

# Life at the Top Chapter 1907

“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 promise I won’t have you pursued.”

Wendy had already realized she was in trouble when the car was forced to pull over, and when the tattooed man pulled out his gun, she knew that things were rapidly approaching a situation which she had no control over.

The first thing she did was think about. who had sent them.

Her first suspect was Anna. After all, Anna had invited her on a night out, and no one else before this knew she would be out at this hour. Moreover, Anna had a motive. for doing so.

However, Wendy soon ruled out Anna as a suspect.

For no reason other than the fact that a woman Jasper fancied would not be so dumb.

Besides, Anna's background and haughtiness would never have allowed her to use such crass methods.

Anna might have been a suspect, but there was no way she was actually the one behind this.

Unless she dared to completely ruin her

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 coolly, "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.

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, Mr. Phoenix took Wendy’s phone out from the MPV and stomped on it, making sure 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.