

Life at the Top Chapter 1808

Harbor City.

Zachary was studying the current situation with his team of staff.

However, no matter how the discussion went, his subordinates were still giving the most pessimistic conclusions, so Zachary was in a bad mood.

At this time, his secretary hurriedly walked in and said a few words into his ear. Then, Zachary immediately got up and announced the end of the meeting.

He came all the way downstairs to the company and at this moment, a car drove slowly to the door.

He had been in charge of Law's Corporation for many years. So, no matter where he was at, be it in the country or abroad, it was always the other party receiving him and not the way around. Yet right now, Zachary was like a student waiting for his parents to check his homework. He walked quickly to the side of the car and nervously opened the car door.

Many employees of Law's Corporation, or those who came to Law's Corporation to do business, were beyond shocked when they saw this.

It was not common to see a big shot like Zachary in real life, but today was really an eye-opener. The big shot was actually acting as a bellboy for someone else.

Which big wig was in the car?

Soon, their doubts were answered.

After that, this person also became a bragging topic for most of the people present to tell their relatives and friends in the future.

They saw a lean old master getting out of the car.

His skin is dark, and his eyebrows were sparse and thin, yet, his eyes were bright and full of expression.

However, he was too old and was walking with some difficulty.

This old master who looked more like a farmer than a bigwig was the true bigwig whose sneezes were like claps of thunder in

the global circle of Somerland descendants.

“Old Master Law!”

Immediately, someone exclaimed, revealing the identity of the old master.

Everyone was shocked.

Old Master Law had not shown up in the company for more than ten years since he retired. So why did he show up today? Did something huge happen?”

“Dad, why did you come here in person?”

Zachary was also full of doubt. He walked

forward to help the old master and asked

while he was at it.

The old master pushed his hand away and

said, “I don’t need your help, I can walk b

y myself.

“Find me a large reception room. I have made appointments with the elders from other families. They will all be here soon.”

Old Master Law’s face was calm, and after giving the order, he said, “Also, if Jasper calls you, you can just transfer it to me.

After he said that, the old master walked. into the building.

Zachary’s heart skipped a beat.

He knew that if the old master could treat this matter like this and even make appointments with the few remaining elders in Harbor City, it had to be something huge.

Zachary did not waste any time. He immediately arranged for people to prepare the best and largest reception room. Not only that, but he also asked someone to immediately call the best medical team in Harbor City to be on standby at the company.

After all, these people who were coming soon were very old and their statuses were very high. If any of the old masters got emotional or too excited, it could spell trouble.

Soon, the luxury cars came to the building of Law's Corporation one after another, while the ones who got out of the cars were all old men who had retired from the business world many years ago.

Almost all of the elders from Harbor City's four richest families and the top families under the four who were alive were present.

Of course, the J. Langdons and W. Langdons were not here. They had stated clearly that they did not get along, so of course, they would not be invited to this kind of event.

Soon, the few old men were sitting in the reception room that had been meticulously prepared.

Meanwhile, Old Master Law sat in the

center.

He looked at the old men around him who were around the same age as him and chuckled. "My old friends, it's been so many years and now we're sitting together again. Back then, the financial crisis in Harbor City didn't even force us to this stage."

"Yeah, the last time we sat together to

talk was during the Handover, right?"

The old master from the Boyle family

grinned and said.

Old Master Law nodded and said slowly, "We're old now, and no one knows how much time we have left. Perhaps after I close my eyes tonight, I won't be able to open them tomorrow morning. So, I won't waste everyone's time and I'll get straight to the point..."

When Old Master Law was about to speak,

Zachary's phone rang while he was

standing at the corner near the door.

He lowered his head to look at the caller 1

D and immediately jolted awake.

He quickly walked to the old master and

leaned down to whisper, "Dad, it's

Jasper."

Old Master Law nodded and took the

phone. He said, "The star of the show is

here. Allow me to answer this call."

Half an hour before the trading resumed, Jasper finally called Zachary. However, he did not expect the old master to answer the phone.

"Old Master, how are you?" After Jasper learned who the person on the other end of the line was, he greeted respectfully.

"I'm fine, I'm fine. I can still sleep and eat well. Everything is fine and dandy," Old Master Law said gleefully..

Since he called Zachary but the person who picked up was Old Master Law, Jasper knew everyone had already had a tacit understanding.

However, Jasper still had to say the matter out loud.

"Old Master, I've never been clumsy or negligent in front of you, so this time, I'll go straight to the point. I don't think I can protect the funds in Harbor City in the next opening."

"You can't or you don't want to?"

Old Master Law's question went straight

into Jasper's soul.

This was the first time Jasper found it so difficult to answer a question.

"I am unable to, and I can't."

Jasper took a deep breath and answered, "Sentel's divestment caused a chain reaction in the entire market. If we don't make sacrifices, Somerland's capital will

totally crash. If I let Harbor City spiral into a life-and-death struggle, I might have enough time to flip this chessboard. So, I can only play the game like this.”

“Very well.”

Old Master Law only answered with two words. Then, he continued asking, “Tell me, what will happen if we lose?”

Jasper was stunned.

Then, he thought about this question

properly before replying solemnly, “We’ll

start over if we lose. There will be a day.

where we’ll make a comeback.”

“You may be able to do that, but I don’t

have much time left.”

Old Master Law said softly.

Jasper did not know what to say to that.

“But...”

Old Master Law laughed and continued, When Harbor City was under the rule of the United Kingdom, I once transported a batch of very important goods to the mainland even as the governor of Harbor City asked someone to point a gun to my

head. If I was scared back then, the Laws wouldn’t exist right now.

“Jasper, go ahead. I’ll make a bet with my family.

“Not for you.

“But for Somerland.”

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