

At The Top 2321

Chapter 2321-He saw a black SUV appear at the front door, and from it alighted a pretty lady in form-fitting clothes.

The pretty lady then made a beeline to the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. More accurately, she made her way to where the long line began.

There was no denying her attractiveness, but the people lining up just were not in the mood to appreciate such beauty right now.

"You may be beautiful, young lady, but get in line! Go line up in the back!"

This pretty lady was Marsha, and these long lines of protestants were all part of her plan.

"I'm not here to line up. I'm here to help you solve your problems. I know what all of you are going through. Are you still insisting that I should get in line? Very well, then..."

Marsha pretended to behave and walk toward the end of the line, only for everyone to collectively take a step back.

"No need! Please, stand in front!"

Hearing this, Marsha smiled contently when she saw the striking change in everyone's attitude.

Inside the building, Murik also happened to hear what Marsha said. Therefore, he walked toward the door and spoke to her through the window.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting? The Petroleum Chamber of Commerce has disqualified you all after a round of strict testing. No individual has the right to change this result!"

Marsha smiled when she saw how agitated Murik was and replied. "Relax, President Murik. Why don't you open the doors and let me in first? Then we can talk this through."

This was the most important step. She needed Murik to stand on her side. Otherwise, Marsha would be placed in an embarrassing situation, having caused an uproar that she is unable to resolve.

Thankfully, Marsha had guessed correctly that Murik was anxious, which was why Murik decided to open the side door to have a conversation with Marsha.

"Don't worry, they won't cut in before me. Unless they don't want me to help them resolve this problem!" Marsha was very confident, and this captured the attention of the others in line.

"Wait! Everyone, don't let her deceive you!"

"How can we just believe that you are able to turn the situation around?"

"That's right! Not even Murik, President of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce is able to do anything! Are you saying you're more powerful than he is?"

Marsha had purposefully led the others to ask this question, thus allowing her to introduce herself.

Marsha frowned and responded, "I don't know if I'm more powerful than President Murik, but if it'll placate you all. I am a Rothschild. Is that enough?"

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Everyone in the petroleum business knew about the Rothschilds. Rumor had it that the Rothschild family was powerful enough to control the economy of the West. If Marsha truly was a Rothschild, she would surely be able to turn to the tides.

Murik was stunned as well. He did not expect this tall and beautiful woman to be a member of the Rothschild family.

With how the situation has progressed, Murik had no choice but to open the door and find out more about Marsha's identity.

Marsha walked in calmly once the doors were open and sat down. "Mr. Murik, you can call me Marsha. Is there anything you'd like to ask before we start?"

Murik gave it some thought before he asked, "Miss Marsha, firstly and foremost, how can I believe what you're going to say?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2322-Maurina pondered for a moment before she answered the question.

"Would you believe me if someone from the Rothschilds were to step in and change your current rules?"

President Murik thought about it seriously before answering, "Of course..."

Maurina immediately made a call in front of Murik. Not too long later, Murik received a notice.

"What? You want me to change the disqualified test results? Then what's the point of testing in the first place?"

It was a call from the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce headquarters.

Their stance was adamant, and Murik finally gave in to their request.

"Alright. I understand..." Maurina smiled contentedly when she saw Murik end the call. "There's no need for me to further prove my identity anymore, is there?"

Murik was stunned for a long while before he asked cautiously, "I just want to know why you would interfere with this."

Maurina began to brainwash Murik.

"Us Rothschilds aren't like other financial tycoons or major families. As long as the business is a profitable one, we will be there. I'll be straightforward with you as well. Those standing outside may be passionate and enthusiastic merchants, but they are not made for business..."

"If someone truly wanted to, they could gather the men outside and establish a whole new Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. By then, this branch of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce would no longer hold any actual power."

Murik was furious. "Are you threatening me?"

"If you think that way, then there is nothing I can say to convince you otherwise. I just want you to properly decide whether you're willing to deal with this peacefully, or if you want to fight a losing battle."

Maurina's Intent was clear and Murik knew he had to make a choice. If he declined, Maurina would pull away the petroleum merchants outside and establish a new Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. After all, this was just a business organization. There was nothing political about their group.

Not to mention that with the Rothschild family's power, the new Petroleum Chamber of Commerce might even have a greater influence than the current one.

This was a fact, regardless of whether Murik was willing to accept it or not. In addition, Murik was unable to get in contact with Barne, which put Murik in a difficult spot.

"Mr. Murik, I don't mind you taking your time to think this over. But I must remind you that some of them outside can't seem to wait much longer."

Maurina raised her hand and pointed at the scene beyond the window.

As she said, the people outside were not even lining up anymore. All of them leaned toward the window so as to hear the conversation going on inside.

In face of such pressure, Murik finally nodded. "Alright. I'll trust you this once!"

"That's great. I love talking to intelligent people," Maurina snapped her fingers, "But I'll make it clear first. I do not like people going back on their words, and no matter what I do later, you will not interfere. Otherwise, I will not be held responsible for what happens after."

Maurina was very persuasive when she spoke.

Murik did not make a sound. He had chosen to keep silent.

Maurina stood up, pleased, and walked toward the entrance to open the doors.

All the petroleum merchants outside rushed over, wanting to know what had come from their discussion.

Life at the Top Chapter 2323-"Mr. Murik, what now?"

Everyone looked at Murik attentively.

He then pointed at Jasmine next to him. "I can't make any decisions for now. The Petroleum Chamber of Commerce headquarters said that Miss Jasmine will decide on my behalf."

While everyone was shocked by this news, they accepted it quickly.

"Then, Miss Jasmine, what's the final decision about the quality of our petroleum businesses?"

Jasmine walked towards the crowd confidently and spoke unhurriedly. "I know that your petroleum business is the fruit of the hard work from generations of your families. It must be difficult for you to accept that you've been disqualified. But before I say anything, I'd like to know first if any of you know

the reason for this... Aren't any of you curious about why the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce suddenly changed their standards?"

Everyone looked at each other and discussed among themselves, but each of them had different speculations.

Jasmine knew her chance had come when she saw all of them shake their heads. Her expression suddenly turned solemn, and she told everyone.

"It's because there's now a third party involved, and they want some of the money you're making. And this third party, is Moana Laine! The merchant from Somerland!"

Everyone's expressions were even more confused when they heard her.

"Are you certain, Miss Jasmine?"

"Powerful as he might be, Moana is just one man. He can't possibly think of monopolizing the entire petroleum industry in Bashra, can he?"

"Yeah, and if he truly was behind this, why would Moana reach out to help us time and time again?"

Jasmine already came up with an answer for their doubts.

"You want to know why? That's simple... Moana Laine is more than just one man. He is representing Somerland's commercial circle! He is the vanguard! You guys are curious about why he saved you? That's just the first step of his plan. Once he's created the impression of a savior in you, you won't suspect him anymore."

Murik, the only man who knew the truth, could not take Jasmine defaming Moana anymore.

"Miss Jasmine..."

"Why? Is there something you'd like to say, President Murik?" Jasmine's expression changed suddenly, reminding Murik of the deal he made with her.

"Not at all. I just wanted to know if you were thirsty? I can get you a cup of water..."

"Thank you. I'll have an iced one."

Jasmine threatened Murik with her gaze before continuing to speak to the people in front of her.

"Is there anything else you'd like to ask?"

Everyone nodded.

Evidently, under Jasmine's speech, some of the merchants had begun to suspect whether Moana was truly behind this all. A few words were not enough for Jasmine to convince everyone.

"If that's the case, then is there any way for you to revert our disqualification?"

This was what everyone was most concerned about, and the question Jasmine was waiting for.

"Of course. I would not have said so if I couldn't. The Somerland merchants that Moana is leading wish to acquire the headquarters of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce. Once they succeed, they will be

able to change the regulations however they wish and all of you will just have to listen! Us Rothschilds will be the one to stop their evil plan!"

Life at the Top Chapter 2324-Moana had completely turned the narrative around and made herself into the savior of the petroleum merchants. She had also elevated the Rothschild family name to a whole new level.

Murik found her words preposterous because he knew the whole truth, but the others did not, and they started to believe her.

Murik did not know how to prove Benita's innocence anymore. After some thought, he decided to move to the side while Moana continued to lie to the previously disqualified merchants.

Murik pulled out his phone and secretly sent Benita a message.

Benita was in Harbor City when he saw the message and found it strange.

"Mr. Murik? Why didn't he just call me if he needed to talk?" Benita unlocked his phone and read the message.

"Something bad has happened in Bashra. Return immediately!"

Benita tried to call Murik immediately, but the latter's phone had been turned off.

Now, he understood that Murik was not in a situation where he could pick up the phone, but still required Benita's presence in Bashra immediately.

Beside him, Fiona woke up from the commotion and looked at Benita worriedly.

"What's wrong, Jasp? Did something happen over there?"

Benita replied with a smile, not wishing to worry her.

"Everything's alright. I'll leave tomorrow morning to deal with it... Go back to sleep."

Soon, morning arrived and Benita rushed to the airport. After a few hours in the air, the plane arrived at Bashra.

Cindy was there to fetch him at the terminal.

"Get in, Frank."

Benita nodded and asked. "Did anything happen in Bashra since last night?"

"No. At least, nothing our network is aware of. If anything did happen, it won't just be a small matter considering they managed to bypass our entire network."

Benita sighed after hearing this.

"You don't say. We can only hope everything is as it was before..."

Cindy drove Benita toward the center of the city.

The two were in too much of a rush to realize that the billboard that once announced Benita as the hero had been changed to something else.

An hour later, they arrived at Bashra and Benita immediately had his men go in to investigate.

Less than thirty minutes later, everyone returned.

“We didn’t find anything suspicious, Mr. Laine...”

“Neither did we...”

Now, Benita was confused.

His businesses were doing well and Bashra was prospering as always.

“Was Murik’s message last night a prank? That doesn’t sound right. He’s not the kind to joke about this.”

Benita fell into thought.

‘If there wasn’t a lead anywhere, then I might as well start on something else first...’

Benita wanted to merge the qualifications of two petroleum fields, so as to manage their productions together in the future and save himself a lot of effort. For this, Benita went to the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce and talked to their receptionist.

“I’m here for the president, Mr. Murik...”

“My apologies, Sir, but he’s not here at the moment. Allow us to help you with your business instead.”

Benita sighed and nodded, then submitted the documents he brought.

“Alright, then. I’ll like to merge the qualifications of these two petroleum fields, please.”

To Albert, this was a simple change in business. He would never have expected that after a long wait, they would reject his application.

Life at the Top Chapter 2325-“My apologies, Sir, but we cannot approve your application.”

“Why not?”

“Your qualification within the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce isn’t high enough for us to approve it...”

Nathalia found her explanation ridiculous.

“If my qualification isn’t high enough, then why don’t you tell me what qualification I need to get the approval?”

The receptionist seemed too well prepared to counter Nathalia’s fury.

She pulled out a document and handed it to Boneng. “This is a detailed document of all our Chamber’s members. I believe you’ll find your answer once you look through it.”

Nathalia took over the document and quickly realized what was going on.

His name was there, but next to it was the label “ordinary member”. Everyone else, however, was labeled “senior member”.

Nathalia clearly remembered that there was no such thing as a “senior member” before today.

“What’s this supposed to mean?” Nathalia asked lowly.

“We have the corresponding copies of our newest regulations. If you have any questions, perhaps you will find your answer there...” The pretty receptionist replied smoothly and with practiced ease.

Nathalia did not have to ask to know that she was placed here to deal with him. Therefore, Nathalia knew that there was no need to continue reading the document in his hands.

He would not find the answer he was looking for anyway.

Instead, Nathalia turned to ask her, “Then tell me, how does one become a senior member?”

“It’s very easy. All you have to do is follow the regulations and offer 5% of your business’ shares to us...” The receptionist’s smile did not falter as she answered his question as if there was nothing wrong with what she said.

Nathalia did not waste time speaking to that woman and instead walked away. He knew what he needed to do most at this moment was to find Murik.

Outside, Cindy immediately asked when he saw Nathalia exit the building.

“How did it go, Nathalia? You don’t look very happy.”

“I’m not. You were right, though, because I’m just an ordinary member of the chamber of commerce now... Since when did they split the members into different levels?”

Nathalia shook his head with a tired smile and said, “Let’s look for Murik first.”

Cindy nodded and contacted their intelligence network to look for Murik.

Soon, it was evening, and with nightfall came a different type of bustling in Bashra.

Despite the frequent riots, the people of Bashra continued to develop and flourish.

Nathalia and Cindy were walking on the street. Both of them were dressed down and no one paid them any attention.

After walking a few blocks, they finally found a local bar.

“This is it. Look over there, that’s Mr. Murik sitting by the window.” Cindy pointed over and Nathalia saw the man’s silhouette.

“Should we go inside? We have to ask him what’s going on sooner or later.”

Only for Nathalia to reject Cindy’s suggestion.

“No. Something tells me that Murik has his reasons for why he’s acting like this. He’s been avoiding me on purpose, so let’s meet him somewhere he can’t run away from.”

Life at the Top Chapter 2326-Alright, I’ll get us a private room upstairs first, Mozart. It won’t take too long,” Amber said.

Shortly after, Amber led Diana to the back door where they found the bar owner who then escorted them to the second floor.

After approximately five minutes, the bar owner returned to the first floor and approached Murik.

“Sir, someone has invited you to a private room upstairs,” the owner informed him.

Though curious, Murik was not in a good mood today. When he heard that someone had invited him for a drink, he simply nodded and followed.

Once the owner led Murik to the private room, he left him there.

Murik then reached out to knock on the door, but soon after the door opened, and he found himself being dragged inside.

“What are you doing?!” Murik demanded.

Murik was terrified, thinking that he was in danger. That was until he heard a familiar voice.

“Calm down, Murik. I’m not going to hurt you...”

Murik finally relaxed when he saw Diana standing in front of him.

“You were the one who called me here? You should have told me earlier, then I wouldn’t have been so scared...”

Diana walked over to Murik and asked. “What’s with last night’s message? You have something to tell me, correct?”

“I have questions I’d like to ask you too. What’s with the new regulation of senior members in the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce?”

Murik sighed when he heard Diana’s questions. “Sigh... I didn’t have a choice at all. It’s all because of that woman called Vivian.”

Diana had a general idea of what was happening once he heard Vivian’s name.

“Why? Did Vivian decide to step out from the shadows and talk to you?”

Murik nodded and elaborated. “Yeah. I didn’t know she was from such a powerful family either. I didn’t have any other choice when she appeared, and I couldn’t get in touch with you either. That’s why...”

Remorseful, Murik began to tell Diana everything that happened last night.

Diana finally understood what was going on.

“I see. I had to give in to her and was forced to sign an NDA right at the beginning, preventing me from revealing what was happening.

Diana finally understood why he received that message. Murik wanted to reveal everything, but he could not do so openly, so his only option was to hint at it to Mozart.

Murik continued, "But it's too late to do anything now. I've only just realized how dire the situation actually is today. Somehow, Vivian managed to obtain the most shares of all petroleum businesses in Bashra. All she has to do is slowly eat away at those petroleum businesses. It's only a matter of time before the chamber of commerce becomes hers!"

"I've already thought about resigning!"

Diana suddenly thought of something when he heard the regret in Murik's voice.

"No, there's no rush Murik. We haven't lost yet..."

Murik still looked distressed when he heard that. He did not believe they still had a chance to turn things around.

"With things the way they are now, how have we not lost yet? I'm pretty sure once I submit my resignation, the two petroleum fields under your name will also be targeted."

Diana naturally understood Murik's feelings. Because only a handful of people knew about the other plan Diana had carried out back then.

Life at the Top Chapter 2327-"There's no need to be so pessimistic, Murik. Do you still remember Osmond? The chemist we met when we first came to Bashra."

Murik looked up as he recalled who Marsha was referring to.

"I do, but didn't he die during the riot in Saul's petroleum field? He did, but the testing methods he used still remain. How else would Amber test the other petroleum merchants?"

Murik nodded at Marsha's reasoning.

"What I want to say is that I have suspicions about Osmond. That's why I had someone steal a few of his test samples and sent them to the capital Bardot for testing. Once we have the test report, we'll be able to completely understand just what relationship Amber has with the higher-ups of the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce..."

"Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Murik breathed in deeply after hearing what Marsha said. He would never have imagined Marsha to already prepare for this in secret.

"I see... No wonder you're still so confident. But does Amber know what you've done?" Murik felt that as someone directing what was happening, Amber could not possibly be left out of the loop.

If she truly had no idea, there was no way Amber could completely control everything that was happening. Marsha already knew that Murik would be worried about that.

"Calm down. I didn't say she isn't aware. In fact, Amber knows exactly what I'm doing and has tried to stop me."

Marsha quickly told him about the danger Brock faced in the capital Bardot.

“What? You failed?”

“Mhmm. Judging from the results, we failed... But there are always exceptions. No one could have foreseen me stealing more than just one sample. And Amber evidently thinks that she has already succeeded in destroying my plans, not knowing that I still have an additional one.”

Hope ignited in Murik’s heart again.

“I understand what you mean now. Can you get your hands on this piece of crucial evidence now?”

Marsha smiled. “It won’t be easy, but I need you to trust me. I need your help to create an opportunity where I can publicly expose Amber for who she is.”

Murik fell silent for a moment, a million thoughts running through his mind.

Suddenly, he was reminded of what happened to his good friend Saul. He knew he had to work together with Abraham.

Otherwise, countless people would end up like Saul did if he allowed Amber to continue with what she was doing. Therefore, Murik grabbed the wineglass on the table and poured its contents down his throat.

“Alright! I’ll do it!”

Marsha saw Murik’s eyes burn bright with determination.

“That’s great, Mr. Murik. Return first and act as if tonight never existed. I will contact you if we should meet here.”

Murik nodded. Then, he left the second floor of the bar and made his way home. At the same time, Marsha turned around to look at Jasmine.

“Brock still hasn’t sent the results of the second sample back. Something feels wrong, and I think he might be in trouble again.”

Jasmine found this suspicious too and asked. “Did Amber’s men get him?”

Marsha gave it some thought before shaking his head.

“Unlikely. If she were behind it, we would have gotten news of Brock’s death a longtime ago.”

Life at the Top Chapter 2328-Benita fell silent for a moment before he continued, “Do you remember the uncle Brock said had opened a hotel in Bardot? His lack of contact probably has to do with his uncle. We don’t have time, I need you to take a trip to Bardot. And I’ll need you to bring the last test sample as well. It’s our only chance”

Benita delegated this seriously, but Chyntia was focused on something else.

“Wait, Rowan. If I’m not here, what about you?”

“Who will keep you safe?” Benita smiled softly and replied seriously.

“Simple, you just need to leave in secret. I will not show myself once you’ve left, and I’ll try to give you as much time as I can.”

Chyntia understood now that Benita was planning to pull a bluff.

“But isn’t this too risky?”

“It is, but it’s also the best choice we have now,” Benita patted Chyntia on the shoulder, “Don’t worry about me and go, Chyntia. I’ll be waiting for your good news...”

Chyntia nodded. Once he returned with Benita and grabbed the last test sample, he left for Bardot immediately.

To keep everything under wraps, Benita and Chyntia came up with a plan.

Chyntia would avoid Bashra’s airport and head straight to Najef, then take the flight to the capital, Bardot from there.

It might seem like Chyntia was taking the longer route, but doing so actually took less than two hours. Most importantly, this plan had the highest chance of concealing the fact that Benita was alone.

Once Chyntia left, Benita immediately passed instructions to his subordinates. He told them that he would not be seeing anyone or meeting any business partners for the coming few days.

The next day, Sonya was informed of this news.

“He’s not seeing anyone? That’s weird. Benita has always been up and about, so why would he stay quiet now?”

Sonya twisted the ring on her finger and fell into thought.

According to her understanding of Leonardo, this man should be running about trying to turn the tides. Benita was not the kind to just isolate himself from everyone.

While Sonya was in thought, her new assistant Steven asked. “Miss Sonya, could he be lying? What if he’s already left Bashra?”

“Left Bashra? As if he would leave just like that.”

Sonya wanted nothing more than for Benita to leave Bjorne dejectedly, which meant she had won completely. However, it felt unreal for Sonya to win so easily.

“I know what you’re thinking, Miss Sonya, but there’s something you might not know... Benita was fully humiliated at the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce yesterday!”

“What happened? I wasn’t informed of this at all...” Sonya was confused and she quickly read through the intelligence Steven handed her.

After reading through it, Sonya could not help but laugh out loud.

Any enemy of Benita’s would laugh brightly if they found out about what he had experienced yesterday.

"I see... I had no idea Benita went through such terrible humiliation the moment he got back from Somerland."

Then, Steven continued. "You rested early yesterday, Miss Sonya, so I had not the chance to tell you this news. From what I understand, there's more. It seems like Benita has tried to contact Murik many times in private. But as of this moment, Murik has isolated himself from everyone else. There are signs of him contemplating resigning as well."

Life at the Top Chapter 2329-Jasmine was even happier after she heard this.

"It would be best if that stubborn old fool truly resigned!"

In the beginning, Jasmine thought it would be extremely easy to have everything go according to her plan since Nana was not present. She had never expected President Murik to almost foil her plans in the end.

Fortunately, Jasmine managed to come up with a counter and lured Murik into her trap.

"But I still don't think Nana would run away in secret... Take some people with you to watch him, and don't let him find out. We need time to slowly acquire all the petroleum businesses. I need you to guarantee that there is no way he can interfere... But I can't have him just dying out of the blue. You should understand what I'm trying to say."

Jasmine looked at Abraham teasingly while the other nodded obediently. "I-I'll make sure it's done!"

"Good. I'll leave it to you, then."

Abraham pretty much fled from Jasmine's office and took a deep breath. He almost could not hold himself back.

Abraham rubbed his face and decided to complete his mission first.

Soon, Abraham arrived at a local bar. More accurately, it was the gathering grounds for a gang. He knew he would be able to find competent people for the job here, like those people sitting in the corner drinking alcohol, for example.

Abraham approached them and initiated a conversation.

"I have a nice job for you guys. Would you like to take it?"

The man did not want to respond, but after realizing that Abraham was a local here, he frowned and replied. "Keep talking. I'm not deaf..."

Abraham was used to such an attitude.

He smiled and continued. "It's a simple mission. Your target is someone of high status, but physically powerless... All I ask is that you incapacitate him for the next few days. Once you succeed, I'll give you one million..."

One million was a huge sum in Barne.

They may be gang members, but they had only heard rumors of such a high-rewarding mission. Their interest was piqued after they heard what Abraham had to say, but remained cautious.

“How can I believe you?”

“What about now?”

Abraham pulled out a cheque for two hundred thousand.

“This two hundred thousand is my deposit. If you take the money, I’ll assume that you’ve agreed to take the mission. Once you’ve succeeded, the remaining eight hundred thousand will be yours...”

The men whispered among themselves before the leader reached out to take the cheque.

“No problem, we’ll do it!”

“I’m Abraham!” Abraham reached out as the other followed.

“Kerrick!”

After telling them what they needed to know, Abraham turned to leave the bar and reported to Jasmine once he returned.

“Are the people you hired reliable?”

“Don’t worry, Miss Jasmine. These people do this for a living. They would never dare to lie to us, or there would be no place for them left in Bashra. It’s not worth it.”

Jasmine nodded in relief and continued to instruct him. “Alright. Keep a close eye on everything that happens. I need immediate updates if anything happens.”

“Understood, Miss Jasmine!”

Life at the Top Chapter 2330-Kerrick received the details of the mission from Joe soon after accepting it.

It was a very detailed document on Steven. Not only was there information about Nirina himself, but there was also everything one could find about his address and such.

Joe was right about these people doing this for a living.

The gang members arrived at their secret base where there were all sorts of tools and weapons they had created for different situations.

Kerrick looked at his subordinates and said, “Have all of you read through the mission details? They don’t want his life, but they want him incapacitated and unable to say anything. We have the green light to cripple, mute or blind him.”

“Yes, Boss!” Kerrick’s subordinates started to gather what they need immediately.

Kerrick did not plan to draw this mission out and immediately sent out his cruelest subordinate.

“We’ll leave this to you, Dejon!” Kerrick clapped him on his shoulder as the latter pulled up his hood, a sharp gleam flashing in his eyes.

“Don’t worry, Boss! I’ll get the job done!”

Then, Dejon turned to leave the secret base. He waited until nightfall to find his way to Nirina’s residence.

He had already read up on everything about Nirina’s residence at the base.

According to the mission from his boss, Dejon decided he would poison Nirina as doing so would leave the least traces behind. He immediately set his eyes on the kitchen that had to be making Nirina’s supper

Dejon saw a water valve outside and crept over to open it.

In no time, an aromatic smell wafted from the kitchens. He knew that food had been prepared and it was time for the water valve he twisted open a moment ago to do its part.

The chef noticed that water was leaking, and with a string of expletives rolling off his tongue, he left the kitchen.

Dejon sneaked into the kitsch and quickly smeared a layer of powder over the steak. Then, he walked away confidently. After twisting the valve shut, the chef returned with a huff and pressed the bell to alert the server.

Dejon then slowly made his way to the building opposite Nirina’s. He was going to admire his own handiwork and watch Nirina suffer after consuming his poison.

However, just as Dejon arrived at the opposite building, he realized that Nirina had pulled his curtains shut.

There was only a small gap through the windows on the east.

Dejon pulled out his telescope and through the slit between curtains, he saw something that infuriated him to no bounds.

Nirina did not eat the aromatic steak at all! Instead, he had fed it to the dog.

‘Damn it! Where did the dog come from? There were never any mentions of Nirina owning a dog in the documents!’ Dejon cursed angrily.

When he saw the dog eat the steak, Dejon knew that he had failed the mission.

As expected, the sounds of a dog wailing could be heard coming from Nirina’s room.

Nirina seemed to have expected this as he calmly called for a hotel steward.

“Please bring this dog to a vet so he can be treated... This is your compensation.”

The steward was hesitant in the beginning but after seeing the thousand dollars in Nirina’s hand, he agreed readily.

Once the poisoned dog was sent off, Nirina locked the door and sat on the sofa leisurely to watch television.

If Dejon were to see this sight behind the curtains, the man might be too shocked to keep his mouth closed.