

## At The Top 2361

Life at the Top Chapter 2361-Jagoan did not think it was plausible, but Jagoan seemed certain it would happen.

"No. The possibility of 'what if' is too detrimental... I'm going to take a look."

Then, Jagoan turned and went upstairs, leaving Jagoan with no choice but to follow along.

He knew that they needed to investigate this thoroughly, but if what Jagoan saw was the truth, then the situation would become much more urgent and severe.

Jagoan arrived at the second floor as he spoke, and there happened to be a slight gap in the door of the private room all the way down the corridor.

From that gap, they could see two ladies lying unconsciously on the sofa, and a man watching them dreamily.

The moment Jagoan peeked in, he was stunned.

"Isn't that Kimbra from the Kurt family?"

Jagoan immediately saw this as a good opportunity.

"You're sure?"

"Of course! I'm your head of intelligence, Jagoan. I would not possibly mistake him for someone else."

"Then move out of the way. I have to record this as evidence..."

Jagoan pulled out his phone and slipped it through the gap in the door. At the same time, he could also see what was going on in the room through the video recording.

Everything was fine until Jagoan saw Kimbra pull one of the girls into a sitting position and recognized the lady in question.

It was Jagoan, which made Jagoan furious.

Without another word, Jagoan kicked the door down and barged in.

Seeing this, Jagoan was shocked and quickly followed him.

Kimbra, who was about to have some fun, was also shocked by Jagoan's sudden intrusion.

"Who are you?!"

"None of your business! All you need to know is keep your hands off that lady!"

Jagoan raised his fist and swung it at Kimbra.

Kimbra fell to the ground. He had been drinking before this, so it took him some time to get back on his feet.

Jagoan took the opportunity to make his way to the sofa and softly patted Jagoan's cheek.

“Wake up... Come on, wake up...”

Jagoan only regained consciousness after Jagoan pressed down on the pressure point under her nose.

Confused, she looked at Jagoan and asked, “Where am I?”

“That’s my question!” Jagoan said grimly, “How did you even get here? Weren’t you supposed to be attending a wedding?”

Jagoan wanted to explain herself when she suddenly saw Kimbra grab a vase and make his way over.

“Hey... Watch out!”

Jagoan dunked instantly and Jagoan followed up by grappling their opponent as he got Kimbra under control.

Kimbra paled with pain, but he could not move at all. Thus, he resorted to shouting at Jagoan.

“You b\*stards! I dare you to stay until the security guards arrive! I’ll make you pay for this!”

This reminded Jagoan that their identities would be exposed if they stayed any longer. Therefore, he turned to look at Jagoan.

“Don’t waste any more time here. Knock him unconscious and let’s go!”

Jagoan had the same thought and gave Kimbra a chop to the back of his head.

Kimbra soon fainted.

Jagoan turned to ask Jagoan, “Who’s she? Do you know her?”

“Of course, she’s my best friend! She’s the bride of tomorrow’s wedding!”

Jagoan knew that they had to leave with her in tow, and reached out to pull Elibetha onto his back. Then, he quickly left the place with Jagoan and Jagoan.

After some time, the manager counted the minutes and decided it was time to show his face and get himself in Kimbra’s good books. However, the sight that met him was the open door of private room number eight.

Life at the Top Chapter 2362-“My... Sir, quite the interesting choice to leave the door open...”

Before the manager could finish talking, he saw Kimbra lying unconscious on the floor and knew immediately that something was wrong. He quickly called for backup while pressing the pressure point under Kimbra’s nose to wake him up.

“What happened, Sir?”

“You’re asking me? That’s my question! Do you not have anyone watching the doors of your private room? Someone rushed in and stole those two ladies from me, and you don’t even know what happened!”

Hearing this, The manager quickly apologized.

Kimbra continued to say, "I remember how those two look, including those girls! Pull your security footage right now! I'll search every nook and cranny of Bardot to find them if I have to!"

"Of course, Sir... Anything you say!"

Jagoan and Jagoan had taken Jagoan and Elibetha to the hotel they were staying at and checked them into a new room.

Once the door was closed, Jagoan turned to look at Elibetha, who was now lying unconsciously on the bed.

"What happened last night? Explain... I never said I wasn't going to."

After hearing Jagoan's explanation, Jagoan managed to piece together the whole story.

"To think a bride-to-be would be so adamant about having a bachelorette party..."

"Come on, don't laugh at us." Jagoan flushed with embarrassment as she started to defend herself.

"I just wanted to bring my best friend out to relax before her wedding. I didn't expect them to drug our drinks."

The more Jagoan said, the more wronged she felt.

Jagoan quickly waved for her to stop and changed the topic. "What's most important now is to get the two of you out safely..."

"I wanted to tell you this in advance, but Bardot's a mess right now. There's more to this marriage than it seems. Do you know what the relationship is between the bride's and groom's families..."

When Jagoan found out about the secret behind the wedding, he realized that there was a big storm coming for Bardot tomorrow.

"The most we can do now is keep you and your friend safe. So tomorrow, I'll need you to follow exactly as I say, or your friend might die."

Jagoan analyzed the situation with Jagoan and she understood his logic.

Considering Elibetha's identity and state of mind, she would not believe anything even if Jagoan told her the truth. Elibetha would only continue to do as her heart wished, which would then affect Jagoan's plan. Thus, Jagoan agreed to follow through with Jagoan's plan.

"Will you follow us tomorrow?" Jagoan asked worriedly, only for Jagoan to shake his head.

"Don't worry. If the wedding requires additional groomsmen, I can help out for free..."

"Relax. i will not appear in public, but i will be watching from the sidelines. Once the time comes, I will show myself."

Jagoan finally came to an agreement with Jagoan and only then did she wake Elibetha up.

Elibetha slowly came to her senses and was shocked when she saw herself in an unfamiliar environment.

"W-where am I?"

"It's alright, Elibetha. I'm here, we're alright now..."

Seeing Jagoan sit by the bed with a cup of water in her hands, Elibetha felt more assured.

"We were at the bar just now, weren't we? Then we got caught by some bad guys, right?"

Elibetha tried to recall what happened, but was thankfully unaware that she had almost been taken advantage of.

Life at the Top Chapter 2363-Jagoan nodded at her apologetically. "Yeah. It's my fault, Elibetha. I brought you out, so I should have chosen a better location..."

Elibetha shook her head with a reassuring smile. "There's no need to apologize. I shouldn't have been so impulsive either. It's just, I'm getting married tomorrow and that means we won't be able to meet often again. That's why I was so interested in the bachelorette party."

Jagoan quickly passed her the cup of water as Jagoan and Jagoan appeared in her line of vision.

"Don't worry, these two are my friends. They were the ones who helped us out of that situation."

Jagoan did not say much and only told Elibetha that they had only happened across some perverts.

"Really? Oh, thank you so much!"

"You're welcome... It's getting late, and considering who you are, we should send you back as soon as possible."

Jagoan did not want to leave any loose ends and Jagoan quickly understood what he was implying.

"Hold on... We ran out behind their backs. Won't we be punished if we go back so openly?"

Elibetha shook her head with a proud smile. "Of course, now. They would never dare to say a word of our return. If word spreads that we managed to sneak out behind their backs, what would that say about their professionalism as bodyguards?"

This enlightened Jagoan and she did not hesitate to leave with Jagoan and Jagoan.

Jagoan and Jagoan drove them to the Royal Hotel.

After they got out of the car, Elibetha proudly brought Jagoan inside.

Jagoan was still worried until she walked through the doors, only to realize what Elibetha said was right. The bodyguards employed to keep them safe were shocked to see the two, but quickly looked away and pretended not to see them.

With that, Elibetha and Jagoan made their way back to their room.

After watching the two ladies leave, Jagoan and Jagoan returned to their hotel.

Jagoan was deep in thought as he slowly planned out the next day's plan.

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Midnight, Jagoan laid alone in her hotel bed as she stared out the window at the moon in the sky. She could not sleep tonight. She was used to moving on her own, but now, she required the help of Vice Chairman Abe.

Despite him treating her with respect, Jagoan did not like the feeling of living under someone else's roof. This was why she looked forward to the next day's plan. She could not wait to emerge victorious.

Only by winning could Jagoan regain the trust of those she had disappointed.

Just as Jagoan was admiring the beautiful sky, her phone rang.

"Hello? is this Miss Jagoan?" Someone's come up.

"Edmund? You're still alive?!" Jagoan was surprised.

She thought Edmund had died during the retreat earlier.

"I was fortunate enough to survive... I heard that you've come to Bardot, so I thought we could meet up."

"That's great! Come quickly. I need my assistant with me!"

This simple sentence had Edmund bubbling with joy. "Don't worry, Miss Jagoan. I'll see you in the early morning."

Life at the Top Chapter 2364-As the first ray of morning sun shone into the room, the sound of men and women cheering with excitement could be heard from outside the window.

Today marked the day of Warwick and Elibetha's wedding.

This international wedding had attracted the attention of everyone in Qari and was a hot topic among nations worldwide because of the special identities of the bride and groom.

To the citizens of Bardot, this wedding was undoubtedly a grand festival, and the streets were filled with people celebrating.

"Everyone here is smiling, but I wonder if this smile will remain even after the United States have made their move," Celine lamented, staring out the window at the joyful people of Qari.

"Such is the fate of small nations... When small nations hold great wealth in their hands but lack the ability to defend their wealth, what seems like a gift from the Heavens will only become the source of disaster. Predators will set their eyes on them, and they will not know peace ever again..."

Jasper was staring out of the window looking at the streets below as well.

The room he was staying at had a nice view and allowed him to take a good look at his surroundings.

"Which is why we cannot let Somerland follow in Qari's footsteps. We need to stand high enough that the world will listen to what we say, or others will hold us by the neck."

Jagoan was smart and easily understood the underlying implications in Jagoan's response.

To keep Elibetha safe, Jagoan and Elibetha had worked together to arrange for Jagoan to attend the wedding as one of the groomsmen.

The Elvis family originally disagreed, claiming that it was against their tradition, but Elibetha who was usually docile had been adamant this time.

She even claimed that if the Elvis family refused to allow her friends to be there during her wedding, she would reconsider whether the Elvis family was genuine enough about marrying her.

The Elvis family immediately had someone investigate Jagoan's familial background and only then did they allow his sudden attendance.

"But Jagoan, by being one of the groomsmen, you're going to attract a lot of pretty ladies' attention. Especially Elibetha's bridesmaids... I have no doubt that they'll try to flirt with you. Jagoan's going to be worried sick." Jagoan joked as she helped to straighten Jagoan's suit.

During weddings, newlyweds always liked to set their bridesmaids and groomsmen together.

However, Jagoan did not manage to be her best friend's bridesmaid in the end.

"Compared to those ladies, I'm more curious about whether Jagoan will be there or not." Jagoan suddenly brought up Jagoan, who had not shown herself for quite some time.

He recalled how Jagoan had sent someone to stalk him and Jagoan, then took pictures and edited them before sending them to Jagoan, hoping to cause him trouble.

Jagoan asked confusedly, "Didn't she go back after failing last time? The Rothschild elders would not allow her to continue horsing around."

Jagoan shook his head. "Jagoan has always been unconventional. She would not accept defeat so easily. From what I understand about her, she would not give up on any opportunity to target me..."

"Everyone in the world has their attention on today's wedding. This is the perfect opportunity for her to do something."

Just as Jagoan was about to say something, her phone started ringing in her pocket.

She picked it up, and after a short while, her brows furrowed.

"Calm down, Beth, I'm coming over right now. You'll have me with you..."

Jagoan ended the call and looked at Jagoan apologetically. "Looks like I can't go in with you, Jagoan. I've got to go now. Elibetha suddenly had an argument with Warwick and she's getting cold feet right now. I need to go and comfort her."

Life at the Top Chapter 2365-This was an important wedding, and Elibetha could not afford for anything to go wrong now.

While children of large aristocratic families like them had the honor of enjoying the fortunes brought upon by their families, it also came with great responsibility.

Cases like Jagoan and Jagoan where they were allowed to decide things for themselves were rare.

Once Jagoan rushed out, Jagoan walked into the room.

“We’re ready, Jagoan, Jagoan already contacted his friends. If I’m right, they should already be waiting at the venue.”

Jagoan nodded and said solemnly, “Good. I trust you, Jagoan. What do you know about Jagoan’s whereabouts?”

Jagoan looked pleased and impressed as he exclaimed, “How did you know? According to Jagoan, Jagoan’s on bad terms with Sky Wolves Mercenaries... After Captain Viktor of Sky Wolves Mercenaries found out that Jagoan was a Rothschild, he cut ties with her and stopped all corporation. Then, Jagoan went to no man’s land and we haven’t gotten any news of her whereabouts since...”

“Our men at the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce Headquarters in Bardot reported that a tall lady from the United States had gone to visit Vice President Abe.”

Jagoan was unsurprised by what he heard.

After her series of failures, Jagoan had lost most of her support and the Rothschilds had also withdrew their support.

All she could do now was use the Rothschilds name to employ help over small matters, such as executives of Qari’s Petroleum Chamber of Commerce Headquarters who are trading suspiciously with the Rothschilds.

“But Jagoan, there’s something I don’t quite understand. You said that Jagoan would purposefully create conflict with the use of heavy weaponry, but the mercenaries aren’t on her side anymore. Who would she ask for help?”

Jagoan did not answer Jagoan’s question, opting to stare out the window in silence.

If everything went according to plan, this would be the last time Jagoan could try her tricks in Qari.

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A.H. Mosque was the most historical mosque in Bardot. It had survived despite centuries of war, and was now a symbol of Qari. At the same time, this was where many aristocratic families in Qari liked to host their large-scale ceremonies.

They believed that all oaths made within the mosque were watched by their God and could never be broken.

Simultaneously, to be allowed to host such a grand ceremony in the mosque spoke levels of one’s identity.

As of this moment, the grand mosque’s entrance was filled with cars that bore flags of various nations.

Guests in elegant outfits with different colored hair got out of their cars and walked towards the venue under the protection of their bodyguards.

News reporters had rushed over with long overhead mics and large cameras earlier this morning to find a nice spot. Cameras flashed as each distinguished guest made their way inside.

These guests were representatives from nations all over the world. Some of them represented their nation's governments, while some represented their own families.

There was no doubt that each of them was an extremely distinguishable guest.

There was the royal prince of the United Kingdom, the son of Germany's prime minister, the eldest son of the James family, the second daughter of the Amslow family, the Carl family's elder's brother, and so on.

What they did not know, was that on the roof of the mosque stood a tall lady dressed in a black long robe who stared down at them with mockery in her eyes.

She looked at them like a predator watching its prey walk into its trap.

You are all my pawns now. Jagoan Laine, I'd like to see how you're going to find an opening this time...

Life at the Top Chapter 2366-Behind her, Edmund's eyes were filled with infatuation and desire as he stared at Jagoan's alluring figure.

"Miss Jagoan, everything has been prepared. Jagoan Laine will not be able to emerge victorious this time..." His tone was filled with confidence.

"Oh? Is that so?" Jagoan turned around and walked toward Edmund, only stopping when their noses almost touched.

Her bewitching perfume and taunting gaze seemed to start a fire in Edmund's heart.

He looked downwards, not daring to meet her charming and wild gaze.

Still, Jagoan did not seem willing to let Edmund off so easily. She raised his head by his chin and leaned over so her lips were right beside his ears.

With a husky voice, she whispered, "Edmund, you are my most trusted assistant. You wouldn't let me down this time, right?"

Flustered, Edmund replied seriously, "I won't let you down, Miss Jagoan..."

"Hmm. I trust you." Jagoan smiled and under his disbelieving gaze, she pecked his forehead.

"There, your reward in advance."

Jagoan's voice was charming, like a siren who would sing to lure in sailors.

"I'll make sure to complete the mission successfully! I'll bring you Jagoan's head!" Edmund's voice was clear as he turned and left for the mosque without looking back.

He felt revived and filled with vigor. He had no idea that Jagoan's gaze had turned icy when he turned around.



"You must succeed, Edmund, or I'll have no reason to kill you after this. Jagoan Rothschild cannot allow anyone to watch me fail time and time again... Let that kiss be my compensation for taking your life."

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"Mr. McNeal, I am arriving at the mosque soon. Everything is ready on my part."

"You've contacted the various embassies? Alright, thank you, Mr. McNeal."

Jagoan ended the call and stared out the window where a huge traffic jam had formed. His lips quirked into a smile.

You like gaudy tricks, right, Jagoan? I'll humor you this time...

"We're here, Jagoan." Jagoan's voice interrupted Jagoan's thoughts.

The two of them got out of the car only to see the venue packed with people.

Men and women of extraordinary identities were being escorted into the mosque under the protection of their black-suited bodyguards.

Compared to them, Jagoan and Jagoan stood out as there were only two of them. Their Somer Descent features also stood out amidst a mass of Caucasians.

Jagoan ignored everyone's curious looks and pulled out the invitation he had prepared in advance. Then, he entered the venue with Jagoan in tow.

Soon, it was Jagoan's turn to walk in only for a hand to stretch out in front of him.

"My apologies, Sir, but only invited guests have the right to attend this wedding... And we suspect that there is a problem with your invitation."

Jagoan narrowed his eyes but did not say a thing.

After what happened at the Petroleum Chamber of Commerce, he was unsurprised by this sudden incident.

"I did not know the Elvis family's hospitality included barring the guests they invited from attending their wedding." Jagoan walked over menacingly, the murderous intent he was oozing overwhelmed the guards at the door.

"The Elvis family's benefits are only open to our true guests. I do not recall ever inviting someone of Somer Descent."

Their commotion attracted the attention of the other guests who were waiting to enter the venue.

All of them were wearing badges that signified their identities and anyone could tell that they were not ordinary men. With more guests making their way over, an unnoticeable sliver of anxiety flashed through the faces of the guards at the door.

Jagoan smiled brightly.

Looks like the Elvis family aren't in consensus about this marriage union. Interesting...

Life at the Top Chapter 2367-Smack!

A loud slap swung across the guard's face.

He cupped his cheek and looked at the two Somer descents in disbelief. He could not believe that they would dare to hit him on the Elvis family's territory.

"What the f\*ck? Someone's causing trouble, go..."

The guard's shout ended abruptly thanks to the appearance of a white pocket pistol.

The barrel was shoved into his mouth, all he needed was a pull of a trigger and his brain would explode like a watermelon.

The other guards were shocked by what they saw.

They did not truly expect to be able to stop Jagoan and Jagoan from entering the venue. The order they received was just to humiliate the two guests of Somer descent who were invited at the last minute. However, instead of trying to make a phone call and ask for help, Jagoan and Jagoan decided to pull out a gun.

"I believe it's about time your colleague here make the phone call to confirm whether there are any guests of Somer Descent, don't you think so?"

Jagoan smiled as if he was not the one shoving the gun into the guard's mouth.

Frantic, another guard quickly walked to the side and called someone in the family for further instructions.

The Caucasian men and women looked at Jagoan with admiration from the sidelines.

"He's decisive and quick. Not bad. I didn't know there were such people in Somerland, but I wonder which family he came from?"

"It's weird because according to our nation's intelligence, Somerland can't have sent someone over. Their hands haven't stretched all the way to Qari yet."

"No, there's still that Somer descendant who was behind the international financial chaos. He's in Qari."

"Wait... You mean Jagoan Laine who participated in that financial war that shocked the world? Jagoan Laine from JW Foundation?"

Everyone looked at Jagoan with surprise.

They did not know that the legendary Jagoan Laine was so young.

Jagoan ignored the curious gazes that fell on him as he waited idly for the guard to make his call.

Just then, a roar erupted from the distance. "It's you!"

Kimbra had arrived at the venue with a group of bodyguards in tow.

Once he walked over, he immediately recognized Jagoan and Jagoan. They were the ones who attacked him last night.

“Dammit! What a coincidence to see you two here! They were the ones who attacked me, kill them now!”

With that, the sound of guns being loaded rang out as the bodyguards all raised their guns and pointed it at Jagoan and Jagoan.

Jagoan remained calm, but Jagoan seemed worried. He regretted not bringing more subordinates to Bardot.

Jagoan had an important role to play today. Jagoan could not afford to let anything happen to Jagoan right now.

“Is this is how the Elvis family treats their guests?” Jagoan questioned loudly, unafraid even with so many gun barrels pointing at him.

Right after he spoke, a round of applause rang out.

“Very courageous. As expected of Mr. Laine, a man who dared to come to Qari with only one bodyguard... I’ve heard many stories about you!”

A middle-aged man donned in white robes slowly made his way over from a corner.

From his words, it was clear that he had been watching the scene for quite some time.

Despite his laid-back tone, a closer look at the man’s expression would tell you that he was displeased.

At the same time, someone gasped. “You’re Jagoan Laine?”

Kimbra’s expression was filled with disbelief.

He remembered clearly that his father Baltimore had outwardly voiced his admiration for Jagoan. He also knew that Jagoan had come to Qari to help his father.

Life at the Top Chapter 2368-“What are you doing, Kimbra? Put the gun down. He is an esteemed guest of the Elvis family.”

The middle-aged man looked at Kimbra’s unkind expression with displeasure and his tone was reprimanding.

“Solander, this has nothing to do with the Elvis family. This is a private matter between me and Jagoan!” Kimbra rejected him blatantly.

Kimbra continued to glare at Jagoan, like a predator at its prey.

From a neglected second son, Kimbra had suddenly become the head of the Kurt family overnight. This emboldened him but also made him feel very insecure.

The taste of power was too addictive, and now that he knew how it felt, he never wanted to let it go. He would not allow anyone who could threaten his power to exist, let alone someone who very likely had come to a secret agreement with his father, Baltimore.

No matter how well he was ruling the Kurt family, the fact that he succeeded this position through tricks would always be a stain on his legacy.

There were still many who disapproved of him in the family. Those people were most likely still loyal to his father Baltimore and his older brother.

Once they find out that there was a chance to turn the tables, they would not hesitate before casting him into the abyss of despair.

Jagoan was the source of all this risk, and he needed to get rid of him before things had the chance to get out of hand.

Jagoan remained unfazed when he saw the gun barrels facing him, and merely pulled out his pistol from the guard's mouth. Then, he pulled out a piece of wet tissue from his pocket to clean the saliva off his pistol.

He acted as if he was not the target those guns were pointing at.

From the conversation between Solander and Kimbra, Jagoan came to understand who this middle-aged man was.

Solander was the current head of the Elvis family, as well as the groom, Warwick's uncle.

"Mhmm. I'm Jagoan, but who are you? Do I know you?" Jagoan continued to clean his pistol and his tone was filled with indifference.

Kimbra was enraged by Jagoan's uncaring attitude and pulled out a gun from behind him. After loading it, he strode over and pressed the barrel of his gun against Jagoan's head.

"I am Kimbra Kurt, leader of the Kurt family and the man who's going to take your life today!"

Kimbra's sudden action resulted in the shocked gasps of everyone around.

"What the Hell! What are you all waiting for? Go help him!"

Solander did not expect such a bold move from Kimbra. He did not think Kimbra would start killing such a powerful person on his territory, and quickly called his subordinates to help.

The guards quickly arrived, with the sound of guns being loaded, Kimbra and his subordinates were completely surrounded.

Kimbra sneered. "How dare you point your guns at me, Solander! Are you waging war on the Kurt family?"

Solander responded with a furious roar of his own.

"The opposite, actually! You are the one waging war here, Kimbra! And not only are you waging war against the Elvis family, but the Somerland Government as well! Mr. Jagoan Laine is Somerland's representative in Qari's consulate!"

Everyone's expressions changed to shock as their gazes fell on Jagoan.

Kimbra's expression soured.

Life at the Top Chapter 2369-"I won't fall for your threats, Solander! You think I don't know that there's never been any interactions between Somerland and your family? Why would they send an ambassador

to attend your nephew's wedding? And I've already asked around! Jagoan Laine is just a businessman! He is no government official"

Solander's expression darkened as Kimbra questioned him.

Instead of replying, he signaled the subordinate beside him with a glance.

The subordinate then pulled out a fax message from his pocket and handed it to Kimbra.

Kimbra grabbed it and after reading through its contents, his expression soured.

The message was indeed faxed from the Somerland Embassy ten minutes ago and it clearly supported Jagoan's identity as a groomsman for the wedding.

Kimbra wanted to curse out loud.

Dammit!

He really is the ambassador!

According to Jagoan, Jagoan snuck into Qari for personal reasons, so why was he suddenly the ambassador of the Somerland Embassy?

How can the Rothschilds make such a careless mistake in their intelligence?

Somerland has never interfered in Qari before, so why would they suddenly send an ambassador of the embassy to attend a local family's wedding now?

Kimbra began to wonder if there was more to the situation that he was not informed of.

Kimbra was confused and his fierce gaze softened.

Solander exhaled with relief secretly when he saw the change in Kimbra's aura.

Quickly, he urged, "You believe me now, Kimbra? Put the gun down now. No one can save you if you shoot him!"

He was truly afraid that Kimbra would pull the trigger in a fit of anger and shoot Jagoan.

By then, this would no longer be a simple case of personal feuds, but an international issue involving the two governments.

Somerland might not have much influence in Qari, but that did not mean one could simply challenge its prestige. Not to mention how Jagoan was highly valued by the Somerland Government too. No family could survive the fury of a powerful nation, not the Elvses, and not the Kurts.

"Dammit! F\*ck my luck!" Kimbra cursed as he lowered his gun.

He may be an impulsive man, but he was not stupid.

After confirming that Jagoan was the ambassador, he understood that he could no longer take Jagoan's life under the public eye. However, just as he lowered his gun, a fist came swinging at him.

Oof!

Kimbra fell to the floor as Jagoan punched him out of the blue, and blood started to trickle from the corner of his mouth.

“What the f\*ck are you doing?!”

Then, Kimbra received another punch, knocking him back to the floor just as he tried to climb to his feet.

Beside them, the bodyguards were about to raise their lowered guns again when they were surrounded by guards of the Elivs family.

Kimbra was enraged and raised his gun to do something, only for Solander to shout at him.

“Enough, Kimbra!” Solander glared at Kimbra murderously.

He and Baltimore had been good friends for years. When he found out that Kimbra had locked his father up and killed his brother to gain control over the Kurt family, he was very displeased. However, considering it was the Kurts’ personal family matter, he could only watch and do nothing.

But, now Kimbra was challenging the Elvis family’s prestige time and time again, and Solaner felt his fury reach its upper limit.

As for Jagoan, Solander did not blame him.

Anyone would be furious if someone suddenly pointed their gun at him.

Kimbra’s expression changed multiple times before he finally gave in. He was in the Elvis family’s territory, and was greatly outnumbered. Suddenly, he heard Jagoan’s voice ring out from beside him.

“You asked me what I was doing? I’m just getting my payback... That first punch was for the gun at my head. You will not insult Somerland’s prestige... As for the second punch...”

Jagoan pondered for a moment and smiled. “You could say that I’m just helping Mr. Baltimore teach his disappointment of a son a lesson.”

“I knew it! You were plotting something with that old man!” Kimbra screeched like a cat who had gotten its tail stepped on.

Life at the Top Chapter 2370-“Kimbra, I do not care what feuds you have with Mr. Laine, but today is my nephew’s wedding and I do not want any accidents.” Solander glared at Kimbra, worried that the latter would do something out of the ordinary at this time.

Simultaneously, the Elvis family’s guards had gotten Solander’s hint and quickly moved forward to separate Kimbra and his bodyguards from Jagoan and Jagoan.

Kimbra’s eyes flickered and he made his final decision.

“Fine, Solander, but only because it’s your nephew’s wedding,” Kimbra turned and left after that.

He understood what Solander was implying.

Warwick was getting married here today and to cause trouble at the wedding venue would only make an enemy out of the Elvis family as a whole. However, whatever he did outside of this venue would have nothing to do with the Elvis family.

As for the Somerland Government's fury, as long as Kimbra did not kill Jagoan in public, he could easily come up with an explanation.

After all, this was Qari and Somerland had almost no connections here. It would be impossible for them to investigate Jagoan's death nor pin it on Kimbra.

Just as Kimbra was about to turn and disappear from everyone's sight, he suddenly turned around and smiled at Jagoan.

Solander frowned immediately. Then, he watched as Kimbra swiped his thumb over his neck at Jagoan, as if he was beheading himself.

Following that, Solander saw Kimbra's lips move soundlessly in what must have been a threat.

In response, Jagoan only pointed at his head openly, implying that Kimbra was crazy and should go and see a doctor to have his brain checked out.

Kimbra did not respond in fury this time and merely glared at Jagoan sinisterly. Then, he strode into the mosque.

"Mr. Laine, I am Solander, chairman of Elvis Group. On behalf of no one but myself, I apologize for what you had to experience just now."

"It's alright, it wasn't a big deal. Can I go inside now?" Jagoan shrugged and smiled.

"Of course. This way, please..." Solander gestured.

Jagoan smiled and used his invitation to pat the cheek of the guard who had stood in his way earlier, then walked in proudly with Jagoan in tow.

Solander's smile fell the moment he watched Jagoan leave. Then, he retreated to a corner and made a call with a dark look on his face.

"Saders! Try something like this behind my back again and I will kill you!"

"What? What do you mean this is the Elders Commission's idea to figure out Somerland's stance? Don't you forget that I am the chairman here! I have the final say!"

Then, he ended the call abruptly.

Dammit! F\*cking useless idiot!

The Elvis family was at odds when it came to this marriage union between Warwick and the United Kingdom's royal family.

The Elders Commission, represented by Saders, was very displeased with this union.

They believed that the United States would surely retaliate should they pull the United Kingdom to their side. After all, before this, the United States was the strongest foreign power in Qari.

Jagoan's sudden attendance as a groomsman was also perceived as another problematic issue by the Elders Commission.

They wanted to regain the United States' favor by attacking Somerland's pride, which was what led to the scene involving the guard and Jagoan just now.

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"How did you do it, Jagoan? You must have known that something like this would happen, or you would not have asked Mr. McNeal for an official identity!" Jagoan looked at Jagoan, his voice filled with admiration.

Jagoan shook his head. "How could I possibly have predicted such a thing? I asked for an official identity from Mr. McNeal for a different reason."

Just then, the phone in Jagoan's breast pocket pinged.