

# Life at the Top Chapter 1870

“They are going to go all the way to the end with Jasper without caring about the consequences. All of the families have shaken their own foundations while risking huge losses just to lift Jasper up. I think those old farts have all gone crazy!” Sawyer cursed in a low voice full of resentment.

Kennedy glanced at Sawyer and the corners of his mouth rose into a slight curve that was not easy to detect.

He knew why Sawyer was so angry,

It was because Sawyer lost his seat on the committee during the Harbor City Business Federation election.

The organization was established decades ago and dated back to when Harbor City was still under the jurisdiction of the United Kingdom.

At that time, Harbor City copied the United Kingdom’s model. In order to facilitate the management of the increasingly prosperous Harbor City business community, the United Kingdom established this organization under the Harbor City government.

This organization had been serving as a committee member of Harbor City’s top family since its establishment. It could even be regarded as a recognition of top families by the Harbor City government.

Only by becoming a member of this committee could one be qualified to call themselves rich and powerful.

However, in this election, Sawyer lost the committee seat that the Atticus family had maintained for the last 50 years.

Although this was only a nominal honorary seat, the more deeply rooted the rich and famous were, the more they needed this.

After all, Harbor City was not as good as the mainland where there was vast land and rich resources. Harbor City was too small, and the economy was outrageously developed. Therefore, the competition among the rich was also very high. Thus, if you were low-key, you would soon be forgotten.

The Atticus family's current situation was not looking good, and at the same time, they were being boycotted by Harbor City.

It would be very strange if they were still in a good mood.

Sawyer turned his head when he seemed to have noticed Kennedy's sarcasm. Then, he asked with a smile, "I haven't seen your father for a long time. I heard he's recuperating."

Kennedy was taken aback. He narrowed his eyes and said faintly, "My father is getting older, and he has been recuperating for more than a year and a half. If there's nothing urgent, we seldom disturb him."

Currently, the strongest asset in rich families like theirs might not be wealth or power. Instead, it was the presence of their old master, who may or may not still be alive.

As long as the old master was still around, the family would stand tall and nothing would happen.

Why were the Laws still at the height of their powers even though it felt as if they were slowly distancing themselves from the rest of the bigwigs in Harbor City?

It was because Old Master Law was still around.

And even among all the old masters, Old Master Law was still the absolute top.

As for Wallace, the old master of the W. Langdons, he was indeed not in good shape in recent years. The old master's

condition plummeted in an instant when the W. Langdons were isolated. He was still lying in the hospital and had not come out until now.

Although the doctor said that there were no life-threatening conditions for the time being, everyone could feel that the old man's life was slowly depleting, and it was only a matter of time until he passed.

Moreover, this kind of thing had to be kept secret in the family, but there was no airtight wall in the world. No matter how secret it was, it was still a fact that the old master had not shown his face for a long time, and it would eventually be noticed by someone with ulterior motives like the Atticus family.

"You're right. The old master is getting older, so it's better not to disturb him with these annoying things," Sawyer said with a smile.

"By the way, I know a medical team and they are the world's top experts for treating heart failure. Would you like to introduce them to you?"

As soon as he said this, Kennedy's expression tightened, and then he turned his head to look at Sawyer coldly.