

LEGENDS 199

Chapter 199: Oversleeping III

As the tap in the bathroom voice stopped, Jason's rhythmic voice could be heard singing to a famous song by a famous music artist that was unfortunately no longer present on the surface of the earth,

"One day my father, he told me,"

"Son, don't let it slip away,"

"He took me in his arms, I heard him say,"

"When you get older, your wild heart will live for younger days,"

"Think of me if you're ever afraid," Jason sang, his voice going into a low tone before he burst out with a louder voice on the next verse just as he burst out of his bathroom

"He said one day you'll leave this world world, so live a life you will remember,"

"My father told me when I was just a child, these are the nights that never die"

"Fy father told me!"

"Di di di di di di, di di di di di di di di," Jason continued his bathroom concert in his bedroom as he still held his toothbrush to his mouth and sang even the electronic sounds of the song.

His singing did not interrupt his actions and he soon dressed up even as he sang, not skipping a beat and performing the two tasks with amazing duality.

Soon he was done dressing up and the song he was singing was over as well.

Glancing in the mirror, he looked okay, so he just headed out, not bothering to do anything to his still-wet hair that flowed past his shoulders and almost reached his mid-back.

Everyone with long hair would agree with Jason's attitude of just leaving his hair to flow as there was a kind of freeing feeling it gave the owner of the hair and Jason quite liked the feeling, so flowing hair was his go-to choice as long as he would be in a place where he didn't need to worry about appearances.

Heading out of his room, Jason walked down the hallway and then walked down the stairs, hoping Adele already did as he asked and ordered something to eat because he was starving right now.

His body had seemingly digested all the midnight snacks he had had with his teammates at the stadium and now his energy tank was on 'E' and he was minutes away from a rumbling stomach.

As he rounded the corner and turned into the kitchen adjoined with the dining, he was met with a surprise.

"You know, when I said order something to eat, I meant a few dishes, not the whole store," Jason spoke in surprise after seeing all sorts of food spread out on his dining table... and his dining table was pretty wide.

"Are you not hungry?" Adele's answer to his words was a simple question asked with nothing more than pure curiosity.

"That's beside the point..." Jason groaned in exasperation as he stepped up to the table and looked over the food on the table.

"Can I even eat these things?" Jason muttered in annoyance.

His bone of contention with Adele was because she had bought all sorts of delicious-looking food and Jason wasn't sure most of those things were even appropriate for him as a sportsman to eat.

It was the worst thing possible for a foodie like Jason to have food in front of him and not be able to eat it.

"I got you some salads though... besides, you just won the league title, eating whatever you want for a few days should be excusable," Adele responded with a smile.

"No, it's not excusable for me to eat whatever I want for a few days," Jason started speaking, but his hand was already reaching for a plate on the table,

"However, eating whatever I want for today isn't a bad idea," he said as he began stuffing some food onto his plate, not caring about anything anymore.

His stomach was calling for food and it wanted it right there and then.

Who was he to deny his stomach of the good things of this world?

From that point on, no excessive words needed to be said as he and Adele first proceeded with the first matter on the day's agenda which was demolishing the mountain of food that she had bought.

Almost half an hour later, the two of them were sitting down at the table, looking at the ceiling listlessly after eating all that their stomach could contain.

"Hahhh... That was nice," Jason sighed with contentment written all over his face.

"Good that you think that, cuz you're paying for it," Adele said, glancing at him before returning her gaze to the ceiling.

"Huh?" Jason's head snapped at a remarkable pace in Adele's direction, surprised at her words.

"You're not going to let a lady like me pay for your meal, right?" Adele asked with laughter in her voice.

“Hello? Y’all were the ones shouting for gender equality though?” Jason countered with a roll of his eyes.

“I don’t think I ever said such a thing to you though, neither do I think I ever even insinuated it, I’m a lady through and through please, which means I’m not competing with you for money,”

“Your money is my moneyyyy,” Adele replied with a laugh.

“Good point, but with the way you say it, one might think we were dating,” Jason laughed as well.

“We’re not?” Adele asked in such a genuinely confused tone that Jason sat up straight immediately.

“What the fu*k are you talking about?” Jason retorted, his tone a bit sharp.

“I’m joking, you don’t have to react like that,” Adele replied, rolling her eyes.

“Some words are a bit too expensive to be called jokes,” Jason said slowly as he closed his eyes and relaxed back into his chair once again.

“Anyway, send me the bill for the food, I’ll refund you,” Jason muttered afterward.

“I’ll do that,”

“Now, let’s talk about why I’m here in the first place,” Adele said as she sat up and pushed the plates on the table aside, opening up some space on the table.