

LEGENDS 119

Chapter 119: Ball In Your Court II

After hanging up the call, Jason went back to picking out an outfit for the meeting, but even after almost five minutes, he couldn't make up his mind.

Suddenly an interesting idea popped up in his head as he remembered how he had been acting like some sort of powerful CEO when he had been talking to Adele, so why didn't he just dress the part?

'Nice,' he grinned to himself as he pulled out a black suit from the deepest confines of his closet.

Luckily it wasn't dusty nor did it have any creases due to him keeping his closet organized.

A few minutes later, Jason was staring at his now-dressed self in the mirror.

Wearing a black shirt that had the top buttons open smoothly tucked into slim-fitted black trousers and a black blazer hanging on his shoulders, alongside silver chains studded with diamonds, diamond studs, silver-rimmed owl-like glasses, a Franck Mueller watch, and a few rings on his fingers, Jason looked more like a young master of a mafia family than a CEO of a reputable company.

Of course, any woman who laid eyes on his visage would instantly have a thing for bad boys as Jason currently looked like the main character in those 'abnormal' handsome CEO romance novels.

Looking at his image in the mirror that was a bit different from what he had in mind, Jason laughed lightly while thinking to himself that all that remained to complete this "Handsome Mafia CEO" look was a big cigar and a couple of bodyguards.

Unfortunately, he didn't smoke and would not be caught dead holding a cigar until he was retired which was at least 20 years away from the current period.

He also didn't have bodyguards, nor did he really want them.

With his dressing complete, Jason headed out of his room, only taking his wallet, car keys, and his phone out of his HUGO cross bag as the cross bag didn't fit in with his current outfit.

He headed out of the house, the silence in the house letting him know that Mylo had probably already left for school.

Shutting the door of the house behind him, Jason headed to his car and got in, but before he could start the car, he heard a sudden bubble pop which was his phone's notification sound.

Jason picked up the phone to see what his phone was trying to notify him about only to see a message,

{Miami restaurant table 7, I've made a reservation} the message read and Jason checked the number that had sent the message even though he already had already guessed who had sent the message.

Sure enough, it was Adele who had sent the message.

This was probably her form of an attempt at regaining control of the situation as Jason was currently the one pushing her around while expecting her to answer to his beck and call... which was actually what what she was supposed to do for him as his agent, but she wasn't yet his agent so she could not allow herself to be pushed around by him no matter what she stood to gain.

Jason just merely smiled a little before throwing his phone onto his blazer in the passenger seat, started up the BMW's engine, and backed out of the driveway before driving off to the Miami restaurant.

Unlike usual, he didn't put on any music and simply drove into silence as even though his head was no longer ringing unlike the previous day, Jason wasn't willing to take the risk of letting the *Thuum Thuum* bass of rap songs scramble his brains and take his brain on another round of a brain lap dance.

Driving silently for a few minutes until he stopped outside the Miami restaurant five minutes before the appointed time.

Stepping out of the car and hanging the blazer back over his shoulder before adjusting his clothes and finally hanging a black nose mask on his face, Jason headed into the restaurant and after enquiring from the available waitress, Jason found table 7.

Surprisingly, Adele was already there waiting for him to arrive.

Staying in his “Mafia CEO” character, Jason walked up to the table and sat at the empty chair opposite Adele without saying a word.

Adele stared at him, surprised and not knowing where to start as Jason was the one who had called for a meeting in the first place, but Jason’s next action stunned her even more.

Jason took off his nose mask, set it on the table, and then reached out to grab the handle of the cup of tea on the table that she had ordered for herself and he took a sip of the tea, his eyes remaining on her despite all his actions.

Jason took another sip of the tea before glancing at the watch on his left wrist before saying,

“Miss Joyce, I’ll only be here for the next hour so whatever arguments you’ve prepared to convince me to hire you as an agent, you’d better start presenting them,” Jason said with a grin in between the sips of tea.

Jason’s words enlightened and annoyed Adele at the same time but she didn’t let her emotions show on her face and asked instead,

“I thought I did that last time?”

“You did... but you see the last few days, I’ve gotten love calls from various sports agencies and from well-established agents,” Jason began explaining.

“... Unlike yourself, I might add,” he added after a pause, knowing that his words would hit hard at Adele’s confidence, but then that was the aim of saying what he said.

“So, you see, I’ve been wondering who I should be hiring as I am not especially sold on anyone yet,”

“But in respect of your efforts as well as the fact that you were the first agent that contacted me... I have so graciously decided to give you another opportunity to impress me,” Jason explained the reason for their meeting.