

LEGENDS 143

Chapter 143: A Breakfast Meeting IV

Jason had picked up his phone to change the song playing out of the music speaker as it didn't fit the mood.

What the hell was his music player trying to do by playing 'Work' by Rihanna and Drake when he and Adele were the only ones in the apartment?

There were definitely some shifty and diabolical forces at play, but Jason wasn't going to succumb and quickly picked up his phone to change the song.

Unfortunately in his haste, he had ended up clicking the wrong icon and had opened the Instagram app instead.

He immediately wanted to close the app, but he suddenly saw a notification pop up,

{MyloBaumgartner69 has tagged you in a post}

Seeing the notification, he immediately clicked on it wondering why Mylo would tag him in a post, but the moment the post opened up and a video started playing, Jason almost choked on his food.

"What the fu*k!"

Right there on Jason's phone was a video of himself getting sturdy to Pop Smoke's 'Dior' and the video was obviously taken this morning and without his permission.

"What happened?" Adele asked, seeing the look of bewilderment on Jason's face.

'So that was why he was acting all shifty this morning, huh?' Jason was suddenly enlightened, completely ignoring Adele's question.

That clicking sound of the door that he thought he heard was probably Mylo making his escape after committing the crime, and the way he was acting this morning was his criminality acting up as he tried to flee the scene of the crime.

“What happened?” Adele asked again, seeing Jason not responding.

“Something that wouldn’t have happened if you knew how to hit a moving target from over 3 kilometers away with a McMillan TAC-50,” Jason sighed with a roll of his eyes.

“Are you still on that?” Adele asked in surprise.

“Yes, I’m still on it,”

“If you had such skills, I would no longer have a roommate as he would have been sleeping with the fishes long ago instead of having time to capture videos of me secretly and posting them on Instagram so that the whole world can see them,” Jason shot back.

“Wait, what? Sleeping with the fishes? How?”

“Also, secret videos?” Adele shot a barrage of questions back at Jason in a confused tone.

“Which of your questions can I even answer first?” Jason asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Uh, let’s start with the secret videos part then... did that roommate of yours somehow get your sex tape and post it online?” Adele asked, almost sweating at the possibility of such a situation, especially with Jason’s reaction to the issue.

“Sextape?” Jason spat out, balking at Adele’s choice of words.

‘Bit*h, I’m a fuc*ing virgin!’ Jason shouted at her internally, but outwardly he said,

"I wouldn't mind if that was the case, instead of this,"

"This is worse," Jason sighed in annoyance.

"Let me see it, we can still work on damage control or something..." Adele said as she took the phone from Jason's hand to check the video out, wondering how bad the situation was, but when she started watching the video, the slightly scared look on her face disappeared and was replaced with bafflement.

"What's wrong with the video?" Adele asked, not understanding the reason behind Jason's exaggerated reaction.

"That is not the question you should be asking... What you should be asking is why a video of me in my living quarters is out on the internet without my knowledge and consent and why the guy that put it there doesn't have a bullet hole in his head?" Jason stated darkly, the aura around him intensifying all of a sudden.

"A bit morbid, but I understand your concerns," Adele said slowly.

"You should be putting a bullet in him from over 3 kilometers away with a McMillan TAC-50 instead of just understanding," Jason scoffed.

"Okay okay, I get it... I'm sorry I disappointed your expectations so can we stop with the morbid talk," Adele burst out.

"Even you can't hit someone with a McMillan TAC-50 from over 3 kilometers away, can you?" Adele scoffed.

"Who said I couldn't?" Jason suddenly replied with a smile.

"... You can't, right?... right?" Adele was repeating her words like a broken record as she stared at Jason who didn't look like he was joking around.

“You’d be surprised by the things I can do, let’s leave it at that,” Jason said with a smirk as he took out his phone from Adele’s hand and clicked on the video again, completely ignoring her baffled look.

Watching the video again, Jason realized that the video wasn’t embarrassing or anything at all as he had perfectly eaten up the dance moves and had even incorporated some moves that weren’t yet present in this timeline at this point.

Another thing was that the video seemed to be gaining likes quickly but looking at the comment section, Jason soon understood why.

Pop Smoke had died on the 19th of February which was just last month so he was kind of a hot topic right now, and Jason had been caught unawares going sturdy and eating up the dance moves of the late OG.

Pop Smoke fans had somehow managed to find the video and thus the video was gaining quite a bit of traction.

Jason didn’t mind gaining traction and was almost feeling thankful to Mylo, but he also did not like being recorded unaware.

It gave him all sorts of chills and it would be annoying if this continued.

Today it was only a video of Jason getting sturdy, tomorrow it could be an even more private video and Jason didn’t like the thought of that.

The thought of a lack of privacy was a bit annoying to think about.

“Now that I think about it, you should know a few real estate agents, right?” Jason suddenly remembered something.

“I don’t know any personally, but there are a few that the agency has relations with so I can check with them,” Adele answered.

“Are you looking to get a new house?” she asked as that was the only thing that could warrant such a question.

“Quite frankly, yes,” Jason nodded in affirmation.

“I’ll ask around then, what are your specifications?” Adele immediately went into agent mode.