

Life at the Top Chapter 1888

"Dad, our company has been seized for review!?"

It was slightly later when Channing heard the news. He raced over to Weston's office and barged in with this question.

Just then, Weston was having an emergency meeting with several of Channing's uncles.

Weston had a gloomy expression on his face as he said, "It's been seized. I just got the news that people from the taxation department and Department of Food and Drug Administration have arrived at the company's headquarters. Nearly all our land has been sealed off."

The muscles on Weston's face twitched as he spoke. He had never had something like this happen during the many years he had been in charge of the Habers family business.

"How's that possible? What about our friends and contacts in those departments? What did they say?" Channing asked frantically.

As the heir, he knew perfectly well that his privilege and power came from his family. He would also be in trouble if his family's business ran into difficulties.

It concerned every aspect of his life, so of course he was frantic.

Weston's face was a pale shade of green as he said, "It's no use. No one is of any use because the order came right from the province magistrate's office. No one can do anything about it. Who would dare go to

the provincial magistrate and help put in a good word for us?"

"That doesn't make sense. We didn't

offend anyone..."

Channing was in the middle of his sentence when his gaze met Weston's. A name flashed through the father and son's minds.

"Jasper Laine!"

Channing yelled out those two words in astonishment.

"But we just ended' our phone call a short while ago. Does he hold that much power!?"

"He needed just half an hour to contact the magistrate and use his power to mess with us!?"

Channing's dismayed exclamations caused the look on Weston's face to turn even uglier.

Just then, Weston's phone rang.

"It's from a friend who works in Swallow

Capital. I asked him to look into

something a while ago. Let me take this first."

Everyone in the office held their breath and stared at Weston when they heard what he said. No one dared make a sound.

"Mr. Haddow, it's me, Weston," Weston immediately said after answering the phone.

He had not expected the person on the other end of the line to be in an even greater panic than him.

"Weston, what are you doing? How could you have offended Swallow Capital now?"

Weston was at a total loss as he said, "Mr. Haddow, you know how I am. I've always stayed in Raydon and had no ties with Swallow Capital except for you. How could I have offended Swallow Capital? Besides, how could a small family like mine have the guts to throw our weight around in a place like Swallow Capital?"

"You won't admit it even to me?"

The person on the other end of the line sounded visibly angered as he said, went around asking about you and got so frightened I broke into a cold sweat. Tell me, you aren't attending the economic forum at Waterhoof City today, right?"

Weston said indignantly, "I'm not attending. It's got nothing to do with me anyway. Come on, am I a criminal just because I refuse to attend a forum?"

"God, it wouldn't have been an issue if you didn't attend, but you shouldn't have been so final with your words. Not to mention, you said them to Jasper Laine. Do you know what kind of person he is?"

Mr. Haddow sighed and said, "On paper, this economic forum hosted by Jasper Laine will discuss private capital, but in reality, it's got a lot of support from the

officials. Do you know who's attending? Mr. McNeal himself from the Ministry of Finance is attending it with his people.

Weston exclaimed, "How's that possible? Jasper is just a businessman..."

"He's indeed a businessman, but haven't you taken a look at who he works for now? He works for the country!

"Now, Swallow Capital is counting on

Jasper to step up and take the lead!"

Mr. Haddow said ruefully, "The current situation is that the West wants to launch a sneak attack on the domestic financial market and bring down Somerland's economic development. If you take this into account, Jasper is suited to be a leader in private capital. He's hosting this economic forum to resolve this matter.

"But look at what you did. You refused to get involved in this matter just because grain prices were rising. That can be ignored, but look at the attitude you showed Jasper, as well as the way you spoke to him. Do you know how you're acting?"

"If they're nice, you'll be called selfish. If they decide to exaggerate things, you'll be a double-faced traitor!"

It was not just Weston, the entirety of the Habers family felt a layer of cold sweat form on their foreheads when they heard that. Panicked expressions appeared on their faces.

"Mr. Haddow, you know what sort of person I am. I did not have that intention!" Weston hurriedly explained.

"So what if I know? The problem lies with what the higher-ups think!"

"You've got a bounty on your head now. The higher-ups think you're ignoring the greater good for personal gain, and Mr. McNeal is coming over to conduct the investigation into the Habers family himself and find out if you have any offshore capital. Mr. Habers, you have to be honest with me. Do you?"

Mr. Haddow's voice on the other end of the line turned solemn as he arranged his features into a serious expression.

He had already decided that if the Habers family showed even the slightest hint of having offshore capital, he would cut ties with the Habers family immediately.

He did not have the guts to get involved in something that was such a big deal.

Weston immediately said, "Mr. Haddow, I swear on my entire family's life that the Habers family has zero offshore capital!"

Mr. Haddow felt slightly more at ease when he heard that, and sighed before saying, "That's good. At least it won't be as serious as anticipated."

But more trouble is probably coming your way since there's a bounty hanging over your head now.'

"Mr. Haddow, you have to help me," Weston said frantically.

Mr. Haddow laughed bitterly and said, Help you? What means do I have to help you? You have to address the root cause of the problem. Go to whoever caused you to get into this trouble in the first place and ask them for help.

"Listen to me. You must go to Jasper Laine immediately. If he's willing to not hold it against you, the Habers family might come out the other end unscathed. If not, you're on your own."

Mr. Haddow hung up after saying that.

Weston felt as if he had been wrung inside out as he put his phone down. He glanced at Channing and said, "Find a way to get in touch with Jasper Laine immediately."

Channing looked near to tears as he wailed, "But I don't have his number. I only got in touch with him because I called then little prince."

"Then call the little..."

Weston did not finish his sentence before changing his mind and saying, "No, go to Waterhoof City immediately! We can't afford to waste even another second!"