

Life at the Top Chapter 1828

Right after Jasper and Jake discussed what they were going to do after the market opened, far away in Harbor City.

Zachary pushed open the door with a tired look. He threw the briefcase onto the sofa, sat down, and raised his hand to loosen the button on his collar. When he saw the empty home, Zachary called out impatiently, "Mrs. Inez? Where's everyone? Didn't I say that I want to have a bowl of dessert every day after getting off work?"

At this time, a servant hurriedly came from the direction of the kitchen. She said aggrievedly, "Mr. Law, yesterday you said you wouldn't want it today."

"I said I wouldn't want it? When did I say that? Do you still want your job?"

Zachary was furious.

Mrs. Inez was feeling very aggrieved. Just as she was about to explain, an old voice could be heard, "Mrs. Inez, you should go on with your business. Zachary is in a bad mood lately, so please don't split hairs with him."

When Mrs. Inez saw Old Master Law's gentle smile on his face, she quickly bowed and said, "Old Master, you are here. It's great that you're here. I'll go on with my business now."

After Mrs. Inez left, Zachary said gloomily, "Dad, why are you here?"

"Did something happen to the company?"

Old Master Law sat across from Zachary and asked.

Zachary sighed and said, "Several companies we hold are currently being investigated by the United States Ministry of Commerce, and no business activities are allowed during the investigation. Therefore, the contracts we have with

those companies will be breached. Now,

those companies are seeking compensation from us. I am seriously in deep trouble."

Old Master Law said, "If the company has no problems, then they can just investigate however they want. They won't find anything anyway."

Zachary smiled bitterly, "Dad, do you still

not know how those people are? Even if there are no problems, they are suspending our business for the sake of this investigation. After doing this for a few months, it doesn't matter how good the performance is, the company will be finished. Plus, we also have to face compensation lawsuits from our partners for breach of contract."

"These costs are expected. The others are in a similar situation, and it is not just us, right?" Old Master Law asked.

Zachary had a gloomy expression. He nodded and said, "Yes, especially the Boyles. Almost all shipping involving the United States has been halted and the losses are extremely heavy. Now those cargo owners have to call another ship to pick up their cargo on the high seas. All the expenses must be paid for by the family, not to mention overdue compensation. However, the cost of transshipment itself is an astronomical

figure.

"I also heard that the Boyles'

granddaughter, the one who was studying

in the United States, was also taken away for investigation. Right now, they do not know whether she is even alive. They did everything they could, but they still could not contact her. They are panicking right now.”

Old Master Law raised his snow-white eyebrows and said, “Did our friend in the United States try looking for her?”

“They tried, but the United States government is being very stubborn. It’s useless no matter what anyone says,” Zachary said angrily.

“She is just a female international student in her twenties, and she has nothing to do with these things. They’re just looking for a reason to detain people. What insufferable bullies!”

“It’s useless to say anything now. Contact Jasper to see if he can do anything about it. Money doesn’t matter, it’s just something trivial, but we can’t let anything happen to her,” Old Master Law said.

Nodding, Zachary sighed, “Now I can only

ask Jasper. I didn’t expect that one day, we would also ask Jasper for help.”

“Why? Do you feel uncomfortable with that?” Old Master Law asked with a smile.

“Dad.”

Zachary sighed and said, “I admire Jasper very much, and you know this. I will help him as much as I can and will do so very willingly. To put it bluntly, I treat him of our entire family and even all of Harbor City capital to help him. What will we do in the future now that our foundation has been hollowed out?”

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