

Life at the Top Chapter 1914

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.

He was just an ordinary driver, so he could not tell the rank and status of the police officers from their uniforms. However, he at least knew that in the mainland, the chief would be in white uniforms.

"You're awake."

What brought the driver back to his senses was an extremely pleasant female voice.

He thought that his boss Wendy was already the most beautiful and temperamental woman in the world, but the woman in front of him was not inferior to his boss in terms of appearance or temperament.

At this moment, the driver was still a little confused.

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 kidnapers 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.