Life at the Top Chapter 1911 - 1915

"First, I will issue a reward to Harbor City

in my own name. If anyone can find

Wendy, or provide clues to help us find

Wendy, I will personally offer 100 million

Somer Dollars as a cash reward.

"Secondly, issue a diplomatic note to the

Harbor City government in the name of J

W Company. Ask them to use any and all

means to help locate Wendy. The reward

mentioned just now is equally valid for

the Harbor City Government. This reward i

s for all individuals and organizations.

"In addition to this, I will rush to Harbor

City tomorrow morning. Help me convey

this message: JW Company and I will do

whatever it takes to find Wendy!"

On the other end of the phone, Anna replied softly. Then, they both hung up the phone. This was not the time to talk about other things. The most important thing right now was to find Wendy. After he saw Jasper hanging up, Mr. McNeal immediately said, "Ms. Wendy, the president of JW Company, went missing in Harbor City?" Although Mr. McNeal did not know what Jasper heard on the phone, he could easily infer the news from what Jasper replied. Jasper nodded, but underneath his seemingly calm expression, there was a huge storm such that even at this moment, his fingers were still trembling slightly. It was because of anger, but also because of fear. He could not allow anything to happen to Wendy. "An hour ago, Wendy came out of the hotel with just the driver, but after that, the car was found parked on the side of the road. The driver suffered a few gunshot wound and he's being treated now. However, Wendy disappeared." Upon hearing what Jasper said, Mr. McNeal's face was terrifyingly dark. Although he had not met Wendy before,

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since the higher-ups chose Jasper as the

key figure, he must have conducted

numerous comprehensive investigations o

n Jasper, and Mr. McNeal naturally knew

the relationship between him and Wendy.

From how Mr. McNeal saw this, Wendy

could replace Jasper to manage JW

Company when Jasper was away, so it

seemed that she was of great significance t

o both JW Company and Jasper.

Yet, at this crucial point, someone had

kidnapped Wendy.

There was no doubt they had gone over

the line.

However, Mr. McNeal was more worried

that Jasper would be affected by this

incident, which would seriously affect

their future plans.

One had to know that tomorrow was

Sunday, and the day after tomorrow was

Monday, at which point the trading would

commence.

Whether it was the United States or the

domestic financial market, the core of their strategy was Jasper.

If Jasper was affected by this incident, the scope of the impact would be immense.

This was what Swallow Capital was absolutely unwilling to see.

"Jasper, we must not mess up at this time.

Don't worry. If Ms. Wendy is being kidnapped at this time, then the person who kidnapped her must be after you. In this case, her safety can be guaranteed for the time being. As long as nothing goes wrong for a while, then the government will definitely try its best to help"

As he said this, Mr. McNeal paused for a while and added, "It doesn't matter if it's the Harbor City government or Swallow Capital."

This statement could be taken as a promise.

A high-level promise.

Which was typically absolutely impossible for high-ranking personnel like Mr. McNeal to make.

"Thank you, Mr. McNeal."

Jasper knew what Mr. McNeal was worried about. He said in a calm tone, This time, no matter who is the culprit, I will make them regret it for the rest of their life.

"Since we can't find her now, then the most important thing right now is to get some clues about her whereabouts. How big is Harbor City? With a 100 million reward, the kidnappers will immediately see the power of the people."

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Jasper was not worried that he would not

find Wendy.

Just as he said, Harbor City was small, but

7.5 million people were packed into such a

tiny place.

Hence, in Harbor City, so long as there

was enough money and enough

manpower, it would be impossible for him

to not find any clues unless Wendy

disappeared from this world.

With the resources and abilities that

Jasper currently had, he could find those

bold kidnappers in the shortest time as

long as there was even the slightest clue.

What he was worried about now was that

Wendy might encounter some unexpected
events.

Mr. McNeal's analysis was very
reasonable, and Jasper figured that these
kidnappers must have kidnapped Wendy
because of him and would not do anything
to Wendy. After all, she still had to remain
in their hands to act as a bargaining chip to threaten him.

However, it was better to be safe than

However, it was better to be safe than

sorry.

Harbor City was notoriously chaotic ten years back. There was a thief of the century who covered himself with bombs and swaggered over to abduct Half-the Harbor Langdon's son. Then, he swaggered to Half-the-Harbor Langdon t o ask for 'pocket money'. It was hard to say whether another equally mentally-ill person was at work here.

If that was the case, it would not help even if Jasper sliced that person into pieces afterward if something really happened to Wendy.

Mr. McNeal looked at Jasper seriously for a while and seemed to be assured that Jasper was not affected by the sudden blow. Therefore, Mr. McNeal was also slightly relieved.

"I will inform Swallow Capital of this matter as soon as possible. If necessary, we can deploy the special power of Harbor City directly."

Mr. McNeal said through gritted teeth.

Right now, Jasper's importance was self

evident.

Neither Swallow Capital nor he wanted to

see any accidents surrounding Jasper.

Thus, if the situation was urgent, he

would persuade Swallow Capital to

directly use the armed forces.

"No."

Unexpectedly, Jasper refused.

As Mr. McNeal looked at him with

stunned eyes, Jasper said, "Our domestic

situation has attracted the attention of

most countries around the world,

especially the United States. The reason

why the United States government is not

involving themselves and only used Wall

Street capital to cause trouble is that

they're not yet able to bring things up to the national level. "And Harbor City is an extremely special place, Harbor City citizens govern Harbor City, which is a rule set by great men. Harbor City is not a city on the mainland. Once Swallow Capital uses its power in Harbor City, it will instantly arouse international public opinion and an uproar. Most importantly, this is tantamount to giving the United States government an excellent excuse." When Jasper said this, he continued through gritted teeth, "I will keep this matter under control and solve it through civilian means. I asked for help from the Harbor City

When Jasper said this, he continued through gritted teeth, "I will keep this matter under control and solve it through civilian means. I asked for help from the Harbor City government because she went missing in Harbor City. It's normal if the Harbor City government uses the police or other nation's mob ruled department to investigate, so no one can say anything about that. However, it will be different if Swallow Capital intervenes, so let me solve it myself.

"If I can't protect my woman after leading JW to this point and still need help from Swallow Capital, I might as well just quit."

After Jasper's words, Mr. McNeal looked a t Jasper deeply. For a long time, he did not say anything. Instead, he patted Jasper on the shoulder heavily.

He had been in the official career for his whole life. Now, 99.99% of ordinary folks

from Somerland could only look up to him but never get to his status in their entire lifetime. Yet, he was educated by Jasper on this sort of thing.

This made Mr. McNeal a little bit emotional, but at the same time, he felt more grateful.

"Pay close attention to it and don't take the initiative to intervene. However, going overboard will never be tolerated."

This was the last thing Mr. McNeal said to Jasper before boarding the plane.

After sending away Mr. McNeal, Jasper inhaled sharply and made a call.

"Julian, go to Waterhoof City with your senior in the shortest time possible. We'll set off to Harbor City immediately."

This call was made to Julian, who was given a long vacation because of his wedding.

Yes, Julian got married some time ago.

However, at that time, Jasper had a lot on his plate and he could not attend in person, but even so, he prepared everything he should for Julian.

Meanwhile, aside from his elder sister, Julian also had a senior, which Jasper also gave time off to.

Now, Jasper had to interrupt Julian's wedding leave.

Julian did not hesitate or waste time asking what happened on the other end of the phone. Instead, he immediately replied, "Okay, I will be there in two hours."

After hanging up, Jasper looked at the dark night sky above the airport, his eyes cold and murderous.

With the rise of his wealth and status, Jasper had seldom been furious, and there were increasingly fewer things worthy of his emotion.

Yet, this time, these people dared to touch Wendy, which was equivalent to provoking Jasper. If these people were not given a painful blow and made to bleed, then this kind of thing might happen again in the future.

This was something Jasper would never
accept.
Harbor City.
Although the night was getting darker, a
piece of news caused a sensation
throughout Harbor City.
In the past two days, Jasper, the boss of J
W, an influential mainland company in
Harbor City, released a reward for all of
society to find a group of kidnappers.
Those who found these kidnappers or
even provided valuable clues could get 100.
million as a reward
This caused an uproar among the people i
n Harbor City.
It was 100 million.

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Moreover, with Jasper's title of the richest

man in the young generation in the

mainland and also the good news about J

W Company that the news media had

blown up over the past few days, no one

would doubt that this was fake.

However, there was a problem here.

That was, so far, no one knew what the

group of kidnappers looked like. They

only knew that it was a group of

kidnappers of unknown number and

appearance who had kidnapped Wendy,

the president of JW.

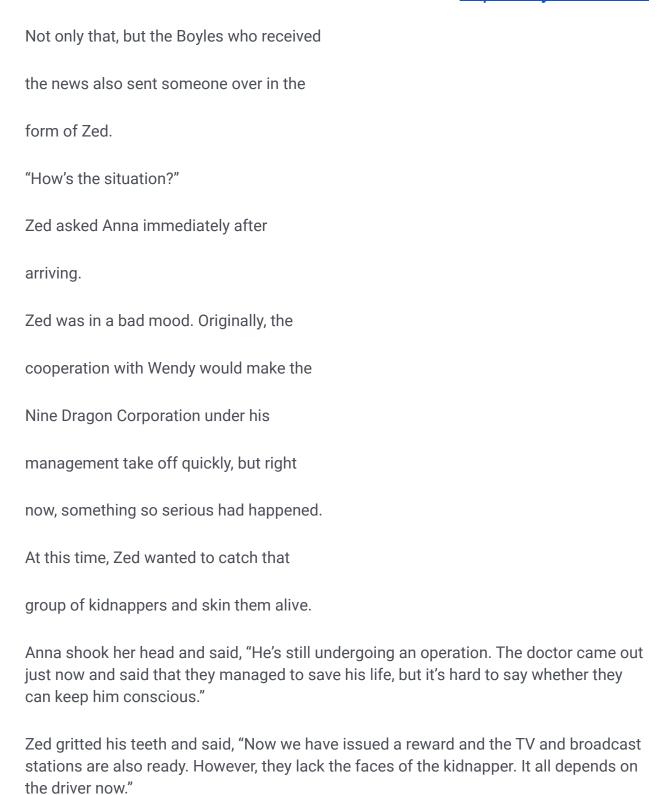
Thus, the driver who was still in the

hospital was extremely important as he

might have seen the kidnappers.

Anna and Zachary came to the scene in

person.



At this moment, the lights in the operating room suddenly went out.

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The operation was over.

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When they learned that the operation was over, both Anna and Zed walked to the door and waited.

Not long after, the surgeon walked out of the operating room.

At this moment, although he had just finished a major operation that lasted a few hours, he did not dare to neglect the two even though he was exhausted.

Aside from the surgeon, the arrival of Anna and Zed shocked the hospital's director and two deputy directors to come and accompany them personally. Even though he was the number one surgeon in treating a gunshot wound to the heart, he did not dare to put on airs at this moment.

"Dr. Molesley, how is the patient now? Will he regain consciousness?"

Anna directly asked the surgeon.

The surgeon took off his mask and immediately replied, "The operation is considered a success. The patient's body is not weak, which saved us a lot of time in the rescue.

"He should be able to regain

consciousness immediately if my

predictions are not wrong, but the patient.

is still under anesthesia now. He'll take

about 10 to 20 minutes to wake up and be

sent out. If you have any questions at that

time, you can directly ask him."

Anna and Zed looked at each other and

breathed sighs of relief at the same time.

This was the best news they had heard in

hours.

"Thank you for your hard work, Dr.

Molesley. There will be a generous gift for

you and your team later. Please don't

refuse," Zed said.

Harbor City was different from the

mainland after all. Over here, capital

moved more obviously and openly.

Plus, the truly good hospitals here were

private hospitals. Since they were private

hospitals, both the hospital and the

doctors were here for the money.

Therefore, it was not illegal to receive

money as a gift from truly wealthy

patients in Harbor City. On the contrary, everyone was accustomed to it.

Dr. Molesley had a bright smile on his face. Compared to this gift, which was certainly not a small amount, he valued being noticed by big families such as the Laws and the Boyles more. Everything else aside, if he was lucky enough to become the private doctors of these wealthy families, he would be able to live a worry-free life.

When he saw the director and the deputy director of the hospital not far away, Dr. Molesley dismissed himself tactfully and informed them that he would bring the patient out as soon as he was awake.

"Miss Law, Mr. Walters, the chief of the Harbor City Police Department and the deputy bureau chief of the Security Bureau are here."

Wendy was kidnapped in Harbor City, so this news shocked not just wealthy families like the Laws, the Harbor City government also responded immediately. With what Jasper said on the mainland, he directly summoned the chief of the police department and the second-in-charge of

the Security Bureau.

As professionals, they understood better than anyone how important the only driver who might have seen the faces of the kidnappers was at this time.

Not to mention, Anna and Zed were keeping an eye out here. So, no matter what they had to come here in person.

After the director of the hospital finished speaking, Anna and Zed saw a group of people walking over.

The two people walking in the middle were two faces that they were very familiar with.

Due to historical reasons, the police department was the so-called boss in Harbor City, although, on the surface, there were two higher-level departments, the Security Bureau and the Harbor City Government above them.

However, the police in Harbor City held more power than the police in the mainland, and this was thanks to the head of the police department. If he did not dabble in both the good and the bad side of

the law, he would not have been able to get to this position.

It was just that Chief Barrow was feeling

troubled at this time.

He just took over the position from the previous chief, and he encountered this big case before even having the chance to enjoy a few days of the good life.

As the new chief of the police department, he had a very close relationship with the mainland... After all, he would not be able to hold this position if he had a bad relationship with the mainland. One had to know that since the handover, the chief of the Harbor City Police Department was directly appointed by Swallow Capital.

In this regard, the particularity of this position was much more special and important than other authorities in the Harbor City government.

It was precisely because of this that Chief Barrow learned from various sources that the kidnapping incident had attracted the attention of the highest level of Swallow Capital. If the case was not handled well, h e did not know if he could retire safely, let alone enter the Security Bureau after his

three-year term in office was up.

"Miss Law, Mr. Walters."

After Chief Barrow arrived, he did not bother exchanging pleasantries. He asked directly, "How is the patient?"

Zed replied, "He just finished the operation. The doctor said he will take more than ten minutes to wake up."

"That's good."

Chief Barrow breathed a sigh of relief and continued, "It's good as long as he can wake up."

To put it bluntly, the reason why this group of bigwigs was guarding the operating room was not that the driver's life was important, but instead, the information he might provide was.

To put it more practically, as long as the driver could wake up for a few minutes and tell them how the kidnappers looked, no one would care even if he was seriously injured and died immediately after.

Sigh, the world was like this. Ordinary people in Harbor City were so humble and lowly in a society where capitalism was rampant.

"Chief Barrow, you know the current

situation. The social impact of Ms. Wendy's kidnapping is huge. It will not only directly affect the impression of other merchants from other countries toward Harbor City, but it may even affect the relationship between the local business community in Harbor City and the mainland."

Anna said solemnly, "That's why I ask the police to solve this case in the shortest possible time."

Chief Barrow's face twitched when he heard the words. If the second generation of other wealthy families spoke like this, with his status, he could just turn them a deaf ear, but he could not do the same with Anna.

"Miss Law, you can rest assured that the police will not ignore such a horrendous case.

"This time, the police dispatched the senior deputy director, director of operations, and Senior Superintendent Frankie Lake to take charge of this case. Harbor City's best forensic experts have also gone to the scene to investigate and collect evidence. In addition to this, I currently have the best and most experienced criminal sketcher with me.

"All in all, we have dispatched the most experienced personnel and experts in kidnapping cases in Harbor City, hence, we'll definitely solve this kidnapping case as soon as possible."

Anna nodded at Chief Barrow's words. Just as she was about to speak, the door of the operating room was pushed open.

The driver was awake!

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This driver was just an ordinary driver brought over by Wendy from the mainland to work for JW Company.

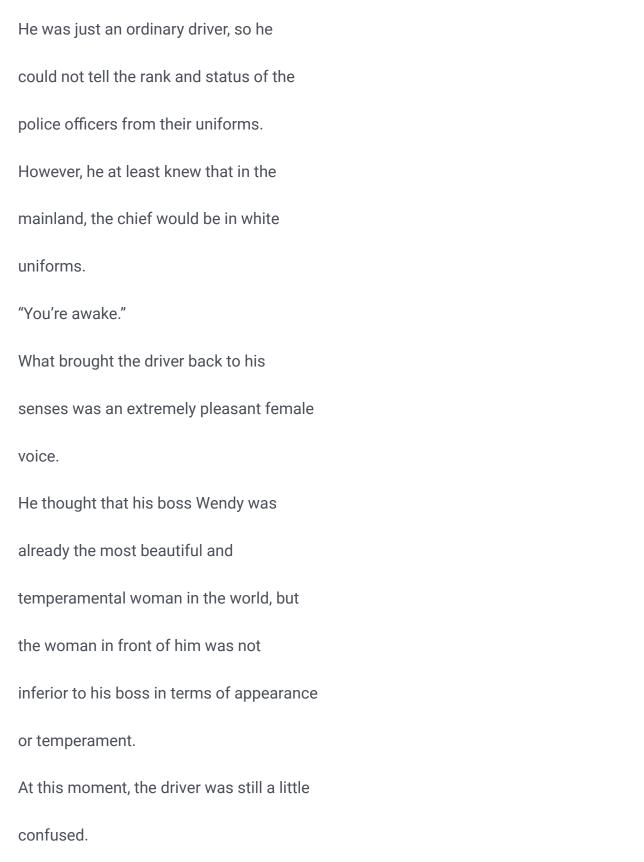
Originally, Wendy's full-time driver was Julian's senior, Fallon, but Julian got married and Fallon was on leave with him. Hence, Wendy transferred this driver over from the company.

He never expected to not be able to enjoy the prosperity of Harbor City while on a business trip with the boss, on the contrary, he almost died after being shot.

For ordinary people in the urban areas of the mainland, they could never imagine what getting shot was like, but he had experienced it first-hand.

Still, this was nothing, but after being shot, he fell unconscious. When he opened his eyes again, he was looking at all of Harbor City's top big shots.

There were also many people in police uniforms crowded outside.



Wasn't he injured?

Why was there such a beautiful woman as

well as all these big shots?

'Did I transmigrate into another person's

body?

'Did the plot of a novel happen to me?'

Without giving the driver time to process things, Anna said, "Before Wendy was kidnapped, you were the only one on the scene. Now please try to remember how many kidnappers there were and what they looked like...

"I know this is not easy for you because you have just recovered from a serious injury, but please help us. The more information you provide, the faster we will find Wendy. In other words, Wendy's safety is in your hands now."

Anna's words made the driver suddenly come back to his senses.

He opened his dry lips and said weakly but firmly, "I-I remember..."

This short sentence excited Anna.

At this moment, under the command of Chief Barrow, several proficient criminal sketchers and the most experienced and elite professionals who handled kidnapping cases immediately swarmed over.

Anna knew that the next step was to leave these things to the professionals. Now, she just needed to wait for the results.

Sure enough, after more than ten minutes of work, the extremely weak driver slowly fell asleep. After that, Anna had three sketches of different people in her hands.

"Just three?" Anna asked, looking at the three sketches in her hand.

"There are more."

As the person in charge of this case, Frankie came over and replied, According to the driver's description, there were at least five of them, but the situation was very chaotic at the time and there were several people who remained in the car. All he could remember was these three who got out.

"The first sketch in your hand is the head kidnapper, Miss Law. The driver has the deepest impression of him because he was responsible for negotiating with the kidnapped Ms. Wendy Schuler.

"According to the driver's description, we now have two leads. First, this gang of kidnappers was hired to do this, and they were pretty courteous to Ms. Schuler. In

addition to shooting and deterring the driver, they didn't commit any excessive or violent actions against Ms. Schuler,

"Secondly, the head of the kidnappers goes by the nickname of Phoenix and calls himself Mr. Phoenix.

"According to the driver's description, we suspect that Phoenix may be from one of the gangs. At present, we have called colleagues from the Anti-Triad Department to come over. They know more about the gangs."

After listening to Frankie's description, Anna sneered and said, "Mr. Phoenix? As long as he is still in Harbor City, I will find him out and skin him even if he really turns into a phoenix.

"Copy the sketches and send them to all the printing houses in Harbor City immediately. Ask them to work overtime to print 500 thousand copies of the sketch for me. I want everyone in Harbor City to get a copy of their sketches before dawn. I want to see where they can possibly escape to."

The power of money was undoubtedly revealed at this moment.

Especially in places like Harbor City.

With money, you were God.

Money could even do things that God could not.

After all, not everyone believed in God. There were even some people who worshiped Satan, but no one would refuse the colorful bills, especially the 100 million Somer Dollar bounty!

Hundreds of printing houses in Harbor City, large and small, began to rush to work overnight. In some smaller printing houses, the owner and his family even worked together to print as many of the sketches as possible.

This was because the Laws said they wanted as many sketches as they could print before dawn, and they would pay 50 Somer Dollars per copy!

This was a huge profit that had never happened in decades.

Then, these printed sketches would be taken away immediately in the special cars that were waiting at the entrance of the printing factory after they were fully loaded.

These portraits were sent to Harbor City's Nine Dragon Area, Neu Region, Sharp Promenade, and so on...

It went all over Harbor City.

Driven by the bigwigs headed by the Laws, all the companies affiliated with the families distributed the sketches to their employees and asked them to distribute it once again to their families and friends.

Then, they also hired someone to distribute them on the street for free.

At this time, everyone in Harbor City already knew about the 100 million Somer Dollar bounty. Now that they had these sketches in hand, the power was further increased.

Moreover, Harbor City's large and small TV stations as well as broadcasting channels began to broadcast these sketches and news of the reward. This was to completely cover Harbor City as

much as possible so that everyone in

Harbor City would know this news.

With that, a marvel happened in Harbor City after being driven by the power of money.

The streets and alleys were full of people holding portraits. Office workers who passed by, middle-aged women who went out to buy food, and even the students on their way to school all held a few sketches in their hands.

Everyone was looking around and were observing each other carefully. Whenever they met a stranger, they would compare them to the sketches carefully.

Usually, when they saw people who were holding the same sketches as themselves, they would smile awkwardly at each other and head to the next intersection to continue wandering around...

After all, that was a bounty of 100 million.

No one would turn down money.

The entire Harbor City went crazy after being driven by this 100 million.

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At this moment, South Island in Harbor

City.

Since it was an island that was far away

from Harbor City, it had always been a relatively remote place that was considered the countryside.

After tying Wendy up, Mr. Phoenix and

his gang drove directly to the pier and

took her to South Island in a speedboat.

In their opinion, staying in the densely

populated Harbor City was like digging

their own graves. Only the remote South

Island was a suitable place for them to

hide.

In an ordinary residential building in the

fishing village.

A young man dropped his cigarette butt

and glanced inside through the window. H

e saw Wendy sitting on the sofa in the

living roo with her eyes closed as she

rested. There was takeaway food and

coffee on the coffee table in front of her.

She did not look like she was being

kidnapped, instead, she looked as if she

was on vacation.

The young man had never seen such

beauty before as he looked at Wendy's

perfectly slim figure and angelic face.

With flery eyes, he walked to Phoenix at

the entrance of the corridor.

"Mr. Phoenix, this woman is having the

time of her life and she is even served

delicious food and drinks. She's our

hostage anyway, so why don't we...."

Before the young man could finish

speaking, Phoenix slapped him and sent

him directly to the ground.

"You fool, don't have these kind of

thoughts, understand?"

Phoenix's expression was cold. "I
contacted the boss before and all he asked
us to do was to wait with this hostage for
a few days. After that, we'll wait for his
update.
"How many f*cking lives do
you have,
you fool? How dare you touch that kind of
woman?"
Phoenix actually regretted it a bit now.
He was blinded by the money, so he agreed to do this for the sake of a mere 10 million and a green card to the United States.
After kidnapping Wendy, Phoenix already knew through some sources just how much trouble he had caused.
She was the president of JW Company.
And a bounty of 100 million!
Hiss!
Phoenix had an urge to surrender himself and receive the 100 million.
He was not using his brain when he did

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this.

Now, the good and bad sides of Harbor City were turning the earth over to find him. This scared him even more.

While under this kind of panic, he started to understand the situation a little better.

That was, even if they kidnapped Wendy, h e would wait upon her and serve her delicious food. He would not even do anything to her, so when he was caught, those aloof bigwigs would not do

anything too bad to him.

After all, he was just a hired thugs. People like him were nothing more than maggots in the eyes of those bigwigs.

Phoenix could feel this from the look in Wendy's eyes. He might even be worse than a maggot.

"But why?"

The young man who was slapped felt a little aggrieved. He said, "The hostage has food and drink in the room, and we can only keep an eye on her out here while being blown by the sea breeze. I've never felt so vexed before."

Phoenix, who was already upset, became even more agitated when he heard the words. He took a few banknotes from his pocket and threw them on the young man. He snapped, "Damn it, you're a fool indeed. You good-for-nothing piece of trash, buy some supper. Don't buy alcohol. You guys always cause me so much trouble when you drink too much, d o you hear me?"

"I got it, Mr. Phoenix."

The young man stopped complaining when he got the money. He smiled and stuffed the money into his pocket before pulling another man with him.

