

LEGENDS 39

Chapter 39: Date?

Jason sat at one of the chairs overlooking the terrace and enjoyed the view while waiting for Sofia's shift to be over.

He had spent some time checking some information on his phone and had also spent some time throwing some darts at a dart machine that the Miami restaurant/bar had, but he was now enjoying the view while waiting patiently.

... Maybe patiently wasn't the right word as he was feeling a bit jittery and nervous at the fact that he was going to be going on a date in a few minutes.

'Maybe this wasn't a good idea,'

'Maybe, I shouldn't have set this up,' despite his impassive face that seemed to be enjoying the view, he was currently having a fierce internal debate with himself, but before he had time to doubt himself even more, he heard the voice of the cause of his emotional turbulence.

"Hey, I never got your name," Sofia said as she arrived behind Jason, no longer wearing the black T-shirt with the motif "Miami", and the black trousers that served as her waitress uniform.

Jason turned to face her and took in her whole appearance in a single glance

With dark brown hair that had dirty blonde ends framing a cute oval-tanned face, added with tear drop-like eyes, a rounded nose, and plum-colored lips, one could not say she wasn't beautiful.

A well-shaped body with slightly small but well-defined curves that couldn't be hidden by the woolly cardigan, or slightly baggy jeans she had on added to her beauty.

While she couldn't be called one of the most beautiful or sexy, she was definitely easy on the eyes, and this only served to enchant Jason a fair bit.

"Ahem... it's Jason," Jason quickly caught himself before he could be caught staring, but seeing the satisfied smile on Sofia's face, it was obvious that he hadn't been fast enough.

Sofia seemed like she was about to call him out on that before they both suddenly heard the voice of a woman behind them, "So this is why you hurried off after your shift was over, huh?"

Standing behind them was a woman who looked to be a more mature and fuller version of Sofia with an "I caught you in the act," smirk on her face.

Before Jason could even say anything, or ask who the MILF version of Sofia was (even though the answer was pretty clear), Sofia grabbed his hand and began pulling him away while covering her face in embarrassment.

"I'm guessing a conversation while enjoying the view from there is off the table," Jason said with a glance at the terrace and "MILF Sofia".

"Completely off, we can walk by the riverside instead or go someplace else," Sofia said without so much as glancing back, doing her best to hide her embarrassment.

"Ok," Jason replied with a little laugh, watching her try to hide her embarrassment and failing.

He could not help finding it very cute to watch.

"Stop laughing at me," Sofia half-whispered as she dragged him out of the shop.

"Okay... also, you can let go of my hand now," Jason replied, while it felt good that she was holding onto his hand, it was also a bit weird and uncomfortable to be dragged around by a girl.

"Oh, sorry," Sofia quickly let go in realization.

"So, I'm guessing that's your mother," Jason began a conversation from the available topic.

"Yeah, that's my mum, she owns the place," Sofia replied, settling into a comfortable pace alongside Jason as they walked down the street.

"So that's why you work there?" he asked as he noticed the lack of mention of her father in that sentence realized that it was probably not a good conversation topic so he avoided asking about it.

"Yeah, I work there whenever I'm around," Sofia answered without a pause in her stride.

"When you around?" Jason asked in surprise.

"Yeah, I'm actually a student at the University of Lisbon, so I'm usually not here a lot these days," Sofia explained.

"Wow," Jason murmured while feeling his heart drop.

"What about you? Are you here to study or something?" Sofia asked, unaware of Jason's heart's turbulence.

"Nah, I'm here for football,"

"Huh?"

"I'm currently a trial player on the Porto U-19 squad and am about to be signed to the senior team," Jason said, not sure if he should be releasing that information to Sofia, but he couldn't help himself and suddenly felt like bragging a little.

"Oh wow, but I haven't seen you around though," Sofia's eyes widened in surprise at Jason, but she was also surprised as she was a fan of FC Porto and had not seen him in the few youth games she had bothered to attend.

"Ah, I didn't know you paid attention to football teams, but I actually just arrived and have only played one game for the youth team," Jason replied a bit surprised that she was a football fan.

"Of course, I pay attention to football teams, I love football and am a fan of our team, FC Porto," Sofia responded.

"So, are you hungry, or should we keep walking," Jason asked as he saw a restaurant up ahead on the street path they were walking on.

"I'm good," Sofia shrugged and they continued their discussion as they kept walking.

They forgot everything and kept talking about various things, just enjoying each other's company.

It was a first for Jason, and while he couldn't tell exactly how Sofia felt, he believed that she felt at least a bit interested in him.

It wasn't until almost two hours later that they realized how far they had been walking, and had to take a cab back as there was no way they were going to walk back the same distance.

They both dropped off back at the Miami restaurant and Jason waited for her to walk back into the restaurant before he headed back to his apartment, feeling light all over despite having walked around aimlessly for more than two hours.

"I thought you said you weren't going to take long," Mylo asked as he walked into the living room of their apartment where Mylo was lying on the couch watching football.

"Things came up," Jason answered half-heartedly, not keen on explaining.

Suddenly Mylo sniffed at the air as he caught a hint of the scent of women's perfume,

"Oh, I see what came up," he said with a knowing smirk after confirming the scent.

"Was she helping you to take care of it after it came up?" Mylo continued, his perverted smirk not leaving his face.

"Man shut up," Jason said with a laugh as he picked a cushion and flung it at Mylo's face.

"Come on man, tell me, I wanna know," Mylo laughed as he dodged the cushion before picking up a cushion as well and sending it at Jason.

For a while, laughter rang out in the apartment as pillows were flung in all directions.