

LEGENDS 250

Chapter 250: Cruising for Steeze

True to his words about knowing a few places, Joshua soon brought the car to a stop in front of a mall.

"It's in here?" Jason asked, looking at the huge mall through the tinted glass.

"It's not really as much of a clothing store as it is a mall, but there are a lot of clothing stores from all sorts of brands so you could get anything you fancy from casual wear to something more formal," Joshua answered quickly.

"Okay thanks," Jason replied in appreciation and opened the door that was already unlocked.

"I'll call you when I'm done," Jason said as he got down, not noticing Joshua's mouth clamp up behind him.

Joshua was going to ask whether he should follow Jason, but Jason had already unknowingly rejected him before he could even ask.

With his mask back on, Jason walked into the mall with smoothly measured steps, his left shoulder unmoving, but it wasn't something that most people would even notice.

Not long after entering the mall, Jason had already come across a clothing store, but a quick glance at the clothes inside and Jason walked past it, after all, no matter how much he desired a change of clothes, he wouldn't be caught dead wearing female underwears just because of that.

Jason skipped past the second clothing store as it had mostly children's clothes and Jason might be young, but he was way bigger than the clothes the store had.

The third store had formal clothes and after a few seconds' glance, Jason walked past the store as well as he didn't want to put on a tight-fitting formal wear when his shoulder was busted, that was just looking for pain.

Jason was about to walk past the fourth store that had mostly beach wear when he stopped in his tracks as his eyes fell on a dressed mannequin.

His eyes remained on the clothes that the mannequin wore for a few more seconds before Jason finally moved.

Changing directions and immediately walking into the store, a young woman who looked to still be in her teenage years walked up to Jason.

"Welcome to Cruisin Steeze, what kind of outfit are you looking for?" She asked in English with a professional tone that surprisingly didn't feel out of place despite her young looks.

"I want that," Jason said in a very direct tone, his eyes directing the salesgirl to the mannequin he had been glancing at earlier and was once again glancing at.

"Oh, this," the girl walked up to the mannequin.

On the mannequin's body was a Hawaiian shirt and shorts with matching designs.

The main color of the shirt was a dark blue and it had some leaf designs printed all over it, but apart from the aesthetically pleasing looks, what had especially gotten Jason's attention was how oversized it was.

It looked like it was meant for somebody of a much bigger size and Jason didn't know what was the intention of the designer, but Jason was definitely putting that on.

It was stylish and looked comfy, especially now with his injured shoulder.

"Take them off," Jason said with a nod as he wasn't going to bother going through the stress of undressing a mannequin with one of his arms busted. It was the salesgirl's job anyway.

“What?” the girl’s face snapped back in Jason’s direction at a shocking pace.

“Clothes... take them off?” Jason repeated with a raised eyebrow.

“Excuse me?” the salesgirl asked again, with her own eyebrow raised and a surprised look on her face.

“Take.the.clothes.off.the.mannequin,” Jason spelled out with a roll of his eyes, having a feeling that there was a communication problem.

“I want them,” he went on to say, affirming his earlier words if they were somehow still not clear.

“Oh... sorry, that... I thought you meant something else,” the girl muttered and began taking off the clothes from the mannequin.

As the girl took off the clothes from the mannequin, Jason’s eyes scoured over the other clothes in the store, looking for an inner shirt he could wear because as much as he was confident in his upper body, he didn’t like exposing himself, not to mention that it was cold outside.

He didn’t have to look around for too long before his eyes fell on a plain white T-shirt that looked oversized for him.

As Jason fiddled with the hanger that the clothes hung on with one hand, the sales girl came back with the clothes that the mannequin wore a second ago neatly folded in her hands.

“I’m taking this as well, where’s the changing room?” Jason asked, finally taking the white T-shirt off the hanger.

“It’s this way,” the sales girl gestured with professionalism etched into her movements.

With her leading the way, Jason found the changing room and went inside to change.

With experience from his 14 days of quarantine, Jason smoothly took off his clothes, but midway through taking off his shirt, his hair that was tied up in a bun came loose, annoying Jason.

He had spent almost ten minutes in the morning just trying to tie up his hair but now it was loose again and he couldn't be bothered trying to tie it up again.

He quickly continued with his undressing, making sure not to jerk his shoulder and a couple of minutes later he was in totally different clothes than he had worn into the changing room... unless of course, his tight whites but... whatever.

Glancing into the mirror, Jason liked what he saw.

Brushing his hand through his hair to free up any tangles and letting it flow freely down past his shoulders down to his back and on his chest, Jason nodded with a smile.

Grabbing his own clothes, Jason walked out of the dressing room and came face to face with the girl sales girl he had left outside the changing room.

Gasp

An audible gasp escaped from everyone in the store who saw Jason step out of the dressing room.

'What... is it bad?' Jason immediately wondered when he saw everyone gaping at him and his right hand immediately went to his face and touched his bare skin.

"Ah... I forgot the mask."