

LEGENDS 106

Chapter 106: Nicknames III

Mylo almost fumbled catching his phone as it bounced off his hand a few times before he finally caught it and continued playing the game from where Jason left off, but not before saying,

“And you say you’re not some kind of secret weapon from Wakanda... How are you so good at many things, bruh?” Mylo asked in an exasperated tone.

“What’s with you and Wakanda?” Jason replied with a roll of his eyes.

“... Well, Black Panther is probably the greatest movie ever and they’ve got your kind of people in it,” Mylo answered back, most of his focus on the game he was playing.

“You know, If I was a white woman named Karen, I’d find this offensive and racist, even though it wouldn’t be my business because I was white,” Jason said with a laugh.

“Who’s Karen?” Mylo asked, his curiosity piqued.

“I don’t really know much either, but the legends say she is always lurking around, looking for opportunities to display her stupidity and unreasonable attitude,”

“Her appearance can’t be predicted, and she can’t be controlled, but when you meet her, you’ll just know what she is,”

“The legends also say she always has a hen-pecked husband who can’t keep her in line,” Jason explained with an air of playful mystery.

“Yeah right, she hasn’t met a real man who’d slam her down on the kitchen counter and pump all her stupidity and unreasonable attitude out of her from behind,”

“That should keep her bit*h a*s in line,” Mylo caught on to Jason’s playfulness and added, but Jason was struck with amused horror instead.

“Aiyoo, what the fu*k, that’s a pg-18 statement kid,”

“You’re fu**ing seventeen!” Jason responded in a surprised voice.

“... But, I ain’t gonna lie, that does seem like a reasonable solution. Back pumping, you called it?” Jason continued in an amused voice.

“Are you up to the task of testing your theory though?” Jason asked with a raised eyebrow.

“If she got a fat as*, and doesn’t look too bad, then sure,” Mylo half replied, returning his focus to his game, his reply stunning Jason yet again.

“At this point, is there anything you wouldn’t stick your dick inside?” Jason half-joked trying to put this matter away as it escalated too quickly for him and he didn’t know where the conversation was going at this point.

“Yeah, a blender and a guy... I don’t mind anything else, depending on my mood though,” Mylo said with the casualness of saying one’s name.

‘You monster,’ Jason was thinking, but before he could get his words out, his phone suddenly rang, effectively dispersing all his current thoughts.

Jason picked up his phone to see who was calling only to see the name “Sofia” standing out on the screen and his face involuntarily lit up in a smile that even Mylo who was almost fully focused on his game noticed.

“Is that the girl you’ve been trying to backbend?” Mylo said with a knowing smile as he saw the name of the person calling.

"Man shut up," Jason shot back as he swiped across the green button and Sofia's pretty face jumped into view.

"What's up?" Jason greeted.

"I'm doing fine Lord Jason Rose," Sofia replied with a nifty smile.

"... I was going to say 'not you too', but I actually quite like that one," Jason said with a little laugh.

"Drats, I should have called you 'the Rose knight' instead," Sofia said again, a bit peeved that her words hadn't had the intended effect on Jason that she wanted.

"I like that one too," Jason replied with a laugh. Seeing Sofia trying to get under his skin and failing was amusing to him.

"Why don't you call him the 'the elusive, sapphire-eyed, gentlemanly rose dragon'," Mylo who was supposed to be a third wheel didn't want to accept such a relegation and shot into the conversation intending to play wing-man.

"Ugh, shut up," Jason's eyelids twitched as he heard the horrible combination of names.

"You are?" Sofia asked as Mylo had caught her attention with his words, but just as Mylo was about to introduce himself, Jaso cut in,

"This is Mylo Baumgartner, the one idiotic roommate you can get stuck with, but will never wish for."

"Hey! You could add that I'm handsome as well," Mylo shot back at Jason.

"Even if you killed me, my spirit wouldn't say it," Jason responded.

"You didn't tell me you had an interesting friend," Sofia said in between laughs as she watched Jason and Mylo bickering with each other over the phone.

"Friend? What's that? He's just a roommate," Jason immediately said, dead serious.

"Le Gasp, you traitor!" Mylo said exaggeratedly.

"Is this how you play with my emotions after all we've been through together? You are scum!" Mylo said in a playfully serious tone.

"Keep this up and you finna catch these hands!" Jason shot back, his right hand tightly fisted.

"Hold up big fella, let's regroup! I'm not looking to get beaten up with your Wakanda martial arts," Mylo immediately conceded, a shiver going through him when he saw Jason's fist.

"This is so chaotic, I don't even know whether to keep laughing or be jealous," Sofia managed to say in between laughs.

"Jealous? Of what? I'm about to throw this dude out of a moving vehicle and hope I don't get charged for animal abuse," Jason replied to her, his eyes on Mylo, looking half serious, but Mylo wasn't going to back down after Jason's new attack.

Thus all the way to Mylo's school, the car was filled with the loud bickering of Jason and Mylo while Sofia got a word in a few times, but was mostly laughing as she enjoyed the show.

When they finally reached Mylo's school, Mylo jumped out of the car as fast as the winged doors would allow him to.

Jason had won this war of words hands down and Mylo had only managed to keep up by clutching at straws.

"Later, Sofie, It was nice speaking with you," he called out to Sofia on the call before he ran off.

'This bastard is already giving my girl nicknames,' Jason thought suspiciously as he watched Mylo run off as the door came down automatically.