

LEGENDS 201

Chapter 201: Oversleeping V

"You said the name of the company was BetFuse, correct?" Jason asked as he picked up his phone, intending to search for the name of the company on the internet, but then he put his phone back down,

"Never mind, first tell me about the other three companies that want me to do a paid advert," he said, taking his hand off his phone, having changed his mind.

"Oh, okay, well, one is from a juice company, one from a skincare company, and one from a perfume company," Adele replied.

"So, I just make a post on my social media about the products I'm supposed to endorse?" Jason asked as he was new to this paid advertisement thing.

"For the juice company and the lotion company, pretty much, but for the perfume company, things are a bit more complicated," Adele answered, her words suggesting that there was more to the offer of the perfume company.

"What do you mean?" Jason already picked up on her obvious words and he asked out of curiosity.

"Well, despite it not being an endorsement deal, the perfume company wants you to appear in a commercial video, not as the lead, but as like a side character," Adele explained.

"Lead? Side character? I didn't realize that the company owner read light novels..." Jason scoffed before going on to ask,

"What was the name of the company again?"

"... Scentual Escapes..." Adele replied after a pause and it was immediately clear to Jason that there was some hesitation in her voice, but his mind was already narrowing down the reason.

"I find it hard to detect any masculine presence in that name..." Jason muttered his eyes narrowing into slints as he stared hard at Adele.

"... Well... they're a company that makes female perfumes... mostly, also why are you staring at me like I've done something wrong, I'm only telling you what they told me," Adele said, her voice gradually rising towards the end of her sentence.

"Huh, is that so?" Jason replied, the look of suspicion still on his face as he stared at Adele.

"What will I even be doing in a commercial for a female perfume? Shooting people with perfume guns?" Jason asked in disbelief.

"Luckily I'm good with guns," Jason added for no reason.

"You're good with guns?" Adele asked, ignoring what he first said about the perfume commercial which was the topic they were actually supposed to be talking about.

"I'm a black kid who has lived in America for most of his life, of course I'm good with guns," Jason stated matter of factly, like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"Really? Does that mean all African American kids are good with guns?" Adele asked in surprise.

"Nah, not really, it's the hood kids that always need to have a piece strapped on at every moment as they must never be caught lacking," Jason answered.

"Most of them are not good with guns though and can only wave it around like idiots," he added for good measure.

"So you're a 'hood kid'?" Adele asked out of curiosity.

"Not really I mean, we did live in the hood for a while, but it was still a nice neighborhood where houses weren't shot up more than twice a month," Jason answered reminiscing a bit about the old times.

"I changed houses when I was like 13 though," he added.

"You call a neighborhood where houses are shot up twice a month 'a nice neighborhood'?" Adele asked with her mouth wide open.

"Yeah..." Jason answered because by hood standards, that was already almost a paradise land, so he couldn't initially understand the reason for her confusion.

It later dawned on him that their standards for 'a nice neighborhood' were not the same, after all, the hood was an inherently different place from other living areas.

It was like a warzone that could break out anytime and all it usually needed was one little push from one gun-wielding idiot before all hell broke loose.

Ni**as in the hood had had so many experiences running away from gun battles that they never bothered to get on treadmills whenever they got to the gym and instead focused on working on their upper body because their legs were already in tip-top shape thanks to real-life experience.

"Anyway, let's get back on track, my being good with guns probably has nothing to do with this commercial thingy," Jason said as he remembered that they were supposed to be discussing.

"What's their plan for me in the commercial?" he went on to ask.

"I don't know yet, I only know about their offer," Adele answered.

"Okay, anyhow, it seems interesting, don't reject it yet and just tell them I am interested, but I'll only make my decision after hearing about whatever it is they want me to do in their commercial," Jason started speaking, deciding one after the other.

"I don't remember you telling me the names of the lotion company or the juice company, but I'll accept their offers for now, send me their details later,"

“I think I’ll also accept the Gillette offer since there is no harm in doing so, but I’ll first have to look at the number of years on the contract before I’ll sign anything... but put that BetFuse deal on a hold for now, I’m not really interested in that for now,” Jason gave his verdicts on all the endorsement deals currently available to him.

He had thought about them for a while and he believed that the ones he had agreed to wouldn’t cause any problems for him and would be quite beneficial, and he especially liked the paid advertisements that he was supposed to promote on his social media.

They were easy to do and required almost no effort from him, and most important of all, they didn’t have any long-term attachment.

“Okay, so stall Scentual Escapades, stall Gillette for a while, accept Skin Serenity, and Chi, and then almost outrightly reject BetFuse, did I get it all?” Adele asked after noting down all that Jason had recited.

“Yeah that’s about it,” Jason confirmed her words, and then his face shifted into a more serious one,

“Now, let’s talk about those ‘rumors’,” he said with a smile on his face despite his serious tone.