

LEGENDS 23

Chapter 23: First Night in Porto

"Hey, are those contact lenses?" Mylo asked curiously as he finally noticed Jason's strangely blue eyes.

"No," Jason replied with one word as he walked toward the door, too hungry to engage in more than one-word conversations unless absolutely necessary.

"They're real?" Mylo asked again still with curiosity in his voice, but there was now a great deal of doubt in his tone as well.

"Yes," Jason replied again as he reached the door and pushed it open, while Mylo was following him from behind.

"Swear down? I've never seen something like that before though?" Mylo had a hard time believing Jason's answers.

"You know, someone other than me would be uncomfortable with this conversation... also, aren't you supposed to be leading the way,"

"You haven't forgotten that I'm not from around here, right?" Jason quickly broke his own rule because it seemed like Mylo wasn't going to stop talking.

"Oh... that will be 20 euros," Mylo responded.

"You want me to pay?" Jason asked in surprise.

"Nah, I'm just joking, let's go, I know a few places around the area," Mylo said with a laugh as he took the lead as they left the dorm and walked out into the street.

Jason looked around the city which looked even more beautiful at nighttime with all the lights casting different glows everywhere and making one feel as if they were walking inside of a beautiful painting as they walked down the busy sidewalks despite it already being night.

"Do you mind Portuguese food? Or should we try looking for something else?" Mylo asked as they walked, suddenly remembering that this was probably Jason's first time in Portugal and that he may not be used to the food here.

"Nah, I'm good with whatever is available," Jason replied as a legit foodie.

Despite not having lived in Portugal even in his previous life, he was used to new challenges when it came to food, and he almost always welcomed them.

There were still some kinds of stuff he wouldn't even dream of putting in his mouth though.

"Nice. Hey, since I'm kinda like your tour guide right now, I'll be taking it upon myself to show you the tripeiros nightlife," Mylo worded, taking it upon himself to act as a tour guide.

"Luckily for you, I know a few places to make your first night in Porto unforgettable," Mylo continued speaking confidently with a smug smile.

"Do. They. Have. Food?" Jason was only concerned with the one important thing to him right now.

"All bars in Porto have food!" Mylo responded with a hard-to-believe claim, but since Jason was the tourist right now, he had no words to disagree though that did not stop him from scoffing at Mylo's words that could not be correct... right?

After all, what kind of place had food in all their bars?

All that remained was for the bars to have a few rentable rooms and they would be called a holy place by guys who came on dates with their girls.

With their destination settled, they picked up the pace with Mylo leading the way and Jason following behind while they conversed.

Well, it was mostly Mylo asking questions and Jason answering as he had no duct tape available to tape Mylo's mouth shut.

Mylo kept questioning and conversing with him like he was a private investigator and a psychologist in his previous life and by the time they had reached their destination, both of them had enough information about the other that one would think they had been at least classmates for a few years.

Mylo was seventeen years old and from Switzerland. He was a player on the FC Porto youth team and played as a center forward for the team.

He had been offered a youth contract with the club after being at the Dragon Academy since he was twelve and was currently in Porto on a scholarship that came with his contract.

He was also one of the players on the shortlist who were likely to be brought into the senior team as soon as he came of age.

He had two younger brothers who lived with their parents in Switzerland.

And finally, he was single.

Jason had no way to tell anyone that he had found out this much about a person without asking for such information and was very glad when they finally reached their destination.

Pool Bar

The name of the place was on a billboard and was almost shining in the glow from the lights, but they weren't there to admire the signboards and quickly entered through the doors of the slightly crowded place.

They went to one of the few available tables instead of taking a seat at the bar as they were here for food and not to get wasted, though Mylo slightly disagreed with that statement as while he wasn't here to get wasted either, he wasn't here for food only... at least not only the ones on the table.

He was hungry for more than one kind of food.

They sat and Mylo quickly got one of the waitresses to take their orders.

While they waited for their food to arrive, Jason noticed quite a few of the girls in the bar/restaurant giving him a few glances, but he ignored it as he was quite used to it since it was a normal occurrence.

He always attributed it to the abnormal color of his eyes as despite always receiving glances, no girl had ever walked up to him to ask him out, so he had never thought it was because he was handsome, though he knew that he was by no means ugly.

"Thank God I wasn't born ugly, otherwise I would feel very jealous about this situation... not that I'm not slightly jealous already," Mylo said with an almost depressing sigh as he noticed the glances that most of the girls in the bar were sending Jason's way and Jason who seemed to ignore their gazes with a look that said he was used to it.

"Bruh, what're you talking about, I get these glances everywhere,"

"Who knew seeing a black guy with blue eyes was that strange," Jason shrugged off whatever strange things he thought Mylo was saying and pulled out his phone.

'Does he not really know why they're looking at him like that?' Mylo felt like a bomb had exploded in his head and his depression instantly went up another notch.