## Life at the Top Chapter 1915

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

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 t o 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.

After the two went downstairs, they found a small shop.

"Boss, give us some kebabs and some

snacks for supper. Hurry up."

The young man slammed the money on the table with a grin and shouted.