

Legends 751

Chapter 751: Working Holiday II

Jason had had to listen to Adele rage on and on every day at the horrific terms they were being offered not only by Man United, but by a few other teams who seemed to be trying to capitalize on Jason's desperation to leave Oporto.

With the trophies he already had under his belt, his young age, his talent and potential, Jason was a player who could go for up to or even more than 150 million Euros, and with such a high transfer evaluation, his wage package shouldn't be any less sweet.

Yet even with the sky high transfer cost out of the way, the clubs asking for him were treating him like some hidden talent they found in their Football Manager save and trying to sign him for peanuts.

It'd be understandable if it were teams like Bayern or Tottenham who didn't have an habit of paying sky high wages, or if it were teams who didn't have such financial buoyancy, but why were teams like Uventus, Man United and Chelsea trying to sign him for barely \$100k per week.

For Jason who had experienced a sort of betrayal from Oporto, under appreciation was not something he wanted to deal with.

If he simply closed his eyes to this, he could join one of the biggest clubs in the world and maybe try to have them adjust his contract a year in or so after he had proven himself, but why would he do that?

Already, the clubs were making a long-term contract a non-negotiable part of the contract which meant signing on such a low wage for five years or more.

If after he joined the club and then tried to make changes to his wages, but they let his attempts fall on deaf ears, it would be even worse for him because he was already contracted to them and wouldn't be able to leave before his contract ran out or if they sold him to another club.

Jason wasn't a businessman, but he knew a trap and a shoddy deal when he saw them, and this looked like both of them.

So for now, he wasn't going to be signing for anyone in a hurry. He was getting a bit worried as time was running away quickly.

By the beginning of July, most clubs would begin their preparations for pre-season and by this time the clubs who had clear targets would have either gotten their targets or were about to get their targets.

Normally, there was a misconception that the closer time got to the deadline day, the more high profile transfers there were. However, in reality, most of the transfers happening later in the transfer window had already begun long ago and had only dragged on for so long because of the negotiations by both the clubs and the player.

The selling clubs always did their utmost to try to sell at a high price while the purchasing club was almost always looking for a bargain. Then there was the player who would try to secure the best possible conditions for himself.

All these usually added up to create the deadline effect that people noticed, but for Jason, things weren't looking too good right now.

It was clear that quite a few clubs wanted him... maybe even needed him, but they were too busy trying to get the best bargain possible, leaving Jason to wait anxiously for a good transfer deal.

However, since he couldn't do anything other than wait, he soon took his mind off it and continued with his holiday which was getting more exciting by the day.

After he was done in Japan, he was on route to Brazil for some football activities. They were nonprofessional activities of course and more like a compulsory addition to his actual duties in Brazil.

As one of the countries with a strong history of football, there was no way for Jason to get to Brazil and not encounter football.

Some recording, touring activities, five a side football and tons of food later and Jason was once again on his way out of Brazil.

****24th June 2025****

"What's next after this?" Jason asked Kemi, getting into a black S-class Mercedes tiredly, his head covered with a baseball cap.

He had just finished up at a film shoot where Maya had somehow gotten him a cameo role in a particular film series that was about football.

Jason didn't know much about the series other than having heard the name a few times and having seen a few short videos about it online.

Ted Lasso... or something it was called.

They were shooting the third... or second season, Jason didn't remember anymore. His part was as an extra in a scene where they a member of the team went to play football at a public field.

Jason's part was an extra who had been standing on the side but had been called to join the players to fill out the numbers.

Of course, after he got on the field it was a different story, and while the more important character was the focal point of the scene, Jason's skill and image were shown clearly.

They made him sort of the antagonist of the scene. A sort of pressure inducing machine on the important character.

At the end of the scene, there was a small revelation that Jason wasn't any random character, but was a big player, blah blah blah, and that was where Jason's part ended.

Despite the scene being something he could easily explain with a few words, Jason had spent almost three days at the shoot scene.

Since he was there, the director had decided to make a little more use of his star power than originally intended and thus extended the scene a little bit, making it a major part of the episode instead of barely being shown at all.

That added with the fact that Jason wasn't a professional actor and had to do many retakes made the time stretch out a fair bit.

Luckily, he was handsome enough to not need any makeup, otherwise he'd spend even more time on the shooting.

"Tomorrow is another recording, but its with some youtubers, it's not a movie,"

"Something about guessing the footballer," Kemi informed Jason.

"Oh, right, I remember that one. I hope it's as interesting as they said," Jason muttered, laying back to rest.

Chapter 752: Guess The Footballer I

There had been many interesting internet content in the short videos and online show spaces for a while and a guessing game was as good as many.

Among these, the new show called Guess the Footballer was beginning to make quite a few waves as it scratched quite the itch for many football fans.

That it was a football related content already attracted a lot of views, but with it not directly related to football and challenging the viewers to use all the football knowledge they've ever accumulated in the course of their lives to try to pick out one person who was definitely a footballer among a prepared group of people made for a strong attention magnet.

The show hosts of the show Jason would be joining, Josh and Kenny had been taking things a step further lately and had begun inviting some famous footballers to join the judge committee.

As content creators who were already focused on football type content, it was a bit easier for them to take this step further and begin to become the standout show for the content of “Guess the Footballer”.

“We’re going to be playing a game called Guess the Footballer and what it entails is...”

“We’ll be bringing up 6 people among which there is one professional footballer and our job today is to figure out which one of them is the professional footballer,” Josh, a brown haired Brit who looked every bit the part and was dressed in a black tracksuit said as he sat at the table.

The cameras directed at him changed directions slightly and showed the six people who were lined up horizontally in front of the table.

“Kenny and I have done this a few times and came to the conclusion that it’s usually better to have a bit more professional opinion to pick out the pro, and we’ve done that a few times, but today’s guest has even me geeking out a bit,” the camera pointed at Kenny suddenly zoomed outward and showed three people seated at the table.

“Jason here is someone that anyone who has played with or watched him calls a wonder and I’m the same,”

“He got his first professional contract with Oporto barely two years ago and already has two league titles, one in Portugal and one in Italy where he was on loan to Uventus,”

“He’s got quite a few domestic trophies as well and was part of the Uventus side that won the Champions League barely a few weeks ago,” Josh finally stopped to catch his breath and turned to Jason and held out his hand.

“Jason... It’s a pleasure to have you here with us,” he said and Jason took his hand.

“Glad to be here,”

"I'm pretty surprised you chose to join us here. Can I take it as you being a fan of our show," Kenny joked on the side.

" Haha, I've seen it a few times and I thought why not," Jason said, which wasn't a lie. He had indeed seen them on YouTube a few times, but this was merely a part of the schedule that had been given to him for this holiday.

He hadn't had much say in choosing to appear on the show, though if he didn't want to appear, no one could force him to, so in a way he had indeed accepted to be on the show.

"Younno, before we get right onto the show, I have a small inkling that you did not come to England just to appear on our show,"

" Any transfer rumors you want to throw our way? I for one wouldn't mind it," Josh chuckled. Everyone who had a eye on the football world knew that the possibility that Jason would be at Oporto by the end of the summer transfer season was almost nil.

Josh was an Arsenal fan and wanted to know if there was any chance this talented youngster would end up in the team he was supporting. It was about time they won a major trophy and with someone like Jason on the team, it'd definitely be a lot easier.

"Actually, yeah I do have some business around, but nothing like that," Jason said with a small smile.

'Yet' he added internally.

He originally had been planning to leave England soon after the recording of the show was completed, but he had gotten a call from Adele just this morning about a good offer from a team in England.

She was already on her way to England and he would be meeting up with her soon enough to iron out the details and maybe even have a meeting to negotiate.

"Well, I still have some hope, but for now, let's get straight to it,"

" We'll be making them do a few drills after which we'll get one round of questions. We get to ask each of them a question and then we'll decide on which person to eliminate after that,"

" We'll repeat this until there are two people left and then we'll pick who is the most likely footballer after a last round of questions," Josh explained the rules of the game.

" Let's start with introductions," Kenny said, giving the go-ahead to the contestants.

A big freckled white guy with a head full of ginger hair stepped up first, "Paul McCartney, Center half," he said before stepping back.

" Okay, he definitely looks the part at least," Josh commented as Paul stepped back.

" Yeah, he's pretty big, but I've seen some smaller guys who are just as annoying," Jason nodded, scanning the guy.

" Yeah, but you'd still drop them though," Josh laughed lightly.

"..." Jason just shrugged, a smile at the corner of his lips.

"Elena McLane, Striker," a girl with brown hair tied up in a ponytail said as she stepped up.

"... She's got thick... Uhm calves," Kenny said a bit ambiguously.

" Those look like midfielder calves though," Josh said as well.

" Well she didn't say she only played as a striker. She could also be a false 9, or pressing forward, they do a lot more running and need those kinds of calves," Jason added, his words the professional voice of reason.

The next person stepped up and surprisingly it was another woman, "Sofia Avery, Right Back,"

Sorry for the terrible update rates these days.

I'm currently at a compulsory military camp training that's part of a youth scheme stuff and I'm going to be here till the 10th of next month at least.

I'll try to update when I can, but I can't promise anything with how full my schedule is these days.

Honestly, I'm tired in every single part of my body and I'm even using my phone to write as I didn't bring my laptop, so hopefully there aren't any mistakes

Chapter 753: Guess The Footballer II

The remaining three guys stepped up to introduce themselves after Sofia.

"George Smith, Defensive Midfielder,"

"Eric Dunn, Right Winger,"

"Derulo Dennison, Center Mid,"

With the last person having introduced themselves, it was time for the first drill.

"Volleys. That's our first training drill. Each contestant will have two chances to hit the ball on the volley and maybe score past the goalkeeper," Josh stated and then turned to Jason.

"What do you expect to see from this. Like what are you looking for?" He asked Jason.

"Their form mostly, I think. Volleys are pretty difficult even for professionals, that's why scoring one is always a headliner. However the better you are at football, the better your form when poising to strike, I would think,"

" So, yeah, their form and how they hit the ball. If they scored, it would be a pleasant surprise too," Jason replied thoughtfully.

" Well, that takes away a lot of pressure from the contestants back," Kenny laughed.

" But it also means they're under even higher scrutiny, so the fakes may have a harder time hiding now," Josh added, standing up as he was the one who would be throwing the ball to the contestants for them to volley.

Stepping up first was Paul who quickly found his way to the edge of the penalty box of the indoor pitch they were using for the recording.

A meter on the left was a mini trampoline and standing in-between the goal was a goalkeeper ready for the shot.

Josh picked up the first ball and threw it at the mini trampoline, causing it to bounce upward into the path of Paul's right foot swing.

BAM!

The ball got hit powerfully but flew powerfully over the goal, out of the reach of both the goalkeeper and the goal.

"Damn! That was atrocious!" Kenny laughed.

" Well, he is a center half and they are more used to clearing the ball than hitting to score. I think his form was alright though," Jason nodded, unable to outright eliminate the guy yet.

The second volley of Paul the center half was more of the same as even though he tried to reduce the power he used, he only managed to reduce the distance between the ball's path and the top of the crossbar.

Next up was Elena who managed to hit the ball at the goal, but it lacked power and was easily caught by the goalkeeper.

The second shot from Elena flew at the top right corner, forcing the goalie to dive, but the ball ended up clipping the outside of the right post and bouncing away harmlessly.

"She's definitely played football, I'm not sure whether it's at a professional level though. But she's definitely been at an academy. She has good motions," Jason nodded, a hand on his chin.

"..."

"Get your mind out of the gutter man, I'm married," Jason scowled at Kenny who was eyeing him suspiciously.

"For real? What are you? Like 20?" Kenny asked in surprise.

"Yeah, about a week ago actually," Jason replied.

"And you're married?" Kenny asked, still flabbergasted because it was surprising that someone of Jason's age, physical and facial attributes, fame and all was in a committed relationship.

"It's not legally. Also, it's not that strange, you're just too ugly to find a girl who likes you for you so you keep running from any girl that seems like she has any feelings for you. You probably just think they're after your money or that they want to use you," Jason muttered.

"... You sure you're just 20? Cuz that's some fatherly advice type shi you're doing," Kenny said, laughing off Jason's words.

Up on the field, Sofia the right back had her own crack at the volley challenge and surprisingly, her first shot off the volley was a banger that the goalkeeper couldn't hope to reach despite extending himself fully.

“Woah!!!” Jason himself exclaimed as he watched the ball smash into the back of the goal.

“She’s really good... Or at least that volley was,” he nodded.

” It is a bit dubious that a right back is better at volleying than a striker though,” Kenny said on the side.

” Actually, defenders are better with aerial balls than forwards,”

” The other players always try to get the ball into the perfect position for the striker so he can score, but with defenders, they have to hit the ball no matter where it is, so they are usually better at first time hits,”

” The strikers usually have better control though,” Jason explained, but while Jason was talking, Sofia had already taken the second volley which was pretty good as well, but was saved by the goalkeeper.

“She is really good, she might be the pro,” Kenny stated after seeing her second volley.

“...” Jason just stayed silent.

He hadn’t seen enough from everyone to make such a bias decision.

Next up was George Smith, a defensive midfielder and like Sofia he scored one of the volleys, but skied the other.

After him was Eric Dunn, the right winger who also took his volleys. Unlike the others, he used his left which to Jason meant he was a winger who cut in more often since he would dribble with his left.

Someone like that should be pretty good at shooting curlers, but might not necessarily be good at volleys.

Just like Jason expected, Eric tried to hit the ball towards the left side of the post, but was unable to score.

They were pretty good attempts at a volley and his posturing was also pretty good.

Derulo Dennison, the center midfielder and the last contestant stepped forward for his own try right after. He was the only other person with African roots on set apart from Jason.

“Do me proud bro, you’re the only other sweet chocolate in here other than me,” Jason cheered suddenly.

For some reason, he felt a little familiarity with the guy and decided to give a little encouragement.

“I’m not racist, I swear, I didn’t even pick the contestants,” Kenny said alarmedly, mistaking the situation.

“Chill man, I don’t care about none of that,” Jason laughed realizing that Kenny misunderstood.

Perhaps bolstered by Jason’s cheer, Derulo perfectly caught the ball on the volley with his right foot and sent it powerfully at the bottom right corner.

“Get in joor,” Jason pumped his fist.

“Is that partiality from a judge I’m seeing?” Kenny asked with mock amazement

” Whatever floats your boat, man,” Jason brushed off his words.

Ready for the second volley, Derulo changed his angle and seemed to be angling himself for a left footed shot.

"Is he changing his foot?" Jason had barely realized what was going on when Derulo hit the ball powerfully into the bottom right corner.

"Whooooaaa!" Derulo cheered as he realized he had scored two out of two volleys.

"Well, someone definitely came here ready to impress," Kenny uttered almost silently.

Chapter 754: Guess the Footballer III

With the first set of drills over, the contestants were now lined up in front of Jason and the other judges for the first round of questioning.

"Well, what do you think?" Josh asked Jason after taking his seat once again.

"To be honest, they all seem kinda okay to me and I can't really take one person out to be a non-professional. They're not too bad on the ball... At least from what we've seen so far,"

" Maybe they'll slip up when we start asking questions," Jason replied honestly as he still couldn't pick out one person who was definitely not a professional footballer.

"So you got any questions for them?" Josh asked.

"Maybe... You guys first though," Jason threw the responsibility right back to the show hosts since he wasn't sure what to ask these guys yet.

"Alright then, contestant number 1... er Paul," Kenny called out, his eyes turning to the big guy.

"Tell us what your career has been like so far?" Kenny asked.

"Professionally or like from the academy," Paul asked.

"From the academy would be better. Keep it smooth and quick, thank you," Kenny replied.

"Okay. I started at Leeds academy at 9 but I was released at 14, joined Barnsley and signed my first pro contract with the U-23 team when I was eighteen, but I didn't play much and went on loan to Harrogate town and Dunfermline Athletic in Scotland,"

"After I returned, I joined Carlisle United and have been there ever since," Paul finished explaining and stopped talking.

"Sounds believable, but it's too smooth, he could have rehearsed it," Josh muttered to Jason and Kenny.

"At Scotland... Dunfermline Athletic, what year did you join them on loan?" Jason suddenly asked, catching everyone's attention.

"Uh, 2015,"

"And you played in the starting lineup?" Jason's eyebrow rose.

"Yeah, I had about 15 appearances in all competitions," Paul replied.

"Hey, since this is an introduction, I can ask a few more questions, right?" Jason turned to Josh, wanting to confirm something.

"Uh, yeah, it's just asking for a bit more detail, but after this, it's usually a question per person unless you need better explanation and it has to be about the same question,"

"Okay. So Paul," Jason turned back to Paul.

"If you played for the Dunfermline Pars, you'd remember that they won the Scottish League one that year with a 25-point lead and lifted the trophy at the Eastern Park, right?" Jason asked.

"Uhhh... yeah, yeah, I couldn't really remember how many points we were leading," Paul paused a bit, but still replied comfortably.

"Who was the highest goalscorer for the team that year?" Jason finally asked the main question.

"I think Faissal... our striker did. 12 goals or so," Paul replied, as cool as a cucumber.

"Correct, he had 12 goals, thank you," Jason nodded.

"Who's the next person?" he asked after no one spoke for a few seconds.

"Did you live in Scotland growing up, cuz I don't think you should normally know that kind of information?" Kenny asked in surprise.

"Everyone has their circumstances, anyway, Elena, your story, go," Jason swiftly dodged the question.

"Alright, I started at Aston Villa's academy, the women's own at like 10 and joined Birmingham at fifteen," Elena began.

"Bit late, no?" Kenny nudged Jason, but Jason didn't bother listening as he was a living testimony that there was no need for academies... as long as one knew what he was doing.

"I got my senior contract at 18 and played for 2 seasons but I struggled with a like recurring ankle injury and at 20, I got a move to Sweden to try and restart my career, Linkopings FC, you wouldn't know it," Elena chuckled when she saw Jason's brows tighten in confusion.

"Don't bet on that," Jason shot back, shrugging.

"I had a good year in Sweden and I currently play for Brighton," Elena finished her story.

"Wait, so you're in the prem?" Josh asked shocked.

"Nah, that's gotta be cap, I've never seen your face, and I watch a bit of women's football,"

"..." Elena's eyebrow twitched.

"You don't watch women's football unless some highlights show up and I'm pretty sure your eyes are on anything but the players' faces," Kenny scoffed at his partner.

"I'm not the main striker, but you would have seen me if you really watched the women's prem," Elena added.

'She's slow to react to surprises and sounds desperate,' Jason noted, but didn't say anything as the third person began telling their own career journey.

"I joined Reading at 9 and was there till I was 19, but I was let go because of a stress fracture in my foot, I trialled for Bristol... City, after but didn't get signed, then I played semi-pro for Oxford United women for a year,"

"I got signed after at a Championship club, but I now play for Lewes FC," Sofia swiftly said her own story.

"So the two women had injuries in their academy years?" Jason asked, a flag rising in his head.

"Maybe one of them made a sob story, or both of them," Josh muttered.

"... Typical," Kenny said in a voice barely above a whisper, but Jason heard him loud and clear.

"Right, uh, George... your name is George, right?" Josh turned to the next person.

"Yeah. I uh, I started at Manchester, Man City academy, switched and went to Rochdale at 16 and was signed at 19, joining the main team,"

"I played two seasons then went to Burton Albion, then Lommel in Belgium, and now I play at Stockport County," George said and heaved a deep sigh after his 'presentation'.

Jason noted that but stayed silent like usual and turned to the next person.

"I started with Crystal Palace at 12, didn't get a contract at 18, so I left, played in 7th tier for Dulwich Hamlet, got discovered in a friendly, then joined Utrecht FC Reserves, but then I missed London after a while so I came back after two years outside and now I play in League Two for Sutton United," Eric said calmly, looking like he'd put his hands in his pockets if his shorts had pockets.

"Short and sweet, isn't it. Thank you Eric," Josh nodded.

"Well, there isn't much more to a basic story, innit?" Eric shrugged, his face a picture of calm.

"Right, right. My man Derulo, you're up," Jason turned to the last contestant with a small smile.

"Alright then. So I joined Wolves when I was 11, was released at 18, then joined Shrewbury where I played as a box-to-box midfielder. Got some minutes, but then I went out on loan to Portsmouth at 22,"

"Funnily enough, I never played a single game for them... well, the main team,"

"After that horror of a year, I got a transfer to Saint Patrick's Athletic out in Ireland, played out there for a year, then returned to England and joined Walsall,"

"Now I blow bubbles and fight crime, just kidding, I play for MK Dons now," Derulo said, laughing a little at his own joke.

"That sounds like I would explain it," Jason chuckled, nodding to Derulo.

"Hey, blatant favoritism, I shouldn't stand for it, but then this isn't that kind of a competition," Josh laughed.

Chapter 755: Guess the Footballer IV

"So, the time has come for us to remove one contestant before we go to the next stage," Josh began after all the contestants had given a brief history of their careers.

"Who do you think was the least convincing?" Josh asked Kenny and Jason.

"I think the last three guys sounded pretty convincing, but the first three don't,"

"The girls have similar stories and that coincidence doesn't sit right with me, but then number 1's story is a bit far-fetched though I think it's confirmed, right?" Kenny said, looking to Jason for his confirmation.

"Actually, no, I'm pretty sure that guy never played for Dufermline,"

"First, their nickname is the Pars and not the Dunfey Pars, which he would know if he actually played for them,"

"Second, their stadium is the East End Park and not the Eastern Park,"

"Third, they won the league with an 18-point lead and not a 25-point lead,"

"Fourth, Faissal wasn't the highest goal scorer and only had 4 goals that year as he got an ACL injury two months into the season. The actual highest goal scorer was a midfielder named Pretzel Henkins,"

"Finally, I'm pretty sure that there was no Paul McCartney in the team roster that year despite his claims that he made about 15 appearances. Trust me, I know,"

"If he ever played for Dunfermline, he should have known all these and corrected me... or at least most of these things. You didn't do your research well gang, there's a limit to what wikipedia would tell you," Jason grinned evilly and leaned back into his chair, sipping from his cup.

For a few seconds, everyone just stared at Jason with open mouths.

"So you were egging him the whole time?" Josh uttered in shock.

"You literally made him sign himself out?" Kenny burst out laughing.

"Not cool bro," Paul laughing as he covered his face in embarrassment.

The other contestants also joined in the laughing spree, but the fakes had cold sweat beginning to appear on their backs despite their laughter.

Jason didn't join them in laughing his head off and was instead in a nostalgic mood.

In his previous life, he had played for Dufermline Athletic and that was where he had won his first ever trophy. He had kept tabs on a few things that were different from his past and surprisingly, the Dufermline Athletic had still won the league in this life.

At the time it had been a bit demeaning that the team would have won the title whether he was there or not, but he had gotten over that pretty quickly, but that was not without noting the differences.

Since the squad was exactly the same as in his previous life with the sole exception of him, there was no way he didn't know that Paul never played for the club.

"I guess we know who should be going out in this round then," Kenny managed to say between laughs.

"You know, I kinda want to keep him as we already know for sure that he's definitely not the pro, so we can keep him until the end, so we'll have one less person to worry about," Josh said.

"Isn't that the same thing as sending him away though?" Kenny asked.

"No it's not, you know what, it doesn't even matter. Paul, you can leave now, it's over, the cat's out of the bag," Josh didn't want to have to explain his idea.

With a nod and a small wave, Paul turned and headed off the field.

"And now we are up to the next stage,"

"The drill for this stage is crossbar. Each contestant will get two chances to try and hit the crossbar and impress the judges,"

"Like usual, it's not all about hitting the target, your form and how you hit the ball will be taken into consideration, but please try to hit the target at least," Josh quickly explained the next stage.

For this drill, the goalkeeper moved away from the goal, since he wasn't needed to stop the contestants attempting to hit the crossbar.

Elena started first and after setting the ball down, she stepped back and ran at it, hitting it from underneath and trying to chip it at the crossbar, but she used too little power and the ball fell almost a meter short and ended up at the back of the net.

Taking another ball for her second chance at the crossbar, she tried to chip the ball again, but this time she used too much power and the ball flew half a meter over the crossbar.

"That wasn't good at all, should a striker have so little control over the flight path of the ball?" Josh began.

"Yeah, she wasn't even close," Kenny added.

"Hmmm..." Jason 'mhmed' and didn't say anything else, waiting for the next person.

Sofia stepped up and tried to hit the crossbar as well, chipping the ball at the post, the ball flew just high enough and clipped the underside of the bar.

"Oh, that touched it I think, just barely, but that's a point, isn't it?" Josh muttered, but only got a nod from Jason and Kenny.

Unfortunately, Sofia's luck didn't hold strong enough for her to hit the crossbar on the second attempt. The ball flew harmlessly over the bar when she hit it the second time.

George and Eric also made their attempts at the crossbar and just like the two girls, they tried to chip the ball onto the bar, but apart from Eric who came especially close to hitting the ball one time, the two of them missed the crossbar in all their attempts.

"We've only gotten one hit on the crossbar and even that one was barely a hit,"

"Hey, is hitting the crossbar really that hard?" Josh asked, turning to Jason.

"... Ah, well, yes and no I guess," Jason began trying to explain.

"It's not difficult for me at certain distances, but that's because of specialized training,"

"Most times, only players who play set pieces and are like exceptional passers make it a habit to do target training that specific,"

"Other players usually just do well enough to get the ball in a general direction at such distances. I don't know if you get what I mean, like literally, it depends on who's standing behind the ball," Jason said, cutting short as he didn't have the right words to explain it shortly.

"If you're a professional though, you should be able to achieve a certain percentage at that distance," he added at the last.

"So if you get behind the ball right now, you can hit crossbar?" Kenny asked immediately, the enthusiasm in his voice instantly letting Jason know that he was more interested in that than the answer to Josh's earlier question.

"Probably. It'll certainly be easier than doing it here than doing it on a field," Jason shrugged.

"Maybe you should do it, show these guys how a real professional does it... or all of them barring the actual professional," Josh instantly took the chance to try and get Jason to be more active on camera.

"We'll have to give everyone another chance at the crossbar then. It wouldn't be fair otherwise," Jason replied.

"Or we don't give them any chances and let Jason attempt the drill after this last guy," Kenny interjected.

"Even better," Jason admitted, looking at his watch, he didn't want to have to sit through watching this guys make another attempt at hitting the crossbar.

Chapter 756: Guess the Footballer V

Since only he remained, Derulo also made his own attempt at hitting the crossbar.

Changing his technique slightly, he put more power behind the ball and sent the ball flying towards the crossbar, but it just narrowly fell short.

On his second try, he put more power on the ball and sent the ball flying at the crossbar again, this time his aim was true and the ball bounced against the crossbar and flew upward.

"Get in! Told you I had a good feeling about this guy," Jason applauded like someone who had just won a bet.

"He looked good when hitting it, but it could just be luck, you know," Josh tried to dampen Jason's enthusiasm, but Jason just rolled his eyes at him.

'Having a particular technique, instantly adjusting like that to hit the bar on his second try... even if he's not a pro, he's clearly the best of the whole lot,' Jason thought to himself with a smirk.

At this point, he was already sold on Derulo and all he was waiting for was for the other contestants to mess up and take themselves out.

'But for now...' he thought as he stood up and walked out from behind the desk.

"Here," Jason called for the ball, but Derulo was already swinging at the ball that had rolled back to him.

The ball flew towards Jason, leaving the ground a bit and as Jason caught it on his leg, it flew up. Not willing to let it fall, Jason instantly adjusted his body and caught the ball as it came down, beginning to juggle it.

'Hmmm, it's standard weight... unsurprisingly,' he thought to himself as he juggled the ball.

Not bothering to set the ball down, he aimed at the crossbar and hit it from where he was. The ball whipped into an outswinging curve since he hit it with the outside of his right foot but it still found the target and hit the intersection between the crossbar and the right post.

"Whatttt!!!"

"Whatttttt!!!" Josh and Kenny instantly lost their minds in shock and even the contestants exclaimed, feeling the disparity between them.

"I've been doing accuracy training for years, this much is easy," Jason shrugged calmly, but even he couldn't keep a grin off his face.

Accuracy was one of the things where the more one did it, the better one got and for Jason who had been training professionally for much longer than even most professional footballers, his accuracy was naturally very high.

It was why he didn't waste many goal-scoring chances.

However, that was not to say that it was easy to always hit the target, especially during an actual match when conditions were always changing with every passing second.

The pressure was also another factor that made it a difficult task, but here on a training ground, it was a lot easier for Jason to be on target, yet even he was surprised at hitting the crossbar the first time.

He had swung at the ball of his own volition, yet even he was surprised by the result.

"Anyway, what are we doing next," he asked as he went back to his seat, calmer than everyone else at the scene.

"Hmm, Ahem, right right, all contestants should step up for the next round of questions," Kenny swiftly took over to keep the show going.

"Uh, Elena right, you said you had a recurring ankle injury for two years, was it like a sprain or a break?" Jason asked Elena.

"It was a sprain,"

"What grade was it?" Jason asked as soon as she got words out.

"Second grade, uh grade II," Elena replied again, sounding confident.

"Alright, here's my real question, a sprain leading to recurring ankle injuries is actually a condition that occurs when the injury isn't adequately rehabilitated,"

"What is that condition called?" Jason asked, his fingers interlocked and his elbows on the table as he sat up, having gotten Elena right where he wanted her.

"...I don't know, I'm not a medic," Elena panicked, trying to shrug off the question.

"Well if you had a recurring injury for two years and even had to change countries due to how much of an effect it had on your career, then it only makes sense that you would at least know the name of the condition,"

"I know I would," Jason said with a smirk and that wasn't a joke.

Every single injury that he had ever gone through in his previous life, he didn't dare forget their names, their treatment methods and how to avoid them.

The person who said illness can make a normal person an expert at medicine didn't say it because he was high on some weed.

Just the traumatic experiences of the injuries were enough to stop him from forgetting and the fact that he had another chance and had to make sure he didn't relive those injuries were an added motivation.

If this girl really had a recurring ankle injury for two years, then it'd only make sense if she knew the name of the condition.

"Aha, busted!" Josh laughed when he saw Elena squirm like a deer in headlights, unable to say anything.

She had even thought up a few names, but she didn't dare throw out random words because she felt like Jason would catch on immediately, hastening her exposure.

What she failed to consider was that no matter what she did now, she was exposed and even if she managed to get the name of the condition correct, she couldn't erase the suspicion that had fallen on her.

With Elena so clearly busted, Jason didn't bother asking any of the other contestants questions as there was no point in racking his brain for questions that would without doubt, expose the fake contestants.

Going back to thinking, Josh and Kenny held the rest of the questioning rounds and apart from a few funny answers that didn't clearly expose anyone, the round of questioning soon finished up.

"You want to ask anyone any questions before we decide who's going out?" Josh asked Jason after the question round.

"Nah, I want to see more first. I think we all agree that contestant 2 is out, though," Jason replied.

"Yup, no 2, Elena. You! Out!" Kenny said with a bit of exaggerated flair.

Giving a two-finger salute, Elena stepped out of the line and walked off to the side.

Chapter 757: Guess The Footballer VI

"Next up is a round we call touch and shoot," Josh began talking about the next round.

"Contestants 1 and 2 who are out of the main contest will pass the ball to you and have to control the ball with one touch, preferably into the marked area," he said, pointing to a square area on the pitch inside the penalty box that had been marked by four cones at the four corners of the square.

"One touch to control and one touch to shoot. You have two chances," Josh finished and stepped away from the field, allowing the contestants to once again take to the stage.

Sofia, the third contestant but the first contestant for this round stepped up and received the first pass from Paul, the original first contestant.

Sofia instantly tried to control the ball, but despite getting a good touch to take out the power from the pass, she didn't manage to get the ball to stop in the marked area, but she still whipped the ball powerfully at the goal.

The ball flew powerfully but narrowly missed the outside of the left post and flew harmlessly past the goal.

The second pass to Sofia was made by Elena and once again, trying to control, she managed to stop the ball, but her touch was worse this time and the ball stopped almost two meters from the left side of the marked area.

Not good with her left and not wanting to spend too much angling her body, Sofia hit the ball with the outside of her feet, trying to curl it around back to the top left of the goal, but her attempt at goal was smoothly handled by the goalkeeper.

It was clear that she wasn't very familiar with the move she just tried to pull off.

After Sofia, the other three contestants also had a go at the drill, each coming out with varying results.

Each of the remaining three managed to score one goal from the two chances they had, but only Derulo and Eric managed to get the ball to stop once in the marked area.

After the drill, the players once again lined up in front of the judges for the next round of questions.

"You want to ask them any questions?" Kenny asked, turning to Jason who seemed to be deep in thought.

Not sure what to ask, he just thought of a random question, "How many years did you say you've been at Lewes?"

"I didn't say it before. This is my second year,"

"Oh, okay. If you have a match against Yeovil town at... let's say 7:15 pm tomorrow, what time would you guys leave Lewes for the match?" Jason asked, a smile appearing at the corner of his lips as he had been surprised at the question he himself had asked.

"Uh, Yeovil town-..." Sofia began but Jason cut in.

"Actually, scratch that, tell me what you think is the difference between youth level and pro level football? Things you noticed?" Jason asked, scratching his head.

"Oh, okay. Er-... I'll say the pace of the game. It's a lot faster, tougher. It's like a whole new difficulty level," Sofia replied after about a second of thought.

"Alright," Jason nodded and was about to turn to the next person.

"Is that a good answer?" Josh turned to Jason.

"Yes, it's a pretty good answer. It doesn't cover all the bases since physicality is a major difference. In youth leagues, hard tackles are especially frowned upon as they want to avoid major injuries to the players in their formative years, but she's right in that there's a difference in pace,"

"... I'm not really the person you should be asking this though, as technically, I only ever played one youth game," Jason shrugged.

"So how do you know that then?" Josh asked as Jason's words weren't 'technically' making sense but Jason just shrugged again with a wry smile.

"I don't even care about that. Why did you change your initial question?" Kenny asked, interested in something else.

"Oh, that. I asked that because at the professional level, the major leagues especially, clubs try to avoid the players travelling for more than two hours right before a game,"

"Any trip that would be longer than two to three hours are usually done the day before so that the players can relax and stretch their muscles that could have become stiff during the trip. These things have to be regulated that much to reduce the risk of injuries," Jason explained.

"Ohhh!!" Josh and Kenny exclaimed.

"If she had given any other answer than the day before, she would have been the one I would vote out," Jason smirked and Sofia couldn't help feeling a shiver run through her, knowing she was very close to being exposed.

"The reason I stopped her though is because at lower leagues where there is much lesser financial strength, the situation might be different."

"Lower league clubs wouldn't pay for an extra night at a hotel if they can help it and Lewes isn't exactly a top team with plenty of funds backing them," Jason further explained.

'Not to mention that it's a female team,' he didn't say this part out loud as some people might find it offensive.

It was the truth however that the female teams didn't have anywhere near the financial grossing capacity of the male teams. Some people just liked denying the truth even though it was in their face and would change the topic to Jason's words being offensive instead.

Thinking to himself that he didn't need the drama that could arise if he spoke out of turn in the name of expressing himself, he kept his thoughts to himself.

"Anyway, you..."

The remaining players were questioned in turn by Josh and Kenny, with Jason pitching in for some more clarity on certain topics.

In the end, despite the judges having concerns that the contestants seemed overly prepared for the questions, no one made any clear blunders so now Jason and the two judges had to make a judgment based off what they had heard.

"I'm not convinced by number three. Her story's too identical to contestant two that we let go of earlier. Her skills have been okay but they don't seem that much up to par either, plus her explanation of the difference between youth level and pro is too flat," After some thought, Jason gave out his thoughts.

'Also, I don't like her name,' he added internally, a bit annoyed by a flashing memory.

Chapter 758: Guess The Footballer VII

"So the format for our final game is 1 v 2 and 2 v 1," Josh explained to the last three contestants.

Contestant 3 had been removed after Josh and Kenny had agreed with Jason since they couldn't think of anyone who particularly stood out as lacking compared to the others.

"There will be four formats for each contestant. The first is a 1 v 2 where the chosen contestant will go up against the other two contestants and a goalkeeper, and try to score,"

"The second format is a 2 v 1. The contestant will pair up with another contestant and go up against the last contestant. Finally the third and fourth format is similar to the first formats, but this time the contestant will be defending, 1 v 2 and 2 v 1," Josh finally finished explaining after a while.

"There is only one rule for this stage. Show us what you can do," Jason interjected from the side as this game that the judges had come up with was something was especially difficult to do perfectly.

Going up against two defenders or having to defend two players was already more than difficult enough that it was not impossible that the contestants would barely be able to show anything before they were swept away.

So all Jason wanted to see was how they approached the situation and he would try to make a judgement based on what he saw. This was the last stage before he would have to lock in on his final choice anyway.

"Alright, contestant number 4. one versus two first. The other contestants should get into defensive positions," Josh rattled off orders to the contestants.

As the guy got into a defensive position, Jason muttered to Kenny, "That guy said he was a defensive midfielder, right?"

"Yes. Eric, no 5 is a winger and Derulo, no 6 is a-..."

"Center mid... I remember him," Jason cut off Kenny's reply.

George stood a bit of a distance from the goal with the ball at his feet, waiting for the go-ahead, which came shortly after, signaling him to try and break past the other two contestants.

Pushing the ball forward, he tried to gauge his opponent's movements and began moving to break past. Unable to find any space opening up, he decided to go for broke and bulldoze his way through.

Pushing the ball slightly to the left, he tried to push the ball into the space between the contestants, but just as he barely managed to get the ball past the two players, they closed in on him and tried to bring him down.

They didn't succeed as he was more physically gifted than they were, but they managed to delay him enough for the goalkeeper to come out and clear the ball.

"..." on the sideline, Jason shook his head in disappointment, but didn't take his eyes off as George was going again, this time with a teammate against one defender.

This time, the task of getting past was much easier and after managing a one-two pass with Eric, he smoothly escaped Derulo, but with Derulo instantly coming at his heels, he was forced into shooting the ball early and sent it flying narrowly past the left post.

"Oh! That was close," Josh exclaimed, rueing the missed chance.

Next up was defending. Getting into position with Derulo against Eric, they tried to keep out the winger who was particularly agile.

He almost made them dance in circles as he drew them along, however in the end the pressure from the two was enough to force him to take a forced shot that almost beat the goalkeeper, but was punched wide.

"Ohhhh, good attack. I almost forgot who we were evaluating," Kenny laughed.

"Since the format of this stage can have some of the other contestants do their parts earlier, why don't we just scratch that part out when it's their turn later?" Jason said, noticing a potential time waster.

"Oh... actually, we realized that a bit late, but doing that is a bit difficult as things would become a bit complicated, trying to keep up so we decided just to just go through everything,"

"There'll be more to see and the players will even get two chances on each drill. A chance at some redemption at least," Kenny explained.

"Oh..." Jason nodded, understanding what Kenny meant.

On the field, George had been run ragged by the combination of Derulo and Eric. Since they weren't the ones being focused on, they had been completely unselfish with the ball and had passed circles around George before coolly slotting the ball past the goalkeeper.

Eric was up next and once again, Eric did his best to get past the combination of George and Derulo. Having learnt from the previous try, he picked the side Derulo was blocking and tried to break past him before he was double teamed.

Since Derulo was lesser of a hassle to get past than George, he was Eric's choice, but it was only when he was up against him and trying to get past him that he realized that he misjudged as Derulo had opted for the simpler decision of delaying him instead of blocking him.

Changing his plan, he cut back inside and whipped the ball at the top right corner with a finesse shot.

The ball flew powerfully at the goal, out of the reach of everyone and smoothly curled into the back of the goal.

"Ohhhhh!!!" Josh, Kenny and Jason lost it as they watched the ball go in.

"That was beautiful, just beautiful," Jason applauded, not one to deny beauty.

"Top level stuff," he added.

"Right? Right?" Josh repeated, amazed by the goal.

"Quiet down man, they're continuing," Kenny scolded as Eric took on a single team of just Derulo.

Without surprise, despite his incessant running, Derulo was easily gotten past and Eric managed to score with a cheeky chip from George's pass.

With that display over, it was time for defense and without surprise, Eric's defensive skills were a lot worse than his attacking skills.

He was left gasping for straws when he was up against two players and when he was up against one, his defensive form wasn't any good, allowing Derulo to get past him and score a screamer.

Chapter 759: Guess The Footballer VIII

"This final round is hardly helping at all. The more I watch, the more confused I get. I mean, they're all good players," Jason couldn't help admitting.

So far, two of the remaining three contestants had done the last drill and as expected it allowed Jason to see a lot more from the players, however that was the problem.

Earlier with simpler drills where the chosen drill might not be a strong point for the players, Jason could easily lock onto one person as the most likely person, but with this drill where each player could display their skill however they wanted, Jason no longer knew what to think.

The players seemed almost evenly matched now, especially Eric and Derulo who were especially technical on the ball and looked to be as good as professionals.

They were definitely not at the level of top players, but they didn't look like they would fall too far behind if they were placed on a field with actual pros... well at least for the first five minutes.

George who was clearly not as technical as the other two, probably by virtue of his position, was better than the two of them at defending and knew how to use his physical advantage.

The three of them looked good enough to give Jason a headache picking out the pro.

The only way that would change was if Derulo could somehow outperform the other two on his drill and surprisingly, Derulo instantly rose to the occasion.

Starting the 1 v 2 situation, he didn't even bother trying to dribble past the other contestants and instead sent a thunderous shot at the goal from where he was.

The ball flew powerfully at the goal, seemingly headed for the top left corner, but narrowly clipped the outside of the bar and bounced out of play.

"Ohhh!! That was close!" Josh exclaimed.

A bit disappointed at having missed the first attempt, Derulo trapped the ball that was passed to him again, this time with George to help out out against Eric.

Already knowing that Eric's defense was weak, Derulo made an attempt as if to run past Eric on the outside and Eric followed him, leaving George to advance into the penalty box unimpeded and completely free.

After pulling Eric far enough, Derulo suddenly swung in a cross to George who had advanced into the penalty box.

Rising up to meet the ball, George tried to direct it into the back of the net but put too much power on it and sent it over the goal.

"Ousssshhhh!!!"

"That play deserved better," Jason grumbled as he saw the perfectly placed cross wasted away by George.

If there was anything football players hated with all their hearts, it was having a perfectly built play be ruined by someone who couldn't keep up or the person who was to finish off the attack.

Seeing a beautiful play ending that badly irked Jason to no end, but he swallowed it and waited for the final stages of the drill.

1 v 2 defending was difficult as usual and despite Derulo's attempts, he wasn't able to keep out George and Eric, though the goalkeeper was able to.

As for 2 v 1 against George, Derulo easily slowed down George and continued harrassing him with Eric in tow till they stole the ball away from the big man.

"We've seen it all, I reckon,"

"Let's get those three around for the last round of questions," Kenny declared with the last drills having come to an end.

"What would you say is your playing style?" Jason asked George.

"How you play on the pitch," he further reiterated.

"I mostly just get inbetween the opposing team's striker and their midfield and intercept any passes that come his way and mostly join in the defense, kinda like another defender in front of the back four, and when I win the ball, I quickly send it forward to try and start a counter,"

"When we have more control in the game, I move upfield more, giving my teammates another option for a pass,"

"I spend more time defending," George explained.

"So an anchor basically?" Jason asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Yeah," George nodded affirmatively.

"Alright, Eric, what's a matchday minus one look like for you?" Jason nodded and turned to the next contestant.

"Matchday minus one?" Eris repeated and Jason could literally see his brain turning.

"Er, I wake up, have some coffee, have a walk, simple stuff to keep myself in good condition, but we mostly rest before matchday," he answered.

"No training?" Jason asked, his face unreadable.

"Generally, no," Eric replied.

"Like not at all, even if the next match is a tough one?" Jason asked again.

"Well, sometimes we do some light stretches and stuff, but nothing intensive," Eric replied, sticking to his answer.

"Alright, Derulo, same question, how's a matchday minus one look like for you?" Jason turned to the last contestant.

"I wake up, have breakfast, some light stretches and a walk to keep my muscles relaxed, but at the same time you can't get too relaxed,"

"Uh, we can have some light training, but it's usually after a team meeting to discuss tactics and stuff,"

"Also, juggling the ball for a while, you can never go wrong with that. Helps to build a better relationship between you and the ball," Derulo answered and Jason nodded.

"Yeah, I don't have any other questions," he said, turning to the judges.

"I don't have any questions for them either, Josh, you?" Kenny asked his partner.

"Nah,"

"So who're you locking in on?" Kenny turned back to Jason after hearing Josh's answer.

"Yeah, we kinda listened to your advice for most of the contest. No point stopping now," Josh laughed lightly.

"Have everyone come back for the final decision," Kenny called out to someone on the side and about a minute later, the three other contestants who had been ruled out were back and standing next to the other three.

"Who do you think is the professional player?"

"..." Giving the last three contestants another once over, Jason opened his mouth.

"I'm locking in contestant number 6,"he said after a few seconds of thought.

"Contestant number 4's explanation about his playing style and what he showed in the last drill are a bit mismatched. Plus if I were being bias, I could say that the explanation felt more like an excuse for his not up to par performance, attacking wise,"

"But overall, I just don't think it's him,"

Turning to Eric,"This guy especially made this a lot more confusing for me, cuz' he's really good, but I don't like his last answer,"

"I get that things may be different at his club... if he has a club, but no mention of team meetings and not even a little training on a matchday minus one is a bit much,"

"So yeah, I'm locking in number 6. He's given me the best feeling all through and he seems well rounded in every aspect, which is to be expected from a center mid, and I liked all his answers," Jason said with a small smile.

"Okay, so final answer, contestant number 6. With that said, will the real pro please step forward?" Josh called out.

As all the contestants started moving a bit Jason could feel his chest beating a bit faster, but after a few more seconds, Derulo finally stepped forward and stayed there, cementing the fact that Jason had chosen right.

"Yes! Get in!"

"You know, I'll be really gutted if it weren't you," Jason laughed, realizing that even he had gotten a bit too invested in the game. It felt equivalent to the feeling of winning a match against a tough opponent.

'This addicting feeling, yeah, I'm never sitting at a gambling table in my life,' he laughed at himself internally as the two judges tried to find out the original story of the other contestants.

"Hey man, you were really good out there. Maybe I might see you in the big leagues one day," Jason said, dapping up Derulo.

"I hope the same. Don't turn me into an highlight reel by then," Derulo laughed a bit, but the laughter on his face froze as he realized that Jason just laughed as well.

"You gon' do me like that bruh? For real?" Derulo asked alarmedly.

"Hey, it's not my fault you'll be between me and the goal," Jason shrugged with a sly smile.

Chapter 760: Transfer Rodeo: More Favorable Options

****Royal Lancaster London****

Jason stepped out of the elevator and made his way to the restaurant of the hotel, his eyes darting around as he looked for Adele who was supposed to be here to meet him there.

While Jason had been enjoying his holiday in the UK, Adele didn't have that luxury.

Instead she had been having meetings with a club that had contacted her regarding Jason's availability for a transfer deal.

Shockingly, unlike the other clubs that had contacted her regarding Jason, Tottenham was ready to pay more, a lot more.

The first offer they had made was a three-year contract deal with a weekly wage of €140,000 per week which amounted to an annual wage of €7,280,000.

They also promised to pay Oporto release him before his contract with them ran out because they wanted him to join their side as quickly as possible.

To Jason, it was a sweet deal, but Adele thought differently and after arguing incessantly with Jason for a while, she finally got him to agree to her renegotiating with the Tottenham side for even better wage options and other conditions.

Jason was about to meet her to find out how things went in negotiations.

Entering into the surprisingly almost empty restaurant, he easily found Adele looking down at something on her iPad. Walking up to the table and sliding into the seat opposite Adele, he waited silently for her to look up.

It took almost 5 minutes before she looked up and noticed him just staring at her.

"Why didn't you tell me you were already here?"

"... I don't know, maybe I just like looking at your face," Jason said smilingly.

"..." Giving him quite the side eye, she rolled her eyes at him and turned back to her iPad.

"Anyways, what do you have for me?" Jason asked.

"Good news. I got them increase the wages that they were offering up to €165,000 per week,"

"Also, something interesting happened earlier. You know how those other clubs were only offering low wages earlier," Adele began.

"Yeah?" Jason raised an eyebrow.

"Well, they've done a turnaround, and are now offering similar prices, sorry wages,"

"Man United are now offering €145,000 a week, while Uventus are offering €135,000 per week as well, Inter Milan are offering the same as Uventus,"

"These offers came before I renegotiated with Tottenham so if I keep negotiating with those other clubs I could get them to cough up more money,"

"It seems they're trying to match up with Tottenham who offered such a big sum first," Adele explained to Jason who nodded deep in thought.

"... What would you advise that I do?" Jason asked.

"It's all up to how you feel about those clubs. If you want to join either one of them and want better conditions, just ask me to negotiate, but speaking as your agent, Tottenham doesn't have deep pockets like those other clubs,"

"They might be able to pay quite a good or high salary, but Man United can definitely pay more, same with Juventus. Inter Milan can also pay quite a bit more than Tottenham,"

"Tottenham also doesn't have the successful history that the others have, but have quite a good squad level with top players on the team. They have the potential to win things if things go well for them,"

"Man United's squad is a bit weaker than Tottenham's, but they seem to be building up, though they've been saying that for a while,"

"Inter and Uventus probably have the best teams at the moment, but we don't know whether that will change or not,"

"Ultimately the choice of where you want to go depends on you. I'll do my best to get you the best conditions possible," Adele had said a lot at a stretch so she took up her cup to moisten her throat while Jason thought things over.

After listening to Adele, he could say without doubt that she was right. Each club came with its own conditions.

Tottenham was the first team to bring respectable contract conditions to the table and while that had instantly put them in a favorable light, Jason wasn't going to rush to pick them.

The other clubs could potentially offer better conditions than Tottenham, but Jason wasn't only looking for money.

The team composition and their chances to win things was also another factor that needed to be considered.

Uventus and Inter Milan didn't have many problems in that aspect as they were both title contenders and were even quite the threat on the continental stage.

Man United and Tottenham however, were not the same.

Man United had been in a slump ever since the retirement of their super manager, Sir Alex Ferguson and apart from a few sparks here and there, they hadn't shown any signs of actually coming out of their slump.

Tottenham wasn't any better and they were even rumored to be cursed to be unable to win anything.

Decades ago it was excusable because their team was not strong enough to compete with the teams running the show at those times, but in current times a lot more scrutiny had come on the team.

After all their squad now was a lot better than back then, yet they still hadn't been able to win a single domestic competition yet and frankly, it was unbecoming.

However, if Jason had to pick between these four teams, he would still go for Tottenham.

He had had enough of Italian air and wanted some English Premier League action, but he had reservations about joining Man United.

Apart from the whole game they were playing with his contract condition when they had so generously signed Sancho for a much sweeter wage condition, the talks he had heard about the club politics didn't go down well with him.

The story about them especially favoring England-born players, especially ones with international caps over other players on the squad seemed to have some truth to it if one looked at the situation closely.

He didn't want to have to go deal with all of that.

'What to do?' he sighed as he continued thinking.