

LEGENDS 107

Chapter 107: Nicknames IV

“Mylo!”

Mylo heard his name being called loudly behind him by a voice that he recognized and he turned to check where the voice was coming from.

Sure as can be, Melissa’s face came into view of Mylo and she was with three of her friends as they walked up to Mylo, but before she could say anything, a low “meep” sounded from Jason’s car.

“Hold up, gimme a minute,” Mylo said to Melissa and walked back to the passenger side of the car where the glass window was already sliding down.

Upon reaching the window, Jason didn’t even give him a chance to ask why he had called as he held out a nose mask to Mylo.

“I don’t care if you can’t stand the smell of your own breath, don’t forget to wear the mask next time,” Jason said as he handed the mask to Mylo and drove off immediately, not waiting to hear a reply from Mylo.

Mylo had a wry smile on his face that was soon covered up by the black nose mask that Jason had just given him.

“Is that your roommate?” Melissa asked from behind Mylo, having gotten behind him without him noticing.

“Yeah,” Mylo responded and put his arm around Melissa’s shoulder.

“He could have at least said hi,” Melissa spat, her mood down a notch for a reason unknown to Mylo.

“I don’t think he noticed you, he was on a call with a girl,” Mylo said with a glint in his eye.

“Is she pretty?”Melissa asked as they walked back together to where her three girlfriends waited.

“Pretty or not, she’s his, not mine,” Mylo said with a laugh as he put his other arm around another one of the girls and they walked through the doors of the school together.

Inside the BMW i8, Jason continued talking with Sofia as he drove to the CTFD Portugaia, their conversation flowing more freely now that the third wheel(In Jason’s view), was gone.

Soon Jason headed to the Porto team’s training complex and had to get off the call.

After saying their goodbyes to each other, Jason hung up, got out of his car, and headed into the training compound.

Heading to the medical center at the training grounds, Jason met with Dr. Luis Pinto who had been in charge of his medicals when he had come to the club on trial.

Luckily, this time, he was only here to get a more thorough examination of his body to determine if he had any hidden injuries, and not here for a physical examination, otherwise, he would already be sweating in anxiety.

Luis Pinto was of course not privy to his thoughts and greeted him quite warmly before beginning the check-up.

He made Jason go through a few muscular motions, did an x-ray scan, and a few other tests and after a while, he was able to determine that Jason didn’t have anything more than a knock and just needed to rest a bit while adding calcium-rich foods to his diet.

With the go-ahead from the doctor, Jason left the medical center and went to the training and recovery center to get his scheduled massage.

Like before, the massage was soothing and helped him release a lot of the tension and muscular stress from the match, but just like before, a part of Jason's body was rock hard after the massage and it wasn't his head.

Letting his raging blood calm down before he got up, he said his thanks to the professional masseuse, who was quite beautiful and mature-looking.

After the massage was over, Jason no longer had any reason to be at the training grounds as his priority right now was rest and he wouldn't be allowed to train even if he was inclined to disobey the doctor.

Not wanting to wait at the club cafeteria, Jason headed back to his car, and headed back to the apartment, picking a few groceries along the way that he planned to use to conjure up a meal for himself.

This time, he made to cover up his face well with a nose mask and a baseball cap that barely fit on his head which he had in the car before heading into the grocery store and picking up the ingredients he wanted.

He made it through all the customers in the store by hiding well, but he was still noticed by the cashier at the counter when he went to pay for what he bought.

Luckily, he managed to tell her to shush in time before she called attention to him, but after asking her how she managed to recognize him, he realized that he had forgotten to cover the thing that gave him away the most.

As for what it was, what else could it be but the two blue gems he had for eyes?

After all, it was not every day one saw a dark-skinned man with such brightly colored eyes, so anyone who knew him and saw his eyes would almost immediately put him together with Jason Bolu, the footballer, effectively blowing his cover.

One thing that was a bit surprising for Jason was how fast he became famous. It was a bit too fast for him and he didn't recall fame coming so easily to many other young and talented athletes like him, not to mention that even women recognized his face...

No... rather he should that women 'especially' recognized his face.

'Since when did so many women become football fans?' he wondered as he paid for his groceries.

It was a very puzzling matter for Jason as it was quite unexpected for him to become this famous in barely a week after his debut.

Sure he had been playing well and all, but he had not even had his first start for the club.

'Are my performances that impressive... I mean, it is three goals and one assist in three games and I haven't started any of those games,' Jason wondered as he signed an autograph on the cashier's Porto jersey that she kept stashed in her bag for reasons unknown to Jason.

'Or is my character that likable?' he continued wondering as he quickly took a selfie picture with her and carried his grocery bags out of the store, managing to stay unnoticed till he got back to his car.

He got a few looks from the people nearby courtesy of his sporty-looking car, but before anyone could put two and two together and go through their head for a list of likely-looking celebrities like the long-haired, dark-skinned guy in the driver seat, Jason had already driven off.

His aim for the rest of the day was to eat and rest while watching and analyzing match replays, after all, if he couldn't train physically, he could at least do image training, right?