STARTING WITH REAL MADRID

Chapter 11: I Want to Beat Atletico!

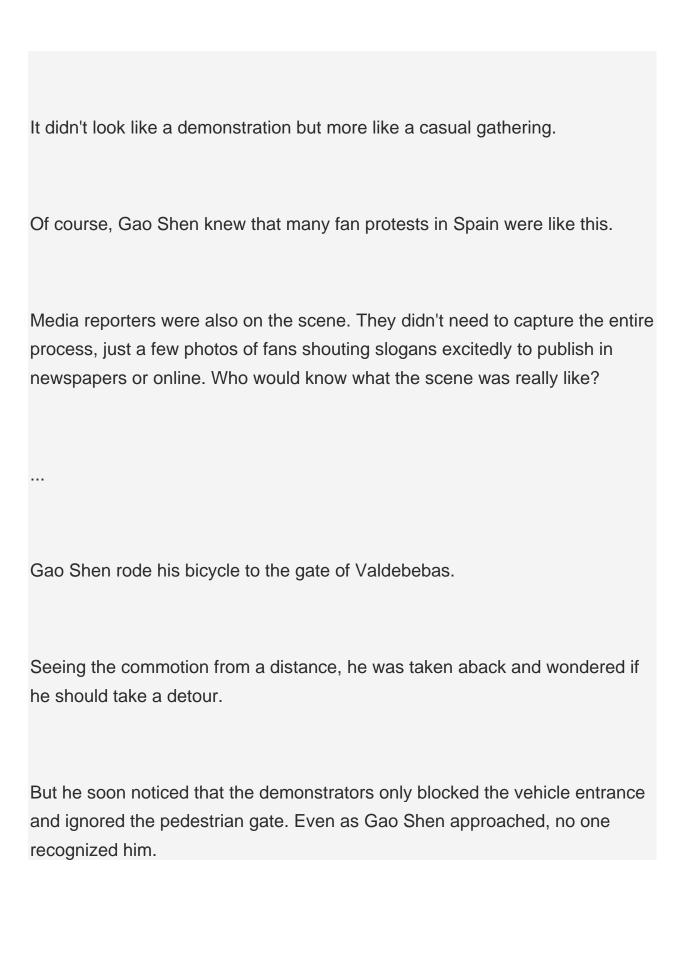
The former president of Real Madrid, Florentino, is one of Spain's most successful entrepreneurs. He has always aspired to become the greatest president in Real Madrid's history, surpassing even Santiago Bernabéu.

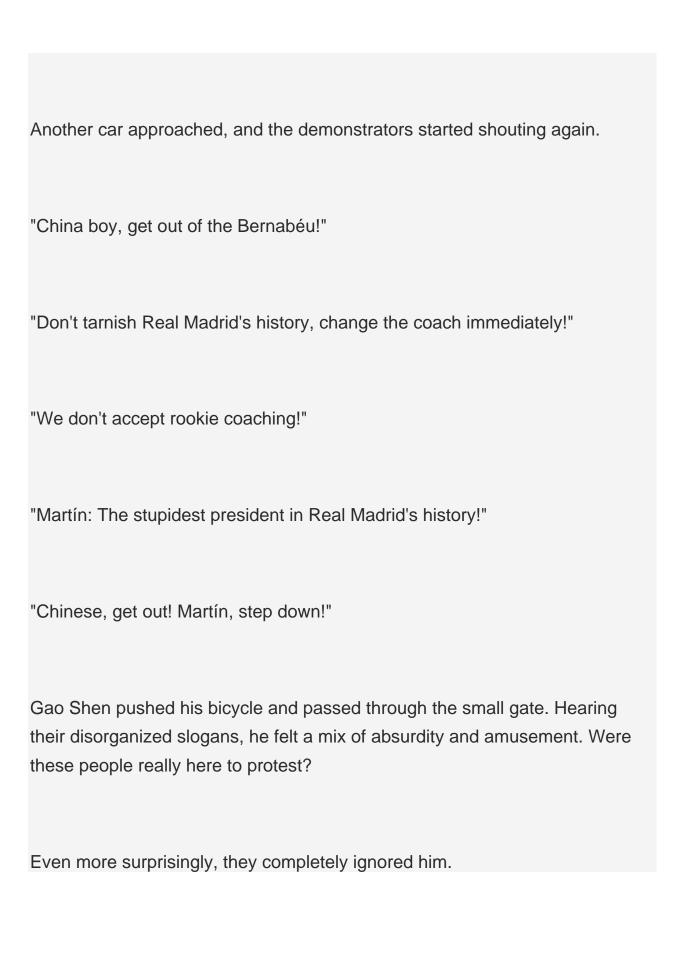
To realize this ambition, he implemented a "superstar strategy," signing numerous star players and making Real Madrid the most dazzling "Galácticos" in football history. He also had grand plans to renovate the Santiago Bernabéu Stadium.

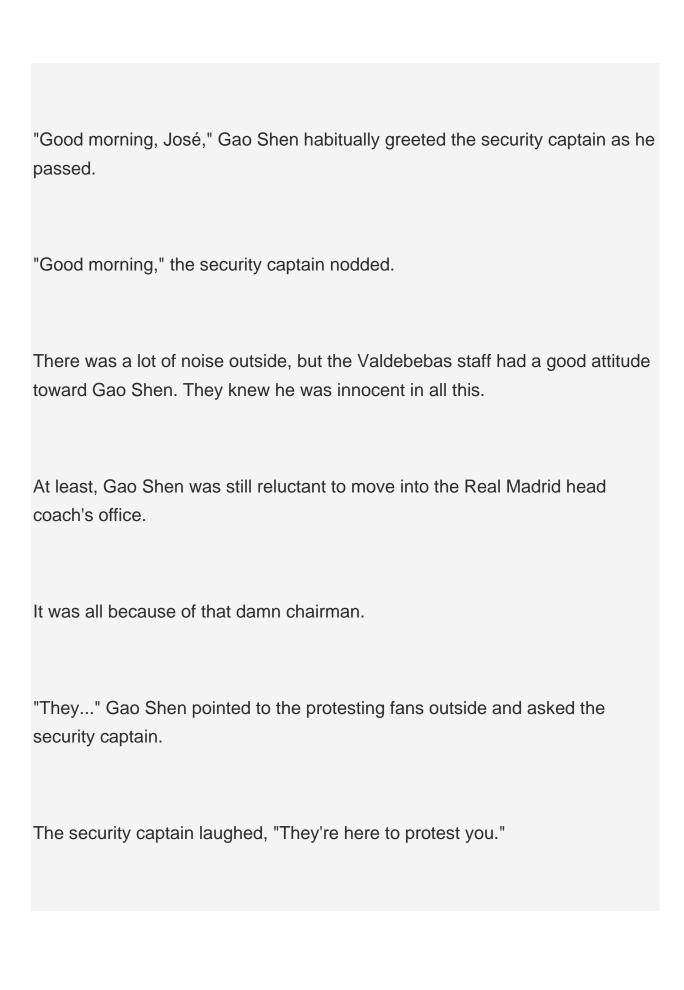
In recent years, European football clubs have increasingly recognized the importance of stadium business development, especially giants like Real Madrid. The VIP boxes generate significant revenue annually. Florentino's plan included moving Real Madrid's administrative offices from the Bernabéu to the north of the Valdebebas training base.

Unfortunately, with Florentino's resignation, this plan was put on hold.

So, anyone visiting the gate of Real Madrid's first-team training area can see a large empty space. The surrounding barriers display information about Real Madrid's new office building project, but there is no sign of construction.
However, for two consecutive days, it became extremely lively here.
It's not that the project resumed, but many Real Madrid fans spontaneously gathered at Valdebebas to protest the team's sudden coaching change.
Their appeal was simple: they didn't mind a coaching change, but they wanted a famous coach. How could a 25-year-old rookie fresh out of school take charge of Real Madrid?
Wouldn't it be better to bring back Del Bosque or Hierro?
The players usually arrived at the training base around nine o'clock, but the fans showed up more than an hour earlier.
One or two hundred fans stood sparsely at the gate, holding banners casually. They only shouted slogans in unison when they saw vehicles coming and going; otherwise, they chatted among themselves.

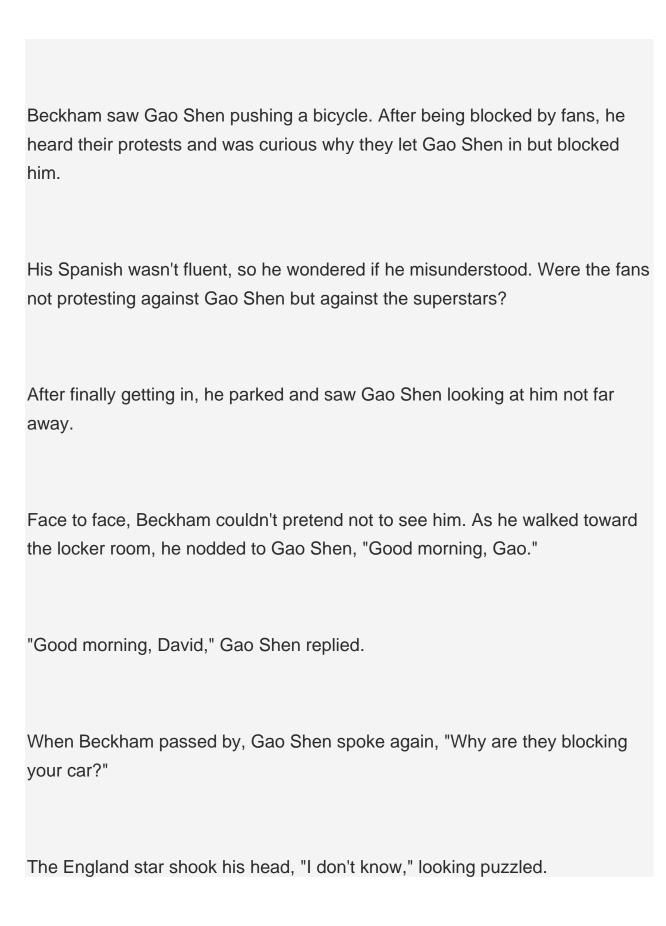


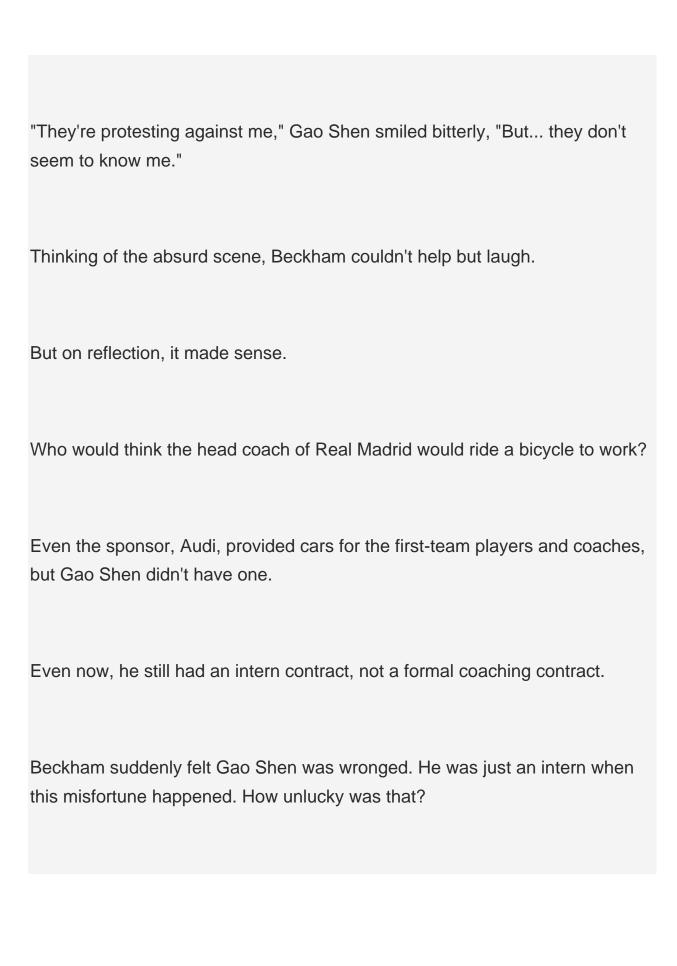




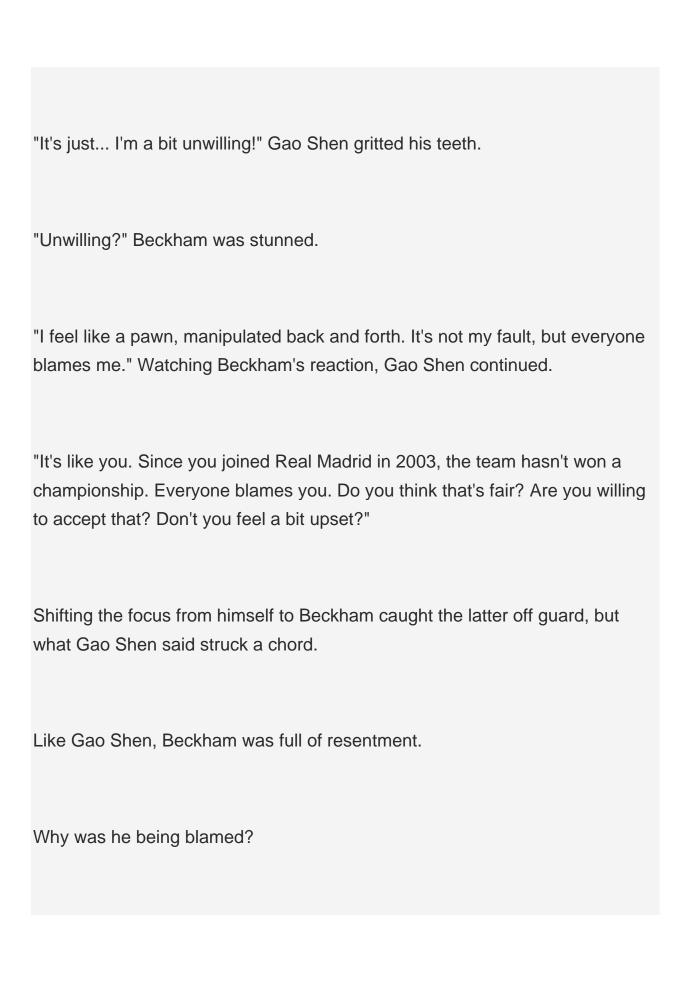
Gao Shen knew the protest slogans included some ugly words, but the problem was
Sensing Gao Shen's confusion, the security captain laughed again, "I guess they don't recognize you, and you're wearing a hard hat, so"
His most obvious black hair was covered, making it even harder to identify him.
Gao Shen smiled bitterly, feeling a mix of embarrassment and amusement.
Should he be happy or sad?
He was being protested by over 200 people, and the protesters didn't even know him. What kind of irony was this?
"You might be the first Real Madrid head coach to come to the training base on a bicycle. They don't know, so they block the car entrance. Besides, ever many Valdebebas staff don't recognize you."

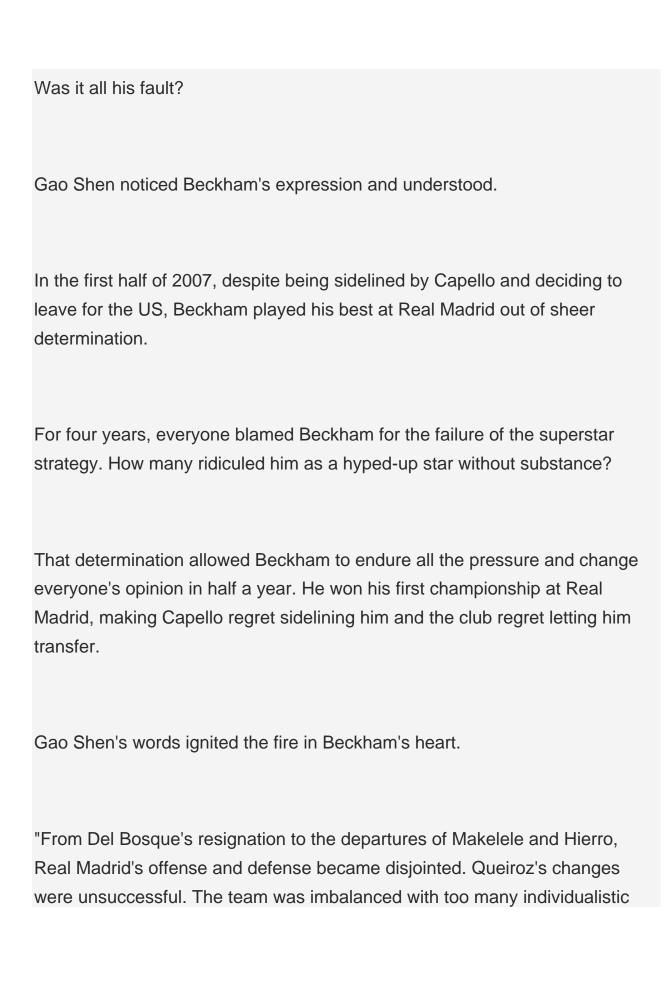
After listening to the security captain, Gao Shen shrugged helplessly, "Should I be happy or sad?"
The security captain smiled, "Don't think too much. We all know this has nothing to do with you."
Gao Shen sighed and nodded, secretly feeling a bit pleased.
It proved that what he had done in the past two days had some effect.
Humans naturally sympathize with the vulnerable.
At that moment, Gao Shen saw an Audi approaching. Recognizing the license plate, he knew it was Beckham's car, so he said goodbye to the security captain and headed for the parking lot.
Seeing Beckham's car, the protesting fans shouted again, but little did they know that Gao Shen had already slipped through the gate.





Gao Shen graduated from Loughborough University near London, and Beckham was also from England, near London, giving them a sense of closeness. They occasionally chatted in English.
At Real Madrid, few could communicate with Beckham in English.
"Don't think too much. We all know this isn't your fault," Beckham detected bitterness in Gao Shen's smile and couldn't help but console him. "I believe it will pass soon, and you can switch teams and start over."
"After something like this, what other team can I go to?" Gao Shen paused, looking at Beckham, "Or, could you recommend one for me?"
"No problem," Beckham readily agreed. "With your education, getting an internship at a Premier League team is no problem. I'll contact you when the time comes."
The England midfielder offered a friendly smile of encouragement.
Everyone who knew him understood that Beckham was a genuinely nice person.





superstars in the front. This wasn't your fault, so why should you bear the brunt of the insults and accusations?"
"David, haven't you ever wanted to make all those who insulted and accused you regret it? To prove your strength and worth to the world? Are you willing to let the world continue to misunderstand you?"
Beckham looked at Gao Shen, feeling a profound impact.
Had he thought about it?
Of course, he had.
But was it possible?
He didn't know.
"What do you want to do?" Beckham asked after regaining his composure.

Gao Shen looked at Beckham with determination.	
"I need your help. I want to beat Atletico!"	
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