

# Life at the Top Chapter 1916

“Okay, right away.”

The boss took the money. When he was about to leave, he glanced at the young man’s face by the light and was taken aback.

The young man frowned and cursed, “What the hell are you looking at? Do you believe that I’ll smash your f\*cking head in?”

The boss was shocked, and he hurriedly said with a smiling face, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I’ll go to prepare the kebabs right away.”

After speaking, the boss left.

Soon, the boss came back with what the young man wanted.

“Guys, the kebab and snacks you wanted.”

The boss said cautiously. As he was saying that, he kept looking at the young man as if he was confirming something.

“Are you f\*cking sick in the head? What are you doing looking at me like this?”

After saying that, the young man took the things impatiently, turned around with his friend, and left.

As soon as they walked away, the television in the shop began to broadcast the news.

“Dear citizens, the sketches of the suspects in the kidnapping case are currently available for free in Harbor City, and this channel will also broadcast the sketches in a loop. If you see the suspects, please call the police immediately. The following are the sketches of the suspects announced by the police...”

The boss looked at the sketches of the suspect on the television and the printed sketches he had just been passed in his hand. He became more and more excited as a feeling of disbelief washed over him. H

e tremblingly took out the phone and called the police...

After Mr. Phoenix got a kebab, he got up and walked to the room.

The door opened and Wendy immediately opened her eyes vigilantly to look at Mr. Phoenix as the latter walked into the room.

“Don’t be so cautious, sweet cheeks. If I wanted to do something to you, I would have done it a long time ago, right?”

Even though he was a kidnapper and Wendy was just a hostage, Mr. Phoenix still could not help but feel the inferiority that carved into his bones when he was facing Wendy.

They were both humans but why was there such a big difference between them?

Mr. Phoenix felt like trash in front of

Wendy.

Putting down the kebab, Mr. Phoenix sighed and said, “Look, I’m not kidnapping you for my own sake. I was hired by someone to do this, and I have no grievances with you so you don’t need to see me as your enemy. You should eat supper.

Wendy did not even look at the kebab. She said flatly, “Who asked you to do this?”

Mr. Phoenix chuckled and said, “I can’t tell you, and what’s the use even if I did? How do you say that? You’re the fish....”

“I am fish and you are the sword,” Wendy said lightly.

Mr. Phoenix looked embarrassed, but he still shrugged and said, “Yes, I am uncultured but so what? Aren’t you sitting here obediently?”

Wendy said nothing more.

She knew it was definitely not a smart choice to provoke Mr. Phoenix at this time. Not only could she not provoke him, but she had to keep him calm as well.

“You and I have no grievances indeed. Even if you kidnapped me this time, as you said, you were only being instigated by others. So, no matter what happens, if you are kind to me, I won’t do anything too bad to you.”

Wendy’s words made Mr. Phoenix breathe a sigh of relief.

The overwhelming search outside put him under immense pressure and Wendy’s assurance at this time also made him feel relieved.

“Sweet cheeks, you probably have to stay here for a few more days. Rest well.”

Mr. Phoenix got up and went out after speaking.

Wendy closed her eyes silently and said

nothing.

At this moment, an airplane had landed steadily at Harbor City International Airport.