

LEGENDS 24

Chapter 24: Temptation in Lace

Friday, 17th January 2020

RING *RING*

Jason's phone alarm pulled him out of the soft and warm bosom of the goddess of sleep and thrust him angrily into the real world causing him to send his hands around feeling for his phone with his hands, not yet ready to open his eyes.

After a few seconds of the annoying ringing, his hand finally caught a hold of the phone, and he opened one of his eyes to look at the phone's screen.

His phone's screen showed the time of 6:00 and he shut off his alarm immediately putting an end to the incessant ringing before rising from the bed slowly while rubbing his eyes and yawning.

He grabbed the bottle of water he had placed by the bedside and poured it down his mouth while standing up and going to look outside through the closed drapes.

It was still dark outside, and it looked like it would be very cold as well.

Jason immediately threw away any thoughts of a morning run out of his mind.

It was too dark to see clearly and memorize the routes and he did not trust Google Maps enough to go on a few miles run and not get lost mistakenly, especially when he had plans for the day.

Also, since he had a medical examination scheduled for today, it was probably for the best that he didn't strain his muscles too much as he knew that the medical examiners would do worse during the tests.

If there was one thing that every sportsman agreed upon, it was that the medical doctors responsible for their medical examinations were demons in disguise as the strenuous exercises that they made them go through to check their body status were sure to leave one's body aching in pain for hours if not days.

"Seems like it's a few indoor exercises and yoga for me this morning then," he muttered as he closed the drapes and put on the bedroom lights before taking off his baggy trousers that served as his PJs and stood in only his underwear.

It was a bit cold in the bedroom, but Jason's body soon quickly began warming up as he went through his routines and exercises before finally finishing up with some yoga at which point his body was already covered in sweat.

He went to take his bath after he was done before getting back into the room, putting on shorts, and leaving his room, aiming to get some of the milk he had bought the night before on his way back from the refrigerator.

After leaving his room, he went to the refrigerator and took out a 1L bottle of milk.

Without even bothering to pour it into a cup, he took off the cap and began pouring the contents of the bottle down his throat.

Halfway through the bottle, he heard the sound of footsteps that stopped just a distance behind him.

He turned slowly while taking the bottle slightly away from his mouth, hoping to greet his roommate "good morning" when he froze mid-turn because the figure his eyes fell on was not his roommate.

'Oh wow,' he thought to himself as he put his bottle of milk back to his mouth, his eyes roaming over the body of a woman who looked to be in her late teens standing there with her eyes on him, not to mention that all she was wearing was a black lace bra and panties.

He almost choked on his drink as he realized that, but he forced the milk down and made sure to drink every content of the bottle before speaking, not rushing to cover his eyes like most teenagers his age would do in this same situation, after all, there was nothing he was looking at that he hadn't already seen before.

Maybe not on the same woman, but it was all the same to him anyway.

She had a brighter shade of blonde hair than Mylo and had slightly above-average curves. It was not enough for her to be classified as thick, but she wasn't a washing board either and looked quite sexy.

"Doesn't it feel a little... chilly?" he finally asked after a few long seconds, not taking his eyes off her but the bottle was moving away from his mouth, its contents emptied.

"Eh?" the girl made a surprised sound before looking down at her body,

"Oh," she muttered in realization at what Jason was talking about but made no attempt to cover herself up and instead returned her gaze to Jason's upper body, and her face slowly lit up in a sultry smile.

"You're the guy who was with Mylo yesterday, right?" she asked, her eyes slowly moving toward the slight bulge in Jason's shorts.

"Yeah, I'm the new roommate," Jason replied affirmatively, and his mind went back to the night before when they had gone out to eat.

After receiving their order, they had made quick work of the food and were already more than halfway through when a group of four teenage girls had come into the bar together and one of them had recognized Mylo and had pulled her group to their table.

Mylo had introduced her to Jason as a friend of his who attended his high school, but Jason had merely replied with a nod before continuing with his food as he knew from the look on Mylo's face and their reaction to each other, they were more like sneaky links rather than friends.

'Friends my ass,' he remembered thinking to himself before the girl had pulled Mylo away from the table intending to take him along with her and friends to the nightclub, they usually frequented.

The girls had tried to make Jason join them as well, but Mylo had intervened and told Jason to join them after he was done with his food, then they told him the address and left him behind.

Jason remembered eating his food slowly after they left before paying the bill and heading back to the dorms.

He had also stopped to buy a few things at the grocery store to fill up some of the space in the desolate refrigerator back at the dorm and that was why he had some milk to drink this morning.

The girl who had dragged Mylo to the club was the girl in front of him right now.

"Melissa, right?" Jason asked as he wasn't sure of her name despite hearing it from Mylo just the night before.

"Yeah... uhm, do you work out?" she nodded affirmatively but was now slowly approaching Jason.

"I'm a footballer, of course I work out," Jason could not believe she was asking him such a stupid question, but then realized that she may not have known that he was a football player and swallowed the next words that were going to come out of his mouth and question her intelligence.

"Oh, right... so, uhm, do yo-..."

She continued moving slowly towards him, her hips now swaying seductively before trying to ask him another question and keep the conversation going, but Jason already caught on to what was going on and quickly interrupted her because he was not having it.

"Stop, I know what you're trying to do and No, I'm not interested,"

"Save your skills for your 'friend'," he said and walked past her, throwing the empty bottle of milk in the trash and walking into his room without saying another word leaving a stunned and wordless Melissa behind him.