

LEGENDS 371

Chapter 371: The Race for Trophies IX

20th December 2020

It was matchday ten in the Primera Liga and Oporto would be hosting Nacional at the Dragon Stadium while hoping for another win to continue their rise up the table.

After their shaky start at the beginning of the season, they seemed to finally be back on track, but the teams that were currently above them on the table were also snatching up all the points available so it was proving difficult for Oporto to rise up the standings.

However, everyone knew that whoever stayed consistent for long enough was the one who would end up on top so there was nothing Oporto could do but to stay consistent in their good results and hopefully, the teams above would slip up and drop some points which would provide the opportunity for them to be overtaken.

The match between Oporto and Nacional soon kicked off and it did not take long before the match heated up.

Both teams wanted to take all three points up for contention and they did not hesitate to start contending for it.

Barely the first minute of the game, Jason had received the ball and had tried to make a run down the right flank, but his marker had roughly swept him off his feet before he could go anywhere.

The referee quickly ran over and did not hesitate to show the guilty player a yellow card even though it was still the game's first minute.

A freekick had been given to Oporto and the game continued, but just another ten minutes later, the Nacional striker had made a rough tackle on Manafa as he tried to snatch the ball from him and he had received a yellow card from the referee for his efforts.

That was Nacional's second yellow card since the game began, but they hadn't learned their lesson and another ten minutes later, a Nacional defender fouled Oliveira inside their penalty box.

The defender had been trying to block Oliveira from getting a shot away after he had received a pass from Jason, but he had been too impatient and had ended up doing too much and pushing Oliveira down roughly.

The referee immediately came running over and a penalty was awarded to Oporto which Oliveira quickly took and without any suspense, put it past the goalkeeper.

That was Oporto's first goal in the game and their fans were ecstatic as they saw their team once again begin taking steps toward another victory in the league campaign.

Hopes that Oporto could make it back to the top of the table were at an all-time high among the Oporto fans and the fans kept watching eagerly as the match kicked off again after the goal.

The Oporto fans' enthusiasm and belief in their was rewarded with another goal in the 39th minute.

The Oporto players had been passing the ball around cleverly among themselves as they drew nearer to the Nacional goal and they had been applying heavy pressure on the Nacional players who chased after the ball relentlessly.

The ball moved from Jason on the left to Oliveira in the center and on receiving the ball, the vice-captain sent the ball to Uribe in the midfield who once again sent the ball back to Jason on the right flank.

As he received the ball, Jason immediately took off on a cutting run down the flank while slowly cutting into the penalty box.

His marker followed after him, staying at a comfortable distance, not wanting to get too close to Jason and not staying too far away instead as both options had consequences against a player like Jason.

Unfortunately for Jason's marker, staying at a comfortable distance was also a bad idea as it gave Jason just enough time to think of his next move and act on it and that was exactly what he did.

As they reached the right corner of the penalty box, Jason made a sharp turn to the left and faced his marker causing the defender to immediately come alert and make himself rigid, but the next moment, Jason suddenly cut back to the right leaving the defender surprised and unable to react.

Before the defender knew what was going on Jason had already moved the ball to a comfortable distance and sent a low cross into the penalty box.

The ball flew into the penalty box and was moving across the face of the goal when Sergio Oliveira got his head to it and sent it at the goal.

{He leaps!} the commentator shouted as the ball flew at the goal but the Nacional goalkeeper was at the top of his game and reacted aptly jumping at the ball and getting an hand to it in a sweeping motion and throwing it back out before the ball could go in, but the goalkeeper had barely crashed to the ground after his spectacular save when the Nacional goal was sent rocking after Marega slammed the ball that had landed in front of him into the goal.

{GOAL!!!}

{It's the men from Porto again!}

{The blue and white strike twice here at Dragon Stadium!}

{Nacional look distraught, but it was to be expected!}

{When you come to a dragon's den to battle a dragon, you have to put up a very good performance if you have any plans to come out on top, and Nacional have been very far from a good performance so far!}

{It's been mistake upon mistake from the Nacional players and they are paying for it now!} The commentator was outdoing himself with the commentary despite the lack of major importance in the game but the viewers were enjoying the commentator's shenanigans as they celebrated with the players from their homes.

The Oporto players at the stadium did not mind the commentator's exuberance either and joyously celebrated as well while the Nacional players just watched in frustration.

Luckily for the Nacional players, they did not have to bear watching the Oporto players celebrate for much longer and the game soon continued.

As soon as the match resumed, the Oporto players charged at the Nacional team wanting to steal possession of the ball and build off their momentum, but the Nacional team held strong till the referee blew the whistle for the end of the first half.

With the referee's whistle, the players walked off the field for a much-needed break, but fifteen minutes later, they were back on the field with changes in their game plan and line-up.

For the Oporto side, Mylo had been brought on for Marega, and on the Nacional team, a change had been made as well.

The second half soon kicked off and Oporto immediately resumed from where they had stopped in the first half and they once again took the reins of the game and oppressed their opponents as they looked for their third goal of the game.

Soon a chance opened up for Oporto as Jason received the ball on the left side of the middle parts of the field and immediately took off at Nacional's goal, but this time he tried running down the middle instead of the right flank.

His marker immediately chased after him, not stopping for a moment to think about why Jason was running through the middle instead of down the right flank he was in charge of, but soon it became clear why as Otavio made a run down the right flank that was now completely free and Jason immediately sent a through pass his way.

The Nacional left back who was marking Jason immediately left Jason and gave chase, but he was too late as Otavio had already reached the ball and entered the Nacional penalty box with the ball.

Otavio soon sent a pass to Mylo who smoothly swept the ball past the Nacional goalkeeper.

{GOAL!}

{It's three!}

{It's been five minutes! Just five minutes since the second half began and they've gone and scored another!}

{Surely there's no way back for Nacional now! Surely!} the commentator shouted with excitement as the Oporto team began celebrations for the third time in the game.

The match resumed shortly after but Oporto wasn't done with the Nacional team and this time it was Jason bringing the thunder.

He was hungry for a goal as it had been almost four matches since he last got on the score sheet and he was raring to put one past the goalkeeper.

As he received a pass from Otavio he cut in from the right flank, used a reverse elastico to cut past his marker, and took a powerful left-footed shot at the goalkeeper but the goalkeeper did not allow the ball to get past him and reacted appropriately, blocking the shot with his body.

Unfortunately for the goalkeeper, he wasn't able to get the ball under control and the ball bounced off his body and began flying back in Jason's direction.

Despite being stunned at not scoring the first time, Jason did not cease his movements and advanced at the ball, ready to send it into the goal with a second hit but before he could reach the ball, Mylo jumped into his path and hit the ball first sending a powerful carpet shot under the goalkeeper and into the back of the net.

{GOAL!!!}

{Over the hills and far away! No catching them now!}

{They are rampant!} the commentator shouted with fervor as the Oporto team began celebrations yet again, not caring for their distraught opponents.

Mylo ran past Jason down the sidelines and jumped into a knee-slide, displaying his happiness at scoring while Jason could only watch him from behind with a wry smile while he ran his hand through his hair.

Chapter 372: The Race for Trophies X

The Oporto players began heading back to their half of the field after celebrating their goal and Jason instantly began calculating how he was going to score a goal since his previous attempt had been stolen by Mylo.

The game soon resumed and the time slowly passed as the two teams played attacking football and tried to find another goal to light up the game.

#85th minute...

Time was slowly running out in the game, and it was already almost guaranteed that Oporto would win the game with them being so much in the driver's seat, but they were still constantly striving to add to their tally.

Jason was especially putting a lot of pressure on the opposition defense as he ran at them whenever he got the ball and he almost always got through every time, but so far, they had just barely managed to hold on.

However, they couldn't keep this up for long as Jason finally found the opportunity he was looking for while making a run down the right flank.

He nutmegged the first defender that came at him before making a clever body feint to the left before going right and escaping the second defender.

Despite escaping the defender, he had changed his direction which gave the Nacional goalkeeper time to rush out at him just as he stepped into the penalty box.

Seeing the goalkeeper coming at him, Jason waited until the goalkeeper was close enough before sending a chipped shot over him and at the goal.

The ball flew high and seemed like it would not enter the goal, but Jason who had made the shot knew where the ball was going, and just like he expected the ball began dipping towards the top left corner of the goal, but just when the ball was about to go in, Jason saw Mylo running at the ball and lunging at it with his head.

Just before the ball made it past the goalline, Mylo headed it and sent it into the back of the net before he crashed back down to the ground as well.

{GOAL!!!}

{He's made it a hat-trick!}

{The initial chip shot looked like it wasn't going in, but he made sure that it was and he's got a hat-trick because of it} The commentator shouted Mylo's praises while Mylo himself took off in jubilation, but Jason had to fight a frown from appearing on his face.

'This thieving bastard,' Jason thought in annoyance as he watched Mylo doing an extravagant celebration after stealing his goal.

This wasn't even the first time in the match as Mylo had done the same with the goal before this.

It was almost like he was watching and waiting to steal any goal opportunities that surfaced.

Normally this was a good quality for a striker, but when it was Jason's goals that were being stolen, Jason found it hard to accept it and just go with it.

He had just barely managed to regain enough focus to play better and after squeezing himself out, someone had crashed in, pushed him aside, and stolen the reward for all his efforts.

Jason didn't even feel like joining the other guys in celebration and just began heading back to their half of the field, shaking his head tiredly, but before he even reached the other half of the field, he saw the assistant referee holding up the board with his number glaring at him in red.

'...' even in his mind, he had nothing to say and just began walking off the field, dapping Corona as he stepped off the field.

The manager patted him on the back as he walked by and headed for the bench.

Jason dapped the other guys on the bench as he sat down nodding at their comments, but not saying a word.

He silently watched the game till the referee blew the final whistle.

Jason glanced at the final scores on the scoreboard as he stood up from the bench.

Oporto 5 : 0 Nacional

{The final whistle has been blown, and Oporto have won!}

{They've left no room for doubt and have put out an undeniably good performance in this game which should leave their opponents in their coming game scared for the days to come!}

{After this, Oporto will be going against Benfica for the Candido de Oliveira cup, and with the form they have displayed in this match, their fans will have a lot to look forward to with their hopes high}

23rd December 2020

The Oporto team bus arrived at the Estadio Aveiro de Municipal for the long-awaited Candido de Oliveira Cup.

The Oporto player's confident arrival at the stadium was fully covered by reporters who did not let a single second pass by without a shutter clicking.

After the players entered the stadium, they were led to their locker room where they quickly changed into training gear and headed out to the pitch for pre-match training.

The players did their warm-ups and began doing some light drills to warm up and prepare for the upcoming game.

On the other half of the field, the Benfica players were doing the same thing to prepare for the game.

After about half an hour, the players headed back to the locker room for the pre-match tactical meeting.

"We'll be using our 4-4-2 formation in this match as usual and in the starting lineup are;"

"Augustine Marchesin as our goalkeeper as usual, Manafa and Zaidiu as our right backs and left back respectively,"

"Pepe and Mbemba are the two center backs, Sergio and Uribe will be in center midfield while Corona and Otavio will be on the right and left flanks respectively,"

"For this match our two forwards will be Marega and Taremi," the head manager finished calling out the names in the line-up and went on to describe the adjustment to their normal playing style, giving specific instructions to each player.

Time slowly flowed by and soon it was time for the players to step out onto the pitch for the match.

The match formalities were not much different from a normal match and the only noticeable difference was the trophy placed near the entrance of the tunnel from which the players walked out.

Fweeeeeee

The referee blew his whistle loudly to kick off the Candido de Olivera cup final between the two biggest teams in Portugal who would be battling it out for the next ninety minutes for a chance at the first silverware of the season.

The viewers did not have to wait long to get some excitement in the game as the two teams immediately began tearing at each other right from the first minute.

It was already well known that whenever the dragons faced the eagles, one could always expect 90 minutes of spectacular attacking football, but whenever there was a trophy at stake, there was a different kind of fervor at which they went at each other and the viewers began to witness it right from the start of the game.

#12th minute...

Corona made an incisive run from the right wing, cutting through the Eagles' defense like a hot knife through butter, but soon he ran up against the stubborn defending of Vertoghen and he had to lay off the ball to Taremi who hit it with his first touch, sending a thunderous shot at goal.

{Hits it first time!} The commentator shouted excitedly as the ball flew at Benfica's goal.

{Saved! The keeper was equal to it!} The commentator shouted as the Benfica pulled off a spectacular dive and punched the ball away.

{In the grand scale of things, ninety minutes isn't a very long period of time, but it definitely wouldn't be short of excitement!}

{What a hit!}

#19th minute...

Benfica's midfielder, Tarabt was having the time of his life playing around with the ball in the middle of the field and it was taking the full efforts of the Oporto players to prevent him from taking the ball past them and causing danger, but even now, they were unable to take the ball from him as he cut through them, and finally got close enough to take a shot.

Tarabt didn't hesitate to take the shot, but the ball flew just wide of the post, allowing the Oporto players to heave a sigh of relief.

#25th minute...

Oporto was once again on the attack and they were doing all they could to break the deadlock.

Otavio made a cutting run inside from the left wing, pushing against his marker and twisting and turning with the ball for all he was worth, doing his best to avoid losing the ball and buy time for the strikers to free themselves.

As Otavio gradually drew closer to the goal, his marker could no longer keep his cool and increased his efforts to stop Otavio from going any further, but to his surprise, Otavio fell to the ground after a slightly heavy push.

That was not the end of it as the referee's whistle immediately went off as he ran forward and pointed to the penalty spot.

Chapter 373: Candido de Oliveira Cup

Fweeeeeeeee

{The whistle's been blown and the referee's running over with his hand pointing at the spot!}

{It seems the referee is planning on letting that tackle slide and has called for a penalty}

The Benfica players ran over to the referee to object to the call for a penalty, but all their words only got the referee to do what he was initially going to do which was calling on the VAR for more clarification.

In the end, even the VAR agreed with the referee's decision, and the penalty decision was given.

It took another half a minute to prepare the players for the penalty and soon Oliveira was standing behind the ball while staring off the Benfica goalkeeper.

Fweeeeeeee

At the referee's whistle, Oliveira ran at the ball and sent it flying to the top right corner of the goal while the goalkeeper stood rooted to the spot.

{Well taken penalty!}

{He sent a rocket into the top corner and they've taken the all-important lead in this game} The commentator shouted with excitement as Oliveira took off celebrating the goal with the whole Oporto team joining in.

The Oporto fans also joined in the celebrations as well, infected by the players' excited reactions to the goal.

The match soon kicked off again and the game soon heated up.

Having gone behind, the Benfica players were doing all they could to get back in the game and this presented an enjoyable spectacle of beautiful attacking football from both sides as Oporto also looked to further their lead and reduce the danger of their opponents equalizing the game.

However, despite the goal-scoring attempts they made at each other, the scoreline remained the same till the referee's whistle blew to end the first half of the game.

The second half began shortly after and the match continued right from where they had stopped, but even after almost twenty minutes, neither team had managed to send the ball past the goalkeeper for the second time in the game and soon the managers started making substitutions, hoping that one of the new players could change the game's status.

Jason soon found himself standing on the sidelines with Mylo, preparing to be subbed onto the streets.

{The manager is bringing on the youthful thunder to the pitch, probably hoping that their youthful exuberance could do more upfront for the team}

{Jason will be coming on for Corona and Mylo will be coming on for Taremi}

Jason and Mylo were soon running onto the pitch after dapping their teammates who were now headed to the bench.

The match soon resumed and it did not take long for everyone to see that the Oporto manager had made the right decision by bringing Jason and Mylo onto the pitch as they injected new energy into the Oporto attack that was previously looking drained.

Jason wreaked havoc on the flanks, easily gliding past his markers and constantly sending crosses into the penalty box while Mylo was always moving around in the center and was always looking to get on the end of dangerous passes.

The two of them did not give a single moment of rest to the opposition defense and soon enough the Benfica defenders started lacking behind in their movements and were unable to keep up anymore soon, Jason received the ball again, faced his marker, and did a step over before darting left, leaving the poor guy stumbling over.

With the space he had created, Jason sent a low cross into the penalty box at Mylo.

{Mylo is in the middle, can he find some space?}

{He hits it!?!}

{Goal!!}

{Oporto!!! They are pulling clear here!} The commentator exuberantly described the goal to the viewers even though they were watching and could see the whole process.

The Oporto camp immediately erupted in celebrations as the ball went past the goal line.

At the 82nd minute of the game, going two goals up almost guaranteed them a win in the game and considering that it was a game that would end with them lifting a trophy if they won, there was no way they wouldn't be happy at scoring an important goal like the one that had just gone in.

The Benfica players could only watch as the Candido de Olivera Cup seemed to disappear in their imaginations.

Some of them still harbored a strong enough will and a belief that the game wasn't over, but they also couldn't deny the reality of their situation.

If they put too much focus on attacking and trying to somehow find two goals before the final minutes, they would leave themselves open to counterattacks, and with the energetic Jason and Mylo looking for any opportunities they could find, that could prove to be their undoing.

They couldn't ponder for long though as soon the game had to resume.

With nothing to lose anymore, Benfica switched to an all-out attack and tried to find something to sustain them in the game and give them hope, but it was not to be as the Oporto team responded just as strongly, defending well and pressuring them with sudden counterattacks.

Fweeeeeeeeeee

Before they realized it, time had run out and the final whistle had been blown by the referee.

The Oporto camp immediately erupted in jubilation after the final whistle.

{It's over! The final whistle has been blown!}

{After a hard-contested match between the two giants of Portugal, Oporto have proven themselves to be on top, at least for the ninety minutes that have just flown by!}

{They are ecstatic about the results and will get to lift the trophy in a few minutes!}

{Their joy is clear for all to see and the Benfica players are not happy about it!}

{For the next few days at least, the Benfica fans have lost their bragging rights and will be laying low, especially on social media. Twixxer is especially not a good place to be} the commentator snickered after his last sentence.

He knew from experience that the last place any fan would want to be after their team just lost a cup final was Twixxer.

The banter going on would make any fan bury their heads in shame.

While the commentator was thinking about his past experiences, things were moving in the stadium as the preparations for Oporto to lift the trophy had already begun.

Moods were high as the trophy awarding ceremony began a few minutes after and in a couple of minutes, everyone on the team had gotten their medals and were raising the Candido de Olivera Cup as they celebrated.

After the trophy was awarded and the players had celebrated for a bit, individual awards were given out after.

Marchesin got the goalkeeper of the tournament award while Mylo was named the player of the tournament.

Jason didn't get any individual awards even though he could be considered as the player with the highest number of assists.

He wasn't happy about missing out on any individual awards, but there was not much he could do about it other than to work harder.

However, while he himself knew that he had been off his game for a while, he hadn't expected that the award of best player would be given to Mylo who had literally just kicked the ball in while he had done all the work.

If they had given someone else like Otavio who had caused the penalty for the first goal, or Oliveira who had scored the penalty, or even the team captain who had led the defense line of the team and ensured that the team ended with a clean sheet, Jason wouldn't have minded as much, but for some reason, seeing Mylo looking all smug as he took pictures with the award irritated Jason.

Part of it was because of what had happened in the last game where Mylo had quite literally stolen two of his goals to complete his hat trick, but Jason felt like there was another underlying reason for him feeling annoyed by Mylo.

However, he attributed it to the things that had happened when they lived together.

In the end, he couldn't change what had already happened so he changed his focus and focused on the next important thing for him at the moment.

Playing better was paramount, but first, he had other things to do to ensure that his \$35 million didn't go to waste.

As the celebrations continued to the bus, Jason was on the phone texting Adele about his schedule for the next five days.

Adele and Maya Singh had been working together on how best they could use Jason's publicity and they had arrived at a few conjectures.

Due to football being a major sport in Portugal and Nigeria, there wasn't much of a problem with Jason just directly endorsing the product, but in the USA where the company itself was based, Jason didn't have much traction because football wasn't a major sport there.

It wasn't even called football in America.

Chapter 374: Wild and Out I

Due to the lack of interest in football as a sport in America, Jason didn't have much fame there.

Of course, there were his Instagram followers in America, but they wouldn't be anywhere near enough.

If they chose to ignore this fact and go on with doing promotions, using Jason's face as the attraction ingredient, it wasn't likely for the promotion to be ineffective because Jason's face was guaranteed to bring in quite a few female customers at the very least, but neither Jason nor Maya Singh would settle with a half baked effort.

To counter this, there was only one way, make Jason famous in the USA... at least a little bit.

Jason's face was enough to gain traction, but first, it needed to be put out there and to do this, Maya Singh and Adele had arranged an over filled schedule full of appearances on different shows for Jason.

There were some informal ones where he worked with online celebrities and some informal ones on some entertainment shows.

Just looking at the schedule was already exhausting Jason, especially considering that he would have to be very interactive since that would help to enhance his charm, but Jason could already feel his resolve to be interactive crumble.

There was no way he could keep a smiling face through a schedule like this one so he would probably just do whatever he could and hope things ended out well.

He was still in his thoughts about his schedule for the next few days till he drifted to sleep in the hotel room he would be spending the night at with another medal added to his collection.

25th December 2020

8:27 am

It was Christmas morning and the atmosphere reflected it.

Despite the great wave of corona virus that swept across the world earlier in the year, the world was already moving past it and people were out and about with smiles on their faces.

Jason and Adele who had just stepped out of the Los Angeles Airport had a hard time displaying joyful expressions on their tired faces.

They barely managed to keep their faces straight as they walked to the black Chevrolet SUV that had been arranged for their transportation while they would be in LA.

Jason especially didn't say a word as he was exhausted.

His tired was tired.

After playing a tough match, he had barely had a few hours rest before getting on a bus to Porto and after then getting on a 17 hour flight to Los Angeles.

Adele had met up with him at the airport and they had gotten on the plane together.

Now that they were in LA, Jason was beginning to feel very grumpy as Adele had just told him that there wasn't any rest period for him yet as he was to be on an entertainment show, Wild and Out.

Jason knew about Wild and Out which was a show created and hosted by American actor, comedian, and rapper, Nick Cannon.

It was quite an interesting show and Jason had watched quite a few youtube shorts of it during his free time and he would normally have been quite happy to be on the show, but now he was too exhausted to be happy.

'Why are they even shooting on Christmas day? Don't they have family or something else to do?' he thought grumpily, but deep down he knew that this was the best way and was also the only he would be able to be on the show.

His Christmas break wasn't that long and he had to be back at Porto by the 27th latest if he planned to attend training and be even considered by the manager for the team's game against Vitoria de Guimares.

Hence he had between today and tomorrow to finish all promotion schedules before jumping on a flight by tomorrow and heading back to Portugal on another 20 hour flight which was quite stressful in it's own.

Thinking about it, Jason was beginning to think it would be better not to even feature in the team's next match as he would be too exhausted and might not even be able to pass the medical tests before the game, but even then, he still wanted to play.

'No way around it then, I'll just do the best I can,' he groaned as he closed his eyes to rest for a bit.

There wasn't much he needed to learn about for the upcoming show as the show was something that was usually played by ear.

They had some set games, but usually, there weren't that many preparations of lines... or even if they were, Jason wouldn't know as he wasn't given a script or anything.

He was just given a heads up of the games that would involve him and was told to prepare if he felt like it, but even if he didn't he would just become comic relief and would be an absolute looker for the female viewers.

Before they headed to the set, they stopped by an hotel where they had booked rooms and they both went to have a bath, freshen up and change out of their clothes.

Three-quarters of an hour later, they were back in the car looking less tired and a lot more freshened up than before, and as soon as they entered the car, the driver drove off.

Jason didn't know when it happened, but he slept all the way till Adele gently shook him awake, saying that they had arrived at the set.

"*Yawnnnn... *, oh, we're here?" Jason asked as he tried to rub off the remaining sleep from his eyes, but he could see clearly that he was failing.

"Okay let's go," he muttered to Adele as he pushed open the door and stepped out of the car.

There were some staff waiting for him and they quickly led him into the building.

As they walked through the building, Jason saw some of the world-famous Wild and Out girls, but apart from being quite impressed by the pimping capabilities, Jason soon took his eyes off the ones he came across.

Soon he was facing Nick who had been moving around constantly, making sure everything was ready for the shoot.

“We finally meet, I’ve heard a lot about you man,” Nick said to Jason, his words polite and Jason nodded back, squeezing out a smile and grasping his hand.

“Thanks. I also know a lot about you, I mean I watched drumline 1 and I’ve seen you at AGT a few times, and then here, I admire your work ethics... but I’m not gonna ask how many kids you got now,” Jason cracked a light joke, his smile and the harmless tone in his voice making it clear that it was just playful banter.

As someone who had been roasted by his friends too many times to count, Nick just laughed off Jason’s words and replied.

“Hey, God said be fruitful and multiply. I’m just doing what he said,” Nick said while flashing his teeth, making his ostentatious clothes shine even more after he added his shiny smile to his look.

“This already feels like it’ll be fun,” Jason said honestly, already enjoying talking with Nick.

‘It must be a thing with people who’ve spent their lives making people laugh, you just can’t hate them... well, unless they’re an ass... which funnily speaking, I’ve never heard of a comedian who was an asshole in real life...’ Jason had been thinking about one thing when another sudden thought appeared in his head and wanted to take control of the direction of his thinking.

He quickly shook the thought clear and put it aside for a matter to think about and research into later as it had made him a bit curious.

“And this is?” Nick’s eyes finally fell on Adele who was standing half behind Jason.

Nick’s eyes immediately gleamed with admiration as Adele stepped forward and held her hand out for a handshake.

“I’m Adele, his agent, we’ve spoken on the phone,” Adele said, a beautiful smile appearing on her face and making her appear more beautiful.

“*Cough* *Ahem*” Jason’s sharp cough and clearing of throat immediately awakened Nick and stopped his mind from progressing any further past admiration of beauty.

Nick glanced at Jason and saw the ‘this one’s mine’ glance that Jason was giving him and he immediately took his hands off and backed away in his mind, though he could not deny that he did feel a bit of regret by doing so, but he consoled himself by admitting to himself that Jason could probably beat him in the “picking up girls” department with his looks alone so he had already lost if it was a competition between both of them.

“Come, I’ll take you to meet the others,” Nick called out to Jason and started walking.

Nick took Jason to a lounge like room of sorts where the cast of the show were just sitting around and talking, already prepared for the show that would be starting in less than an hour.

Chapter 375: Wild and Out II

In the room, Jason could see people he recognized from the show like DeeCee Youngfly, Hitman Holler, Ee-man, Carlous Miller, Chicoe Bean, Justina, Conceited, B.Cimone and some others.

Nick quickly introduced Jason to the cast who Jason would be on the stage with and he quickly gave Jason a rundown of what would happen on the show.

The format would be like what Jason had seen on the YouTube shorts, they would be split into teams and then would compete against each other in different games and whoever won each game would be decided either by points or by the spectators.

After a basic rundown, Nick headed out and Adele left as well as she didn’t need to be there so Jason was left with the cast members.

“So you play soccer, huh?” Ee-man asked Jason in a friendly voice, trying to build up some rapport before they went on to the stage.

“Yes, I play football,” Jason replied.

“Isn’t football like a different sport?” Ee-man asked with a raised eyebrow.

“American football is probably what you mean, but i don’t get why you guys call it that when you spend most of the game physically assaulting each other and spend less than 1% of actual game time actually kicking the ball,” Jason replied, finally voicing out his discontention with the way Americans referred to football.

“... The kid’s got a point,” DeeCee said laughingly from the chair he was lying on.

“Why do they call it American football though? It can’t just be to spite the actual football right?” Hitman asked with a thoughtful expression.

“Knowing Uncle Sam, that’s probably the reason, they’re petty as hell up here,” Carlous laughed to himself as he said and his words immediately had the others laughing because they knew how things went in their country.

“Are those contact lenses?” Justina asked a question Jason had answered to so many times that he immediately said on instinct.

“No, they’re not,” he said as his pupils stared in her direction.

“What’s wrong Justina? You ain’t ever seen a brother with them blondie eyes before?” Chicoe Bean asked, his tone jovial.

“No, I’ve never seen anything like that, it’s kinda rare,” Justina responded.

“Ain’t nothing rarer than your voice that’s thicker than a Chevy,” Ee-man immediately responded, not missing the opportunity to take a dig at Justina, and the room soon filled with laughter.

“Yeah, my voice is as thick as I am,” Justina didn’t even bother arguing and just tried to turn the situation in her favor.

“Thick my a**, God definitely took all your thickness and put it in your voice instead of you’re a**, you’re about as flat as an ironing board,” Conceited laughed, taking a dig at Justina as well.

‘Is she though?’ Jason who had found himself dropped right into the famous bickering Wild and Out cast could not help giving Justina a once over.

Her red hair was definitely dyed, but she was, by all rights, definitely not ugly and she actually looked quite beautiful and she was definitely not as flat as an ironing board like Conceited had claimed.

She might not make it to low level on the African men’s thickness meter, but for a white woman, she was definitely not flat... Jason could tell from sight and experience.

This was just a situation of a group of friends never admitting that the other party was actually a nice piece of a**.

“Here’s your hoodie,” B.Cimone who had stepped out for a bit came to Jason and handed him a white hoodie with the words “Wild and Out in pink.

“Thanks, beautiful,” Jason said, flashing her a smile as he took the hoodie from her.

“Beautiful? You gonna make me blush,” Unlike her words, B.Cimone was already blushing as she responded in a flirtatious voice as she tried to glance away from Jason.

“What, the ‘B’ in ‘B.Cimone’ don’t stand for Beautiful?” Jason asked, his voice sounding lower than usual, but just as confident and that was triggering all sorts of hormones in B.Cimone’s body.

“Boy, you better stop, or I’ll have to show you my riding skills, and they’re definitely not on a horse,” B.Cimone said flirtatiously as she winked at Jason and bit her lower lips softly.

“... Well...” Jason started and paused, looking down into her eyes, then at his pants, and then his eyes looked back into her eyes again,

“... It wouldn’t feel much different for you,” he said with a smirk and not just B.Cimone, but everyone else in the room had their mouth drop open.

“The kid’s got a Ph.D in rizzologics,” Carlous couldn’t help but let slip out of his mouth.

“With a face and hair like that, and he still got that kind of sweet tongue. Nothing in this world is fair for real,” Chicoe Bean said almost in pain as he rubbed his hand on the cap that covered his bald head.

“It’s been less than a minute since they even started talking and he already has her in the bag,” DeeCee laughed.

“Yo, hitman, you’ve got competition!” Ee-man shouted at Hitman who everyone knew to be the best rizzologist in the room and everyone started laughing.

“I’m just playing, I’ve got a girlfriend... well, sort of,” Jason said to B.Cimone while laughing as well.

“Sort of? How you got relationship problems with all your ‘advantages’?” Conceited, he asked as soon as he heard the words come out of Jason’s mouth.

“The heavens have eyes!!!” Chicoe Bean who had been sounding depressed was suddenly joyous after hearing about Jason’s relationship situation.

“Ain’t no hope for a single dog like me if you of all people have relationship problems,” Carlous began laughing as he thought about it.

If someone like Jason who had more than enough charm artillery to probably make even a goddess of abstinence to fall for him hopelessly was having relationship problems, then what hope did normal men like him have.

“As much as I’d like to explain and ask my seniors for advice on this matter, Nick is standing right behind y’all which means it’s showtime, so where can I change?” Jason laughed as everyone turned to see Nick at the door.

Chapter 376 Wild and Out III

Nick had come along to see how Jason was doing and to call the cast as it was already about time for shooting to start.

On hearing that it was time, everyone began to move and Jason quickly took off the jacket he was wearing before and put on the Wild and Out hoodie instead before handing his jacket to one Wild and Out girl to help him give Adele.

As they walked to the set where the show would be shot, Jason had little conversations with the cast members of the show, especially B.Cimone who had now become overly interested in him after the stunt he had pulled off in the lounge earlier.

Originally, he had just been trying his hand at whether his flirting skills were still usable as it had been a lifetime ago when he had worried about picking up girls.

Since he had been told that one of the games that they would be playing today was a game called "Let me Holler" where a Wild and Out girl was selected and the guys would have a shot at trying to "pick her up" with their best pick-up lines.

Jason had watched this segment on the show many times on YouTube but had never actually thought he would participate in it so now that he needed to be able to pick up a girl or else he would turn to comedic relief on TV and YouTube, he immediately tried flirting to see whether he still had it in him to pick-up girls.

The conclusion of his experiment was that he definitely still had the sweet tongue that was more lethal than his face when it came to picking up girls, so it was all good for now.

As for the other games, he would just play it by ear.

Soon they arrived at the set, and all the cast members but Jason went to the stage and met the viewers.

Jason was taken to another room that led to the stage as he would be making an entrance as a guest so he could not join the cast members to be on the stage first.

While Jason waited behind the stage, the cameras had already started rolling and they started shooting the show.

As a professional TV show host who was unarguably among the top ten in that profession in the country, Nick easily began the show and with a few sentences, he already had the audience laughing and warming up to him more than they initially did.

Soon it was time to introduce Jason.

When Nick started to do a little build-up and hyped Jason, the crowd did some perfunctory clapping as they didn't know who he was, but as soon as he stepped out from backstage and walked onto the stage, the applause grew, especially from the female spectators who were now even cheering, no longer remembering how unimpressively they were clapping just a few seconds prior.

After a completely informal and unplanned interaction between Jason and Nick on the stage, Nick put Jason in the new school team that would be going up against the old school team in the upcoming games for the shoot that day.

There would be two teams competing in the shoot, namely the old-school team and the new-school team.

On the Old-school team were most of the more famous cast members since just by being in Nick Canon's generation, one could already be considered old school and they were Nick's old friends who were in the same generation as he was.

The two teams were easily segregated from each other as the old school team had shirts that were in black and yellow colors while the new school team's shirts were in white and pink colors.

"Let's get right to it folks,"

"We shall be starting the night with a game we all love, *Let me Holler*,"

"We shall be bringing a Wild and Out girl to the stage and each team would send out contestants to use their best pickup lines to try and... well, pick her up," Nick laughed lightly and the crowd did as well, showcasing that they were listening to his words attentively.

"If it's funny you get a bell," a bell sound went off as he paused for a bit,

"If it's not you get the buzz," the DJ pressed a button and a buzzing sound rang through the room.

"Whichever team gets more bells ends up with the win, so let's get straight to it," he said and began walking to join his team.

He said that, but the bells would actually be decided by the girl who was being picked up and if she found herself liking the pick-up line, she would hold up a green thumbs-up sign and the DJ would then ring a bell.

The opposite would happen if she wasn't impressed by the pick-up line.

A Wild and Out girl holding a green thumbs-up sign in her right hand and a red thumbs-down sign in her left hand walked onto the stage flashing everyone an extravagant smile.

With caramel chocolate-colored skin and a red tank top and leggings that accentuated her beauty, she instantly fell into the good graces of every guy in the room and quite a few women could not take their eyes off her perfect imperfections that stood out quite well.

However, the Wild and Out cast members didn't have too much time to spend analyzing her as it was soon time for the first member of the old-school team to have a shot at impressing the Wild and Out girl.

EE-man was the first one to step out for the old-school team and he walked up to the Wild and Out girl in center stage while smiling at the hoots and hails from his teammates.

"Wassup girl," He said while smacking his lips and nodding to himself with a meaningful smile.

"Hiii," she smiled back at him.

"Are you my mum's slippers, cuz you hit different?"

"Heeehee," the girl giggled and raised up the green thumbs up and the bell immediately rang out.

"It hit different cuz you were stupid and she had to beat your ass extra hard!" Carlos shouted at Ee-man from the old-school gathering spot.

Chapter 377 Wild and Out IV

"Shut up man!" Ee-man shouted back at Carlos as he jogged back to his team with a grin on his face.

Next up was the new school team and DeeCee was the one who had chosen to go out and have a go at "picking up".

"Wassup shawty, how you doin?" he started, his voice a lot lower than his usual flamboyant tone and volume.

"I'm doing good, wassup,"

"I'm cool. Anyway, so check it, You know I don't roll up no blunts and smoke no more, right,"

"I wish I met you back when I used to cuz then I wouldn't have to buy any lighters cuz you're fire,"

Ayyyyyyyyy The viewers were impressed by DeeCee's line and they made their feelings known while the girl at the receiving end of the pick-up line immediately had the green thumbs up raised above her shoulders as she smiled.

The bell immediately rang and the new school team was now back on equal points with the old school team and DeeCee swaggered back to his teammates and received daps from all the people around.

Next up was the old-school team and the moment Hitman stood up, everyone was already nodding their heads as they knew that this guy was not the kind to fail at pick-up.

"Hey," the girl spoke first unlike the previous times and everyone was already laughing at the contrasting treatment.

"Hello, beautiful,"

"Hey, do you have a pencil?" Hitman asked.

"No, why?"

"I want to erase my past and write our future," Hitman said with a confident smile.

Awnnnnnnnnnnnnn

Everyone watching felt their heart skip as they heard this and the girl being picked up was hit the hardest of all.

The green thumbs up immediately went up as she looked at Hitman, already almost falling for him.

"That's why he's the GOAT! The GOAT!!!!" somebody in the old school team shouted and everyone burst out laughing while Hitman headed back to meet his teammates.

On the new school team, B.Cimone pushed Jason out to take the next turn and Jason didn't have any choice but to go with her pushing him from behind.

Once he was on the stage, he walked to her with his hands inside the hoodie's pockets, a slight smile on his face that was already breaking the defense of the Wild and Out girl before he even said anything.

Even the girls in the seats were already being rizzed up without Jason doing anything yet.

"If he literally asked if she could sit on his face, she'd agree, stupid handsome bastard," Chicoe Bean whispered to Carlos who immediately couldn't stop himself from laughing.

"It's not your fault you got extra head instead of good looks," Justina laughed at Chicoe Bean as well, her statement referring to his big head.

It wasn't every day she got to laugh at the guys as they all usually ganged up on her instead.

After laughing a bit, her focus returned back to the stage where Jason had already walked up to the girl.

"Nice outfit," Jason commented, his eyes glazing over her clothes before returning to her face and staring right into her eyes.

"Thanks," the girl muttered already blushing and causing Chicoe to almost curse in aggravation as he annoyedly repeated to Carlos, "See, this is what I'm talking about."

"I could have sworn I've seen them on sale somewhere before though," Jason continued.

"Oh, where?" the girl asked curiously.

"My place, a 100% off," Jason said with a smirk, but no one else could keep their reaction at the level of just a smirk.

Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh

"Damn! He's slick wit it," Nick couldn't keep his voice down amidst the crowd's loud hoots at the innovative and unexpected pick-up line.

The bell was also continuously ringing as the DJ kept pressing the button while the girl held up the green thumbs-up sign while giggling, but as for whether it was out of surprise or not, no one knew,].

Jason decided to add some flair and moonwalk away while humming Micheal Jackson's famous song "Smooth Criminal".

"You've been hit by, you've been struck by a smooth criminal," he sang and began executing a clean moonwalk away from the scene of the crime.

"Smooth criminal indeed," Nick started laughing as he took the stage again.

"After that pick-up line, I don't think there's anything anyone else will say here that will impress Annie over here so let's just go straight to the end,"

"DJ C-Reck, who won?"

"Both teams are equal on points, but we all know that the new school team won that round," DJ C-Reck said jokingly.

"Hey, we'll take it as it is. Everyone, give it up for the new school!"

The sounds of clapping and "Whooooo"s filled the room.

'Hey, this isn't bad,' Jason thought to himself with a grin on his face.

Maybe because it had been a while since he had played in a stadium with fans, he was extremely weak to the sounds of cheers, but it wasn't a bad feeling and it was actually fun.

Now he was beginning to look forward to the rest of the show.

"Next up we have 'Talking spit'. We shall have a member of the two teams come up here and they will have to keep water in their mouth while other members of opposing teams will do all they can to make those two guys spit out the water in their mouth," Nick explained the format of the next game to the

viewers even though it wasn't necessary as most of the people here were consistent viewers of the show.

They probably already knew about the game, but since the show was going to be shown on TV at some point, Nick had to do his job as a host and explain the whole thing so that new viewers could understand what was going on and would be able to easily follow along.

Jason was selected from his team to be the one with the water in his mouth while Nick would be the one with the water in his mouth for the old-school team.

Chapter 378 Wild and Out V

For a competition where all he had to do was keep a straight face no matter what anyone said or what was going on around him, it was a no-brainer for Jason to win the game.

Despite there being top comedians on the old-school team, their attempts weren't enough to get Jason to spit out the water in his mouth with just their jokes.

The only time the water flew out of Jason's mouth was when someone in the old school team pulled off the only team that worked against straight men.

"Keep the water in your mouth if you're gay," they had said and what had followed was the water coming out of Jason's mouth with the pressure of a geyser.

Jason wasn't homophobic and could more or less care about gay people, but he wasn't about to let any rumors about him be out and about just because he wanted to flawlessly win a competition on an entertainment show.

For famous people, rumors were more than enough trouble and for him who was still building his fame, it was doubly lethal.

No one would believe if Lionel Messi said he was gay and everyone would think he was joking, but Jason who was in the land of the free would create a controversy and fuel thousands of news articles just by being unclear.

Video editing was a very dangerous tool.

It was not in any of Jason's plans to have just finished a game where he scored a hat-trick, gave two assists, and helped his team to a ten-nil victory and the reporters began asking about his sexual orientation instead of about his performance in the game.

Hence Jason was very clear when he spat all the water in his mouth at Ee-man who had asked the question and asked,

"No fair play, I call for a VAR assessment!" Jason called out but everyone had just laughed and the game continued.

In the end, the new-school team won the game with a four-point lead and people were now wondering if Jason's dopamine dispenser was broken as he hadn't even twitched at some of the funniest jokes that had been cracked and had caused everyone to burst out laughing.

With another victory in the bag, Jason was more pumped up as they moved to the next game, which would also be the last one with his involvement.

This one was called "Make a Song" and just like its name suggested, they would have to make a song and sing it on the stage.

Each team would have their turn at creating a song of any genre while having to follow a pre-selected title. The song could be rap, R&B, Pop, gospel, or whatever came to mind, the only necessary thing was for them to add the pre-selected word into the song.

22:34

Each team would have their turn at creating a song of any genre while having to follow a pre-selected title. The song could be rap, R&B, Pop, gospel, or whatever came to mind, the only necessary thing was for them to add the pre-selected word into the song.

Unlike the previous games, this time it was the viewers who would decide the winner of the game as they were the ones being performed to.

It was a simple game where whoever the crowd liked more would win.

The two teams were given their titles and as usual, the old-school team went first.

While the old school team was on stage, singing a freestyle R&B song with the title of Holiday, the new school team was trying to decide on what they would do and after a bit of debate, they decided on making a rap song.

... Well it was less of decided and more like they didn't really have any other options for a genre when considering the word they had received as a title.

Kissing that A**... Was the title the new school had received, and when Jason first heard it, he thought it was a joke, but while Nick was laughing, it wasn't because it was a joke, but rather that it was a funny situation.

Nick already knew from the start and had forgotten about it, but now that he was seeing it again, he couldn't help laughing.

The looks the new school team was giving Nick were especially funny to him and made him laugh harder because he didn't care, after all, he didn't decide the words.

It was usually decided by the Wild and Out fans on social media and then would be used in the show, and this time, the new school had ended up on the wrong end of the fans' humor.

Soon the old school team was done with their song and it was the turn of the new school to take the stage while the crowd applauded their entrance.

The beat that had been decided immediately started playing and the new school team started rapping...

Since using their title as a recurring lyric would be a problem, they just added it at the end of a line where it felt ok and everyone just took a turn.

"And my niggas ain't kissing that a**," " Playing that bit*h but not kissing that a**" DeeCee rapped.

" Trapping like I'm finding Carly,"

"Though I ain't driving a Buggati," " They playing for money and fame, but me, no, I'm just playing for barley," Jason jumped in and did his part.

" Bit*hes going wild for a party," "I met that bit*h at a party,"

"Trapping the way yatty yatty, but my niggas going wild at the party," a guy Jason didn't know also jumped in and added his part.

After getting this far, they realized that the freestyle wasn't sounding like a wreck of a song and they got even more invested in the song as they continued rapping.

The crowd was also giving along as the song went on and on.

"There's a party at nine for all my men who been in the long game,"

Oooooohhhh the crowd shouted as DeeCee left the center stage and Jason stepped into the center ready to take another turn,

"... Man I ain't kissing that ass," "Nah, I refuse to beg for a pass," " I've been with this weird gang for a while, imma go all rad,"

" I'm on end game, I'm gonna wait for the main game,"

" Get ready for the long game, cuz I ain't ever gonna change game," *Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh* Jason finished and stepped away from center stage as another person took his place and took off from where he left off.

" Bit*h I ain't kissing that a**,"

"Imma blow, filling your a**" " Imma go for a bad chance, it's a kill chance, and I'm killing your a**"

Chapter 379 Boyfriend I

"Give it up for the new school!" *WHOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!* the raucous cheers of the viewers filled the room and it was significantly louder than the cheers that had been made a few seconds ago.

The "Make a Song" game was over and they had moved to the judging stage and from the clear disparity in cheers, it was clear that the crowd liked the new-school team's freestyle a lot more than the old school...

Or maybe the girls were just screaming in ecstasy because of Jason's face.

Jason however, had no way to know that and wasn't even thinking in that direction at all, rather he had a small smile on his face as he basked in the crowd's cheers that let him know that his team was the people's choice.

Contrary to his expectations, this had ended up being more fun than he thought, but it was also exhausting.

Unfortunately, he was merely starting his schedule and still had a lot of places to be in the next twenty-four hours.

27th December 2020

****2:17 pm****

{Please fasten your seatbelts, we will be beginning our descent in five minutes} A mechanical-like voice came through the speakers and informed the passengers that they were already in Portuguese airspace and would soon be touching down.

Some were anticipating their arrival and quickly fastened their seat belts, while a select few remained uncaring as they skillfully fastened their seat belts, showing professional-like proficiency with the otherwise tricky harness.

As for Jason, he merely turned over his head and continued sleeping, completely unaware of what was going on around him, but his seatbelt was already fastened as he had expected something like this to happen.

After his hell of a schedule in LA that had him worrying about his mental health, Jason and Adele had finally gotten back on the plane heading back to Porto.

It didn't need to be said that he was exhausted and it wasn't a mild case of exhaustion, but rather a severe exhaustion and he had been sleeping through most of the flight, trying to rest and recuperate so that he didn't end up overly stressed and easily susceptible to injury.

However, despite his exhaustion, Jason felt quite fulfilled as he had done his part in the publication of the new company.

He had done quite a few over the last two days to increase his presence to the American people and so far, he had high hopes.

The shows and skits that he had made an appearance in hadn't been released to the general public yet as these shows usually required some hardcore editing to make everything look more attractive than it would in a live situation.

Jason didn't have a problem with it as he had been busy with the actual promotional shoot of Rosember's yet-to-be-released product.

Now after all that, he was finally going to be landing back in Porto to once again continue his journey towards becoming the greatest footballer ever...

'But before that...' Jason thought to himself as he opened his eyes after feeling the turbulence caused by the plane touching the surface of the earth.

Before he could fully return his focus to football, there was one more thing that needed addressing before tomorrow's training session and that was a serious conversation with Sofia.

Now that he was awake, he waited patiently for the pain to come to a stop and began deboarding along with the rest of the passengers.

Unlike when he had traveled to the USA two days ago with Adele, this time he was alone as she had to stay back to finish dealing with some matters concerning Rosember's launch.

At this point, she was already doing more than she was supposed to do for him and Jason appreciated it a lot.

As his agent, all she was supposed to do was make his life convenient by helping him settle negotiations with clubs as well as helping him settle things like endorsement deals with other companies.

Nothing like helping him to run a company was part of her duties, yet she was doing it without so much as asking for increased benefits and Jason knew this was something that couldn't be bought, yet at the same time, he was a bit confused as well.

Despite the lip-to-lip incident a few weeks back, they had seemingly kept their professional attitude with one another and not mentioned it anymore after that day, but for once in his life, Jason could sense underlying tension in their relationship.

Right from when they had met each other, Jason knew that Adele viewed him favorably, but as for how far that feeling went, Jason didn't know.

However now that they had kissed each other despite it being under the guise of an accident, Jason felt like something would soon change in their relationship and he didn't know whether he wanted it or not.

An accident would only remain an accident if the parties involved didn't read further into the matter and it was very clear that it was impossible for neither of them to read into the matter.

In fact, Jason suddenly had an inkling that the matter could turn into what was currently going on between him and Sofia... a cacophony of confusion.

He didn't need any more of those and even the one he had, he wanted it cleared up and that was his mission for the rest of the day.

Once he deboarded, he quickly headed to his car in the car park, threw his bags inside, ignited the car's engine, and zoomed out of the car park, heading to Lisbon.

Considering that he was just at an airport, he could have used a plane to go to Lisbon as it would be faster and less stressful than driving there himself, but it would be less flexible.

He didn't have a set schedule of when exactly he would be coming back, so it was better for him to take the car there by himself and come back on his own terms, no matter what time that may be.

Two hours and half a minute after leaving the airport at Porto, Jason drove into Lisbon and began driving to Sofia's place with his phone to his ear.

Due to how exhausted he was, he didn't remember to call her before heading out, but as soon as he remembered halfway through his journey, he called her, but his calls hadn't been answered.

He had even stopped to send a message, but so far, his messages hadn't been answered either and he wasn't sure whether she had even seen it.

He was already here anyway so he'd just go check for her at her place.

Chapter 380 Boyfriend II

Jason pulled on a nose mask and put on a pair of dark glasses to cover his eyes before getting out of his car.

His actions had been to disguise himself, but after getting out, he realized that his car was attracting more than enough attention to cause enough problems.

Luckily, his face was covered well enough that no one recognized him instantly, but Jason immediately hurried his steps as he knew that his eyes weren't the only things that could give him away, after all, no one else had hair like his.

For now, this level of disguise was only stalling instantaneous recognition, but the moment anyone started thinking deeply about who he could be.

What was worse was that this was a dormitory for students, and even worse, it was for girls, hence it was filled with teenage girls who had been known through time immemorial as nosy people who couldn't ever keep their curiosity in check... ever.

They were always the first ones to die in any horror movie, and most of the time, they were the ones who caused the horror movies to start in the first place.

I mean... who the hell draws an array to summon the worst type of demons for fun even after hearing the worst things about said incident?

The answer... did not need to be said, but for today, that wasn't Jason's business and he was only here for one of them and not the whole pack.

Ignoring the looks he was getting from some of the girls seated outside the hostel, as well as some guys who had come to visit as well, Jason entered the hostel grounds and made his way through the confusing-looking pathways until he finally found Sofia's room number.

Knock *Knock* *Knock* *Knock*

"Coming!" A loud voice came from inside the room in response to Jason's knock.

Outside the room, Jason squinted a bit as he did not recognize the voice, but then he remembered that this place was a hostel and that Sofia would definitely have roommates.

Sure as can be, when the door opened up and a scantily dressed girl appeared in the doorway, Jason nodded internally as he knew that there was no way Sofia had such large bodily proportions.

The girl that opened the door was shocked as well as it was not every day that boys came into their hostel. As she suddenly remembered that while expecting someone of a similar gender to hers, she hadn't bothered covering up some essentials well enough, a wave of embarrassment threatened to rise up, but it immediately disappeared as soon as she stared into Jason's blue eyes when he took off his glasses.

"Good evening,"

"Is Sofia in?" Jason asked, switching to Portuguese but before the girl at the door could answer, a loud voice came from inside the room causing Jason's eyebrow to rise because it didn't sound like Sofia either.

"Anita, who's there!?" the voice asked.

"Some guy is asking for Sofia!" the girl shouted back before turning back to Jason.

"She's not around, she went out for a bit," Anita said to Jason in a polite voice.

"Oh?" this was not in his plans.

"Any idea when she might be back? I really need to talk to her about something important," Jason asked, unwillingly to let this opportunity pass by.

"Nope. She seems to have gone out with her boyfriend," Anita casually replied, not thinking much about Jason's likely relationship with Sofia.

"I'm sorry, her what?" Jason asked like he couldn't believe his ears, and actually, he couldn't... or rather, he chose not to believe what it seemed like he had just heard.

Before Anita could say anything to confirm or deny her statement, another girl popped up behind the girl in the doorway.

"Please don't mind Anita, we don't actually know whether the guy she went out with is her boyfriend," the new girl said to Jason with a wry smile.

"What do you mean we don't know, they were ki- *humph*," Anita had begun speaking, but her words were cut short by the new girl's hand that covered her mouth and put an end to her words.

"Like I was saying, don't mind Anita, Sofia just said she wanted to go and let loose a bit after her exams and she would be going to a party at the Veltman Lounge with a friend,"

"She and her friend left over three hours ago and they're probably still at the Veltman Lounge," the new girl said to Jason.

Unlike her dumb roommate, she already had a grasp of the situation and she wanted no part in it. Sofia was merely a roommate and if she was stuck in a love triangle, then that was her business, but as a bystander, she wouldn't try to make the situation worse when it was none of her concern, so despite her curiosity, she just directed Jason to where he could find Sofia and hoped the matter could be quickly settled.

"... Thank you," Jason said and turned away.

As Jason disappeared down the corridor, the second girl took her hand off Anita's mouth and Anita immediately began gasping hard for breath.

"Were you trying to kill me? With that kind of grip, it's a wonder you haven't twisted off your boyfriend's meat stick," Anita gasped for breath as she stared at her second roommate.

"Sorry," the girl replied simply.

"... Why didn't you tell him the truth?" Anita said as she stared at Jason's disappearing back.

"What truth?" the girl asked Anita.

"About the guy Sofia's went with. He's not just a friend,"

"They have gone out together many times, and today they even had that long kiss at the doorway before- OOOoooooooooooooooooh!" Anita had been going on when it suddenly struck her and everything instantly became clear.

"There's no fu*k*ing way... right? Right???" Anita asked her roommate while turning back to the corridor where Jason could no longer be seen.

"Was Sofia like that?"

"Two-timing? Really???" Anita asked with her mouth agape.

"I don't know, and to be fair, it's not my business what she does with her life... I just feel a bit sad for that guy. He seemed like a nice person," Anita's roommate said and turned away, wondering why Jason's face seemed familiar.

Her roommate was left behind staring into the empty corridor.