

LEGENDS 249

Chapter 249: Negative

****28th August 2020****

Despite how slow it felt to Jason, his last day of quarantine had arrived.

After a final test that determined that he was completely free of the coronavirus, he regained his freedom.

All the paperwork that needed to be taken off was quickly done while Jason packed up his stuff and headed out of the hospital with his bag in his right hand.

He had taken off the sling on his hand and only had on a brace that was covered by his clothes so no one would notice his dislocated shoulder just by walking down the street.

Dressed in a simple T-shirt and trousers, Jason covered his lower face with a facemask and left the health center.

Due to his peculiar situation, Jason ended up spending his end-of-the-season break in quarantine and added with the fact that he needed to go back to the club to have his injury checked by the club's orthopedic specialist so that they could check the healing process of his injury so far and estimate his remaining recovery period, Jason had to leave Germany soon.

Knowing that the club already had a pre-season friendly match the very next day, Jason had Adele book a flight for him back to Portugal.

Of course, he wouldn't be able to play or even watch the match, but that was beside the point.

Before heading back to Portugal however, Jason still had a few things to do in Germany before he left, and the first thing was a change of clothes.

Thanks to preparing for a long stay in Germany due to the Europa League, Jason had had enough clothes to last him even in quarantine, but now he desired a major change in clothes since he hadn't had any laundry done in a few weeks.

Throwing his sports bag into the back of the 2020 Mercedes G-Class SUV that Adele had chartered along with a driver to take him wherever he wanted to go before he left the German hemisphere.

The driver looked to be in his early twenties but he dressed up in a black suit and looked like the chauffeur of a billionaire household and this setup was already getting Jason a few stares from the people passing by the front of the health center.

However, Jason ignored the stares and didn't even bother to adjust his mask to see if people weren't seeing his face.

It seemed he was slowly getting used to the attention he was receiving.

The driver did not know what was going through Jason's mind, neither did he care about the stares he was receiving as those stares weren't going to give him anything anyway.

He ran a small business where he worked as a driver for anyone willing to pay for his services and Jason happened to be a big customer, after all, it was not every day someone asked for the luxury package of his services.

He usually rented the cars that he used to drive his clients around depending on how much he was paid, or if the client had preferences, but not only had the person who hired him for Jason paid in full and even threw in a bonus, the person had also asked him to rent a luxury car that he would usually not even be able to get behind the wheel of.

That was why he was in this billionaire driver get up and treating Jason like his boss, because, to him, Jason was actually a boss.

He had not seen the face behind the mask, but the gleaming blue eyes that stared boredly at him gave off a feeling of complete ease and composure that was only seen by people with money.

He quickly opened the door for Jason to get in and Jason who was injured in his left shoulder appreciated the gesture as he got in.

Moving quickly, he pulled out black sunglasses from his pocket as he moved around the back of the car to get in the front seat.

"Where to, sir?" He asked Jason as soon as he got in.

"First, what do I call you?" Jason asked back, not looking at him as he pulled off his face mask.

"You can call me Joshua," the driver replied with a small smile as he looked into the rearview mirror, his eyes widening in an instant not because he recognized Jason but because of his surprise at finally seeing Jason's face that was a lot younger than he expected...

And more handsome than he expected as well.

"Joshua huh... Do you know any good clothing stores around here, I need a change of clothes before we go to the airport," Jason asked.

"I know a few places, it depends on the type of clothes you're looking for," Joshua replied, starting the car with the push of a button.

"I'll find out what I'm looking for when I get there, let's go..." Jason said, glancing outside the tinted windows.

"Oh, and just call me Jason, that 'sir' stuff makes me feel old again," Jason muttered half-mindfully.

"Ok, si-... Jason," Joshua replied, missing the obvious contradiction in Jason's sentence.

Having received Jason's instructions, Joshua drove the car through the streets of Dusseldorf, continuously marveling at the smoothness of the vehicle he was buying.

Joshua wasn't the only one enjoying the ride however, Jason was also enjoying the ride though for a completely different reason.

Jason was more happy by the fact that he was finally out of the walls of white that surrounded him for days and was simply enjoying the moving scenery and ambient atmosphere.

As for the car, Jason was also thinking that it wouldn't be bad to get himself a Mercedes car one of these days.

It seemed a bit more comfortable than his BMW i8 and was a lot less eye-catching which would help Jason disguise himself more whenever he wanted to go to public places without being recognized.

He could solve the problem of being swarmed by fans by hiring bodyguards but Jason didn't want to do such a thing as he didn't really like it and it was also kind of a waste.

If any dangerous individuals actually approached him, Jason by himself was more than enough to take them on... As long as they weren't holding any hot weapons of course.

Though, if he also had hot weapons, it would be a different story, but why would Jason go around carrying a gun for no reason?

This wasn't America.