

LEGENDS 84

Chapter 84 An Apology

****22nd February 2020****

Jason stepped out of his car with his sports bag on his shoulder and he headed towards the locker room of the CTFD Portugaia training center, locking the doors of his vehicle with the push of a button.

After his argument with Mylo the day before, Mylo had left the apartment and had not come back until the early hours of the next morning but Jason was already asleep by then.

Jason as usual woke up to clothes that did not belong to either of the inhabitants of the apartment, but he didn't care about it as he did his own thing, quickly preparing a smoked salmon sandwich that would serve as a light breakfast before taking his things and heading out to the training complex.

As Jason walked to the locker room in a bid to change into his training gear, a lot of things swirled across his mind.

After the argument with Mylo and not wanting to bear with Mylo's behavior, Jason had already decided to move out of the apartment that the club had allocated for him for the trial period.

The club hadn't said anything about wanting him to vacate the premises but with the way things were going between him and Mylo, they wouldn't need to say anything.

The only problem was that while Jason had settled into his routine of training and matches, he had not really made much progress in other things like exploring the streets of Porto and getting to know more about the place itself.

He hadn't had the time to do any such thing when his major focus had been on trying to crack the team's line-up all this while so he had been too busy focusing on his training to do anything else and even the little he knew was because of him looking for places to eat as well as the walks he had gone on with Sofia, otherwise the only places in Porto he would be the Estadio do Dragao and the CTFD Portugaia training complex.

In this kind of situation, he should have left this kind of thing to his agent but that was another problem for Jason who didn't have an agent.

There was no way in hell that Jason would have hired Rico Gulaz as his long-standing agent after the sh*t he had pulled during Jason's signing process with the club so he didn't have an agent as well.

Since there was no way he would involve the club in this kind of a situation and he didn't want to ask for Rafael's help, then the onus fell on him to find a new living space.

Luckily his account balance had gotten a lot healthier after a few weeks of wages had been deposited and had a more healthy shade with more greens so it wouldn't be hard for him to afford a new place right now.

As for when he would have time to go look for a house, he could only hope he would have some time to get to it in the coming days.

He also needed to intensify his efforts to look for an agent as well, he couldn't be doing all this menial work by himself so it would be best to get someone that would help him share his burdens.

These were all the thoughts that swirled across Jason's mind as he changed into his training and marched onto the field.

The atmosphere around Jason at the training ground that day was noticeably different than before and the players who usually made it into the senior team line-up seemed to regard him with more respect than before.

Even the club staff were more enthusiastic around Jason and were always willing to help Jason with his drills, even if all he needed was for them to help him set up cones or fetch the ball.

Jason was a bit stunned at first at such a change in treatment, but he couldn't say that he didn't like what was happening, yet despite this, he didn't let it get to his head as he had only played one match and if he let such a treatment get to his head and he fell off the wagon later, people's opinion about him would change negatively then as well.

Thus Jason didn't dare to reduce his workload and even increased it now that a few more people were helping him to make the best use of his time and increase his efficiency.

By the time Jason decided to end his training and leave the training grounds, he had been able to get more training done throughout that day than he had ever done on previous days.

Saying his goodbyes and appreciative words to the technical staff members who helped him with his training Jason went to clean up and left the training complex.

On his way back to the apartment, Jason branched at the Miami restaurant to eat something as he did not think he had enough energy to cook anything after the amount of training he had been able to do that day.

After a hearty but healthy meal, Jason finally headed home to get some rest as he had to keep up his training intensity so that the manager would always have him in his thoughts for the coming games.

Due to Shoya Nakajima's injury in the last match, he'd be out of commission for at least a month so a spot had currently opened up in the line-up and even though it wasn't a spot in the starting line-up, it was still better than nothing at all.

With his performance in the last match, the manager would think of him as a good option, especially now that the team currently lacked players in that position so he was going to do his best to fill that spot.

He felt bad for his injured teammate but Jason wouldn't give up such a chance and was already looking to steal one of the starting lineup spots.

He didn't have the time to care about how anybody else felt on his path, especially when it was the feelings of his teammates who played a similar position to his.

Jason finally reached his apartment a few minutes before 9 pm and surprisingly met Mylo in the living room.

Jason muttered a greeting and was going to walk past without saying another word when he suddenly heard Mylo speak,

"Uh... I thought about what happened yesterday and realized that you deserve an apology,"

"I shouldn't have burst out like that when I was obviously the one at fault for trying to take your keys without your permission,"

"It was wrong... and I apologize," Mylo let out a string of words that had Jason halting his steps and looking at Mylo all surprised.

"Did you just apologize?" Jason asked in surprise.

"Yes, I'm sorry," Mylo responded, confused at Jason's surprised look.

"... Oh, wow... Uhm, apology accepted," Jason finally said after a pause, surprised that Mylo would apologize so quickly and wondering what had caused this sudden apology, but still accepting the apology anyway as he would choose peace over conflict any day.

Mylo's apology wasn't going to make him change his decision to leave the apartment anyway, but Mylo didn't need to know that.