

LEGENDS 148

Chapter 148: Chronicles of Lockdown V(Consequences of Mission Failure)

“Practice, huh?” Jason asked, finally looking towards Mylo with a dangerous smile appearing on his face.

‘This one can’t crush the skull well enough,’ Jason sighed in disappointment as he put down the dumbbell he was holding as it was too light for what he wanted to do with it.

“Mylo, your camera is still pointed at me,” Jason continued, his eyes falling on the camera that was snugly held by the selfie.

“Oh, this, it’s just a workout to prepare my hand for holding the selfie stick for the hours I will be streaming,” Mylo said, trying to play off the situation even though he knew the chances were low.

“Holding the selfie stick?” Jason asked, his voice taking on a tone of disbelief as his eyes fell onto the phone stand that was by Mylo’s feet.

‘Holding a phone for hours when you have a phone stand?’ Jason wondered internally, trying to figure out whether Mylo thought he was dumb enough to believe that or if Mylo was just stupid.

Coming to a conclusion, Jason sighed and opened his mouth,

“You know, Mylo, your skull is the only thing preventing your brain from floating away, unburdened as it is by any meaningful thought to anchor it.”

“... What?” Mylo asked in confusion, as Jason’s words were taking a while to sink in and they hadn’t registered.

“Don’t try thinking about it, you don’t have enough mental facilities to pull that off,” Jason stated as he stood up, slightly disappointed with himself for using such a complicated play of words when it was obvious that Mylo didn’t have enough thinking capacity to understand the insult.

“You said you want to practice holding up a selfie stick for hours, right?”

“I can help you with that,” Jason said with a charming, harmless smile, but in his left hand was the heaviest dumbbell that he could find.

The contrast of the ‘weapon’ that Jason was holding to his harmless smile was ringing all sorts of alarms in Mylo’s head and he immediately wanted to run away.

“Never mind, I’m sorry for interrupting your training, I’ll take my leave an...” Mylo spat out at a faster pace than Jason’s rapping earlier.

“Oh, no, you can’t do that, I’ll be helping with your training for today,” Jason wasn’t letting Mylo get away this time and quickly lunged at him with high agility and hugged Mylo’s neck.

Unsurprisingly, as Jason looked at the screen of Mylo’s phone, he saw himself and Mylo on the camera being recorded and comments popping up from the bottom of the screen.

“Oh, you’re live, huh?” Jason’s voice turned dangerously cheery as he stared at Mylo who didn’t dare to look him in the eyes.

“Why didn’t you tell me? I would have wanted to say hi?” Jason continued speaking in a warm tone, but Mylo was finding the temperature of the room to be anything but... it felt like everywhere was freezing.

“You can rap as well?” Jason read out loud a comment from Dark_Shadow009.

“Me, rap? Oh, you saw?” Jason asked a bit confused at first, but immediately got enlightened.

“Seems, Mylo has had me on camera for a while,” Jason’s tone turned even cheerier and he patted Mylo on the shoulder, but Mylo felt like he could hear his heart thump in the fear of death with every tap of Jason’s palm on his shoulder.

'Why are they still talking,' Mylo almost wanted to cry as he read the comments from the viewers who snitched on him and told Jason about everything that had occurred earlier.

Their comments came one after the other with such perfect accuracy that one would think that they planned to snitch on him from the very start.

Jason's smile grew wider for every comment that he read and when he finally understood the situation, he turned towards Mylo with a huge smile that didn't feel like a smile.

"Let me help you with that," Jason said as he released his vice-like grip on Mylo's neck and held out his hand for the selfie stick.

Despite being freed from the vice-like grip, Mylo didn't dare run because he would at best be postponing whatever Jason had in mind for him.

He couldn't exactly run out of the house and then have himself arrested for failing to comply with the lockdown orders, could he?

It was better to face the problem like a man and then live to cause more trouble on another day.

"Hand it over," Jason repeated his request but didn't wait for Mylo's response as he grabbed the selfie stick out of Mylo's hand.

Firstly switching the camera to back view so that it captured Mylo instead of him, Jason started speaking,

"Earlier, Mylo mentioned that he was practicing holding the selfie stick for the hours he would spend streaming,"

"How many hours does he usually stream for at a stretch?" Jason asked the viewers and in less than 5 seconds he started seeing replies.

{2 hours} Professor_BellaLecroix commented.

{3 hours} Dark_Shadow009 commented as well.

{about an hour and a half} Davina_Jones commented.

{Maybe like 6 hours} Alexander_Johanson78 commented with a sly smile, seemingly understanding where Jason was heading to with this question.

“Hmm, so about three hours...” Jason murmured while nodding.

“You see guys, as the kind roommate that I am, I can’t have my roommate being incapable of holding a mere selfie stick for just three hours,”

“Thus I will make sure to have him train to be able to do so by holding something equivalent for three hours...”

“This dumbbell...” Jason said and held up the dumbbell in his hand.

“What? Bro, you said equivalent!?” Mylo couldn’t believe his ears.

“That dumbbell is like five kilograms!” he squealed as he knew that while holding something of five kilograms wasn’t hard, holding it up straight for three hours was... quite difficult.

“It seems Mylo thinks it’s too light... unfortunately this is the heaviest dumbbell I have... it seems he wants to hold up the treadmill instead,” Jason ignored Mylo and spoke to the viewers on the camera, his cheery smile getting bigger.