

Chapter 2312 Breakfast

The sunlight painted the sky with brilliance. The throngs hurriedly set off for another round of work. The drivers, who were stuck in traffic, looked at their watches anxiously and honked their horns impatiently. The sidewalks were crowded with people.

"Oh my god! I'm late! I'm gonna be late!" There was still half an hour before work when Alexander Laurier was making a dash to work.

Right then, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. "Oh damn! Boss' breakfast! I forgot about my promise!"

He smacked his forehead and wheeled around. "Huh? Since when there's a breakfast shop here? Wasn't it a high-end restaurant before?"

Time was running out. He did not have much time to think. If he could buy breakfast here, he would be able to save at least ten minutes of travel time.

When he stepped into the shop and read the menu placed by the counter, he couldn't help but grumble, "What the hell? Why are they so expensive?"

Oat porridge that cost less than five dollars were sold at a staggering hundred dollar per serving here. The price for other porridges was in that range too.

On the other hand, Brennon was bothered by something in his office at Acme Tech.

Joe Elrod, his subordinate, was frowning and rubbing his stomach. Brennon was concerned.

"What's wrong, Joe? Gastric again?"

Joe nodded. "Can't help it. I've been staying up late to finish the project. My condition isn't getting any better because of my irregular schedule." He yawned.

Brennon shook his head helplessly at Joe's exhausted appearance. "This won't do. Staying up late and skipping breakfast? A man made of steel won't be able to hold much longer either."

Wiping away the tears that welled up in his eyes, Joe complained, "The breakfast problem is partly the fault of this business district. I can't find a single breakfast shop in this huge place."

"Alright, stop complaining. Look at where we are. It's the most strategic business location. Who could afford to buy something from a breakfast shop in this area? Would you pay ten dollars for a bun or fifty dollars for a porridge?"

Joe nodded in agreement. "Geez, that's not something I can imagine with my empty wallet. I can't take it anymore! The investors will be here soon. I should take a nap first."

Instead of getting a reply from Brennon, Joe lay down on the sofa and drifted into a deep sleep.

Meanwhile, the huffing and puffing Alexander finally clocked in five minutes before work. He knocked on the door and received a response from the inside to enter the office.

"Mr. Whitlock, is Mr. Elrod here?"

Brennon glanced at the breakfast and pouted his lips at the couch. After confirming Joe's location, Alexander placed the breakfast on the table before leaving the room. His heart ached so much, for it cost him over two hundred bucks for that breakfast. If it weren't for the time constraint, he would rather take a longer route to buy breakfast.

Time passed, and Brennon woke Joe up. "The investors are almost here. Have some breakfast." Brennon couldn't help but care for his capable subordinate.

Joe fought through the sleepiness and stretched his body. He then shifted his attention to the breakfast in front of him.

"Alex is sensible. He knows that I stayed up late and brought me breakfast." He quickly unwrapped the package with a contented smile.

The next second, a nice fragrance filled the entire office. The breakfast tea's aroma was intoxicating. Just one sniff of it was enough to relieve one's fatigue.