

LEGENDS 81

Chapter 81 Grocery Store Encounter

Thanks to the massage scheduled by the club for match recovery, Jason got to experience very soft female hands sensually caressing all over his aching muscles. There were advantages and disadvantages to getting a massage though; the good thing about the massage was that Jason felt that the tension in his muscles had eased considerably and that it wouldn't be long before he was back to full match fitness.

The bad thing was that being caressed sensually by beautiful women in the name of a massage had his blood flowing to all the wrong places and that was a bit much for an eighteen-year-old virgin.

Mentally speaking, Jason wasn't a virgin as he had had his fair share of sex in his past life and he had enjoyed a lot of it, but ever since he came back to the past, Jason had put matters concerning the opposite sex to the back of his mind and fully focused on his football.

This led to him not having had any sexual connections with a female ever since he came to this reality.

In other words, Jason was a capital V for virgin.

His lips were virgin lips, his hands were virgin hands... his whole body was a virgin... even his back hole was a virgin hole as he did not swing the other way.

So now that he was being touched very sensually, it was quite normal for his teenage body to react "hornily"... if there was such a word.

Thus Jason had to spend a few minutes just sitting in place while thinking up the most random thoughts in a bid to calm his raging "blood flow" as it was too embarrassing to walk around with a pole in between his legs that his sports attire did little to cover.

Only after his blood flow had returned to a more normal state did he get up to leave the training ground as he had the rest of the day off.

Of course, Jason was very tempted to stay back at the training ground and get a couple of training drills done, but after taking a few minutes to consider his physical condition, he decided to go back to rest.

It would not be fun if overdid it and was not match fit for the coming games or even worse... If he got injured and was not able to take part in the coming games.

With those thoughts, he pulled his car keys out of his sports bag and headed to the car park where he had left his car.

A few minutes later, he was pulling out of his parking spot, heading out of the training complex, and heading back to his boarding, but he stopped at a grocery store on the way, intending to get some groceries so he could cook something up as it had been a while since he did any kitchen work.

Since he had a day off that he believed was well deserved, then it was best if he did things that he enjoyed doing so that when he got back to the training ground on the following day, he'd be both physically and mentally rejuvenated.

Driving into the parking lot of the grocery store, Jason got out of his car and headed into the store at a relaxed pace. He picked a basket and began to pick out vegetables, fruits, and other ingredients that he planned to turn into a delicious dish when he got back to his apartment.

In his ingredient-picking mood, he hummed a tune to himself while he forgot about his surroundings so he didn't notice a group of young teenagers that consisted of four guys and three girls who seemed to be discussing animatedly when one of them glanced at Jason a surprised look.

"Hey, doesn't that guy look familiar?" a black-haired, glasses-wearing guy who looked to be fifteen years of age, asked the other guys in the group while the girls also looked over at Jason whom the bespectacled guy was pointing at.

"Oh shit," one of the guys in the group with a head full of brown hair muttered.

"No fucking way, it's him, that's Jason Bolu, isn't it?" another guy in the group who was also the only dark-skinned guy in the group spoke as well, recognizing Jason's face.

"I mean, he looks like him," the glasses-wearing teenager who noticed Jason first replied to the third guy.

"Who is he? Is he someone famous?" One of the three girls in the group couldn't hold back her curiosity and finally asked after noticing the exaggerated looks that the boys in the group were giving the handsome stranger who was picking up groceries as any normal person would.

"I don't know if he's famous, but he's hot," One of the more outgoing girls in the group looked at Jason's figure with ravenous eyes and licked her lips.

Jason who wasn't even aware of what was going on behind him suddenly shivered as it felt like he was being eyed by a ravenous wolf, but he quickly brushed it off and returned his focus to picking ingredients as there was no way anything in a grocery store could be dangerous unless of course if a zombie apocalypse were to happen.

Even then he would be safe and would simply treat the zombies to a nice game of plants and zombies with all the seeds in the grocery store.

The fourth guy in the group was typing in something on his phone before he finally stopped operating his phone, seemingly having found what he was looking for before holding out his phone to the girls,

"I don't know if you can call him famous as he has only just debuted for our team yesterday in the Europa League, but he's good and he's currently the young talent who everyone in Portugal is talking about," he said as he gave the girls his phone which was opened to the Sport TV home page and had Jason's picture above the news headlines.

The whole group looked at the fourth guy's phone and saw the headlines on the Sport TV home page,

"Young Porto player leads his team to victory on his debut,"

The girls in the group were not as fervent in following the Porto team despite being fans of the club as Porto residents, but even they knew that for a young player's name and face to be in the news, then the player was definitely talented.

... Also, Jason's picture that had been used for the headline picture was captured close up when he was blowing a kiss at the fans with a wink, thus Jason's handsome visage and gesture that was quite

romantic and heart-stirring along with the cameraman's expertise in capturing the picture struck at the girls' hearts and they instantly became fans of Jason despite not having too much knowledge about football.

"Do you think, he'll give us his autograph?" the bespectacled, black-haired youth asked the others.

"Who cares about his autograph, I want his contact details," the second girl muttered as she glanced at Jason with a strange look in her eyes.