

Life at the Top Chapter 130

The next day, Jasper did not leave the hotel at all.

He had been watching Harbor City's entertainment news channel.

Since he had decided to enter the entertainment industry starting in Harbor City, it was necessary for him to learn about this era's entertainment news.

Although he still had memories from his past life, Jasper was not God, hence it was impossible for him to recall what every celebrity did at this point in time.

After a long day, Jasper was considered to have gained something because he finally had a preliminary understanding of the entertainment industry! At least his plan to enter the entertainment industry was much clearer now.

In the afternoon, Henry came to pick Jasper up for lunch.

It was already two o'clock. Others would be having afternoon tea by now.

However, it was not strange at all for a trust fund baby like Henry to have lunch at two o'clock.

When he arrived at the hotel's entrance, Jasper immediately saw Henry's frivolous bearing as he stood next to his sports car coolly.

"Let's go. If we still have time after lunch, I can take you around Harbor City to broaden your worldview," Henry said to Jasper, grinning from ear to ear. He stood next to his Ferrari F12, tapping his car keys on the car's smooth and radiant body.

“Just the two of us?” Jasper thought of something and asked deliberately.

“A few of my friends have already booked a table. They’re all Harbor City’s rich kids. I’ll introduce you to them.”

Henry chuckled before opening the car door and climbing in.

Jasper got into the car and was just about to fasten his seat belt when Henry slammed on the accelerator all the way to the end.

The Ferrari roared like a beast, and all four of its tires scratched wildly against the ground. After releasing a burst of blue smoke, it whizzed forward like an arrow.

Henry deliberately pulled a prank in hopes that he could hear Jasper shriek. Henry let out a boisterous laugh when he saw Jasper staring at him like he was mentally challenged.

Henry said to Jasper, who continued to fasten his seatbelt slowly, “Aren’t you afraid?”

“See the double-decker bus in front of you?” Jasper asked a question that puzzled Henry greatly.

“Yeah,” Henry replied subconsciously.

“Crash into it,” Jasper said coldly.

“Huh!?” Henry looked at Jasper in astonishment.

“Crash into it. I might be scared then.” Jasper’s lips pulled into a devilish arc.

“...You’re a lunatic!”

Henry squeezed the words between clenched teeth.

Harbor City's first-class private kitchen, the Mythical Dragon Kitchen.

The Mythical Dragon Kitchen's concept was similar to the popular private home cuisines that popped up in later generations, except that it was an authentic private kitchen.

Three great chefs were born here.

It was not easy to be rated as a great chef in Harbor City because not only was one required to master traditional cuisines, but one also needed to invent new dishes, all while making sure they remained popular.

A plain bowl of mushroom soup in Mythical Dragon Kitchen could be sold for hundreds of dollars, yet even so, many still rushed over to try it.

It would take half a year to reserve a seat here.

Henry took Jasper into Mythical Dragon Kitchen with a deadpan expression. Amidst the greetings along the way, Henry's expression gradually recovered.

"I'm guessing you don't have first-class chefs in Mainland?" Henry boasted.

"We indeed don't have one because they're all busy teaching your chefs how to cook authentic Mainland cuisines," Jasper said flatly.

Henry was taken aback, then recalled how Harbor City's great chefs were indeed restricted to authentic Mainland cuisines despite numerous attempts to move away from it. Out of the three great chefs, two of them started their careers with Mainland cuisines.

Henry was suddenly bringing contempt upon himself.

“Our private room is upstairs.”

After saying with a sullen expression. Henry walked ahead to lead the way.

Jasper walked up the flight of stairs slowly. As a first-class private kitchen, Mythical Dragon paid utmost importance to their decor. A random mural hanging on the wall of the corridor could easily be an authentic piece of antique. Mythical Dragon Kitchen’s strong financial position was evident.

After coming to the private room upstairs, Henry pushed the door in.