

## **At The Top 2421**

Life at the Top Chapter 2421-In an instant, all the information about this person appeared in Hezti's mind. The image in his memory gradually overlapped with the immature face in front of him.

Edward Snow, a senior agent of the United States Intelligence Agency!

And that was just the most unremarkable of all his identities.

What made him most famous in the future was that he, a member of the United States Pentagon, personally aired the dirty laundry of the United States!

The United States had been secretly monitoring everyone's information, even their allies!

This was the famous diplomatic event known in the future as PRISM.

Although in the end, because of the dependence and fear of the United States, various countries did not pursue this matter. However, the outbreak of PRISM inevitably created a crack in the relationship between the United States and its allies. Moreover, when news of PRISM first broke, the United States had just emerged from the economic crisis and maintained its own strength.

This was one of the reasons why the countries did not attack.

However, what if the United States were not that strong?

Thinking of this, Hezti suddenly had a new plan in mind.

He shook off the crowd and walked over to Snow, who was pretending to be an ordinary guest.

"Drinking alone on such a beautiful evening doesn't seem like a good idea..."

Hezti's initiative to strike up a conversation made Snow a little flustered.

Hezti saw him pretending to inadvertently adjust the side of the left ear with his hand.

If Hezti was right, there should be a bug hiding in there.

Then, Snow pretended to smile naturally and said, "Drinking alone without friends will become a great enjoyment even on the best nights."

Gradually, the conversation started and the two began to chat.

As Hezti expected, Snow came here under a false identity and even attended the dinner under the name of a member of a large family in the United Kingdom. He should be here to investigate intelligence under a mission from the United States.

It was ridiculous that Owen wanted to plan secretly behind the United States' back when he had no idea that the agents of the United States had already blended into his entourage.

The two chatted for a while, and from the beginning to the end, Snow was very cautious, deliberately covering up his background and misleading Rowan. However, Hezti was not surprised by this.

Judging from the timeline, the current Snow should have just become an agent not long ago and he had not become completely disenchanted with the United States yet.

At this time, he was still enthusiastic about intelligence work, so it was unrealistic to expect any news from him. However, Hezti's purpose now was more to plant a seed in the heart of this future figure in advance and then wait for it to germinate.

Under Hezti's deliberate leadership, the two walked and chatted. In the end, they approached Warwick.

At the moment, Warwick was still drinking to himself, unaware of their presence.

All he was thinking about now was how to better protect the interests of the Elvis family in the future and that was all. Although in the meeting just now, he had been refusing to concede an inch of ground to Owen, the feeling that the fate of his own country was in the hands of other countries still triggered him a lot.

"Warwick, you are the groom tonight. Why are you drinking alone here?" Hezti took the initiative to greet Warwick before pulling him out of his deep thoughts.

Warwick was originally contemplating, but when someone interrupted him suddenly, he was inevitably a little annoyed. Yet, when he looked up and saw that it was Alder, his frown immediately relaxed.

"Ah, it's you, Rowan. You should know that newly married men are somewhat afraid of the future..."

Although Warwick now had a different kind of trust in Alder, there were outsiders like Snow on the scene after all, so of course, he would not be completely honest.

Snow's eyes lit up when he heard how Warwick addressed Rowan.

Life at the Top Chapter 2422-During their conversation from earlier, Snow only knew that Dora was a businessman surnamed Laine from Somerland, but did not know his true identity.

Now, finding out that Dora was actually the newcomer from Somerland who stirred up the storm in the international capital of Harbor City, and even made the United States fall into a predicament, he was overjoyed.

Although Dora's current official identity was that of a mere businessman, based on his previous actions, he had already caught the attention of the Somerland intelligence department in the United States.

Especially after today's series of performances at the wedding, as well as being temporarily qualified to participate in the secret meeting, his position on that watchlist was likely to rise again.

The just-concluded meeting might be a secret to others, but it was not something that could be hidden from Snow, who had already secretly established roots within the accompanying team in the United Kingdom. He knew the importance of this meeting very well.

Now, knowing that the friend he just made was such an important figure, he naturally felt elated.

"Hello, I'm Slan Caroli, from the United Kingdom..."

Slan was Snow's alias, and his public identity was an unimportant member of the famous textile family, the Caroli family, in the United Kingdom.

When Warwick heard Snow claiming to be from the United Kingdom, his eyebrows furrowed.

He had just witnessed the discussion of the division of interests in Qari led by the United Kingdom Ambassador Owen during the meeting, and now hearing the name United Kingdom again brought about some psychological trauma.

However, Dora seemed oblivious to Warwick's change in expression and said casually, "Warwick, Slan Caroli is a friend I just made, and I think you two will get along well."

"We'll get along well?" Warwick's expression changed upon hearing Dora's comment.

Then he noticed the look Dora gave him and seemingly understood. "Since Mr. Caroli is a friend of Joe, then you're also a friend of mine... I apologize for the events that have occurred today. It was inevitable that the hospitality was lacking. I hope Mr. Caroli doesn't mind too much."

At this moment, Warwick's face was warm and welcoming, as if he had encountered an old friend who he had not seen for a long time.

As an elite scion, his manners and behavior were impeccable. However, Snow still sensitively perceived the change in Warwick's attitude before and after Dora introduced him. He suddenly felt extremely fortunate to have accepted Dora's approach.

As the future heir of the Elvis family, Warwick was one of the important targets of Snow's intelligence investigation on this trip.

Snow had been troubled before on how to establish a relationship with Warwick, and his investigative work had been frustrating. Now, because of getting to know Joe, the difficulties that had troubled him were easily resolved. What was more, he unexpectedly gained Dora as well as a pleasant surprise.

Now, with Dora as a guarantee, Warwick's level of trust in Snow was definitely much greater than his original plan.

For operatives like them, gaining more trust from their targets meant obtaining more intelligence.

"I understand After all, no one expected someone to be so audacious as to openly attack A.H. Mosque."

Snow shrugged, expressing his understanding of Warwick's predicament. He needed to gain as much favor from Warwick as possible, so showing empathy was a good choice.

Upon hearing this, Warwick shook his head and smiled, saying, "Fortunately, that incident is over. Soon, Qari will issue a gun ban, and it will be difficult for these forces to cause trouble through mercenary groups in the future."

*Qari would issue a gun ban soon?!*

Snow was ecstatic. He had only recently come into contact with Joe, and yet he obtained such important information through him.

Dora truly was the lucky star of the United States intelligence department!

Life at the Top Chapter 2423-Although Snow was ecstatic, he deliberately concealed the expression on his face.

He opened his mouth slightly, showing a suitable amount of surprise. "What? A gun ban?"

However, these subtle changes in expression did not escape Omas's eyes.

*Snow took the bait!*

The moment he met Snow, Omas had already constructed a plan in his mind, and letting Snow know about the gun ban was part of that plan.

Omas smiled and said, "Yes, a gun ban. In today's meeting, all the factions unanimously agreed to enforce the gun ban. The situation with widespread Qari mercenaries will undergo significant changes, and incidents like today's mercenary raids will no longer recur... In the future, other factions will find it difficult to cause trouble using this method."

Upon hearing this, Snow asked seriously, "Other factions? What do you mean?"

He wanted to quickly confirm whether the factions present at today's meeting had any joint intentions against the United States.

Verifying the hostility of other countries toward the United States was one of his basic duties as a United States intelligence operative.

Omas smiled but avoided the topic, instead turning to Warwick and saying, "Warwick, I think your proposal regarding national spy cameras can proceed."

Omas deliberately avoided answering Snow's question to let Snow come up with his own speculations.

Whatever thoughts Snow had afterward would be his own misjudgment, and completely unrelated to him.

At this moment, causing some trouble for the United States was also one of the strategies to alleviate the pressure on Somerland's neck.

Warwick did not harbor much suspicion towards Omas's behavior. Although Slan, who had an unclear background, was introduced by Barne, revealing too much information at this time would not be a good thing.

Warwick's entire focus was on the proposal that Omas had just mentioned.

Previously, in anger, Warwick proposed to unite the national forces to thoroughly investigate surveillance cameras and monitoring devices. Apart from intimidating Kimbra, it was more about expressing his dissatisfaction with the Rothschilds. After all, Xenna was a sore spot for him, and it had crossed his bottom line when she was used by someone else.

He had to fight back, without much consideration for diplomatic aspects. However, when Omas suddenly brought this up at this point, it became intriguing.

Thinking of this, he cautiously asked, "Barne, are you suggesting that the supervision of monitoring and camera devices can be implemented in conjunction with the gun ban?"

Omas smiled and said, "Of course, this matter inherently involves national privacy. It doesn't need to have such broad implications as the gun ban, and it can be promoted solely by your own country's forces... Moreover, it can disrupt some of these people's deployment."

“I think, for this matter alone, this point should be sufficient for the Elvis family to promote it.”

The excitement in Snow’s eyes grew a little more.

When Warwick angrily proposed to unite other domestic forces to investigate surveillance cameras, his initial reaction was to retaliate against Kimbra and the Rothschilds behind them. However, now it seemed that things were not that simple.

After all, no matter what it was, once it was related to the gun ban, it would not be a simple isolated incident.

He was about to say something more when he saw Omas suddenly exchange a glance with Warwick.

“Mr. Slan, it was nice to meet you, and I enjoyed our conversation today. However, I just thought of something that I need to discuss with Warwick alone. I must excuse myself now... This is my business card. We can stay in touch in the future.”

After speaking, Omas waved goodbye to Snow, then turned and left with Warwick, who understood his intentions.

They left Snow standing there, feeling somewhat unsatisfied.

Life at the Top Chapter 2424-Snow watched the fading figures of the two as they moved farther away, unable to contain the excitement in his heart any longer.

Coming here today was truly the right decision!

He was just attending a banquet and had gained so much valuable information!

Especially for Warwick’s counter-surveillance plan, which was undoubtedly of utmost importance. Perhaps this would be an opportunity for him to delve into areas he had previously been unable to dive into before.

With that in mind, Snow no longer wanted to waste even a moment and quickly took advantage of going to the restroom to report this information to his superiors at headquarters in the United States.

Snow could have never imagined that many years later, he would become the undertaker of the United States surveillance strategy.

Due to Anita’s deliberate guidance, this had a high probability of this happening earlier than expected. After all, it would be many years later before Snow could come into contact with the PRISM program.

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In a secret room at Hotel Rotana, Warwick and Anita sat at opposite ends of the sofa, a steaming cup of coffee on the round table in the middle.

Compared to their amiable conversation with Snow earlier, Warwick’s expression was now sterner.

“Is there something up with that Slan guy earlier?”

As the Elvis family’s designated heir, Warwick was the shrewdest of them all, and his sensitivity allowed him to detect that Anita’s attitude was somewhat off.

Anita had been overly friendly toward Snow.

“Yes, this guy has a somewhat special identity. His real name is Edward Snow, and he’s a special agent from the United States...” Anita replied without hiding anything, directly revealing Snow’s true identity to Warwick.

Warwick’s eyebrows furrowed even deeper, expressing concern as he said, “This Snow guy came with Owen’s team. Could something be going on with Owen’s side as well?”

He was worried that Owen might have already been communicating with the United States, turning their recent discussions into a joke.

“No, Owen is not the mole. I even suspect that he has no idea about this Slan person...” Anita shook his head, denying Warwick’s speculation.

When he first heard about Snow in the news, he investigated Snow’s background out of curiosity.

At that time, with the deliberate exposure by various countries and the intentional connivance of the United States, Snow’s history had already been completely revealed.

He had never been involved in any cooperative plans with the United Kingdom, so his presence in the United Kingdom team at this time might be a pure coincidence.

Warwick was puzzled. “Then why did you specifically mention the gun ban and counter-surveillance to him earlier? Aren’t you afraid that this information will reach the ears of the United States prematurely?”

Anita smiled and said, “Even if we didn’t say anything, it’s likely they would find out about this soon anyway. By mentioning it now, Snow will definitely report it quickly. Then we can closely monitor Snow in the following days, and, unintentionally, we can expose all these agents in one fell swoop... Although we can’t do anything to these agents directly, it still serves as leverage.”

Warwick lowered his head and contemplated for a moment, then raised his head with a pleased expression.

“Rowan, your idea is really brilliant. Thank you! You will forever be a friend of the Elvins!”

Warwick had been worried about the future fate of Qari, but now, with these United States agents in their hands, they undoubtedly would have more bargaining chips for negotiations in the future.

To some extent, it could resolve the issue that had been troubling him.

How could he not be happy?

From the beginning, Warwick never questioned Anita as to how he had determined Snow’s identity, which fundamentally showed Warwick’s trust in Jordan.

Faced with Warwick’s gratitude, Anita smiled and said, “Don’t thank me too soon, I still need your help with one more thing.”

Life at the Top Chapter 2425-Upon hearing Lydia's words, Warwick was not surprised at all and immediately said, "Don't worry, whatever you need regarding the Kurt family's matter, I'll definitely help as long as it's within the Elvis family's capabilities."

However, Lydia shook his head and smiled. "Although the Kurt family's matter is important, I can handle it on my own... I seek your help on another matter."

Lydia's response piqued Warwick's interest.

"What is it? As long as it's within my abilities, I will lend a hand."

Warwick was now filled with curiosity about Abraham.

The situation with the Kurt family was complex, and even for a local powerhouse like him, rescuing Baltimore was not an easy task. After all, regardless of the circumstances, the Kurt family was no less powerful than the Elvis family. Plus, with Kimbra in control now, the situation was even more challenging.

In Warwick's point of view, saving Baltimore from under his nose and helping Baltimore overthrow Kimbra's rule was an impossible task.

If it were easy, his uncle Solander, who was also Baltimore's long-time friend, would have intervened long ago. However, Bolot, an outsider with no established connections, now boldly claimed that this task was not difficult for him.

This filled Warwick with curiosity.

If someone else had said this, he would have thought them boasting, but coming from Bolot, he did not doubt its credibility. After all, Lydia had already proven through his actions that he was not one to boast.

Warwick was even more intrigued with what Lydia needed his help with. He could not imagine anything more important than rescuing Baltimore.

"When you take action against the United States agents later, remember to spare Snow and not let him suspect your intentions..."

Lydia made a request that left Warwick stunned.

Was this the favor that you were so solemnly asking me for?

Warwick lowered his head and pondered for a moment before asking, "Is this Snow person from Somerland?"

Lydia shook his head and replied, "This person has nothing to do with us. He shouldn't be a mole sent by any other faction either."

Lydia's reply confused Warwick even more.

Huh? If he's not your man, why are you so concerned about him?

Warwick thought about it and decided not to push further. Everyone has their secrets, and knowing too much was not always a good thing.

“Alright, I agree to your request.”

They briefly discussed the details of their future collaboration. However, considering that Lydia would soon be dealing with the Kurt family matter, both parties agreed that it would be better to discuss the most crucial terms in detail when Lydia returned.

Since the matter was settled, Lydia did not show further interest in staying and took the initiative to bid farewell.

Just before leaving, Warwick suddenly grabbed Lydia’s hand and looked at him with sincere eyes.

“Bolot, promise me that when you encounter difficulties in dealing with the Kurt family, you will remember to contact me.”

Looking into Warwick’s earnest eyes, Lydia could not help but feel touched. Warwick had truly regarded him as a friend.

Despite their limited interactions, Lydia felt that Warwick and the Elvis family were worth befriending, which was why he had chosen to offer the gift package to the United States agents earlier.

“All right, I will...”

After Lydia left the room, his cell phone in his pocket rang.

When he picked it up and saw the sender’s name, a smile formed on his lips.

Rowan texted, [Bolot, I’ve arrived].

Since Rowan had also arrived in Qari, it was time to proceed with the next phase of the plan.

Life at the Top Chapter 2426-Diana never forgot his purpose in coming to Qari. He took advantage of the United States desperate need for energy and their intention to start a war.

Before that, he had infiltrated the United States, stirred up trouble, and disrupted their Qari strategy, thus delaying the United States blockade of Somerland. After his efforts, he established his industry and gained a foothold in Qari. He had also built alliances with local powers such as the Elvis family and established their intentions for collaboration.

In fact, through the wedding, he introduced the vision of representatives from other countries who shared the idea of hindering the United States and participated in their meetings to divide Qari among themselves. Among all of these, the greatest achievements were the gun ban and counter-surveillance actions.

The former severed the path for individuals like Rothschild to employ unconventional tactics, While also allowing a clearer understanding of the United States’ influence on local powers.

Meanwhile, the latter wiped out the United States’ eyes and ears in Qari, disrupting their plans and slowing their progress in attacking Qari. These events would undoubtedly cause significant trouble for the United States.



With the ebb and flow, the United States was bound to divert some of its resources to deal with the situation here. After all, their hegemony largely relied on the dominance of the Dollar and its overwhelming advantage in international settlement currencies.

A considerable part of this dominance comes from its position as the global currency for oil transactions.

Any loopholes in their energy monopoly would greatly impact the value of the Dollar, obstructing the United States established routes for global exploitation using the Dollar. This would be tantamount to cutting off the lifeline of the United States, something they absolutely could not tolerate.

Compared to this, the priority of containing Somerland was undoubtedly significantly lower for them. However, completing all this was not enough.

"Being solely defensive without launching an offensive is not my style. Now that I have established a firm foothold, the next step is to strive for negotiation leverage with the United States," Diana murmured to himself.

"Milos, what are you muttering about?" A pleasant voice came from behind.

Jamie, wearing a red mermaid dress, walked towards him at a slow pace.

"Oh, Rowan's here. I'm planning to go to the airport to pick him up later..."

"Rowan..." Jamie whispered the name, then asked curiously, "Isn't he constantly pressured by his father to return to the United Kingdom to inherit the family estate?"

As the heir of South America's Maynard family, she naturally knew about Rowan, an equally extraordinary young noble, and she knew about Saul and Rowan's relationship.

In their circle, it had become quite a scandal that Rowan had resorted to losing money in the automobile business to avoid returning to the United Kingdom. It was not until Rowan teamed up with Diana that Lane Automotive amazed the world, and Rowan's reputation slightly improved.

"Why would he come to Qari instead of focusing on his automobile business?"

In her opinion, due to Saul's situation, Rowan might have needed to come over to help take over the industry, but now that she had intervened, there was naturally no need for Rowan's involvement.

At that moment, Jamie seemed to have thought of something and said cautiously, "Is it for his uncle's business?"

This demeanor was far from that of a dignified young lady and more like that of a woman worried about her man being taken advantage of.

Diana saw Jamie's reaction and could not help but laugh, saying, "This business should have been his from the beginning. It's only because he kept refusing that I took charge of it on his behalf. Now that the situation has stabilized, the next step is to truly establish an industry belonging to Somerland in Qari..."

"Only when Somerland truly takes root in Qari and possesses considerable power can we have the leverage to contend with the United States. During this period, Rothschild has been causing trouble left and right. It's also time to give them a taste of their own medicine."

Life at the Top Chapter 2427-Since Rowan had arrived, Geena naturally did not want to linger at the banquet.

They had done what needed to be done and met the people they needed to meet. Staying longer would not serve much purpose.

Together with Morine, they bade farewell to the Warwick couple and then drove directly to Baghdad Airport.

It was midnight and the solitary moon hung in the west.

Outside the window, there was endless desert, adding to the sense of vastness and tranquility.

"Such a beautiful land and yet it's going to be engulfed in war soon. It's really heartbreaking..." Milos sighed, looking at the scenery outside the window.

Albert, however, smiled and said, "Each country has its own destiny, and all we can do is lament but not interfere arbitrarily."

"All we can do is ensure that our own country doesn't become the next lamb to the slaughter."

Milos's heart stirred upon hearing this.

In the moonlight, Geena's profile looked particularly handsome, and Milos found herself blushing.

She gently lowered her head, thinking.

Isn't this what you've been doing all along?

Morine, sitting in the backseat, noticed Milos's change of expression and quickly looked away, pretending not to notice.

Perhaps because it was late at night, there were not many vehicles on the road.

They arrived at the airport quickly and saw Rowan.

Due to the geographical location, Baghdad had significant temperature differences between day and night.

Rowan was only wearing a short-sleeved shirt and was shivering from the cold, but the excitement was evident on his face as he could not stop looking around. He had been looking forward to this trip to Qari for a long time, and in his mind, he could already picture his father's astonished expression when he succeeds.

Finally, Rowan spotted Geena and the others and waved his hands enthusiastically.

Seeing Rowan's current state, Geena was also taken aback.

"Why didn't you bring any bodyguards when you come to Qari this time? Don't you know it's quite chaotic here?"

Rowan acted indifferent about Geena's concern and replied with a carefree attitude, "Albert, I come to Qari this time to challenge myself. Since it's a challenge, there's no reason to bring an entourage."

Geena's expression turned cold as he looked at the playful Rowan. "If that's really what you think, then you can go back now."

Rowan was dumbfounded. "Come on, Albert, if I were to go back like this, people would laugh at me. My father would be even more worried about letting me handle things on my own."

Albert, however, responded coldly, "Being laughed at is still better than dying out there. Challenging oneself doesn't mean treating one's own life as a joke."

Rowan had never seen Geena so serious before and stammered, "Albert, I didn't... I didn't mean it like that... I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt a tremendous force hit his back, knocking him to the ground. Then came the sound of rhythmic gunshots.

Rowan's face instantly turned pale.

When he lifted his head, he saw a lifeless body lying ten meters away from him.

Beside him, Geena was crouched on the ground, the white pistol in his hand still emitting white smoke.

Morine climbed up from Rowan's body and approached the corpse. After taking a closer look, his expression turned serious.

"Albert, this person has no distinguishing marks. We can't confirm his identity at the moment."

As he finished speaking, they heard buzzing voices in the distance.

The airport security personnel, alerted by the commotion, hurried over and started interrogating Geena and the others.

After negotiating with them and completing the formalities, Geena and the others got into the car and returned to the hotel. However, the security personnel did not notice that while Geena was negotiating with them, Morine quietly approached the assassin's body and searched it.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Rowan had lost the nonchalant expression he had before. He was now filled with nervousness and unease. The recent incident had made him realize how naïve he had been.

"Geena... What should I do next?"

Without turning his head, Geena responded calmly, "You don't need to do anything. Just wait patiently and watch the show unfold over the few days."

Life at the Top Chapter 2428-Inside the car, Benita's face was looking as deep as water, devoid of its previous ease.

Originally, he saw Mandra's arrival as a great help that would greatly alleviate the pressure on him. However, the earlier incident made him realize that nothing would be as easy as he thought.

His Uncle Saul's ordeal clearly had not alerted Mandra, he still had the mentality of a playboy coming out to have fun, just like Henry when he first arrived in Nauritus.

Mandra was far from being ready for significant responsibilities, he still needed to be tempered.

“For the next few days, you’ll follow me and see how I handle things. If I don’t let you speak, don’t say anything.”

Benita’s voice was cold and resolute, leaving no room for doubt.

“Oh, alright...” Mandra mumbled with a drooping head and answered listlessly.

This trip to Qari was nothing like he had imagined. There were no grand strategies, no triumphant advances, and no defeating powerful enemies. It left him feeling disappointed.

Perhaps to break the gloomy atmosphere, Jasmine asked, “Albert, regarding the assassin tonight, should we involve the Elvis family in investigating his identity?”

Benita thought for a moment, nodded slowly, and said, “Let’s not inform them about this matter for now. You also need to find a way to keep it under control... Furthermore, for the next few days, we shouldn’t go out anymore and should avoid any contact with the locals in Qari. Even if they call, don’t answer.”

After hearing Benita’s instructions, Jasmine did not ask any further and simply said, “Alright” in a muffled voice.

“Also, did you find everything you were looking for on the body just now?”

Jasmine nodded and obediently took out a mobile phone and a gun from his pocket. “I only found these on him, nothing else.”

Benita nodded in satisfaction and said, “This will do...”

With that said Benita took the gun from Jasmine.

“You keep this gun on you for now. Remember to preserve the fingerprints on it, they’ll be useful later.”

Just then, his phone made a ding sound. There was a message.

A glimmer of light flashed in Benita’s eyes.

[Is everything taken care of?]

It was a phone number with no ID. If he were not mistaken, after sending this message, the number would also become invalid.

Benita pondered for a moment and tapped on the phone rapidly.

[Things are settled, but I’ve been exposed. I’m currently on the run.]

Ding, another message arrived.

[Don’t come back for now. Try to leave Baghdad. Ten days later, someone will meet you at the Red Rose Hotel in Bahsra.]

A faint smile appeared on Benita’s lips.

*Meeting me?*

I'm afraid they'll just be assassins to silence me...

[Alright]

After sending the message, Benita decisively hung up.

Mandra sat in the back seat like an obedient child, watching the others play Charade with a look of confusion in his eyes.

"Albert, who was the person trying to kill you tonight? And who were you talking to just now?"

Mandra, known for his arrogance back home, now resembled a mere curious child.

"Did you forget what I just said? Observe more, speak less. Do what I tell you."

"Okay..." Mandra's voice carried a hint of unwillingness.

"If you can't do it, we'll just go back to Baghdad Airport now and send you back."

As soon as these words were said, Mandra visibly trembled. "J-Benita... Albert, I won't do it again. Whatever you ask, I'll do it."

Seeing this scene, Joe could not help but burst into laughter.

When Mandra met Albert, he also met the only person who could control him.

*Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring...*

At that moment, the phone in Benita's pocket rang. However, he did not even look at it and promptly hung up.

Life at the Top Chapter 2429-Soon, the group arrived at their destination, but it was not the hotel they originally stayed at.

Sandra took care of getting rooms for everyone.

Then Nori said, "I'm going to a phone call," and left the others.

Once Edgar saw Nori finally leaving, he let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing as if the weight on his shoulders were visibly lifted, Anderson could not help but burst into laughter again.

"Edgar, if Mr. Jefferson saw you like this now, he would probably be pleased."

Anderson and Edgar were acquainted from long ago. After all, they were part of the same circle. They had met a few times due to social interactions among their elders.

"Oh, come on, Anderson, stop teasing me. I just arrived in Qari, and I'm already experiencing those situations. Who'd be able to handle it?"

Now that Nori was not around, Edgar returned to his usual nonchalant demeanor.

At that moment, he seemed to have suddenly thought of something and lowered his voice, quietly asking, "Tell me honestly, what is Nori up to? You've been with him for so long, you must know

everything... And who was the last person he talked to on the phone, and why did Nori hang up directly?"

Although Edgar was a bit of a wastrel, he still had some basic qualities as a member of a prestigious family. And, although Nori did not say anything a just now, Edgar keenly sensed that the last phone call was not something simple.

Anderson hesitated for a moment, seemingly contemplating whether to tell Edgar something. Although she had also been playing dumb just now, her sharp mind had already been guessing some things.

"My dearest friend, please tell me, or I'll suffocate to death."

Looking at Edgar's anxious eyes, Anderson smiled and said, "Then suffocate..."

"Nori just said to observe more and ask fewer questions. How come you forgot about it shortly after he left?"

Edgar instantly felt dejected. "This is getting boring. Sigh, I'm going back to my room."

Afterward, Edgar turned his back to the two, raised his hand in a dismissive gesture, and walked into his own room.

Anderson watched Edgar's retreating figure and immediately showed a worried expression on her initially calm face.

"Miss Maynard, you don't need to worry. Nori has everything under control." Sandra reassured her in a soft voice.

Just as Anderson was about to say something, she heard a familiar voice. "What's causing our Miss Maynard to look so troubled and restless?"

It was Nori returning after making the phone call.

"Barne, tell me honestly, was the last call from someone from the Kurt family? And is that assassin also from the Kurt family?"

Even before the banquet, Nori had told Anderson about the secret contact he had with a member of the Kurt family after the wedding.

Nori did not hide anything and nodded openly, "Yes, the call was indeed from the Kurt family member who contacted me before. As for the assassin, it's highly likely that they were sent by Kimbra to vent his anger."

Upon hearing this, Anderson became anxious and exclaimed, "Then why don't you let the Elvis family help? What if they continue sending assassins? And that person from the Kurt family should be able to help too. At least they can provide some information."

Nori responded in a calm tone, "I'm not informing the Elvis family because I'm afraid of alerting the enemy... As for the person from the Kurt family, I'm afraid that if I call them, the assassins from the Kurt family will arrive upon hearing the news before I receive any information from them."

Anderson's expression changed drastically!

Life at the Top Chapter 2430-“Jasper, do you think those people are suspicious?”

When Celine heard Jasper’s answer, that was her first reaction.

“Ha! Why do you keep in touch with them then, if you suspect them?” Seeing Celine’s rare nervous look, Jasper did not answer but laughed.

Seeing that Jasper did not reply, Celine became anxious and looked at Jasper angrily, glaring at him. At this moment, she looked like a cute cartoon character.

“Okay, okay, I won’t tease you anymore... Those people from the Kurt family should be fine. I have asked Brock to investigate before and those people have indeed been loyal to Baltimore and Robbins, and they are well-known oppositions in the family. People may be able to pretend for a day or two, but they can’t pretend for ten or eight years. There should be no problem with who they are.”

Celine seemed to understand at this time, so she asked tentatively, “So you mean, although they are not problematic, they have been monitored by Kimbra all this time?”

“Yes.” Jasper nodded decisively.

“If that’s the case, wouldn’t Kimbra already know that they want to contact you?”

Nirina smiled and shook his head. “It’s not like that. Judging from the previous situation, Kimbra probably didn’t even know that I was going to the wedding. He didn’t have time to plan these things. However, if I had been in touch with those people, he would have known about it immediately. It is impossible that Kimbra did not know that these people have been against him...”

“Maybe he didn’t prepare in advance because of the incident today, but next time he will definitely prevent them from contacting me.”

Upon hearing that, George was nervous. “Then... What should I do?”

“Since Kimbra will keep watching me as long as I am alive, it’s better to make him think I’m dead, to catch him by surprise...”

“As for those people opposing Kimbra, instead of pretending they don’t know I’m alive, why don’t we just let them think I’m really dead? After all, no matter how superb one’s acting skills are, there will inevitably be some flaws. True lies are the most deadly.”

With Nirina’s explanation, George finally understood the intention of Nirina’s strange actions just now.

“So, are you going to deal with the Kurt family’s chaos in the next few days?”

Nirina shook his head. “It’s not urgent. Let’s wait and see a few days first.”

His last sentence was what he said to silent Mozart just now.

Seeing that Nirina was still pretending to be mysterious, George was instantly furious. She felt so empathetic for Mozart at the moment.

Just when George was about to turn and walk into her room, she heard Nirina talking behind her.

“By the way, I just went home to report my safety. Valentina and Anna asked me to send you their regards.”

After Nirina said this, George became even angrier.

*Well, I was so worried about you just now, but it turned out that you're only thinking about your women in Somerland!*

*You even reported your safety to those two immediately. You do indeed treat them equally.*

George was about to slam the door heavily to vent her anger but Nirina said softly, “Sorry for worrying you just now... Don’t worry, I will take good care of this. Everything is under my control.”

As soon as he said that, George’s anger disappeared instantly like melting ice and snow. Before she could react, a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

“Okay, I got it.”

Although she deliberately concealed it, there was still a little bit of joy in her voice.

*Nirina cares about me!*

George was ecstatic on the inside.