

Life at the Top Chapter 1906

Wendy planned to continue work after taking a shower.

After all, she had not traveled to Harbor City for a vacation. They had signed on various collaboration projects that she needed to keep an eye on herself.

Moreover, she needed to pick out areas that were unsuitable or unreasonable as soon as possible so they could be taken care of, as it would be harder to deal with them if they waited until they actually started working on the project.

Just then, her phone began ringing.

Wendy had initially decided against answering the phone as it was from an unknown number but then she decided to answer because she noticed it was a number from Harbor City and was worried it was from one of their partners.

"Hello. Wendy Schuler speaking."

The other end of the line went silent momentarily before a woman's melodious voice rang out.

"Anna Law speaking."

Wendy raised her eyebrows.

In an instant, despite having been exposed to all sorts of scenarios in the past, she still felt panic and confusion wash over her.

She had never imagined Anna would have the guts to contact her of her own accord.

At the end of the day, Wendy had a higher standing, as she was Jasper's actual girlfriend and fiancé.

Was Anna taking the initiative to contact

her and provoke her because she had the

advantage of being on her home turf?

Wendy's rage rose when she thought of that.

No matter how weak and gentle a woman usually seemed, she would rise to be stronger than anyone else when defending her relationship and her children.

Despite this, Wendy had never been a weak-natured woman.

“This is a surprising phone call.”

Anna chuckled when she heard what Wendy said. “You visited the Boyle family. My house isn’t that far away from their house, why didn’t you come to visit me too?”

Wendy replied calmly, “The reason I did not go is not that I’m afraid of you or anyone else. Instead, it’s because Jasper will be in charge of the collaboration with the Law family, and I will not be involved in any way. Thus, I didn’t see the need to disrupt your daily lives.”

“You’ve already arrived at Harbor City. As host, I must make sure you are entertained adequately. Are you interested in gazing over the night view at Victoria Harbor?”

Wendy had no reason to turn down Anna’s invitation, and there was no way she would do that.

If she did, she would lose the upper hand and appear as if she were afraid of Anna.

“What’s the address?”

“I’ll text you.”

The two women hung up the phone after that.

An address soon appeared in Wendy’s inbox.

Wendy stood and got changed after glancing at the address.

About ten minutes later, an MPV quietly

exited The Westin’s basement.

At the same time, several young men dressed in floral shirts squatting on the opposite end of the street immediately snuffed out their cigarettes when they noticed this. They began making phone calls as they clambered into their car to give chase.

“Mr. Phoenix, the lady has left!”

A normal-looking Toyota followed the MPV as it drove along the street. About seven to eight minutes later, two more vehicles pulled out from a fork in the road. One of those vehicles was a van.

The cars began surrounding the vehicles

instinctively.

Finally, when the MPV pulled onto a sparsely populated side road, all the cars revved their engines and forced the MPV to stop on the roadside.

A strong-looking young man dressed in a jacket and with tattoos all over his arm pulled the van's door open as he strutted over to the MPV, grinning as he knocked on the window.

Wendy rolled the window down and stared woodenly at the heavily tattooed guy.