Life at the Top Chapter 1908

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.

After a moment's hesitation, Anna picked her phone up again and made another call to Wendy.

However, she received a notification that the number was unavailable. That made Anna feel even more uneasy.

After hanging up, Anna made another phone call.

"Help me find out if Wendy Schuler, president of JW Company, left her residence at The Westin this evening.

Also, get me her current location." Her call was returned about ten minutes later.

The expression on Anna's face turned uglier and uglier after she answered it.

"The car was abandoned on the roadside, the driver was shot and is in a coma, and 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?"

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..."