

LEGENDS 93

Chapter 93: Pre-Lockdown Shopping I

Jason started the i8's engine with the push of a button, but before he drove off, he searched for "Decathlon Porto Boavista" on the map.

He had asked Adele earlier if she knew a place where gym equipment and she had mentioned a few names, but this was the first one Jason remembered.

'Hopefully, it had everything he'd need,' he thought to himself as he drove off, following the directions on the map and just after half an hour elapsed, Jason pulled into the parking lot of the huge store.

He turned off the car's engine, but before he got down, he pulled out a nose mask and covered his face before handing one over to Mylo.

"What's this for?" Mylo asked but still accepted the mask.

"What do you think they made them for?" Jason countered sarcastically with a question of his own.

"Hey! When you say it like that, it makes me sound like a dimwit," Mylo said, his tone sounding a little offended.

"But you are a dimwit, Mylo... But luckily, you have a few good points so no one minds too much," Jason replied matter of factly.

"Hey!" Mylo burst out in a high voice.

"Just put on the damn mask man, there is a fucking viral infection out there and I'd rather you not be the cause of my death," Jason said with an eye roll as he pushed open his door, the door rising upwards like an eagle spreading its wing.

“When you say it like that, I feel kind of convinced to do it cause the virus will probably kill me as well,” Mylo said with a shiver of realization as he got out of the car as well.

“Good that you know, so get used to it, you’ll probably need to wear it for a long time, or maybe even longer after you join the senior squad,” Jason said as they headed to the store.

“What do you mean?” Mylo couldn’t understand the underlying meaning of the sentence.

“Do you really think the only reason I cover my face is because I want to avoid the virus?” Jason asked with a glance at Mylo.

“Nah, it’s also probably to cover that stupidly handsome face of yours,” Mylo muttered with a little envy, because if he had Jason’s face, he wouldn’t have to stress his tongue with trying to get into a girl’s head before he took her home, instead he’d just stare intently at her with Jason’s sexy eyes and make any sexy type of gesture and the girl would be instantly wet.

... Okay, maybe that was a little over-exaggerated, but the fact was that picking up girls would be more than ten times easier than it currently was for him and that was a lot.

“What?” Jason asked confusedly upon hearing Mylo’s words, the meaning of Mylo’s words refusing to register themselves correctly in his brain.

Jason belonged to the type of people who would look in the mirror and know that they looked good, but would never admit that they were not just good looking, but were actually a lot more handsome than most people as the concept felt foreign to them.

For such people, admitting it would be like admitting that on the grand scale of things, humanity didn’t matter that much... it was the truth, but it wasn’t something they’d ever accept, admit, or even think about, thus when Jason heard what Mylo was saying he was inwardly wondering,

‘What the hell is this stupid guy saying now?’

Those were his thoughts but he decided to gloss over it as the matter of how handsome his face was not a topic for discussion, was not the topic being discussed, and was not a topic to ever be discussed with another man.

“Anyway, forget that and think about how easy it would be to walk around peacefully with a face that almost everyone can recognize,” Jason returned to their original conversation.

“Ah... I see,” Mylo muttered in realization.

“I wouldn’t mind if beauties always ran up to me though,” Mylo continued with a dreamy look.

‘This idiot... what was I even expecting,’ Jason thought, his palm slapping his forehead in annoyance.

“Just keep up, I have a few other places to be at and if I don’t see you by the time I’m leaving, I will not be waiting,” Jason said his final words and went silent as he walked into the doors of the Decathlon Porto Boavista store.

“Hey, wait up,” Mylo hurried his steps and followed quickly after Jason.

Once inside the store, Jason called out to one of the store attendants and they headed towards the equipment area.

There Jason picked a treadmill, a cycling machine, a ram roller, some dumbbells, and other equipment that he could use to train inside of the house even during the lockdown.

Unfortunately, the apartment only had a few extra rooms where he could place these few pieces of equipment so he couldn’t buy too many things and could only make do with these few pieces of equipment.

He also bought some extra gym clothes and shoes just in case.

Mylo also picked up a few gym clothes but was mostly looking at Jason just picking up different things with a half-open mouth.

After picking all those things and paying for them, Jason scheduled for everything they bought to be delivered back to the apartment and they left the store and headed to a grocery store next.

At the grocery store, Jason piled up four trolleys of canned foods of various kinds, paid for them, and scheduled for the groceries to be delivered to their apartment.

Then they left the grocery store and headed toward an electronics store, but on their way, Mylo could no longer stay silent and finally decided to ask,

“Hey, what’s the deal with you buying so many things?”

“Is the world about to end or something? How come I don’t know about it?” Mylo asked with a little trepidation in his tone.