

LEGENDS 141

Chapter 141: A Breakfast Meeting II

{The Bluetooth Device Is Connected Successfully} a funny robotic-like feminine voice said as Jason connected his phone with a Bluetooth speaker that he had bought on the day he had done a mass “acquisition” of resources.

With the Bluetooth speaker connected, Jason opened the music player app on his phone and tapped on “shuffle all”, essentially leaving his playlist in the hands of the music player’s algorithm.

Of course, if the song played by the music player didn’t go with the flow, then he would just skip to the next song, but the music player didn’t disappoint and the intro to Juice Wrld’s ‘Hear Me Calling’ flowed out of the speaker.

“Do you hear me calling?”

“Do you hear me calling?”

“Me no want no drama,”

“Not a fighter, a lover,” Jason sang along as he went back to throwing out ingredients on the counter.

Deciding to have Pasta with pesto sauce topped with chicken and vegetables, he began to take out the ingredients.

Since he didn’t have prepared pasta or pesto sauce, he would have to make his pasta and pesto sauce from scratch so he took out eggs and flour for the pasta, then also took out garlic, European pine nuts, salt, basil leaves, Parmesan cheese, and olive oil for the pesto sauce.

Taking out some chicken and vegetables as well, Jason started cooking, but just after measuring flour and cracking eggs into the mix, the first song ended, but immediately the next song started playing, Jason couldn’t stay still.

“Traphouse Mob,”

“Huh, roll another one,” Jason rapped along with the artist with his head bobbing.

“Said I’m never lackin’, always pistol packing, with them automatics we gon’ send him to heaven,”

“Wait, wait, wait, wait, aye, aye, wooh,” Jason continued, his voice sounding as deep as the original artist of the song.

He did all this while not stopping mixing up the egg with the flour, but he continued rapping,

“She like the way that I dance, she like the way that I move, she like the way that I rock, she like the way that I woo,”

“And she let it clap for a ni**a,”

“And she throw it back for a ni**a”

“Mike Amiri, Mike Amiri,”

“Billie Jean, Billie Jean uh,”

“Christian Dior, Dior,”

“I’m up in all the stores,”

“When it rains, it pours,” At this point, Jason wasn’t even bothering with the flour and egg mix and was busy getting sturdy, not caring about much else as he danced and rapped along with Pop Smoke’s Dior.

God bless his soul

Only after the song was over did Jason remember that he was supposed to be cooking instead of getting sturdy, but here he was just jumping around with his hands and leg in the air following the song's rhythm.

Click

An almost silent click that sounded like a door being shut silently made its way to Jason's ears, but due to the music playing he ignored it and refocused his attention on preparing food, only singing along to the songs that played from that moment on.

Soon he was done with the pasta dough and he covered it up and moved to make the pesto sauce.

That didn't take long either, so he soon moved on to preparing the chicken and vegetables, slicing them up before stir-frying them lightly while also placing the pasta on heat.

Midway through his cooking, Mylo came out of his room, fully dressed, and headed out of the house while saying he was headed to school.

Jason thought it was a bit odd that he didn't even try to attempt to move to the kitchen to get a bottle of water to drink.

If Jason didn't know any better, he would have thought Mylo was avoiding him for some reason, but for the moment Jason didn't care.

He wouldn't have cared much even in another situation, but, oh well...

A couple of minutes later just as Jason turned off the heat under the pasta, he heard a knock on the door.

Guessing who was at the door was pretty simple, and Jason immediately threw off the oven mitts on his hands and headed to the door, unraveling his and letting it flow down his back.

He had tied it up to avoid it getting into the food, but now that he was done, there was no point in keeping it up.

Jason swung open the door and was met face to face with Adele's pretty face, but Adele immediately pushed past him and headed straight towards the kitchen.

"I think you are supposed to offer greetings first in this kind of situation," Jason said in an amused tone with one of his eyebrows raised above the other.

"Where's the food I was promised?" Adele sat at the kitchen counter with a cheeky smile on her face.

If Jason was going to act as brazenly as he wanted, then she would do the same, she had decided on her way and her current behavior was a result of this decision.

"Hahahaha," Jason first burst into laughter, not understanding what she was trying to do by acting this way, but he was not about to lose in this battle of brazen attitudes.

"Good efforts, but this attitude of yours will only end with you having an empty belly when you leave my quarters," Jason said laughingly.

"You promised!" Adele shot back indignantly, a bit irritated because of her hunger.

Because of work, she had not had time to have breakfast this morning so she was looking forward to the breakfast meeting with Jason at 11 am, but when Jason called to reschedule and said that she could eat at his place at an even earlier time, she had rushed over, salivating from the mere thoughts of eating.

It didn't help that she knew that Jason was a great cook and that she had eaten his food before and it was absolutely delicious, thus she had rushed over and had not even thought to buy a snack or anything for that matter, but here was Jason saying that she may not get to eat so how could she not be irritated.

“I promised nothing... in my words, I said you ‘may’ have breakfast with my esteemed self this morning,”

“It is still up to me to allow you to do so... Did they not offer English language courses at whatever school it was you went to?” Jason said, almost in a mocking tone, with a victorious smile on his face.