

Life at the Top Chapter 1930

Zed was already waiting in the drawing room when Jasper came over. Although it was the first time that the two

met, the atmosphere was pretty good.

Through his memories of his past life, Jasper knew that Zed was a person of ability and had good character.

The Boyles from his previous life generally kept a low profile. Not only did Zed take charge of the Nine Dragon Corporation without any troubles, but his Ocean City plan was also enough to feed any family for thirty years.

Even so, Zed knew what he was doing, and he never strayed from his plans.

Even around 2010, when the shipping industry was in a free-fall and the Boyles had suffered heavy losses, they tried every means to subsidize the Boyles and helped the Boyles tide over the difficulties.

It was never concerning to use people like this.

After the two shook hands, Jasper smiled and said, "To be honest, I have been busy for so long and I haven't eaten yet. Mr. Walters, have you eaten?"

Zed's eyes lit up.

People from Somerland liked to be at the dinner table, whether they talked about business or not.

The dining table was a place that could easily strengthen a relationship between the people of Somerland.

Plus, one also had to see what occasion it was and what food was served on the dining table.

For example, it would be rare that a business reception would be arranged at lunchtime. Other than that, most parties would be during dinner time. The night was long so the guests could eat and drink. After that, they would go for entertainment together. At the end of the day, both parties would be very close.

However, if one was invited to breakfast, then this would be a very obvious sign of someone expressing their goodwill.

“What a coincidence. I didn’t eat either. Sorry to be such a nuisance,” Zed said with a smile.

Jasper laughed and said, “You’re not a nuisance to me, but we’re being a nuisance to the Laws.”

Although this villa was generally empty, the maids and the kitchen were ready at all times. So, a very Harbor-style breakfast was sent up after a short period.

“The dishes in Harbor City are mostly Harbor cuisine. To be honest, although I am also a southerner, I like strong flavors. I prefer the spicy flavor of the cuisine in Criucia Province. However, I like gazpacho, churros, tortilla, paella, and burritos too.”

Sitting at the dining table, Jasper took a sip of gazpacho and started rambling.

Zed smiled and said, “I was fortunate enough to go to Paradise City on the mainland last year. As someone from Harbor City, I couldn’t eat the food there.

“But I don’t know why, when I ate it, it was so spicy that I was crying. I couldn’t eat it at all. However, the next day I thought about it, and it’s still lingering in my memory until now. I always wanted to try it again, but it was so spicy that I shed tears and hated myself for overestimated my spicy tolerance.”

Through their conversation, Jasper knew that Zed was a well-informed person who knew how to carry a conversation.

After taking some churros, Jasper said, "This shows that Mr. Walters has the potential to be a gourmet. If you can't eat spicy food; you'll still have some regrets in life no matter how exquisite your life is."

With a smile, Zed said, "So I plan to introduce a food city project in Ocean City. The purpose is to allow many domestic cuisines to have the opportunity to enter Harbor City. If it develops well in the later period, I will also introduce various gourmet brands from other countries."

"Food is everything to the people. You can't go wrong with businesses surrounding food. I wonder what you think about this, Mr. Laine."

Jasper smiled and put a churro into his mouth. He answered, "I think it'll work, but Wendy is responsible for the details. After this, you can talk directly to her."

Zed's eyes lit up and he nodded to express his understanding.