

LEGENDS 154

Chapter 154: Chronicles of Lockdown XI

“Anyway, let’s get back to your original question about whether I’ll be fighting Mylo or not...” Jason quickly brought the conversation back on track before they spent the next hour just talking about meaningless stuff.

Jason didn’t want to waste that much time and let Mylo escape from the beati... martial exchange that he had managed to set up with much difficulty.

“The answer is yes... this is what you guys wanted,” Jason said.

“You guys?” Sofia almost coughed out, stunned.

“I mean, I didn’t exactly choose the options and these were the mildest and least embarrassing ones among the ones that you guys sent,” Jason retorted.

“... Okay, I can’t deny that wanting to make Mylo dance on the street in his underwear is a little out of hand,” Sofia laughed.

“A little out of hand...? Like seriously?” Jason didn’t really care, but an actor had to stay in character at every moment, so he couldn’t act like he was nonchalant about it all this while after seemingly caring about it earlier.

“Ugh... Anyway, forget that, will you be alright if you fight with Mylo?” Sofia asked, concern returning to her voice.

“Don’t worry about it, Mylo’s the one in danger, not me,” Jason stated with ease in his words.

“Danger? It’s just a little fight, right? There should be no danger involved, right?” Sofia asked question after question, Jason’s answer having seemingly increased her anxiety.

“There wouldn’t be an issue with it, trust me,” Jason reaffirmed his point and reassured Sofia that there wouldn’t be a problem... at least for him, there wouldn’t.

It still remained to be seen if Mylo would still have enough in him for him to even think of doing the next part of the dare after Jason was done with his venti... after they were done with the martial exchange.

“Okay, I gotta go,” Jason said, wanting to hang up the call and get to venting out on Mylo, but Sofia called out,

“Hey wait! My roommates asked if they could see you,”

“See me?” Jason worked out and looked over at Mylo’s phone that was being used for the live stream and saw that it hadn’t fallen over.

“I mean, they can see me on the livestream, can’t they?” Jason asked, not understanding what she meant by saying her roommates wanted to see him.

“I mean, they wanna say high,” Sofia corrected herself and had a funny smile on her face.

“Oh... I mean sure,” Jason intoned, finally understanding what her previous words meant.

“Alright.”

“Emilia! Stephanie!” Sofia called out in a low and slightly harsh tone.

“Here, here,” Jason heard two other voices before a couple more faces appeared on the screen and the two of them started waving at him while trying to introduce themselves all at the same time, but their voice all sounded like a babble to Jason due to how chaotic the situation was.

“I have no idea what either of you is saying and you guys talking all at the same time ain’t helping,”

“One at a time please,” Jason said when he still couldn’t make heads or tails out of anything they were saying after a few more seconds of listening.

“See, I told you guys not to overreact,” Sofia said and slapped one of the girls on the head.

“Hey! It’s not my fault that Stephanie is interrupting me when I’m trying to talk to your boyfriend,” the girl who was hit on the head by Sofia cried out.

Emilia and the other girl whom Jason confirmed to be Stephanie both had dark hair like Sofia and could be said to be beauties like Sofia... they were not extravagantly beautiful, but they were still eye-catching, though the girl named Emilia seemed to be the most beautiful among this group of friends, even more than Sofia.

Jason of course noticed this as while he liked Sofia, he wasn’t exactly blind nor romantic enough to believe that one’s girlfriend was the most beautiful in the world.

That was obviously bullsh*t!

Men just said that bullshit because they were stuck with what they had and did not want to lose the little peace they had left in their lives after letting women in.

The girls re-introduced themselves to Jason, in a more orderly manner this time, and Jason learned that they shared the room with Sofia at Lisbon as well as a few other things about them.

After chatting for about two more minutes with the two girls declaring their support for Jason in his fight against Mylo, Jason finally ended the call, put down his phone, and turned around to see that Mylo was already doing the push-ups.

It seemed that Mylo had finished creating space in the middle of the room, and when he saw that Jason was still on the call, he took over the stream once again and started doing the push-ups.

By the time Jason was done with his call, Mylo had already done over forty push-ups and was still going at it, though he was already slightly wheezing.

Jason didn't try to interrupt and simply watched on as Mylo went at it, push-up after push-up, reducing the number of push-ups he had to do with each pump of his muscle.

A whole minute later, Mylo had already crossed over the eighty push-ups landmark and was heaving, already finding it difficult to move his hands anymore, yet Jason just stared on.

Jason didn't even bother trying to hype him up because he wasn't exactly rooting for him like those dime-a-dozen gym bros that one would find at any gym in the USA.

The only thing Jason wanted from Mylo was for him to quickly finish up so that Jason could get to venting on that annoying face.

Mylo was oblivious and continued pushing himself, finally managing to reach ninety-five push-ups with a lot of effort, but he didn't stop and kept pushing,

"Ninety-six," Mylo groaned as he pushed himself up, but he soon went down again,

"Urgh, Ninety-seven," he huffed, but didn't stop and was soon pushing himself back up,

"Ninetyyyyy-eight,"

"Ninety-nineee!" Mylo held himself up after the ninety-ninth push-up, not daring to go down immediately as it felt like his arms would collapse immediately if he did so.

"AAAAAHHHH, one hundred," Mylo pushed himself hard and completed the last push-up before allowing his arms to give way and he fell to the ground to rest for a while.

'Why's he making so much noise like he were some anime protagonist?' Jason wondered in annoyance as he picked up a towel and a bottle of water for Mylo.

The water was for Mylo to get rehydrated ASAP, and the towel was because Jason wanted Mylo to clean off his sweat as he didn't want more body fluid than necessary to be present on Mylo while he was being pummeled.

One had to set up a good meal if they wanted to eat nicely, right?