Life at the Top Chapter 1906 - 1910

Wendy planned to continue work after taking a shower.

After all, she had not traveled to Harbor City for a vacation. They had signed on various collaboration projects that she needed to keep an eye on herself.

Moreover, she needed to pick out areas that were unsuitable or unreasonable as soon as possible so they could be taken care of, as it would be harder to deal with them if they waited until they actually started working on the project.

Just then, her phone began ringing.

Wendy had initially decided against answering the phone as it was from an unknown number but then she decided to answer because she noticed it was a number from Harbor City and was worried it was from one of their partners.

"Hello. Wendy Schuler speaking."

The other end of the line went silent momentarily before a woman's melodious voice rang out.

"Anna Law speaking."

Wendy raised her eyebrows.

In an instant, despite having been exposed to all sorts of scenarios in the past, she still felt panic and confusion wash over her.

She had never imagined Anna would have the guts to contact her of her own accord.

At the end of the day, Wendy had a higher standing, as she was Jasper's actual girlfriend and fiancé.

Was Anna taking the initiative to contact

her and provoke her because she had the

advantage of being on her home turf?

Wendy's rage rose when she thought of that.

No matter how weak and gentle a woman usually seemed, she would rise to be stronger than anyone else when defending her relationship and her children.

Despite this, Wendy had never been a weak-natured woman.

"This is a surprising phone call."

Anna chuckled when she heard what Wendy said. "You visited the Boyle family. My house isn't that far away from their house, why didn't you come to visit me too?"

Wendy replied calmly, "The reason I did not go is not that I'm afraid of you or anyone else. Instead, it's because Jasper will be in charge of the collaboration with the Law family, and I will not be involved in any way. Thus, I didn't see the need to disrupt your daily lives."

"You've already arrived at Harbor City. As host, I must make sure you are entertained adequately. Are you interested in gazing over the night view at Victoria Harbor?"

Wendy had no reason to turn down Anna's invitation, and there was no way she would do that

If she did, she would lose the upper hand and appear as if she were afraid of Anna.

"What's the address?"

"I'll text you.

The two women hung up the phone after that.

An address soon appeared in Wendy's inbox.

Wendy stood and got changed after glancing at the address.

About ten minutes later, an MPV quietly

exited The Westin's basement.

At the same time, several young men dressed in floral shirts squatting on the opposite end of the street immediately snuffed out their cigarettes when they noticed this. They began making phone calls as they clambered into their car to give chase.

"Mr. Phoenix, the lady has left!"

A normal -looking Toyota followed the MPV as it drove along the street. About seven to eight minutes later, two more vehicles pulled out from a fork in the road. One of those vehicles was a van.

The cars began surrounding the vehicles

instinctively.

Finally, when the MPV pulled onto a sparsely populated side road, all the cars revved their engines and forced the MPV to stop on the roadside.

A strong-looking young man dressed in a jacket and with tattoos all over his arm pulled the van's door open as he strutted over to the MPV, grinning as he knocked on the window.

Wendy rolled the window down and stared woodenly at the heavily tattooed guy.

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"Wow, gorgeous,"

The man's drool nearly dribbled out of his mouth when he got his first look at

Wendy.

However, soon after, his features twisted

themselves together into a creepy

expression as he raised his arm and

revealed the pistol he held. He pointed the

muzzle against Wendy's head and

grinned as he said, "Hey gorgeous. I bet

you don't want to die when you're so rich

and good-looking, right? So, put your

phone down."

Wendy quietly set her phone aside. She

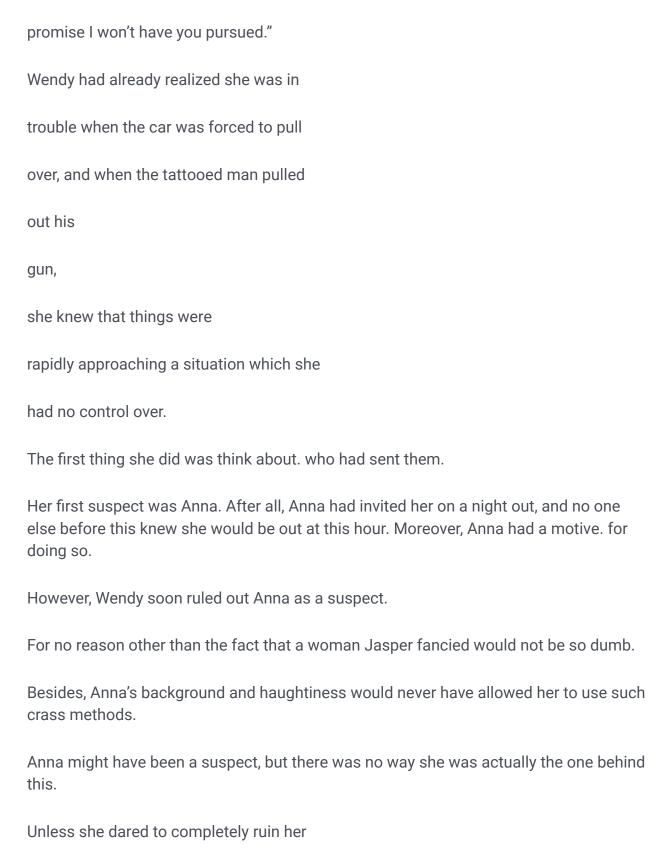
was still cool as a cucumber despite

having a gun to her head.

"I don't care who sent you, or what you

want to do. I can give you ten times the

amount you were initially paid, and I



relationship with Jasper. Wendy was confident in how important

she was to Jasper.

A greedy look glinted in the tattooed man's eyes as he said, "Ten times the price? I might never be able to spend that much money in my whole life."

Wendy asked cooly, "What do you think you should do to me to ensure you're still alive to receive whatever benefits the person who hired you will give you?"

The tattooed man chuckled and said, "Alright gorgeous. Stop stalling My name's Phoenix. You can call me Phoenix or Mr. Phoenix, either one works. I would like to get to know you. Please come with me.

"Don't worry, I won't do much to someone of your social standing. But that's only if you work with me. If not, I can't promise I won't do anything unkind, alright?"

Mr. Phoenix spoke in a polite tone throughout this, but his gun never moved away from Wendy's head once.

fost as he finished speaking, his wrist shuddered slightly as he shifted his pistol and aimed it at the driver's seat. He pulled the trigger...

Bang!

The gunshot reverberated throughout the

night air.

Despite how mentally strong Wendy was,

she could not help but shudder as she sat i

n the car.

She glanced at the driver, whose eyes were tightly shut as his body was drenched with blood and his breathing weakened. She did not say anything about how the driver had nothing to do with all this, because she knew it was a pointless thing to do.

"Sorry, gorgeous. You must be scared, right? But I had no choice. We would have been in a lot of trouble if your driver called the police, so I had to take care of him."

As Wendy gazed at the frosty look in Mr. Phoenix's eyes despite the grin on his face, she did not say much more as she immediately opened the door.

"I can come with you, but you should prepare yourselves to pay for what you've done."

Mr. Phoenix felt a wave of shame wash over him as he gazed at Wendy, who had not panicked and remained calm despite the situation she was in.

After all, he was a gangster who seemed impressive on the surface. He had young girls at his beckon who would smile and flatter him, but these women were no match for a woman like Wendy.

It was possible they were not even the

same species. Wendy probably thought someone like

him was equivalent to trash, right?

When those thoughts occurred to Mr. Phoenix, the grin disappeared from his face as he pointed at the van and said, "Get in. My brothers will take you to a secret place."

After watching Wendy get into the van, M r. Phoenix took Wendy's phone out from the MPV and stomped on it, making sure i It was crushed before he turned and got into the van.

The vehicles vanished even more quickly than they had appeared. Soon, only the MPV with its open doors were left at the Scene.

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Time slowly ticked past. The coffee grew.

cold and was exchanged for a fresh cup as

Anna spent over an hour waiting at an

open-air cafe at Victoria Harbor.

"Could she be too afraid to come?"

The thought occurred to Anna, but she

soon dismissed it.

She had never met Wendy before, and

Wendy had always kept a low profile as

she spent all her time at JW Company.

However, based on the brief exchange

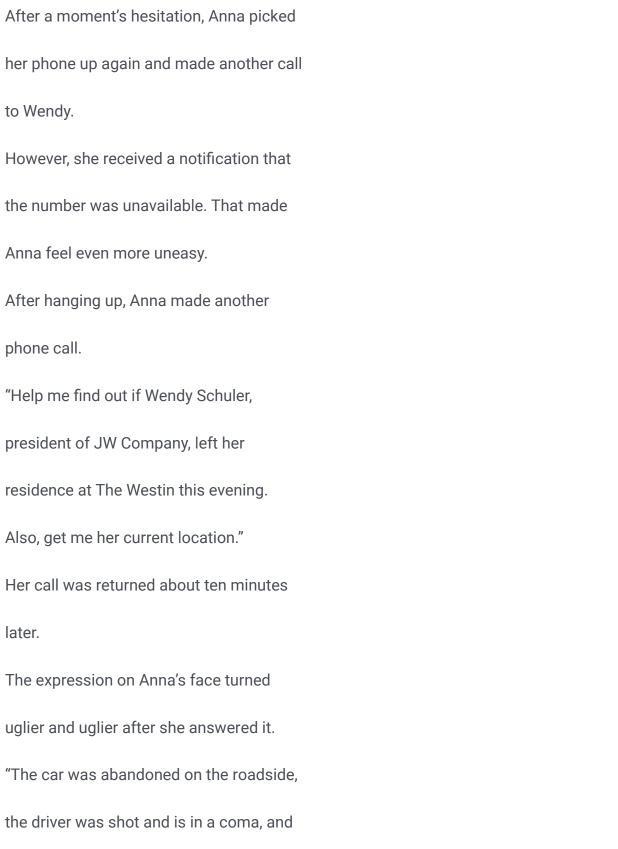
they had on the phone just now, Anna

could tell that Wendy was no ordinary

woman.

There was no way she was too afraid to

come.



Wendy is missing!? "It's the year 2001 now. Harbor City is no longer the gangster-run city it once was, but something like this could still happen!? "Look into it! Launch an investigation immediately! Harbor City will fall into shambles if anything happens to Wendy Schuler!". Anna was in a rage as she hung up the phone, a rare feeling of panic washing over her. She could not imagine what would happen If Jasper found out Wendy was in trouble. Jasper might seem gentle and docile on the outside, but in reality, a ferocious wolf was slumbering within the man's spirit.

When she thought of that, Anna immediately called Henry.

However.., no one answered the phone despite her making three separate calls. The expression on Anna's face grew even uglier. Finally, when she learned of Henry's whereabouts from the family bodyguard, she immediately sped over in her car. T3 Ravers was one of the most high-end bars in Harbor City now, and it was where countless rich heirs congregated. The bar owned a parking lot that could hold up to 50 cars at a time. In Harbor City, where land was one of the most expensive things to own, this showed just now unordinary the owner of the bar was. Each parking spot was reserved for a particular license plate. Those who weren't rich heirs would have no way of parking their cars there. However, that night, a Maserati pulled up right in front of the bar's entrance, giving the employee working there a huge shock. Before he could say anything, Anna pushed the Maserati's door open and got out. "Hey, you can't park here. Move!" The employees here had seen all sorts of rich heirs before, and a Maserati was one of the most commonly seen things around. Thus, they did not bother being polite.

Anna could not be bothered with his waffle and asked, "Which room is Henry Law in?"

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The employee seemed momentarily

stunned before he said, "Who the f*ck are

you? Do you know what this place is? You

Before he could finish, Anna interrupted

him and said, "My name is Anna Law. I'm

Henry Law's younger sister. My father is

Zachary Law. Is that enough for you!?"

The employee got a huge shock and felt their scalp go numb from fright.

"Mr... Mr. Law is in Bijou Hall..."

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Anna walked right in without waiting for

the employee to apologize.

After making her way through the noisy

dance floor and seated areas, Anna

arrived at Bijou Hall, where she raised a

foot and kicked the door open.

A loud crash ensued as the light from the

corridor spilled into the dimmed room. Several young men dancing with the girls were just about to begin yelling at her, but they fell silent upon seeing Anna standing at the door. Henry was also stunned. "Holy sh*t, what are you doing here!?" Henry lifted his head off the girl's chest and stared at Anna as he asked in disbelief. Anna saw the smudges of lipstick on Henry's face and also noticed how disheveled the girl beside him looked. She felt so angry that she wanted to slap him. While gritting her teeth, Anna said, "Kick out these trashy women, and your garbageNever mind, let them stay. They might be useful."

Although Henry had no idea why Anna was speaking so seriously and why she t was so angry, he still waved his arms at the girls present and said, "Alright, alright. That's it for tonight. You should leave."

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The girl who had been sitting next to him was just minutes away from getting a tip. and she said stubbornly, "Come on Mr. Law. Who's this woman? Why should wer leave just because she said so? She can join us if she wants to..."

The girl had not finished speaking before Henry slapped her across the face. Henry jabbed a finger at the stunned girl and shouted, "B*tch, didn't you hear me

tell you to leave? I'll rip you to shreds if you don't leave now, got it!?" Tears glistened in the girl's eyes as she scurried away in terror.

The other young men hurriedly made the

girls next to them leave when they witnessed that.

In an instant, the room fell silent. The only people left inside were several young men, who looked like young children in trouble as they stood in a line in front of Anna.

Anna could not be bothered to lecture Henry right now. Instead, she said, "Don't blame me for coming here and ruining your fun. If you want someone to blame, you can blame Jasper Laine."

Henry was stunned. He thought Anna had

already found out that Jasper had asked

him to keep an eye on her.

However, he had no idea how. He had not

even begun carrying out the task, so how

could Anna know of this unless she could

predict the future?

"Haha, what does this have to do with

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Anna said irritably, "Do you have any contacts in the gangs? They're the best at finding people, and I have a feeling that the gangs already have something to do with this. There's no way a righteous person would utilize such tactics.

"Try and contact everyone you can in the gangs. And get your friends here to do something too. They spend their days messing around, so I bet they're waiting for a chance to suck up to you. Here's a chance for them to do so. Let's see if they can find any clues."

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Anna managed to pull Henry out of his

blind rage and help him regain some of

his sanity.

Teeth gritted, Henry turned to the men

beside him and said, "Everyone, you've

heard just what happened. Perhaps some o

f you here have no idea who Wendy

Schuler is, but if you go home and ask

your dads, you'll know that she's a

woman who must be kept safe at all costs!

"So, contact everyone you know, and poke

your nose in as many places as you can.

You have to find her even if it means turning all of Harbor City upside down!" The young men exchanged glances before saying in unison, "Don't worry, Mr. Law. We will give it our all." Everyone had areas where they excelled.. These young men would be fumbling blindly in the dark if you told them to finalize business deals and draft contracts. However, everyone was put on earth for a purpose. In terms of merrymaking and using unscrupulous methods, these young men would be unstoppable if they decided to put their powers together.

Thus, when Henry told his friends to take action, it was like casting a wide net out into the open sea.

For now, they had no idea of its efficacy, but they knew that the news spread at and alarmingly fast rate.

The gangs in Harbor City that had since faded from the spotlight and made the switch to more respectable professions began receiving news that a major figure in Harbor City was in search of someone.

At the same time, after a moment's

hesitation, Anna decided to call Jasper. There was no way she could keep something like this a secret from Jasper,

and it would not be right for her to do so

either.

Anna knew what she should do when it came to a major matter of principles like these.

Jasper was bidding farewell to Mr. McNeal when he received Anna's call.

Mr. McNeal was a busy man who had plenty to take care of every day. It was an unstable time in politics now, and it had already been a great feat for him to take the time and travel to Waterhoof City to attend the economic forum. Naturally, he needed to return to Swallow Capital immediately now that the economic forum had come to a close.

When Jasper felt the vibrations coming

from his phone, he glanced at the caller ID

and smirked.

He had a feeling that Anna was going to

satirize him because she knew that Wendy

was in Harbor City.

There would be no shortage of sarcasm.

Jasper felt a headache coming when he

thought of Anna's unparalleled eloquence.

"Why, Mr. Laine, is there a phone call

you're afraid to answer?" Mr. McNeal laughed when he saw the

troubled expression on Jasper's face.

Jasper chuckled bitterly and said to Mr. McNeal, "It's a rather important call. Please give me a minute, Mr. McNeal. I'll take care of this quickly."

No matter what, he had to talk to Anna if she was calling. However, Jasper could not just give Mr. McNeal the cold shoulder, which is why he immediately explained.

Mr. McNeal was an understanding person, and he waved a hand dismissively as he said, "Take all the time you need."

Jasper pressed the answer button. He had already come up with a defense plan for Anna's incoming attacks. He would first tell her a bunch of nonsense and then escape by using Mr. McNeal's presence as an excuse.

However, the smile vanished from Jasper's face as he listened to what Anna said.

More than ten seconds passed, and Jasper had not said anything yet. However, the tips of his fingers began turning white as hi e tightened his grip on his phone.

Mr. McNeal was a smart man who had good observational skills.

Although he had not been taking detailed notes on Jasper, he could still tell that the person on the other end of the line had brought bad news when he saw Jasper. showing such intense and abnormal reactions.

However, Mr. McNeal had no idea what had happened until Jasper hung up the phone.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ Soon, Jasper spoke. "Please help me do two things."