

At The Top 2251

Chapter 2252-Jasper also understood the importance of the other party after hearing his name.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Jefferson, I will go over as fast as possible!”

“Hehe, I think you should be the one that should not worry. I made an appointment to invite Mr. Murik to dinner at eight o’clock later. Don’t be late!”

When Saul said this, Jasper also nodded seriously. He woke up from the bed and went outside to find Julian and Brock with bloodshot eyes.

“Did the two of you not sleep last night and stayed awake until now?”

“Jasper, if you don’t wake up, how would we dare go to sleep?” Julian said.

At this time Jasper patted his forehead helplessly and continued.

“It’s all my fault. My bad for not explaining clearly. Go to bed now. I can handle this.”

In truth, Julian and Brock could not hold on anymore, and they were naturally relieved to hear this. Although the two had already laid down to rest, they did not stay idle during the day. They handed Jasper a lot of statistics about the oil production base.

He took a closer look and found that the loss was much smaller than he had imagined.

Since there were few losses, as long as Jasper’s oil production business was on the right track, no one could stop him!

Jasper had even begun to trace the blueprint for the future in his mind.

However, Jasper was not someone who would rejoice in grandiose deeds, and now it was almost eight o’clock. He immediately arranged for the people here to defend this place well.

When necessary, they could act decisively to wake up the sleeping Julian and Brock.

Jasper also understood that it was easy to get something but difficult to defend it.

After everything was settled, Jasper asked the driver to drive him back to the city of Bashra.

They met at Saul’s hotel, and when Saul saw Jasper, he immediately walked up enthusiastically.

“Mr. Laine, you are here, welcome!”

“You’re too polite, Mr. Jefferson, is Mr. Murik here?” Saul glanced at his watch, then smiled.

“Don’t worry, there are still about forty minutes to go. You should also know that Mr. Murik is very busy on weekdays!”

Jasper could understand that Saul was asking for credit discreetly.

This should be a characteristic of businessmen, and Jasper understood it very well.

“Really? Thank you, Mr. Jefferson. Don’t worry, I, Jasper Laine, will keep this kindness in my heart. I will thank you if I have the opportunity in the future!”

With Jasper's words, Saul knew that he had not sacrificed in vain.

The smile on his face was still there, so Jasper asked immediately, "Anyway, I have time now, so can you give me a run down on the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce and its president, Murik?"

"Of course, otherwise why would I tell you to come early? Come on, let's eat while we chat!"

Saul quickly took Jasper to the private room, and after the two sat down, Saul narrated the history of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce.

According to Saul's description, Jasper learned that the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce was established about twenty years ago. At that time, Qari just discovered oil and knew that it was liquid gold. Therefore, for a while, the country did not have the means to control it, and everyone went crazy for money.

At that time, Qari was known as the most chaotic country in the world, bar none. Everyone was either stealing oil or finding ways to do it. Later, Qari's high-level executives made a strong move to suppress such evil influences.

At the same time, reputable people were arranged to set up the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce with its headquarters in the capital.

The Petroleum Chamber of Commerce in Bashra and other places only operated at the branch level.

Life at the Top Chapter 2253-No matter where the merchants were from, anyone who wanted to exploit oil here had to obtain a license from the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. This was done for better management and control, so as to avoid the recurrence of the chaos.

The merchants also agreed very much to the establishment of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce.

Everyone knew that it was easy to do business in peaceful and prosperous times, and they would be the most miserable people during troubled times.

There were plenty of crazy people who would destroy roads and railways if they could not get their hands on the oil. If that happened, merchants could not transport oil out even if they had it, and could only worry. Moreover, with the presence of oil merchants from all over the country, the authority of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce were sure to rise.

The rules had been set ever since. That was why Saul called Jasper over.

"Although you snatched the oil field from Cain, no one will care about it. After all, Cain himself was a bandit. But you still have to reapply to the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce for this oil production right..."

"You don't want to be the next Cain, an oil businessman without paperwork, do you?"

Only then did Jasper understand Saul's intentions, and his eyes were full of gratitude.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jefferson, this was a great kindness... I will drink to this! If you need anything in the future, just ask!"

Saul also looked very happy watching Jasper downing his alcohol.

"We Somerlanders value returning politeness for politeness. You have helped my nephew so much in Somerland, so how could I neglect you?"

Jasper heard Rowan mention this matter, and Rowan often complained that he was not taken seriously at home.

At first, Jasper thought it was because he was too hypocritical, but now it seemed that it was true.

"Mr. Jefferson, you're too kind, but I think Rowan is a nice person and has good work ethic. After I settle down here, I may bring him over, so that you can reunite with him."

When Saul heard this, he also sighed.

"Sigh, that kid only remembers us elders scolding him. We just don't want him to be a disappointment. If he could really become a talent, that would be great."

When the two chatted, someone came in from outside the door to report to them.

"Boss, Mr. Murik has arrived."

After hearing the report from his subordinates, a smile appeared on Saul's face again.

"He's finally here. Come, let's go next door. I have prepared a banquet."

Jasper followed Saul and came to the private room next door only to find that there was also a table filled with delicacies.

They had just entered the room when they heard footsteps outside.

"Greetings, President Murik. Thank you for coming to this meal."

Saul was very respectful towards Murik, and Murik was also very polite.

"You're welcome, Mr. Jefferson. I don't like to go to other people's dinners. You are the only exception. What is the name of the famous Somerland wine you brought me last time? Dukant, was it? I still can't forget how it tastes until now." Murik could not help smacking his lips when he said this, and Saul immediately understood what he meant.

"President Murik, don't worry. Leave such trivial matters to me. I will arrange for someone to order a batch of the highest-quality Dukant from Somerland another day and deliver them to you personally!"

During this period, Jasper did not speak but instead merely listened. He saw that Murik had gray hair and many wrinkles on his face. Even so, the other party was still wearing a neat suit. He looked very capable and energetic.

Having said that, Murik naturally noticed Jasper next to him.

"Who is this?"

"Oh, I forgot to introduce you... His name is Jasper Laine and he's a well-known young businessman from Somerland."

Life at the Top Chapter 2254-"Jasper, this is Mr. Murik!"

Jasper also acted quickly. He stood up and bowed slightly.

"I am Jasper Laine. Nice to meet you, Mr. Murik."

"You're too courteous. You people from Somerland are always so polite. It always makes me so happy to see you guys."

Murik also looked very interested. Then, he turned his head and continued chatting with Saul.

In the middle of the chat, Saul realized that it was about time, so he started discussing serious business.

"Mr. Murik, I heard that the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce has made some new moves recently. Can you tell us what it is?" Saul poured more alcohol for Murik as he spoke.

Murik, who came for dinner, naturally could not keep his mouth shut.

"Actually, it's nothing. It's just that the upper management teamed up with an international experimental organization to develop a brand-new chemical reagent... This reagent can detect the purity of oil from different regions and origins in a short time."

"We predict that the inspection process will change in the future, at which point a comprehensive inspection may be required!"

When Murik said this, Saul froze for a moment.

"Huh? is it so serious? Should the companies that have passed the inspection undergo another inspection?"

Murik nodded seriously at this moment and told Saul some inside news.

About a month ago, a batch of crude oil from Northern Europe entered the international market and was bought by a well-known company in the United States. The other party bought it not for investment, but for their own use. They had established their own independent oil depots.

However, this batch of crude oil was not pure enough, which not only caused the well-known companies in the United States to lose money but also polluted all the oil in their own independent oil depots.

This was a heavy loss, but for fear of causing panic, the news was ultimately suppressed.

Later, someone traced this matter to a criminal organization in Northern Europe. The organization specialized in the production of low-purity crude oil.

Eventually, this criminal organization was wiped clean from the face of the earth. However, the update regarding the International Petroleum Organization's detection methods and process would be shared very soon.

After Saul heard this, he reacted.

"I see... I really didn't expect such a thing to happen. I didn't even know about it..." Saul sighed, and Murik smiled slightly.

"It's normal. I said that this is internal news, but I only dared to tell you because they already have a new detection method. We will treat everyone equally in this matter, so you don't need to be overly nervous." Murik comforted Saul, who also smiled.

"By the way, didn't you say that there is one more thing? Tell me! Don't be secretive."

Upon hearing Murik's inquiry, Saul spoke. "It's nothing, it's just that Jasper just got an oil field recently. According to the rules, he has to go to us to go through the formalities. I wonder if Mr. Murik can..."

Saul's choice of words had a deeper meaning behind them.

Murik was also experienced, so he naturally understood Jasper getting an oil field would involve a lot of violence. Therefore, he looked back at Jasper with a smile on his face.

"Not bad, young man. No one will ask how you got the oil field. We can spare the formalities. As long as you pass the inspection, the procedures can be completed smoothly!"

Saul felt more relieved by Murik's words, he hurriedly continued to get more drinks for Murik, but Jasper fell into deep thought at the dinner table. It was because Jasper heard the latest news that Murik mentioned.

"Why have I never heard of the latest detection method of the international Petroleum Organization?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2255-Jasper thought about it, but he was still skeptical as he could not think of any relevant details.

"Jasper, stop staring into space. Get up and send Mr. Murik off!"

Upon hearing what Saul said, Jasper immediately stood up to appear respectful.

Murik's face was flushed, obviously from drinking a little too much.

"No... Don't send me. I can go back by myself..."

"Well then, Mr. Murik, have a safe journey!" Saul relaxed after seeing that the assistant helped Murik into the car and drove off.

He glanced back at Jasper and found that Jasper was contemplating something so he could not help asking.

"Jasper, what's wrong with you today? Why do you seem so out of it?"

Jasper was taken aback for a moment, and then he explained the reason.

"Mr. Jefferson, I'm just skeptical about the news of the new testing methods that Mr. Murik said..."

Saul immediately closed the doors and windows before continuing to ask.

"Jasper, do you know what you just said? Thankfully, you said it in front of me, otherwise, it would cause a big commotion if word got out. Don't you know this?"

Jasper smiled when he saw Saul's exaggerated reaction.

"Really? It's not that serious, is it?" Jasper asked.

"I'm not kidding! Who do you think is the most powerful person here in a place like Bashra?"

Jasper did not think much before saying the Kurt family. However, Saul shook his head.

"Yes, the Kurt family does have a lot of oil fields here, but that's all superficial... Don't you know that the more powerful the person, the lower the profile?"

"Since you know these people who own the highest proportion of oil in the world are very powerful, how much is the wealth of the people who manage the oil fields?"

Saul's words made Jasper focus on the International Petroleum Organization.

"You mean those guys?" Jasper was stunned before asking.

"Of course! They are like executioners. If they want to, they can block the lifeline of these oil families at any time!"

Saul chuckled and continued to give Jasper another example. "Think about it, the Kurt family or any other oil family needs to concentrate on running the oil field if they want to have wealth that can rival a country, but the people in these oil organizations only need to collect money every year according to the bill. Even money printers can't print money faster than them."

After hearing this, Jasper understood.

His goal at the beginning was to cooperate with the Kurt family to win the oil industry. Now, it seemed that he should focus on the long-term goal.

One of example, finding an opportunity to arrange for someone to join the International Petroleum Organization to become his spy.

"Having said that, I know you have a sense of proportion in your actions and words, so I was just reminding you. But why did you question what Murik said?"

Jasper immediately spoke when he heard what Saul said, "Mr. Jefferson, you must know that the International Petroleum Organization is a world-renowned organization covering many countries in the world. If they are going through any changes, they must inform the major media to make the news public as long as they confirm it as a fact..."

"This is an international practice, and no one has dared to break it, not even the United States!"

After saying that, Jasper looked up at Saul and asked, "But regarding this brand-new test, Mr. Jefferson, have you received any rumors from the international community, or have you seen any news reports on this matter?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2256-Saul thought about it carefully and felt that it did make sense.

"I understand what you mean. But I don't think Mr. Murik would try to cheat me, at least he never did before," Saul told Jasper about the past and how he and Mr. Murik had known each other for several years.

If Mr. Murik was coveting Saul's oil fields, he could easily kick Saul out by using any means he willed. Jasper was only guessing, and there was no evidence to prove this at all.

“Mr. Jefferson, I’m just guessing, you don’t have to worry about it. Let’s wait until I find the evidence.”

Saul nodded, he patted Jasper on the shoulder and said, “I understand what you mean, although it is a good habit to act cautiously, don’t scare yourself for nothing. Alright, you should go back first... I will keep in touch with Mr. Murik, and I will notify you as soon as we can go through the formalities.”

Jasper thanked him for this before turning and leaving the hotel. He now had an oil field, so he naturally wanted to live near this oil field for the time being.

After Jasper drove back to the oil field, he found that Julian, Brock, and others had woken up.

“Jasper, I’m sorry I overslept a bit,” Julian said, scratching his head.

“It’s okay, you don’t have to be so courteous with me. Before this, we were in a special period. Everything is back to normal now!” Jasper smiled and said he did not mind.

Then, he found that Brock had improved the defense system of the entire oil field.

“Mr. Laine, our defense is now stronger than before. I dare say this time, no one will be able to break in unless they are the top terrorist organization!”

Jasper looked at the heavy firepower around and could not help feeling a little emotional.

“I see. You seem to be an expert in this field... I shall hand the defense of our oil field to you then!”

Jasper later gave Brock a bank card.

“What’s this?” Brock asked.

“This is some money. If you find that the defensive measures of our oilfield base is insufficient, just spend the money to get more. I trust you!”

Jasper’s trust in Brock was indeed rising. It was because Jasper found that Brock was very honest in person and action.

If Brock wanted to, he could have slipped away while Jasper was gone and Julian was asleep. If that happened, the people in the oil base would not be able to stop him from taking whatever he wanted to.

“Thank you, Mr. Laine, but this is too generous!”

Brock was shocked, but Jasper smiled and replied, “As long as it’s something that benefits us, I’m willing to spend any amount. Just do whatever you have to without worries. I support you!”

Jasper did not lie to him. What he said was from the bottom of his heart.

He originally prepared a lot of money for this visit to Qari, but he did not expect that he could get an oil field just by fighting a battle. Although the scale of this oil field could not be compared with others, it was also Jasper’s first pot of gold in Qari.

As a businessman, once he had starting capital, he was no longer afraid that he would not be able to gradually expand the original capital. In other words, Jasper had a solution.

Brock nodded seriously and left with his bank card.

Only Julian and Jasper remained.

Julian saw the sad look on Jasper's face, and asked, "Jasper, what is stumping you?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2257-Jasper smiled and said, "What? Is it that obvious?"

"You can't even call it obvious anymore. It's almost written on your face!"

Jasper did not hide anything, so he told Julian that he had dinner with Murik, the president of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce.

"I don't believe in the new detection method that President Murik said. My intuition tells me that this is suspicious, but I have no evidence... If it involves the International Petroleum Organization, I feel like I can call someone up and ask."

After speaking, Jasper picked up his mobile phone and made a call.

"Hey, Jasper, you haven't called me after going abroad for so long. Do you have any good news to tell me today?"

After hearing this, Jasper began to announce the good news unambiguously, "That's right, Mr. McNeal, I have gotten myself an oil field!"

At Mr. McNeal's age, he was naturally familiar with the difficult years of oil production in Somerland.

At that time, Somerland was facing a long period of oil shortage. Those people from the United States and the United Kingdom even tried to take advantage of the theory that Somerland had no oil in the international market so they could sell oil to Somerland!

Everyone in Somerland felt elated the day King Petroleum successfully produced oil. Therefore, Mr. McNeal was undoubtedly relieved to hear Jasper's news.

He replied with two words over the phone, "Not bad!"

Jasper went on to say, "Although what I got is only a small oil field, which is not worth mentioning to outsiders, at least I have the initial foundation."

Mr. McNeal encouraged Jasper and said, "Jasper, I know what you are capable of. Now that you have established a firm foothold in Qari, your future will definitely be limitless! I also believe that you will have good news to tell me in the future!"

Having said that, Mr. McNeal changed his mind.

"But I also know that if you call me, you must have something else to say, right?"

Jasper shook his head with a helpless smile, Mr. McNeal could see through his thoughts every time.

"That's right, Mr. McNeal. I met Murik, the president of the local Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. He told me about the latest testing protocol issued by the International Petroleum Organization... I have a feeling that something is not right, so I hope you can help me find out and see if this is true or not."

After Jasper finished speaking, Mr. McNeal also realized the importance of the matter:

“Somerland is also a member state in the International Petroleum Organization, it should be easy to find out.”

Jasper waited patiently, and after several hours, Mr. McNeal finally called back.

“Jasper, the minister of the Petroleum Organization personally assured me that there is no such thing!”

It finally dawned on Jasper and he cursed secretly. “I see, I knew it was fake! It seems that someone is trying to play some dirty tricks.”

Mr. McNeal had not hung up the phone yet, he continued, “Jasper, the minister told me that both old and new tests require the use of test reagents. As long as it can be proved that the test kit is fake, the lie will be self-defeating. As long as you can find a chemical laboratory with some qualifications and recognition, you will be able to test it.”

Jasper nodded seriously and reassured Mr. McNeal, “I got it, Mr. McNeal. It’s so great to have this important news! Don’t worry, I can handle everything from here!”

Jasper hung up, rubbing his chin in thought.

Life at the Top Chapter 2258-He decided to proceed with the inspection of his oil field first. Only in this way could Jasper make a better move and expose this so-called lie!

Therefore, Jasper called Saul directly.

“You say that you want to move forward the test on your side? Are you in such a hurry?”

“No one can be an exception this time, and neither can I. There are quite a lot of oil fields that need to be tested.”

Saul was curious, but Jasper was still very firm.

“That’s right, Mr. Jefferson, try to bring forward my test. If not the first, at least make mine the top three!”

“Okay, let me try...”

Saul could not guarantee it, so he could only ask Mr. Murik for a favor. After all, he did not have the right to make decisions, so he could not guarantee what he could do.

After Jasper and others dealt with the matters in the oil base, the first thing they did was hold a big banquet.

Brock did not understand this, but Jasper had his own reasons.

“We just experienced a big battle here before, and everyone is still a little shocked... I’m the boss. So, if I want to keep them, I have to make them understand the difference between following me and following Cain, don’t you think so?”

Brock nodded, and now he understood why Jasper made such a decision.

Soon night fell, and the interior of the oil base was brightly lit because a grand banquet was being held.

As the boss, Jasper made a speech at this time. In addition to stabilize the morale of these workers, he also played a trump card.

"I announce that starting tomorrow, everyone's salary here will be increased by 30%!"

As soon as he said that, everyone began to cheer. They were extremely excited.

Jasper also knew that the banquet was just a starter. If he wanted to stabilize the situation here, he could only increase their wages. After all, he knew in his heart that he had not taken care of Bella who also came to Qari.

In addition, he also needed to deal with a lot of things with the Kurt family. He did not want something to happen to his people when he was dealing with critical matters.

When Jasper and the people in the oil base were gathering together, Bella also got the latest news.

"What? The expert has arrived? Tell him to come and see me!" Bella ordered.

About an hour later, Yves brought a man before Bella.

This man was carrying a suitcase and was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked creative.

"You are Osmond, the chemist?"

"That's right, Miss Bella, I graduated from the University of Pennsylvania with a doctorate and master's..."

Before Osmond finished boasting, Bella frowned.

"Stop, stop! You don't need to brag in front of me, I know what you are here for... I hope you say this when you meet the local oil merchants."

Through the conversation between Bella and Osmond, Yves also understood that Osmond's identity was forged.

"Have you brought the most important thing?" Bella asked.

After he heard this, Osmond quickly reached out and opened the suitcase he was carrying. After the silver suitcase was opened, he took out a small bottle of bright green reagent from inside.

"I have, Miss Bella, please take a look. This is the latest reagent for testing the purity of petroleum... However, we specially developed this to make it very suitable for this operation!"

"No matter how pure the crude oil is, it will gradually become impure as long as this little thing is added. From there, you can proceed with whatever you want to do next."

Life at the Top Chapter 2259-Osmond looked confident, and Bella looked at the bright green reagent before waving her hand.

“Since it’s useful, you should quickly install it! Let me tell you, this time we have to make someone an example so that we can intimidate the others. So you must be ruthless, understand?”

“Understood! I’m at Miss Bella’s command!”

After Osmond left Bella, he returned to his previous seriousness. In front of Bella, he was a fake chemistry professor who has been exposed. However, in the eyes of others, Osmond was still the top chemistry professor with a double degree!

Osmond took out his cell phone and contacted Mr. Murik.

“Hello, is this Murik? I’m Professor Osmond from the International Petroleum Organization... I’ve already arrived in Bashra, how can I find you?”

Upon hearing this, Mr. Murik was naturally flattered.

He hastily said with a smile, “I’m sorry, Professor Osmond, I should have arranged for someone to pick you up at the airport. Where are you now? I’ll arrange a car to go there right away!”

After hanging up the phone, Osmond waited patiently on the side of the street.

Not long after, a black SUV appeared in front of him.

“Are you Professor Osmond?”

“That’s right.”

“Please get in the car, our president is waiting to welcome you!”

After more than ten minutes, Professor Osmond was brought in front of Mr. Murik.

“Welcome, Professor Osmond. Is there any new order from the organization now that you’re here?”

Mr. Murik looked like he was in awe and Osmond kept his expression calm when he saw it, but his heart was in ecstasy. This showed that Osmond’s disguise was impeccable.

As long as Mr. Murik was in awe of himself, Osmond would be less afraid of his identity being exposed.

“Fortunately, they are all orders that have been passed down before. You don’t have to be nervous, we just need to follow the rules and regulations.”

Mr. Murik quickly took Osmond to rest, during which he also noticed the suitcase that Osmond was carrying.

“Professor Osmond, what’s in there?”

Osmond had been waiting for him to ask. Hence, he picked up the suitcase and opened it.

“See? This is the latest reagent I developed... Just one drop is needed to check whether the crude oil sample is qualified!”

Mr. Murik was very excited to see it, which then further confirmed Osmond’s identity.

“Then, Professor Osmond, when will our testing start?”

"Tomorrow morning!"

"Okay. I'll make the arrangements."

Early morning the next day, Saul received the notification just after waking up.

"What? I have to go to the first round of testing?"

"That's right, Mr. Jefferson, you should be fine with that, right?" Upon hearing what Mr. Murik said.

Saul naturally could not admit the truth.

"What nonsense. I don't even have time to feel happy about it! Mr. Murik, please wait, I will arrange for someone to prepare some crude oil samples and send them over personally!"

Saul then started to act immediately, and he did not dare to delay the order given by Mr. Murik.

Half an hour later, Saul showed up at the door of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce with the latest crude oil samples. After he walked in, he saw Mr. Murik sitting at the table.

Next to him was a man with gold-rimmed glasses who looked very knowledgeable.

"Mr. Murik, I am here with the crude oil samples!"

"And... Who is this?"

Mr. Murik was very happy to see Saul. He hastened to introduce.

"This person has an unusual identity. He is Osmond, a chemistry professor with a master's and doctoral degree... He's the one who invented the crude oil detector!"

Life at the Top Chapter 2260-Hearing this, Saul was naturally in awe.

Then, he hurriedly said with a smile, "Hi, Professor Osmond. My name is Saul Jefferson, and I am..."

Before Saul could finish introducing himself, he was interrupted mercilessly by Osmond.

"Is the crude oil sample here? We shall start the test immediately!"

Osmond got up and went to the side, where a sterile laboratory was prepared.

There was a huge glass wall on the outermost side, so one could see all the steps from the outside.

For some reason, Saul actually felt a little nervous when he saw the indifferent Osmond walking into the laboratory with the sample of crude oil.

Mr. Murik also saw some problems and asked, "Mr. Jefferson, what's wrong? You seem nervous."

Naturally, Saul could not admit it at this time, so he quickly said bravely, "Sir, you must be joking. I'm fine, it's just that the temperature of the air conditioner here is a little low."

Then, Mr. Murik ignored Saul, and focused on the laboratory like everyone else.

After walking into the laboratory, Osmond had a different temperament. Although he faked his degree, he was still very aware of the procedures that should be followed in the laboratory.

Moreover, the most important part of the entire detection, which was the bottle of carefully developed test reagent, was already in hand. Osmond firmly believed that he could easily complete the task.

Soon, the crude oil sample that Saul brought was put into the petri dish.

Osmond picked up the dropper and dropped some of the test reagent into it. There was no reaction at first, so Saul seemed relaxed. However, these two things together produced a huge chemical reaction.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, the black crude oil in the petri dish turned into a light and watery color in the end.

"What... What does this mean?" Saul panicked and looked back at Mr. Murik.

In fact, Murik also had no idea, so he could only say, "I don't know either. We'll find out when Professor Osmond comes out."

Soon, Osmond changed into his original clothes and appeared before the crowd. He was still holding the petri dish in his hand.

He was holding it up as evidence as he asked, "Who sent this crude oil sample?"

"I did," Saul's timid voice came from the crowd.

"You also saw the result. You failed the inspection, so your license has been canceled!"

As soon as these words came out, a clap of thunder sounded in Saul's mind.

"What? I... I am an experienced businessman who has been selling oil here for several years! If there was a problem with my oil, a repeat customer would have noticed it long ago..."

"I am being falsely accused. I was wronged, Sir!" Saul was naturally dissatisfied, so he quickly cast a look of help to Mr. Murik next to him.

However, Saul did not know that although Murik was a good man, his only shortcoming was that he was foolishly loyal. One was his old friend with a very good personal relationship, and the other was an organization that he worked for.

When faced with a difficult choice, Murik still chose the latter.

"Sorry, Mr. Jefferson, we have to believe the results of scientific experiments!"

"Sir, what are you talking about? Don't you believe me?"

"It's not a question of whether I believe you or not. In short, you should go back first. You can still do the inspection again in the future once the quality of your crude oil passes the test." Murik had given Saul as much dignity as possible while standing his ground.

However, Saul was also an honest man. He felt that he had never cheated when he was selling crude oil.

Therefore, he refused to accept this result obediently!

