

LEGENDS 89

Chapter 89: An Interesting Encounter...

{He's done it! He's done it!}

{His first game in the home colors and he's put his foot down on solid ground with a wonderful display of a goal!}

{He did it last match in Leverkusen and now he's brought this performance back home with a goal that will have him worming his way into the hearts of the most staunch of Porto fans}

{What a talent! What a display of skill and pace! What composure! What a goal!}

{We might just be witnessing the genesis of a player whose name will shock the world in the years to come}

The commentator would not stop talking in excitement and his infectious voice was spreading waves of excitement in the stadium.

Luiz Diaz was the first to arrive beside Jason and he jumped on him from behind, causing Jason to pause his celebration and hold him before he pulled both of them to the ground in his excitement, but then the other players arrived and the celebrations continued for a few more seconds.

By the time the match kicked off again, it was obvious that the Portimonense team was defeated both mentally and literally and the match ended with the score at 4 – 2.

Jason joined the team in waving to the fans and doing a few celebratory routines as he was very happy that he was able to win his first game wearing the team's home colors at the Estadio do Dragao.

With his performance in the match, his game time in the coming games was already most likely ensured, even if he was only to come on from the bench.

It would take the manager to have a hole in his brain for him not to play Jason in the coming games and Jason didn't think that Sergio Conceicao had a hole in his brain.

After the post-match celebrations with the fans, Jason headed towards the tunnels but was soon blocked by reporters for an interview.

"In your debut against Leverkusen, you scored a goal and gave an assist, and in today's game which is also a debut of sorts for you since it's your first game in the traditional Porto colors, you scored another goal, how long do you think this run of form would last?" a male reporter from Sport TV asked Jason.

"That's not a question I'd know the answer to... Of course, I'll always come onto the pitch and give everything I have and there will be times when everything falls in place and other times when I don't score, but as long as I'm helping the team, I don't think that'd matter innit?" Jason replied honestly as there truly was no way for him to know the answer to that question and it was obviously impossible for him to score in every game.

"With another win in the bag, Porto have once again maintained their place on top of the table with the eagles chasing ferociously from behind. Do you think that Porto can keep up with this and win the league title?" Another reporter asked.

"I don't see why not. We have a good squad, we have a history of winning the league quite a few times, and we're currently on top of the table, so like... I don't see why we can't win the league..." Jason answered, also wanting to mention that the Porto team would also need to be very committed and could not afford to drop points irresponsibly, but he stopped himself and didn't mention that part.

Jason answered a few other questions before heading to the locker room to clean up and change before heading to the bus along with the rest of the team.

The bus took the players back to the CTFD Portogalia training center and Jason said his goodbyes to his teammates before jumping into the car and driving off.

Some of the players had invited Jason to a small hangout to celebrate their win, but Jason was not really feeling it at the time, plus he wanted to get some rest as it was already quite late, so he declined and quickly drove off before they tried harder to convince him.

He didn't want to offend anyone by rejecting them too much, especially since he was just getting into the team so it was better to stay out of these things at the moment, plus the team had an important game coming up and this was no time to be partying hard.

Thus Jason headed home and jumped into bed, only waking up some minutes after 6 am the next morning.

He got out of bed and did a few yoga routines to help with muscle exhaustion before having a bath and moving out into the living room.

Since the team had won the game the day before, they had a day off, and Jason first planned to cook something up to satisfy his hunger before heading out for some pre-lockdown shopping.

Surprisingly, on reaching the living room, there was an absence of foreign clothing material that did not belong to the two inhabitants of the apartment, suggesting that Mylo hadn't brought a girl over the night before.

Needless to say, Jason was quite shocked at what he was seeing... or rather the absence of anything to see.

'Did his roommate suddenly change for the better overnight?' Jason couldn't help thinking as he double-checked to see that there was no extra clothing.

'Or maybe, he was too tired after their game to bring a girl over?' Jason wondered as he knew that the Porto Juniors team also had a match the day before against the Rio Aves U-18 team, so it stood to reason that this line of thinking was correct.

"Well, it ain't really my business," Jason muttered as he moved to the kitchen while pondering on what he could eat for breakfast.

Jason first pulled open the refrigerator to check the ingredients that he had available as he didn't want his breakfast to be some lazily made bran-cereal.

After checking his refrigerator, he decided to make grilled chicken and some pasta while also making a few muffins and granola bars to snack on later.

Of course, this wasn't a typical breakfast, but Jason didn't care as he was starving.

With the decision made, Jason began the cooking process; bringing out the required ingredients, preparing them for the cooking process, etc.

Soon all sorts of delicious scents wafted from the kitchen into the rest of the house and with it came the sound of hurried footsteps.

Jason who was in the kitchen when he heard the sounds of footsteps that didn't sound like they belonged to a single person muttered to himself,

"I knew it was too good to be true,"