

LEGENDS 79

Chapter 79 A Young Dragon's Wings

Jason lunged into the air with his left foot stretched out to full length and just barely managed to catch the ball midair with the tip of his outstretched foot.

Hradecky, Bayer Leverkusen's goalkeeper had noticed Jason's movement too late as he had been too preoccupied with keeping his eyes on the incoming ball, and by the time he dived for the ball, it was too late as Jason had managed to direct it with his touch even while mid-air and the ball flew past the goalkeeper's outstretched hands and snuggled comfortably into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!} The commentator shouted in excitement, but Jason had already flung himself to his feet and was already running towards the traveling fans in the stands with joy and excitement all over his face.

As Jason ran to the sidelines, he didn't have anything on his mind but out of the corner he noticed a rose that seemed to have been flung at him and he deftly caught it mid-air, not pausing mid-step and upon arriving before the fans, his body seemed to have been taken over by instinct as he did a charismatic bow before bringing the rose to his lips and giving it a kiss before blowing a kiss at the fans as well.

It was an instinctual celebration and Jason didn't know why he did it, but he was too full of joy to care and before he could think any further, his teammates arrived and surrounded him with hugs in celebration.

{It's here!}

{The dragons have stamped their authority and their youngest dragon has spread his wings dominantly over Leverkusen just minutes after leaving his nest!}

{In a beautiful display of strong will and hard-headedness, Porto have staged a comeback in a game that seemed to have been all but lost, and right in the middle of their efforts and pulling all the right strings is the young debuting player who finally has left his mark on the scoreboard in a debut that will be hard to forget}

{With an impressive strike to put his team in the lead in the dying embers of the game, he has made the team relieved, their manager exuberant, and their fans joyous} The commentator shifted into a different

gear of commentary, his excitement spilling from his voice and serving as a catalyst for the joyous visiting fans to display more of their joy while the home fans could only watch in silence and disappointment.

At this point, they couldn't even be bothered to cuss out Jason as they normally would. That was how much Jason's performance had impressed them and they couldn't help but wish that he played for their team.

With him on the wing and Kai Havertz in the middle, what a bliss it would be, they couldn't help but imagine, but unfortunately that wasn't the case.

At this point, the Leverkusen players couldn't be bothered to hurry them up as the game was already all but over and the referee would most probably blow the final whistle immediately after the game resumed so there was no point in hurrying up the Porto team.

The Porto team soon began to move back to their half, putting a halt to their celebrations for the time being but were going to get back into it as soon as the game ended which was just a few seconds away.

Jason who had just been freed from the group hug walked off the pitch to the stands where the travelling fans were seated and amidst the outstretched hands that he high-fived, he held out the rose to the young girl, Selina who was in the stands with her dad.

Selina didn't waste any time grabbing the rose from his hand and a beautiful smile appeared on her face as she collected the rose and waved wildly at Jason who was returning back to the pitch.

Jason who was returning to the pitch saw her wave and waved back with a smile before turning away and jogging back to his team's half of the field.

With both teams back in their half, the game kicked off, but before the ball reached the player that the pass was made to, the shrill sound of the referee's whistle blew loudly to signify the end of the game and the visiting fans erupted in another round of excited cheers as their team had won the first leg of the round of 32, granting them an advantage in the coming second leg.

The Porto players quickly began their second round of celebrations and waved to the fans.

Jason as the player making a debut and scoring the match-winner, was the focal point of their celebrations.

Jason's hair had been rubbed so many times that his hair that he tied up in a bun was already rough and just when he was thinking that he would have to untie and repack his hair, he heard a voice behind him.

"Du warst im heutigen Spiel sehr beeindruckend," someone said in German behind him which prompted Jason to look behind.

The words spoken by the person meant, "You were very impressive in today's match," and Jason turned back to see the young prodigy called Kai Havertz just behind him.

"Danke du warst auch seer beeindruckend," Jason responded back in German as well surprising Kai Havertz who hadn't expected Jason to be able to speak German.

Jason's words meant "Thanks, you were very impressive as well,"

Due to Jason having played in various leagues around the world he was well versed in as many as eight languages which included; English, Portuguese, Spanish, German, French, Italian, Japanese, and Yoruba.

Despite not playing in any of the top leagues where any of those languages were spoken except Japan, he still had to learn the languages to facilitate communication between him and his teammates and that was helping him now.

Kai Havertz had been quite surprised to hear Jason respond to him in German but he didn't ask any questions concerning it despite his curiosity and simply shook hands with Jason as they made a bit of small talk before they went their separate ways.