reduced if not many teams had a need for such a player. An example was right there on the bus.

De Ligt was a player who was very talented and showed up at the continental stage at an early age, however, teams like Madrid, Bayern, Barcelona and many other top teams didn't make offers for him because they had world class defenders of their own and adding another money sink to the roster was not a financially smart decision.

Jason's case wasn't the same, but it was similar enough.

Unless they needed someone in his position, or were rich enough to throw money around willy nilly, they wouldn't make an offer. Added to that by Jason's peculiar contractual situation, his nationality, or the fact that many clubs had strained finances at the moment, it really did feel like Jason wasn't being much sought after despite his great performances.

Chapter 682: Scudetto 2020/21 II

#24th minute...

It had been slightly over a third of an hour and the game was still raging on with neither side having managed to trouble the scoreboard operator, but it was not due to a lack of attempts.

The game had been going back and forth consistently from one end of the field to the other due to each team playing a counter-attacking game of sorts.

The Inter Milan team started the game with a strong possessive spell for the first minute, but immediately after launching an attack, the ball ended up stolen by the opposing side and the Uventus team immediately launched a counter attack, taking the ball all the way to the Inter Milan penalty box before Morata tried a shot from distance and the ball flew narrowly wide.

Following that was the ball going back and forth with both teams taking turns to attack.

The Inter Milan team was trying all sorts of methods to get the ball into the Uventus penalty box, but for the Uventus side, it soon became apparent that they were trying to get crosses into the penalty box from the right side of the field.

The Inter Milan team was a team with very good defenders who were especially strong in the air so it came as a surprise that the Uventus team tried again and again to get an attempt at goal.

It seemed the plan was to get the ball out to Cuadrado on the right flank and for him to accurately get a cross to Ronaldo in the center before the Inter Milan defenders could reach him, but twenty-three minutes into the game and none of the five crosses from the Uventus team had even found Ronaldo.

Once again, Uventus were on the attack and after escaping his markers using his physical strength and skillful technique, Morata once again sent a cross toward the right where Cuadrado was approaching, outpacing Ivan Perisic as he ran toward the ball.

Unlike usual, Cuadrado did not stop to control the ball this time and immediately whipped a curling cross into the Inter Milan box, surprising almost everyone because there was almost no Uventus player in the box he was crossing the ball into... however the situation did not remain like that for long.

{Ball in to the center, and Ronaldooooooooo!!!} the commentator screamed as Ronaldo appeared midair into the camera's view and slammed his head against the ball, sending it rocketing towards the top corner.

Handanovic stood no chance and the ball slammed past him into the top right corner of the goal.

{Magnificent header! It's in!}

{Uventus take the lead early in this battle for the title, showing why they are ahead!}

{It's all about aerial superiority on this one. Inter Milan are stronger in the air, but Ronaldo reminds them that he can do what he wants, when he wants and they were powerless to stop him!}

{Siuuuuuuuuuu!!!!} The commentator joined the Uventus fans in the stadium to shout as Ronaldo did his signature celebration.

{Look at that crowd, look at that excitement. The Uventus fans are happy with the lead, but it's still early in the game and there is a lot that could still happen}

#35th minute...

{It's Inter, moving the ball around in the center}

{Brozovic to Vidal. Vidal is looking for a pass forward, but Bentacur isn't leaving qn inch of space open for him to get the ball through and he instead passes toward Barella on his right}

Receiving the pass from Vidal, Barella feigned to move to toward the left, dragging Chiesa and Rabiot along with him, but just as they moved out of their positions, Hakimi began darting forward down the right flank.

Turning around with the ball instead of going left, Barella sent a cross into Hakimi's path, causing the wingback to chase harder after the ball.

Alex Sandro rushed out to meet Hakimi, but the Inter Milan man flicked the ball past the approaching Uventus man and tried to dodge the Uventus defender.

Not expecting Hakimi to push the ball past him so suddenly, Alex was unable to do nothing but watch the ball roll past him, however, he didn't plan to let Hakimi past him just as easily and tried to block Hakimi.

Pushing and squirming, Hakimi did his best to weasel himself out of Alex Sandro's clutches and chase after the ball, finally managing to succeed, but Alex Sandro had slowed him down and was sticking to him like glue, continuously harassing him from behind.

Still not giving up, Hakimi managed to reach the ball and pushed it into the penalty box, cutting inside, but Alex Sandro stretched out his leg, trying to catch the ball from behind.

Unable to reach the ball, because Hakimi had pushed the ball out of his reach just moments prior, Alex's leg ended up clipping Hakimi's leg, unbalancing him.

Like the professional he was, Hakimi immediately went down to the floor, letting his body fall loosely and even rolling a few times dramatically.

The referee's whistle went off immediately while Alex Sandro still had his hands in the air, trying to indicate that he barely touched Hakimi.

The referee ran over into the penalty box, pointing his hand to the penalty spot and groans of outrage immediately filled most of the Uventus stadium while the few travelling Inter Milan fans cheered happily while some even entered a shouting contest with some of the unhappy Uventus fans.

On the field, the Uventus players were already trying to dissuade the referee from his decision to give the Inter Milan team a penalty, but after hearing from the VAR that there was definitely contact that led to Hakimi's fall, the referee wasn't listening to a word from the Uventus players.

The only saving grace that the Uventus team had was that Alex Sandro didn't get a yellow card despite the penalty. Even the referee knew that the foul didn't warrant a booking and he kept his cards in his pockets.

Seconds later, Lukaku put the ball down on the spot and took a few steps back, staring down at Sczesny who did his best to look calm and took deep breaths while jumping around in the middle of the goal to psyche himself up.

Fweeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Sweating like a towel that was being wrung dry, Lukaku ran up to the ball like a stomping dinosaur and sent a rocket of a shot down the center of goal.

Sczesny had guessed that Lukaku would hit the ball down right since he was left footed, but his guess was wrong and he only ended up jumping out of the way of the ball.

{Well taken penalty! Inter Milan get the equalizer!}

{We are right back where we started, the game is still on!}

Chapter 683: Scudetto 2020/21 I

{Good evening to football fans from around the world from the Allianz Stadium here in Turin, Italy} The commentator began as the referees led the players of the two teams out of the tunnels.

{This is it, Matchday 37 of the Serie A season, and what a colossal fixture we have here in front of us}

{Uventus and Inter Milan. A historic rivalry soaked with pride and pressure... but tonight, the stakes are higher than ever}

{One point separates the two sides. Uventus lead the table by the slimmest of margins. If they win tonight, the Scudetto stays in Turin for yet another season, but if Inter spoil the party, we could be in for the most dramatic final days Italian football has ever seen}

{The Allianz is packed, the fans roaring, putting their all out for their team tonight and the air is thick with tension, expectation and excitement. You can almost feel the heartbeat of a nation pulsing here in this stadium tonight}

{Eleven warriors stand on each side, generations of silver and scars behind them and ninety minutes to decide who claims the crown} the commentator didn't stop for a second, watching the players lineup side by side in front of the fans.

{Just listen to that crowd! This isn't just football, this is gladiatorial. This is a myth being unraveled and we're about to see who will have the last laugh}

{Here is a glance at the line-ups of the two sides} the commentator said and on the screens at the stadium and at home, the line-ups of the Uventus side opened up.

{For Uventus, we see them returning to their usual 4-4-2 formation after the manager's experiments the last time out against Sassuolo, where they had an easy, 3-1, victory}

{Szczesny starts in goal with Chiellini and De Ligt guarding him in the two center back positions. On the right and left fullback positions are Cuadrado and Alex Sandro, respectively}

{In the center of the park, we have a midfield partnership of Rabiot and Bentacur. They will be looking to control the center of the midfield with some support from the wide midfielders}

{On the right side of midfield is Dejan Kulusevski, a fan favorite and one for the highlight reels. The Uventus fans will be looking for him to keep up his good form}

{On the other side of the park is Chiesa who despite his recent run of bad performances is still getting a runout by the manager. He is the team's fourth highest goal scorer, but his recent performances haven't shown that. Perhaps today's game will be the motivation he needs to step back on the purple patch}

{Up front for Uventus are Morata and Ronaldo and their quality needs not to be said. So much silverware between the two of them and the Uventus manager would be counting on them to lead from the front yet again with much needed goals}

{The Uventus bench is just as star-studded and the manager has plenty of substitution options to change the game when required} the commentator said and the cameras zoomed in on Jason's face as he sat there, a fist supporting his cheek as he stared almost blankly at the field.

{On the Inter Milan side, they are as always, using the 3-5-2 formation they are famous for and here's how they line up}

Once again, the screen changed and began displaying the Inter Milan's formation.

Handanovic was the goalkeeper, the three centerbacks were Stefan de Vrij, Skriniar, and Bastoni.

Ivan Perisic was the left wingback, while Hakimi was the wingback on the right side of the pitch.

The three center midfielders were Brozovic, Barella, and Vidal, while upfront were Romelu Lukaku and Lautaro Martinez.

After the lineups were shown, the players had already completed all the pre-match formalities and were already in their positions, waiting for the referee's whistle.

They weren't the only ones waiting either, as every football fan in the stadium and those watching the game from anywhere around the world were also waiting eagerly for the referee's whistle to go off and

many could not help wishing for the clock to move faster to accommodate their craving for exciting football.

The referee didn't keep them waiting for too long and soon put the whistle to his mouth.

Fweeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

{And we're away!}

{Uventus. Inter. For the title. For the glory. For everything!} the commentator said excitedly as the ball began moving swiftly among the players in blue and black striped shirts.

The Inter Milan players instantly began moving the ball up the field and into the Uventus team's half of the field.

Despite this being a match that held in the balance the winner of the league title, neither team showed any caution beyond the necessary. In fact, it felt more like all caution was thrown into the wind and the two teams charged at each other with the intent to decimate each other.

This was usually how the match between the titans in Italian football usually was. Physical and feral... almost like two desperate sides who wished to score goals by tearing each other up.

It was one of the reasons why Pirlo had Jason on the bench despite him being the better choice over Chiesa.

Pirlo judged that Jason was in no way ready for such intensity, especially when the stakes were this high. Past experience even supported as Jason had once been injured by Skriniar last year, though he was playing on a different team.

If Jason was on the field with a fully energized Inter Milan squad as an opposition and he tried dribbling through them, the opponents might very well ignore the ball if it was too difficult to get to and attack Jason's legs instead out of sheer spite and that could end very badly for Jason.

Chiesa had more experience in Italian football and was more physically solid than Jason was, being an Italian himself so Jason couldn't compare in that aspect.

Pirlo needed a more outgoing approach in the early period of the game. Being cautious would only backfire, as it could lead to losing the ball in very dangerous positions more often.

Chapter 684: Scudetto 2020/21 III

#45+2 minute...

{Hakimi on the right, he's looking for a teammate in the center!} the commentator screamed excitedly as Hakimi whipped a cross into the center of Juventus's penalty box.

Lukaku rose to the air, trying to reach the ball, but he was a step behind Chiellini who had jumped first in anticipation. However, despite getting the head start, Chiellini didn't reach the ball either as the cross was a tad bit too high and only began dipping after crossing the center of the box.

After flying past the players in the center, Cuadrado who was on the right caught it on his chest and brought it under control before letting it fall to his feet and passing the ball forward to Kulusevski who had come short, asking for the ball.

Releasing the ball immediately and kickstarting a counterattack right away, Cuadrado immediately began dashing forward past the Inter Milan players who rushed past him toward Kulusevski.

Waiting until Cuadrado was free, Kulusevski sent a return pass back into Cuadrado's path as he ran forward.

Before the ball reached him, Cuadrado had already picked out Chiesa who was dashing forward as well, but on the left flank was gradually cutting into the center.

Stretching his leg to catch the ball before it flew past him, Cuadrado caught a glance of a space between the Inter defenders who had been playing a high line but were beginning to back track the moment they noticed the counter attack.

Not taking his eyes off the space, he pushed the ball forward as he waited for Chiesa to approach the last defender in his way and once Chiesa was a meter away from the last defender, Cuadrado sent a defense-splitting pass that flew in a long straight line from his position in Uventus's half of the field.

The ball flew forward diagonally, somehow flying between Skriniar and De Vrij and appeared in Chiesa's path as he appeared behind the Inter defense.

{What a pass and it's given Chiesa the chance of a lifetime!} the commentator exclaimed excitedly as Chiesa caught the ball perfectly while running and pushed the ball into the Inter Milan penalty box.

{This one for the lead!!!}

Chiesa calmly whipped the ball into the bottom left corner, surprising Handanovic who thought he would curl the ball around him and not in front of him.

Handanovic couldn't react in time and the net bulged as the ball slammed in.

The stadium immediately erupted in noise as Chiesa ran down the sidelines, a picture of joy on his face as he jumped into a knee slide.

{Uventus prove their class! Right before halftime, they take the lead again!} the commentator shouted above the thunderous cheers and shouts from the Uventus fans who were for the second time in the match, running wild with joy as they celebrated.

{Classy finish from Chiesa, he proves that class is permanent, ending his bad run of form with a beautiful and very important goal!}

{We also have to give plaudits to the player who gave the assist there. It is his second assist of the day and it had the perfect placement and power. He took out the whole defense with just a kick of the ball. That is exactly how final passes should be made!} The commentator did not forget to pour some praises on Cuadrado who was on fire with his passes today.

The Uventus team celebrated their goal happily, but did not spend too much time on the sidelines and were soon back at their half of the field to resume the game, but soon after the game resumed, the referee blew the whistle to end the first half of the game.

"Let's go," Jason said to Mckennie as he stood up from the bench.

"Right," Mckennie nodded as he along with Dybala, Bonucci, and the others got up as well and began heading toward the tunnel with their manager.

The mood was clearly more upbeat among the Uventus players since they were leading, but the Inter Milan team didn't look defeated either and the players knew that the match was still on.

They had to keep their concentration up and play as best as they could; maybe even score a few goals while they were at it, otherwise the situation could turn around very quickly for them.

Thus, Pirlo didn't have to waste any time reminding the players about the importance of the match and directly went into the tactical outlook of the game.

He and the players quickly dissected their opponent's game play and listed out what they observed, while just as quickly making counters to their observations.

It had to be said though that despite all the tactical arrangements they were making, the players knew that it didn't mean that they would automatically play better, after all, the opponents were also making adjustments to their own tactics just like they were doing, however, that didn't mean it wouldn't help and that they shouldn't make any efforts.

Fifteen minutes was a very short period of time and the players were soon back on the pitch while Jason and the other bench warmers once again put their asses into the cold embrace of the bench and watched as the referee kick off the second half with a sharp blast of his whistle.

Ronaldo passed the ball back to Morata who quickly laid it off to Kulusevski on the right flank.

The Inter Milan players surged forward immediately on the press, hunting the ball in packs. They were on the back foot and if they wanted to keep their Scudetto dream alive, that needed to change very quickly.

#61st minute...

The Inter Milan team had come barging at the Uventus defense again and again, knocking almost desperately as they chased an equalizing goal and the Uventus defenders were gradually beginning to feel the pressure.

Unfortunately, the midfielders and attackers hadn't been able to help them relieve much of their pressure as they were vastly outnumbered in the center of the pitch.

The five Inter Milan defenders could always easily press with an extra man on every player whenever the Uventus team had the ball and sometimes, one of the forwards would even drop back to help the midfielders press.

The Uventus midfielders tried to counter that by sending the ball forward, but the two forwards were also outnumbered against the three centerbacks and despite Ronaldo and Morata being better than average dribblers, their agility couldn't make much defense against the excessively tactical Inter Milan defenders.

Ronaldo no longer had the agility of his youth and was never much of a technical dribbler in the first place while Morata was a pure striker but with more than average agility.

Unfortunately, it wasn't enough against the Inter Milan defenders who knew the perfect way to arrange themselves and keep the two forwards in safe positions and away from the penalty area.

Ronaldo didn't give up and tried a few shots from distance, but today was not his day as the shots were either deflected, blocked, or wide of the goal.

Chapter 685: Scudetto 2020/21 IV

{Pass intercepted by Cuadrado!} the commentator exclaimed as Cuadrado popped up between Barella and Ashley Young, intercepting a pass by Barella.

Pushing the ball forward a few yards, he spotted Kulusevski darting forward and did not hesitate to send the ball flying forward into the man's path.

Since Ashley Young was still trailing behind Cuadrado, there was no one to stop the pass and the ball made it safely to Kulusevski who continued moving the ball forward.

As the left center back, Bastoni was faced with the choice to either rush out to meet Kulusevski and risk being caught out of position or continue tracking back while waiting for Kulusevski to cut inside.

Each method had its pros and cons, but by staying in the center, the only problem that could arise was Kulusevski sending the ball over him or shooting early and compared to being caught out of position, this method suited Bastoni better.

In the end, Kulusevski didn't choose to cut inside and merely reached the side of the penalty box before sending a cross toward the center of the penalty box.

The remaining two centerbacks had been doing their best to try to hold away Ronaldo and Morata, but Ronaldo who had caught a whiff of a goal-scoring chance wouldn't allow himself to be stopped.

Changing his running path after mentally tracking the trajectory of the ball, Ronaldo pulled away from Skriniar and ran toward the left where the ball would dip into.

He heard approaching footsteps as he ran, but he was too focused on the ball and didn't dare to look away in that moment, but the result of that was Handanovic crashing into Ronaldo midair as he also jumped to get to the ball.

Ronaldo had taken flight a second earlier than Handanovic so he was higher in the air, which led to Handanovic's shoulder crashing hard into Ronaldo's family jewels.

While still mid-air, Ronaldo's face contorted as he lost his focus. The ball still bounced against his head and due to his perfect position in the air, the ball flew towards the goal but because he hadn't been able to direct the header, the ball bounced against the top of the crossbar and flew out of play.

{Oh! It's skewed against the bar and Uventus miss this chance to double their lead}

{It was a well-worked counterattack and Uventus almost made Inter Milan pay for their mistakes yet again, but this time, their luck was not enough to-...! Oh, Ronaldo is still down and his teammates are calling for medical attention.

{It seems his middair collision with Handanovic was not without consequence} the commentator said as the replay began playing out on his screens.

{Oh! Oh! OH! That's definitely going to hurt!} the commentator gasped as he saw the part of Ronaldo's body that had borne most of the brunt from the collision.

While the medical team rushed out to go check on Ronaldo, Pirlo muttered to one of the nearby staff,

"Go tell Jason to warm up. Quickly, then he should come to me for instructions,"

"But sir, I don't think it's anything serious, Ronaldo should be up and running in no time," the assistant replied, hesitation in his tone.

"..." Pirlo paused immediately, an absurd look on his face as he turned and gave his assistant a once-over.

"Are you a crossdresser?" Pirlo asked in confusion as he couldn't fathom why this guy was questioning this sort of decision.

"Of course not. Where is this coming from? I don't think I look like a woman," the assistant sounded confused.

"Well, if you're not a woman, then I can't understand why you think Ronaldo would be able to continue today's game,"

"He was hit in the balls for god's sake, we're lucky he still has enough coherence to even breathe," Pirlo said animatedly, trying to keep his voice low, but his aggravated gestures called more than enough attention.

{Pirlo looks angry, and I can't blame him. An injury like this was definitely not in the plans for this club}

{Losing the club's top goalscorer in a game like this is definitely going to be a hard blow. What's even worse is that we have the Coppa Italia and the Champions League finals coming up soon and despite Uventus's pedigree, they would definitely not want to go into any of these matches without their starman}

{Pirlo can only hope the injury isn't serious} the commentator said, trying to empathize with the Uventus manager, but despite his words hitting the mark, they were also very off the mark as that was not the reason for Pirlo's animated reaction on the sidelines.

In the end, Jason began warming up and Ronaldo struggled to stand up after a while, opting to continue the match as there was no actual injury. The only problem was the pain from the collision.

The match soon resumed with Ronaldo playing his way through the pain, but four minutes later, Ronaldo sat down on the field and made a substitution gesture to the sidelines.

While Ronaldo limped toward the sidelines, Jason who was done warming up and kitting up was now listening to the manager's instructions.

"You're going to be taking Ronaldo's place in the front and center," he began.

His words surprised Jason, who had initially thought that he would be on the left flank while Chiesa would be moved to the center, after all, unlike Chiesa, Jason did not have any experience as a striker... professionally, however, Pirlo wasn't done talking.

"I want you to press them from the front. Hassle the defenders and the goalkeeper whenever they have the ball and if the ball is being moved around in midfield near you, you can join the press,"

"If the ball is too far away, position yourself to cut their passing lanes, apart from that, play however you want, but don't stray too far away from the center," Pirlo instructed and Jason nodded affirmatively, understanding what the manager wanted him to do.

Whether he would be able to do it well enough remained a mystery to even him,

'No time like the present, I guess,' he thought as he high-fived Ronaldo and ran onto the field, nodding to his teammates as he ran.

The game resumed shortly after with a goalkick from Handanovic and Jason immediately got to his pressing duties and his high energy instantly got him attention from his opponents as he chased after them incessantly as long as they got near him.

The Inter Milan team had to start making efforts to avoid taking the ball anywhere near him and that gave the other Uventus players the chance to move further up the field and get more active on the press.

It seemed like a good thing, but like everything else in life, anything with advantages also had disadvantages and a through pass to Ashley Young on the left flank as he darted behind Cuadrado was enough to begin making the Uventus players regret moving up the field.

The Uventus defenders immediately dashed back to cover the penalty box and they managed to get back just in time as Ashley Young crossed the ball into the box, however, the Inter Milan players weren't idle either.

Lautaro Martinez had gotten himself into a dangerous position as the ball came flying in, and Chiellini reacted swiftly, getting behind him and trying to push him out of the way since there wasn't enough time to get in front of him and block the cross, but against all odds, Martinez stood rock solid, not allowing Chiellini to push him away.

In a sudden desperate action, Chiellini grabbed the hem of his shirt and pulled, trying to be as stealthy as possible, but Martinez who had been doing his best to stop himself from being pushed forward was totally unguarded to being pulled behind and he went down immediately.

Fweeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!! the referee's loud whistle followed immediately as the ball landed harmlessly in the penalty box.

Chapter 686: Scudetto 2020/21 V

{That looked like an illegal tackle and the referee has seen it as well!!}

{He's pointing to the spot for the second time today and Inter Milan once again have a chance to equalize the game from the penalty spot}

{The Uventus players are arguing with the referee's decision, but looking at the replay, I think the referee's decision is the correct one. You can't bring down a player like that and not expect any repercussions}

Just like the commentator was saying, the referee was adamant about the penalty and he even showed the Uventus captain a yellow card and that was only because the foul happened inside the penalty box and a penalty was given, otherwise, it would be a straight red card for that foul.

Thanks to the rules, Uventus avoided a double punishment, but still had to deal with the penalty.

After a discussion between Lukaku and Martinez, Martinez took the ball and headed to the penalty spot, intending to take the penalty.

The fans in the stadium were almost completely silent as they watched and waited for the referee's whistle.

The Uventus fans held their breaths, hoping that their goalkeeper had enough in him to save the penalty, or that Martinez should miss the penalty altogether, while the Inter Milan fans were hoping for the Argentinian to put the ball into the back of the net.

They didn't care how it happened, all they hoped for was that it happened.

Prayers were sent to heaven from the two sets of fans and for those few seconds, the heavenly court was in confusion as to which side's prayers to be granted.

Fweeeeeeeeeee!

Exhaling, Martinez began to run up to the ball before hitting it with the instep of his right foot and sending it to the bottom left corner of the goal.

{Down the left and in!}

{Inter Milan are back on level terms!}

{Sczesny guessed right and made a spectacular dive, but he wasn't able to reach it in time and Inter Milan have their second goal of the game from their second penalty of the game!}

{Once again we are right back where we started and it's beginning to look like Inter Milan will not let Uventus have the Scudetto. Not today, they are saying!} the commentator exclaimed, his voice backed by the shouts of the Inter Milan fans at the stadium while the Uventus fans depressedly sat back in their seats, however they were soon back on their feet, cheering to encourage their players.

The game wasn't out of their reach yet and even if the match ended in a draw, as long as they won the next game, they would still win the league title.

There was nothing to be depressed about at this stage so the Uventus fans once again began to give their all, cheering for their team.

It wasn't necessary for Uventus to win the game, but neither they nor the fans wanted to leave the stadium without the Scudetto firmly in their grasp, and so the fans cheered louder and the players played harder as soon as the game resumed, running around the field for all they were worth.

#73rd minute...

{Cuadrado on the ball. He's pushing up the field with it and passes to Ramsey}

{Ramsey returns the ball right back to Cuadrado! He's the playmaker right now and it's like he lends the ball to his teammates who return it right back} the commentator said as Cuadrado received the ball again and pushed the ball further up the field, cutting infield.

Jason, who had been staying on the shoulder of the last defender began to move back down the field as if he intended to come short for the pass from Cuadrado.

Skriniar who was the one marking Jason did not intend to let Jason receive the pass and followed him, coming off the defense line.

After moving a few yards off his line, Jason suddenly feinted as if he would run further down the field to escape from Skriniar's shadow marking, but the next moment, he darted back and began making a run forward, getting in behind Skriniar who couldn't react to the sudden change of pace in time.

Cuadrado spotted the space immediately and sent the ball forward to Jason between the space Jason had created and Jason raced forward to catch up to the ball.

{Fantastic run from Jason! Can he go all the way!} the commentator shouted as Jason caught up to the ball a few yards away from the penalty box, but the Inter Milan defenders were already moving to block his path.

Jason had gotten past Skriniar with his run, but his path to goal wasn't clear yet and he had to escape De Vrij who had rushed into his path before he could get a clear shot on goal, but one defender was not enough to make Jason lose his composure.

Feigning as if to do a stepover as De Vrij came toward, Jason changed his movements mid-feint and flicked the ball to the right, moving the ball to the right and getting a clear look at goal.

Swinging his leg at the ball, he was about to hit the ball when someone smashed into him from behind and sent him flying, swinging at nothing but air.

Fweeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!!!

The referee's whistle blasted loudly immediately, preceding the shouts of outrage from the Uventus fans who thought they would get the goal that would put them in the lead once again.

{The referee's pointing at the spot yet again! It's the third time in this match and this time, it's for Uventus!}

{He's not stopping there either and is showing the assailant a yellow card}

{I'm not sure if that should be a red card, but I'm sure it should be a penalty. You can't foul a player like that in the penalty box and get away with such unsportsmanlike behaviour}

Checking his shin guards to see if they were out of place, Jason was glad to find out that other than feeling winded, he didn't feel any sharp or numbing pain anywhere other than on his behind that he had fallen on.

Looking hatefully at Skriniar, he clicked his tongue annoyedly. It was like this guy was his heaven sent adversary, always there to ruin his day.

Jason had gotten a penalty, but he wasn't even the one taking penalties for his team so his goal scoring chance was gone and what a goal it would have been.

A goal like that would send his stock shooting through the roof too.

Sighing dismissively, he began walking out of the penalty box, dapping Cuadrado who held the ball as he walked past,

"Finish em," Jason said to him, grinning.

"Heh," Cuadrado chuckled and put the ball down on the ground as if that was all that needed to be said.

Chapter 687: Scudetto 2020/21 VI

Fweeeeeeeeeee!!!

Cuadrado ran up to the ball and chipped it down the middle while Handanovic dived towards the left, flying out of the ball's path and looking back in regret at guessing wrongly.

{Panenka! Right down the middle!}

{Such gall! Such audacity! Such composure! It was perfect!}

{In a match like this, the guts to take a penalty like that!}

{If the goalkeeper waited in the center, it would be a very different situation, but he's sent this one in and the fans couldn't be any happier!} the commentator shouted as Cuadrado ran down the sidelines.

On reaching the sidelines, Jason and Chiesa came from behind and knelt on one knee right beside each other and Cuadrado sat on their knees like a king, folding his arms and staring confidently at the crowd.

{They've clearly been practicing this one in training. Makes you wonder how much confidence they had in themselves about the outcome of this match} the commentator chuckled as he watched the celebration.

The fans were enjoying it all and their cheers were once again shooting to the roof as they cheered with great excitement as the other Uventus players joined in the celebrations.

The match hadn't been all smooth sailing up till now and there was still a chance for a lot to still happen, but the Uventus fans did not care about that right now and were simply enjoying the moment.

{It's been a roller coaster of emotions in this stadium and in the center of all the good things for his team is this one man}

{Two assists and a goal! Man of the hour and there's still some time left. What else does he have in store for us today} the commentator began as the players started going back to their halves of the field to resume the game.

#83rd minute...

Brozovic passed the ball down to Ashley Young on the left flank, but Cuadrado immediately blocked his path forward and after trying to get past him with a few feints and failing, Young turned back and passed the ball to Brozovic before making a run past Cuadrado.

{Inter pushing forward, looking for the equalizer} Cuadrado had caught on to what Ashley Young was trying to do and had instantly given chase, doing all he could to stop Young from getting in behind him.

Like he expected, Brozovic had made a return pass behind him and Cuadrado increased his pace, trying to get to the ball first and clear it, but as soon as he stopped hassling Ashley Young, it was the man's turn to return the favor.

He began hassling Cuadrado, doing his best to stop him from reaching the ball first and he half succeeded as Cuadrado reached the ball first with a sliding tackle, but Cuadrado didn't get enough of a touch on it to send it out of play so while Cuadrado was struggling to get back up, Ashley Young darted as fast as he could after the ball, managing to reach it before it rolled out for a goal kick.

Turning to the penalty box, he hastily released the ball into the path of Lautaro as Cuadrado was a second away from him reaching him.

Lautaro Martinez increased his pace as he saw the ball coming in, trying to outrun Chiellini who had stuck to him like glue for the better half of the game, but try as he might, he couldn't reach the ball in time and Chiellini jumped at the ball, trying to clear it, but the ball had too much spin on it and ended up deflecting off Chiellini's foot and flying at the goal.

Sczesny hadn't been expecting the ball to come his way and was beginning to let down his guard when he saw Chiellini reach the ball first so when the ball came at him, he was too slow to react and the ball spun past his hand that he stretched out at the last moment, bouncing off it and going into the back of the net.

{Oh no! It's an own goal!}

{With seven minutes left till ninety, Uventus concede yet again and this time to an own goal!}

{The Uventus fans are once again thrown into a loop. When will their bad luck end?}

{Scoring three fantastic goals, but still not being able to keep a lead by virtue of two penalties and an own goal. One can't help but wonder if the pressure has gotten to the defenders}

{Or maybe it's just bad luck} the commentator sounded letdown, but the Inter Milan players didn't care whether it was an own goal or not.

Lautaro Martinez quickly grabbed the ball out of the back of the net and began running back to the halfway line.

His team had equalized, but they were still a point behind Uventus and unless they scored another goal to take the lead, the Scudetto would soon be out of their hands.

There was the chance that Uventus could still lose their next game, allowing the Inter Milan team to win the league title even if the match ended as a draw, but not a single one of the Inter Milan players wished to leave their chances to the whims of luck.

The moment the game kicked off again, the Inter Milan players surged forward, applying high pressure all over the pitch.

They even went as far as playing a high line and the defender joined the press a few times. They were willing to do whatever they could to get the winning goal that would turn their situation around.

With such feverish determination from both sides, the match entered a new high and the players on the sidelines almost couldn't wait in their seats as they watched the ball fly across the pitch from one end to the other.

#89th minute...

Eriksen passed the ball to Brozovic and the two of them continually exchanged the ball as they were looking for a way behind the Uventus defense.

Their teammates gathered around to support them and the forwards did their best to make dummy runs and hold open space for the other players, however, the Uventus team wasn't idle either.

With Mckennie and Ramsey rushing up to press, Eriksen gave up on looking for space and sent the ball out to Alexis Sanchez on the right.

Instantly the Inter Milan players moved up the field, trying to overload Uventus's penalty area and Sanchez did not hesitate to send the ball flying over.

Leaping up into the air with his eyes on the approaching ball, Lukaku poised himself to head the ball goalward.

{Romelu Lukaku!!!!}

Chapter 688: Scudetto 2020/21 VII

Sczesny ran off his line as soon as he saw the ball fly in from the right flank and was just in time to contest with Lukaku for the ball mid-air.

{Romelu Lukaku!!!!} the commentator shouted but it was Sczesny who reached the ball first, punching it powerfully out of the penalty box.

Spinning wildly, the ball flew out of the penalty box and neared Ramsey who caught the ball on his chest and then volleyed it toward a racing Chiesa on the left flank.

Darting forward, Chiesa caught the ball with the tip of his foot, pushing it forward and past the halfway line, darting forward down the field.

{From defense to attack, Uventus have a counter attacking chance}

It was a three on three counterattack that comprised of Chiesa, Morata and Jason versus the three Inter Milan center backs.

While Chiesa continued dashing forward down the flanks, Morata raced with dashing pace down the center, doing his best to keep up with him.

Jason on the other hand, stayed a distance behind Morata, just barely keeping up with the counter attack's pace.

Bastoni charged down the flank, trying to get into Chiesa's way and stop or at the very least, slow down the counterattack while the remaining two center backs stayed in the center, trying to guard the front of their goal.

But while De Vrij was in a physical battle with Morata as they ran into the penalty box, Skriniar didn't know whether to slow his pace to stay with Jason, but internally debating that it would be better for him to guard the penalty box, Skriniar, continued to back away at top speed, staying in a position that should be easy for him to select which of the two Uventus forwards he would mark if the ball came in.

Bastoni finally reached Chiesa who had begun cutting in, but Chiesa didn't slow down and instead changed his direction, going back down the flank and forcing Bastoni to chase.

Seeing Chiesa approach the side of the penalty box, Morata increased his pace to escape from De Vrij and as luck would have it, as they clashed, Stephen De Vrij mistook his footing and stumbled, freeing Morata instantly.

Skriniar's brain rang alarms immediately when he saw his teammate fall and free the Uventus striker. Completely forgetting about Jason, Skriniar immediately ran over to mark Morata.

Halfway to Morata, he remembered Jason, but thinking to himself that Morata was a more dangerous aerial threat than Jason, he didn't turn back, but the moment he reached Morata, Chiesa swung the ball in from the left.

{Could this be the one!? Could this be the one that clinches it!}

Looking at the ball glide powerfully over into the penalty box and fly over him, Skriniar turned back to see that Jason had increased his pace to get into the ball's path in time and had taken to the air.

{Jason for the winner!?!} the commentator screamed as Jason put his head to the ball.

The ball bounced off Jason's head, flying downward, bouncing before it reached Handanovic who had made a dive and flying over him and past the goal line. The second bounce of the ball was at the back of the net.

{GOLAZO!!!}

{GOAL FOR UVENTUS!}

{DYING MINUTES AND THEY TAKE THE LEAD AGAIN!}

{COMING IN FOR CHRISTIANO RONALDO AND PLAYING OUT OF POSITION, HE HAD HUGE SHOES TO FILL AND HE'S FILLED THEM PERFECTLY!}

{Perfect counterattack! Perfect cross! Perfect finish!}

Jason raced to the sidelines, put his left hand on his chest and did an old-school bow. Raising his head, he held an imaginary flower to his lips, kissed it and blew a kiss at the fans.

That was all he managed to do before he was slammed into from behind by his teammates.

Even the substitutes and some of the staff had rushed away from their technical area to join Jason on the sidelines.

The Uventus crowd had gone completely wild, screaming so much that banshees would be jealous.

{The whole team is joining in the celebrations here. Even the fans look like they want to jump onto the field} the commentator chuckled as he watched the Uventus team celebrate joyously on the sidelines.

The Inter Milan camp on the other hand did their best to wait patiently, trying to hold some hope within themselves that there was still a way back for them, but try as they might, they couldn't completely dispel the depressing thoughts that continuously arose in their heads.

The Uventus players soon remembered that the match wasn't over yet... officially.

They soon began returning to their half of the field to continue the game and the game soon kicked off again with the assistant referee holding up the board to signify that there would be an additional five minutes.

Given five minutes of grace by the referee, the Inter Milan players played desperately, overloading the Uventus half of the field and continuously sending long balls forward, looking for a way back.

Striving to at least get an equalizer, they kept pushing for a goal, but the Uventus team that now had the Scudetto in their grasp, held on tightly, not willing to let it go for anything at this point in the game.

No matter how many times the Inter Milan team came knocking, the Uventus team kept the doors shut and by the time the referee finally blew his whistle for the last time that day, the whole stadium erupted in excited and joyous cheers.

{It is over!}

{The 2020/21 season Serie A title is staying with Uventus!}

{It's been a long season and many times, they looked like it was slipping away, but they showed great determination and forced their way back to the top of the table!}

{Now, without a doubt, they can go to sleep peacefully. They are the champions!}

{The fans are cheering loudly. Overjoyed and full of excitement. They have stood with their team all season. Basking in the wins, suffering the losses and they are happy to know that their faith wasn't misplaced}

{Every player on this team has put in the work and it cannot be said that they are not deserving of the results of the hard work and consistency over the course of the season}

Chapter 689: Scudetto 2020/21 VIII

While the commentator gave plaudits to the Uventus players, the players were more preoccupied with celebrating among themselves on the pitch as they waited for the trophy to be prepared and brought to the field.

"You good?" Jason asked Ronaldo who had joined them in celebrating.

"I'm better," Ronaldo nodded, smiling, but winced slightly after jumping a little.

It wasn't a serious injury by any means, but it caused the worst type of pain and though he would be okay in a few days, for now, it still hurt like hell.

He could live with it though.

Ronaldo would still be subject to some check-ups after the game to see if the injury wasn't worse than it appeared though. There were a couple of final games coming up soon after today and though the club needed him to be match fit, they still had to care for his health and figure out whether he would be fit in time for the game.

'How would a medical check-up of an injury on the balls even be like?' this question suddenly popped up in Jason's head, but a second later, he waved it away.

"Yeah, I don't need to know that," he muttered, shaking his head to get rid of the image that was appearing in his head.

"What?" Cuadrado asked.

"Don't worry about it, I was just thinking of something. By the way, what was that out there,"

"Did the coach possess you out there cuz what was that prime Pirlo performance you showed us," Jason chuckled.

"You know that was just a normal day at the office man," Cuadrado tried to play it cool, though he was having a hard time hiding the smug smile that had appeared on his face.

"Man, shut up. We all know you don't ever play like that. Today was different," Mckennie cut in before his friend started lying way too much.

"Come on guys, you know I actually can bring that kind of smoke when I want," Cuadrado said, laughing.

"Nah, today was definitely different. Something changed. Was it something you did before the game?" Ramsey asked.

"It must have been the missus. She musta given him some of that gorilla grippy goo goo. My man must still be in a state of post nut clarity from how good he was,"

"She musta had his knees and eyes turning all ways. Must be why he could spot all those things we couldn't see and send the ball there," Mckennie said cheekily.

"How'd you know?" Cuadrado asked before the other players could react to Mckennie's words and the players instantly turned to Cuadrado again.

"Aiyooo, are you being for real?" Mckennie asked immediately and some of the others asked questions curiously.

"Well, it was always good, but yesterday was..."

"... Yesterday was different,"

"Felt like I was up in the clouds, like my soul stepped outside my body... took a long look at me and nodded in approval,"

"I felt like I had become a god," Cuadrado said dramatically and everyone looked at him with weird faces.

"With coochie so good, you better hope the coach doesn't bring Jason's former teammate to this club, or your marriage would be in danger," Mckennie said and Jason who was sipping water from a bottle spat out the water immediately.

Pffffffffftttttttttt!!

"Bro, what the fu*k!" Jason managed to say between laughs and for once he didn't feel a pang of pain in his chest when Mylo's name came up.

"Come on bruh, we both know that guy wouldn't let such coochie go," Mckennie said matter of factly.

"I mean, yeah, but..." Jason began.

"I'll kill him if the club ever decides to bring him here," Cuadrado said immediately causing everyone to burst out laughing.

"I guess we're lucky Icardi went to PSG instead of coming here," Rabiot also joined in, joking around.

"OHHHHHHHHH!!!" Everyone shouted and laughed.

"Nah, you're safe, the real one you should be scared of is that his wife. She's always looking at me with them sneaky eyes," Dybala said, wiping the tears from his laughter.

"She wanna eat you up for real," Mckennie snickered.

"Well, I am delicious, aren't I," Dybala smirked and did his signature gesture, the mask.

"Gerrahere mehn," Jason laughed, shoving Dybala away playfully.

"With your stupid pretty face," Mckennie said with a face filled with playful disgust.

"All right all right, we're all delicious looking fellows... and we are Serie A winners... Again!" Dybala said and they cheered loudly, the words igniting a celebratory mood.

While they were discussing, the trophy had been prepared and the awarding platform had also been arranged.

Jason had initially wanted to go looking for Adele who was supposed to be around for the match, but with the trophy about to be awarded, he decided to wait until after his team had lifted the trophy before he could go looking.

The awarding ceremony began with the players being awarded the medals that depicted them as Scudetto winners.

The delegation awarding the medals had league officials, club officials and even some sponsors, but it was the president of the Italian football association that awarded each players their medals.

Each player had their medal placed around their neck, got a handshake or a hug from the president and went atop the platform, the other dignitaries and everyone else in the stadium clapping as this happened.

When it was finally Jason's turn and he began to walk up to the football association president, the noise in the stadium instantly went up a notch, surprising him.

However, it was to be expected that the fans would cheer especially loudly for him, after all, he had scored the winner in the game that made them champions, not to mention that since he joined the team, it had been good results after good results.

His being on the team had left it's indelible marks and the fans couldn't deny his efforts in helping the team climb up the table. His goals and assists were definitely major contributions and he was currently the second highest goal scorer for the team.

Waving at the fans, Jason received his medal, smiled as he shook the football president's hand and also walked up the stadium, clapping and waving at the fans as he walked forward.

Chapter 690: Scudetto 2020/21 IX

Chiellini slowly stepped up to the football association president, no one left behind him... he was the captain after all.

The president took the last medal and put it around Chiellini's neck before turning back once again to carefully pick up the trophy and hand it over to the Uventus captain who received it just as carefully, a big smile on his face.

Saying a quick congratulations and patting Chiellini on the back, the president stepped aside and Chiellini began to walk up to his teammates, who were already hyping up the atmosphere as Chiellini walked right in front of them.

The sounds quickly disappeared soon after as the whole stadium went silent while Chiellini brought the trophy down, shaking giddily before throwing his hands up to the air, raising the trophy high.

Whooooooooooooooooooo!!!

Fwooooooshhhhh *Fitzzzzzzzzzzz*

The players, the fans, and everyone cheered loudly as the trophy was raised high and accompanying their cheers was the sounds of explosive celebrations; fireworks and the likes.

{This is a day that will go down in the history books, something for the players and everyone watching to remember}

{Quality, consistency, and a little bit of luck brought them this far and they are now lifting the rewards of their efforts} The commentator's voice accompanied the celebrations occurring in the stadium, but the players were in their own world and didn't care for the extra words from the guy in the box.

After raising the trophy for the umpteenth time and controlling the crowd's cheers with the height of the trophy, the players began running around the field with the trophy, showing it off to the fans.

It was a reward for the fans who had stuck with the team through thick and thin. Getting to see the trophy up close on the night the trophy was claimed was an invaluable experience for any football fans and the Uventus fans had nothing but gratitude for their choice and their heritage.

The camera lights never stopped flashing and some of the players were taking pictures with their own phones, recording the memory themselves.

Jason also picked up his phone and took many pictures as well... mostly selfies, group selfies and unaware pictures of his teammates as they paraded around the field.

For a bonus, he went to a few people in the crowd and took group selfies with them, some with his own phone and some with phones from some of the fans.

After a few pictures with the fans, Ronaldo called Jason over to take pictures with the trophy and Jason got to personally experience holding the trophy while standing in front of flashing cameras.

His friends on the team also joined him to take pictures and at this point, close friends and family of the players were finally allowed on the pitch to take pictures with the players and Jason was soon hugged by a bubbly Aunt Daphne with Adele smiling cheekily just behind her.

"Auntie, you are here?" Jason said, his words more a question than a statement.

He had not asked her to come as there wasn't a hundred percent possibility for them to claim the trophy today.

Of course it was a stupid decision and he had thought of changing his mind and having her come around, but by the time he finally made up his mind, it was already a day to the match so he had let it go.

Seeing her here now was surreal and looking at the cheeky smile on Adele's face, he knew who was to blame for this surprise... not that he would actually be doing any blaming.

"Thank you," he mouthed to Adele while hugging his aunt again.

"Anytime, pretty boy," Adele mouthed back, winking cheekily at him and almost causing him to burst into laughter.

Rolling his eyes at her, he was about to mouth something else, when Daphne grabbed him by the ear and pulled.

"Next time something important like this is happening, you tell me, ya hear?" she scolded playfully.

"So that you can tell everybody and bring the whole family over from Nigeria?" Jason rolled his eyes at her despite the sting from her pulling his ear.

"Yes! That's how we Africans do it. If you are celebrating something, it is our responsibility to show up, celebrate you and eat jollof rice,"

"We are the life of the party and you don't want to call us to the party?"

"As how na?" Daphne went full Nigerian aunty mode immediately.

"I hear you, I've heard you, I've heard you maaa!" Jason's voice rose consecutively with every 'I hear you' as Daphne kept pulling on his ear.

Only after hearing 'ma' did Daphne finally release his ear.

'Owwiee,' Jason was crying internally, but only rubbed his ears a little, maintaining his composure outwardly.

'Where will they even want to eat jollof rice on this field?' he thought to himself, but stopped thinking before he stressed himself any further.

"Come let's take a picture," he stylishly changed the subject and pulled them along to meet Ronaldo who was holding the trophy and posing with his family.

While Jason was walking with Adele and Daphne, Mckennie, watching from the side scoffed jealously,

"Look at them, stupidly beautiful people. I guess it runs in the family," he said almost tearfully.

"I think one of them is his agent, I've seen them together a few times," Dybala nodded, not feeling the pang of jealousy Mckennie was drowning in.

"She's also supposed to be his girlfriend, but looking at those two women, I can't even tell who is who," Mckennie drawled.

"It's simple genetics man, one of them will look similar to Jason if they are family and clearly we can see which one," Cuadrado rolled his eyes at his friend, holding up one of his daughters.

"Nigga, you know I didn't finish school for sh*t. Also, that's elementary biology, who still remembers that?" Mckennie tried to defend himself.

"Just about everybody, dumbass," Cuadrado scoffed at him.

"Daddy, language," Cuadrado's daughter called out after hearing her dad say a curse word.

"Sorry baby," Cuadrado apologized immediately.

"Anyway, we still remember the basics, but when we start going into things like pythagonorrhea theorem, then I can't help you," Cuadrado.

Pffffffffftttttt!

"Pythagono what?" Dybala couldn't believe his ears and even Cuadrado's wife was looking at him weirdly.

"Ni**a, and you're complaining about me," Mckennie didn't miss the chance to laugh at his friend.

"No wonder mommy doesn't allow you to help me with my homework," Cuadrado's daughter said, her words like an arrow piercing deep into his heart.

"No ice cream for you for two weeks, hmph!" Cuadrado stomped angrily, feeling betrayed, but his anger just made Dybala and Mckennie laugh more while his daughter began trying to reason with her angry father.

###

Jason met up with Ronaldo, introduced his aunty and after some small talk, Jason took some pictures with Adele and Daphne while holding the trophy and the celebrations continued in full force.

Soon, the families and friends had to leave the field again and the team took a group photo before finally beginning to head to the tunnel, still singing and dancing in joy.

Minutes after they reached the locker room, Pirlo arrived with the trophy and the chairman of the club.

The chairman quickly congratulated and after sharing some small talk and mentioning bonuses... which were received with cheers, as everyone liked money... the chairman left as quickly as he came.

"This is no time for long speeches," Pirlo began after the chairman left.

"... This ... is what your hardwork achieved," he continued, holding up the trophy.

"We have won the Scudetto... but the season is not yet over, I'm sure you don't need reminding,"

"We the Coppa Italia and the Champions League finals coming up. Remember this feeling, use it as fuel and win again,"

"Did you see our opponents after the game? No, because history only favors the winners,"

"All I ask is your continued focus, your dedication, your hardwork, and that you win again,"

"But for tonight... We celebrate!!!" Pirlo shouted, raising the trophy up and the whole room was instantly filled with cheers.

Mckennie, the team DJ swiftly pulled out his bluetooth speaker and began playing music while food was quickly brought in.

Without any further ado, the celebrations continued in the Uventus locker room.

Even Jason and the other, not-so-social people made no efforts to leave early, they already knew they would be partying all night long.

Jason had nothing to worry about though as he knew Adele would handle the situation with his Aunt. She was a professional anyway.

"It's a Friday and I'm bout to go off,"

"Got my change on and about to show off," Jason sang as he joined his dancing teammates.

"Playing this song in a place with no ho*s is just diabolical, but hey, fu*k it. Let's partayyyy!" Ramsey shouted before he joined in as well.

The Uventus stadium stayed very lively for a very long time after the game as even the crowd were in a celebratory mood.

The security guards had their work cut out for them, but it was nothing they hadn't done before... thinking of the bonuses that was sure to reach them soon thanks to the trophy, they rolled up their sleeves and began securing the situation with more enthusiasm.