

Life at the Top Chapter 1923

There was absolutely no possibility of compromise after Jasper said that.

Mr. Phoenix's expression changed for a while. If he originally had the authority to negotiate terms with Jasper, after looking at his brother that was taken as hostage, he knew that the other party had already predicted every move he would make.

"I-I was just hired to do this. Please don't make things hard for me," Mr. Phoenix said in pain.

"I knew you wouldn't have the guts to do this by yourself. I won't split hairs with you, I will only target the people behind you."

Jasper promised, but soon, he continued, "But the condition of this promise is that my person is not injured."

"That's for sure."
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Mr. Phoenix was so thankful that he was kind to Wendy this whole time and did not even touch her with his fingers.

Inexorably, he felt that his caution and vigilance had saved his life.

"She's in the room. You can go in," Mr. Phoenix said. "Mr. Phoenix, what if he goes back on his

promise after this?"

Phoenix's subordinates were frightened by what Jasper said just now. Therefore, they quickly asked when they saw that Phoenix had compromised.

"Go back on my promise? I don't have the time for that."

Jasper said as he walked towards the third

floor with Julian.

“Wait, give me back my brother,”

Phoenix said.

“Julian, return the boy to him,” Jasper

ordered.

Julian nodded, flicked his hand, and sent the boy who was struggling in his grip to Phoenix.

Phoenix hugged his younger brother. Then, he looked at Jasper and asked, “Are you not afraid that I will fight you to death?”.

“You are not qualified to do so.”

After Jasper finished speaking, he turned his head and left.

Julian, who was following behind Jasper,

paused when he passed Phoenix.

Suddenly, he raised his hand.

This unwarranted action frightened Phoenix and the others. They subconsciously assumed a defensive stance like someone who was easily frightened. Phoenix even took out the gun that was attached to his waistband.

However, in the next second, they saw that Julian was just propping his hand on the wall and he did not mean to hit them at all.

When Phoenix was still in shock, Julian

had already followed Jasper upstairs.

Only then did Phoenix notice the deep palm print on the wall...

This scene was even more horrifying than the most bizarre movie they had ever seen, and it almost scared the living daylights out of these people.

“M-Mr. Phoenix.”

One of Phoenix’s men cautiously walked to him. He stared in the direction in which Jasper and Julian were leaving and said in a low voice, “We might all be killed once that pretty girl returns to him. These rich people are the most despicable and shameless in the world. Talk is cheap.

“Won’t it be easy for them to kill us after?”

“What do you mean?”

Phoenix, who was in a state of confusion, was completely at a loss. He glanced at his men and asked.

The man gritted his teeth and pointed to the gun in Phoenix’s hand. He said, “That guy was obviously threatening us by doing that. Now, we still have guns in our hands, in for a penny, in for a pound, we should just kill them all. Otherwise, when they leave, we won’t be able to get close to them even if we wanted to retaliate. Besides, we might even be killed by his people on the road.

“How much effort do those rich and powerful bigwigs need to kill us? It’s just like crushing an ant to them.”

After he said that, Phoenix looked as if he was struggling internally. His eyes kept glancing at the gun in his hand, and then in the direction in which Jasper and Julian had left. He felt that this choice was extremely difficult.

By this time, Jasper kicked open the door of Wendy’s room.

The sound of the door being kicked open immediately awakened Wendy, who was resting her eyes. She quivered like a frightened rabbit, but when she opened her eyes and saw Jasper striding in, she was so surprised and excited that she covered her mouth and dared not say anything.

She was afraid that this was just a dream after she had fallen asleep.

She was in disbelief until Jasper squatted in front of her, cupped her face with both hands, and asked softly, "Did they bully you?"

Those words made Wendy finally believe that this was reality and not a dream. Jasper had found her.

The composure and calmness that she faked quickly fell apart. Wendy hugged Jasper tightly and said through her tears, "I was almost scared to death!"

Jasper hugged Wendy the same way, feeling the trembling body in his arms. Then, Jasper finally took a deep breath. He felt very thankful, but at the same time, he felt scared as he blamed himself.

He blamed himself because he neglected Wendy's safety.

He was feeling thankful and scared because thankfully, Wendy was fine.

Otherwise, he did not know what he would do.

"It's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine."

Jasper kept repeating, constantly comforting Wendy in his arms.

It took a few minutes for Wendy to control her emotions. With red eyes, she asked Jasper, "How did you find me?"

"It's nothing. I just turned over Harbor City."

Jasper's understatement touched Wendy.

There was no need for Jasper to say anything, she knew that Jasper had to be anxious.

And she knew he must have done a lot of things.

Otherwise, how could Jasper, who was still in Waterhoof City before, appear in front of her more than ten hours after she was kidnapped?

"Let's go back first.'

Jasper stood up and said as he held Wendy's hand.

At this time, he held Wendy's hand tightly, not wanting to let go for even a minute.

People were like this. When the most precious person was always by your side, you would not necessarily notice or care about it, but when you almost lost them, you would cherish them a lot.

As soon as he walked out of the door, Jasper saw Phoenix's gang standing motionless outside the door in front of him.

Jasper slightly narrowed his eyes and glanced at the gun that Phoenix was holding tightly in his hand. Then, he silently pulled Wendy behind him to protect her before he asked, "What's wrong? Did you get a new idea?"

Although Phoenix told himself countless times that because he had a gun in his hand, he should not be afraid, when he stood in front of Jasper again, the overwhelming pressure washed over him and Phoenix still could not stop the fear from escaping from his bones.

"M-Me and the boys need a guarantee. A guarantee that you will not retaliate against us!" Phoenix mustered up his courage and said through gritted teeth.

He knew that without a guarantee, he would really be on the chopping board after the incident. He would have no way to air his grievance even after he was killed.

"A guarantee? You even have the guts to ask me for a guarantee?"

Jasper burst out laughing from anger.