

LEGENDS 94

Chapter 94: Pre-Lockdown Shopping II

“Even I wouldn’t know when the world was about to end, so how would you who spends all day chasing skirts know about it?” Jason asked without so much as a glance in Mylo’s direction.

If this were a Chinese novel, Mylo would have coughed up blood from the emotional damage, but this was reality so Mylo just almost choked on his own saliva and started coughing hard.

“I don’t spend all day chasing after girls,” Mylo finally managed to breathe out after calming himself down and taking a sip of water.

“Is that so?” Jason asked with a dubious glance at Mylo before returning his eyes to the road.

“How audacious of you to assume that all I do is chase after women all day,” Mylo said in a joking tone.

“How dare I not assume that you chase after women all day,”

“I’ve witnessed you bring more than ten different women over ever since I moved in. You’ve even had some sexy escapades with that classmate of yours... Was her name Sabrina or Melissa?” Jason stated the facts leaving Mylo’s mouth gaping open and shut like a goldfish.

“Classmates my ass... If everybody had a classmate like that then there’d be no virgin boys in the world,” Jason scoffed.

It seemed like Mylo wanted to say something to defend himself but there was nothing for him to say as Jason seemed to be completely correct.

“Anyway, I’m buying so much stuff so I don’t have to go out to continually stock up, especially now that there’s a virus in the air,”

“As for the gym equipment, I’m buying it so I can train more from home,” Jason made up a bunch of half-truths to tell Mylo as he couldn’t exactly tell Mylo the truth, could he?

“Oh... But is that really the reason though?” Mylo asked, still not completely buying it.

“No, it is not... I’ve actually been sent back in time with the aid of Wakanda technology and I know that there is an upcoming lockdown due to the coronavirus and that it will extend for a few months, so I’m preparing for the inevitable,” Jason changed the story again and told another half-truth.

“Wha? That can’t be true, right?” Mylo asked, even more confused.

“Well, the part about Wakanda tech isn’t,” Jason muttered, throwing Mylo’s mind into further disarray as he didn’t know what to believe now and could only mutter a “Huh?” in confusion.

“Think whatever you will, I doubt it matters that much anyway what I choose to do with my money,” Jason muttered with a roll of his eyes, having achieved exactly what he wanted by making Mylo drop the topic as it was a very awkward conversation for him and Jason usually wasn’t one to lie and would rather not talk if it was not something he wished to speak about.

In fact, the only reason why the secret of his traveling back in time was safe with him was because there was no one he trusted who would ask the absurd question of whether this was his first life or whether it was his second.

Even if they asked him and he spoke the truth, how many people would believe such an absurd tale, thus the matter of him traveling to a parallel reality of sorts was not some kind of secret that he regarded as something to be kept hidden at all cost as there simply wasn’t a point.

It was a consequentially inconsequential matter... if there was such a phrase.

With their conversation over, they headed over to the electronics store in silence, and upon reaching there Jason went all out buying a Playstation 4 console and almost twenty different games along with a Sony TV.

He also bought an MSI GT76 Titan DT gaming laptop that he planned to download more games on after he was done with the PS4 games that he had bought.

Finally, Jason picked up Fyne Audio F302 floor-standing speakers and scheduled for everything to be delivered to their apartment.

This time, Mylo didn't have anything to say about Jason's purchases and he even bought a few things for himself.

By the time Jason had paid, left the shop, and gotten the car, he felt a significant loss of weight.

The car didn't have anything more in it than it had when they left, nor had it lost anything, but Jason could feel the lightness coming from his bank account that was looking a little flat after Jason's "binge" shopping.

In simple terms, his account had been heavily injured... in simpler terms, his account needed to be taken to the ICU but couldn't afford it... in the simplest terms, Jason was broke.

But despite his condition, Jason didn't mind as there was not really much he was doing with money at this time, plus being broke didn't mean he couldn't survive until his next paycheck came in.

A few minutes after getting back to their apartment, the things that they had arranged to be delivered were brought over by the delivery guys, each one after the other.

Jason had the gym equipment arranged in the empty rooms and he took care of everything else himself with a little help from Mylo.

After finally arranging everything into their appropriate places, Jason and Mylo snacked on the muffins and granola bars Jason had prepared earlier.

With everything finally out of the way, Jason got up to open up the PS4, set it up with the new TV, and put in the FIFA 2020 cd.

Mylo picked up the other pad and they started picking teams.

Jason picked Juventus and Mylo, thinking he was a guru at the game decided to use the Porto team.

When they were setting up their game plans, Jason noticed that he wasn't in the game, but it didn't come as a surprise to him and it was to be expected.

He'd probably only be able to be present in the upcoming sequel of the game, FIFA 21, and he didn't mind, after all, he wasn't in a hurry to be made as a game character.

After finishing their game plans, the match began and Mylo quickly got two goals over Jason right off the bat before 20 minutes of in-game time and he began puffing his own ego up and laughing at Jason but Jason merely smiled and skipped the celebrations.

It had been over ten years since he had played FIFA after all, he used to play the game a lot in his previous reality, but after getting transported into this new reality, he hadn't bothered as he mostly didn't have the time.

Another reason was that, for someone who had played the game years ahead, the low graphics and wacky movements of the game characters in the earlier years did little to appeal to him, so it had been a while since he played and thus he was just once again getting the feel of the game.

Now that he was finally getting a grip once again, a cold smile glinted across his face as he passed the ball again.

Mylo saw the smile and suddenly got shivers, feeling like something bad was about to happen...

And he was right...

Jason's game literally changed in a split second and before the first half was over, Jason had not only managed to equalize but was now leading 3 : 2, courtesy of a hat-trick from Mr. Champions League.

When the game finally ended, Mylo was almost in tears as Jason had whooped him 7 to 2 with five of the goals coming from one player who pretty much single-handedly demolished Mylo and was the cause of Mylo's tears.

"He's a cheat!" Mylo almost cried, completely traumatized from the ass-whooping he had just been served.