At The Top 2471

Life at the Top Chapter 2471-With Diana's promise, Snow did not dilly-dally anymore and took a key from Smart's left jacket pocket skillfully. Then, he squatted down, tapped lightly on the wall, and removed a wooden brick to reveal the hidden cabinet inside.

Snow then grabbed the key, opened the cabinet, and took out the disk. His movements were extremely proficient as if he had rehearsed this many times before.

Diana watched Snow's skillful movements, and the smile on his face widened.

It seemed that Snow had planned to take the disk before, otherwise, he would not be so familiar with the key and the location of the cabinet.

These things were important to Smart so he would not tell others where the cabinet was, let alone Snow. And there was only one possibility as to how Snow could know the location of these.

He started silently observing Smart's actions very early on and through this, he secretly found out the real location. However, if one thought about it carefully, this was indeed what Snow would do. After all, this guy was almost rebellious.

After Snow took out the disk, be directly found a computer on the spot. After making up his mind, he entered a special program and his hands started inputting lines of code.

Soon the word 'OK' appeared on the computer screen.

"It's done..." Snow's voice was cold.

Diana was indifferent and he said with a smile, "Since it's done, we can go now..."

Then, under the escort of mercenaries, the gang successfully walked out of the building.

At this time, the sound of fighting could still be heard outside the building, but judging from the excited voices of Brock and Jasmine intermittently, Diana knew they had already gained an absolute advantage in the battle.

Anderson could not help but smile when he saw Jasmine and Brock.

He could feel that he was finally safe.

Compared to Anderson's joy, Snow's face was cold throughout. He was now very worried about his future.

Finally, Snow could not stop himself from asking, "Laine, how did you guess?"

Diana knew that Snow wanted to ask how he knew about the other hidden way to destroy the key.

Diana smiled and just pointed to his head lightly. "Using this..."

Seeing that Diana was unwilling to answer, Snow's face fell instantly.

Diana looked at Snow's expression and was amused.

Snow always had a high opinion of his intelligence, so he was very frustrated when he saw that Diana had guessed his plan so easily. However, what Snow didn't realize was that Diana's knowledge of this wasn't solely due to his intelligence.

Snow was the one who announced all the details about PRISM in the future, which of course also included defense methods such as the automatic destruction of secret keys. Coincidentally, Diana happened to have read the relevant report.

That was all.

The leader of the mercenary group was also relieved to see Diana and the others successfully escaping.

Before setting off, Viktor told him repeatedly that he must protect Diana's safety, otherwise, he would bear the consequences. So, just now when he saw that Diana and the others had not come out for a long time, his heart was immediately perturbed. He was worried that something might happen to Diana inside.

He had traveled extensively with Viktor for many years so he knew Viktor's character very well.

After Viktor's order, if he dared to let anything happen to Jordan, Viktor could immediately make something happen to him and that would include his family too.

Life at the Top Chapter 2472-"Mr. Laine, you are so amazing. It's so amazing how you dared to rush into the building under such circumstances..."

"You have to know that these guys are not weak. Who knows if they are hiding something in the building? You're so brave for daring to rush inside at this time."

The leader Viktor sent to command the group of mercenaries was named Hastan, a burly man with a huge beard.

Hastan could not help lamenting when he saw Jasper unharmed, "I don't know where these guys came from and I have never met them before... Judging from their equipment and the combat skills they have shown, they were by no means cultivated by ordinary small forces. If we hadn't had the upper hand this time, we might have failed miserably."

Jasper smiled and said, "For sure... The fighters specially recruited by the United States Intelligence Agency are, of course, strong. Maybe they have received special training from the United States Army. Otherwise, how could they have such strong discipline and tactical accomplishments?"

The smile on Hastan's face froze immediately.

He widened his eyes and stammered, "Mr. Laine, who... Who did you say they belong to?"

Hezti pretended to be surprised and said in disbelief, "Huh? Didn't Miss Valentina tell you? Those people are mercenaries specially recruited by the United States Intelligence Agency. Do you think the people who can be favored by the United States Intelligence Agency are weak?"

Hastan's face turned pale instantly as he thought to himself.

Damn it, my people just attacked the people from the United States Intelligence Agency!

Who in the entire team doesn't know that the reason the captain wants to rely on the Rothschilds is so that he can get on the good side of the United States and gain the maximum benefit in the future war?

It turns out that Miss Valentina of the Rothschilds is sending them to deal with the people from the United States?

What the hell is going on?

Hastan was panicking now, his heart in his throat.

It took a while for Hastan to calm down.

The most urgent task now was to report the current situation to the boss and see what to do next.

When he thought of this, Hastan stopped exchanging pleasantries with Hezti and said goodbye immediately.

Hezti looked at Hastan and his group who were getting further into the distance, the smile on his face getting wider and wider.

If there were no accidents, it would not be long before the Sky Wolves Mercenaries were abandoned by the Rothschilds for the attack of the mercenaries affiliated with the United States Intelligence Agency. Moreover, their action this time would be characterized as unauthorized action. As for the real reason for this military operation, it will always remain a secret.

"Sky Wolves Mercenaries, you have caused me so much trouble before, so how could I not return what you've done upon me to you? I hope you will like this gift. If you can survive this, that is..."

And Snow, who had been standing by the side without saying a word, was dumbfounded. He was very confused.

Hezti did not hand him over to these mercenaries.

Isn't he with the Rothschilds?

Shouldn't he hand me to the Rothschilds as a witness at this time?

Also... Judging from the reaction of that guy named Hastan just now, they don't seem to know in advance that their opponent is someone from the United States Intelligence Agency. This meant that this military operation was not the Rothschilds' plan at all!

Rather, they got fooled by Hezti... So...

"Milos, who the hell are you?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2473-Amber laughed when he heard Snow's question.

"Amber Laine, Somerlander, and the owner of JW Group. Is there anything else I need to add? As an intelligence agent, you shouldn't ask me this question. Isn't it your duty to investigate every key figure?"

Snow thought for a while and asked suspiciously, "So... You're not from the Rothschild family?"

Amber laughed. "Of course, I'm not from the Rothschild family. I never said I was."

Snow was stunned, and after a while, a sudden realization came to his face. He had been tricked by Amber!

Amber was deliberately misleading him!

Amber was deliberately vague when he said that he had a deal with Viola, just to make him think that he was one of the Rothschilds!

Snow cursed internally.

Hah! This guy...

Snow wanted to fly into a fit of fury when he thought of what he had done to tease Amber and the others before. Then, he immediately realized that Amber was putting pressure on him deliberately, so the anger on his face disappeared immediately.

"Well, you really didn't tell me much and I was just guessing."

He thought to himself as he said.

Well, I was the one at fault first so I can't blame them...

Moreover, even though the opponent's mercenary ran away now, it doesn't mean I am safe.

Because, later on, I still need Amber to take me away using a reasonable reason. I want to stay away from this hotbed of rumors and return to the intelligence agency after the spotlight passes.

Seeing Snow had taken the initiative to give in, Amber was also happy to give him a way out.

"Snow, I know you have a lot of questions now, but due to some special reasons, I can't tell you the answer right now. However, I think we have more important things now, such as completing the second half of our transaction. You tell me the secret key and I will send someone to arrange a new identity for you and send you out of Bardot..."

"Also... I will fulfill the promise I made to you before and help you find a way to solve the other matters with the secret keys."

"The other secret keys?" Snow was a little dazed.

Then, he finally came to his senses and said in disbelief, "Are you saying that you have a way to keep me out of trouble and, at the same time, allow me to profit from these secret keys?"

Amber smiled and said, "Of course! This is my promise to you, but we can talk about this slowly after we go back to my residence."

Knowing that he was now completely controlled by Moses, Snow had no choice, so he just nodded. "Okay, I'll go with you for now."

After a while, the gang returned to their residence in a jeep.

Brock arranged to stay where he was to cooperate with the local guards who arrived later and to complete some work.

As soon as he walked into the room, Boneng was ready to take off his women's outfit immediately.

He could only describe what he experienced just now as the darkest moment in his life. He had to wear women's clothing and went through a hail of bullets. If he had a choice, he genuinely did not want to do it again.

Boneng was stopped by Amber as soon as he stretched out his hand. "Boneng, you can't take this off yet."

Boneng had a confused look on his face. "Moses, what do you mean?"

Amber smiled and said, "This is not over. You will need to wear this outfit later."

Boneng, who thought he had finally overcome the catastrophe, was instantly petrified on the spot.

Anderson held her belly in joy and laughed wildly.

"Moses, what else... Do I have to do... In women's clothing?" Boneng began to stammer nervously because he had just been frightened.

He was terrified that Amber would ask him to perform some dangerous mission in women's clothing again.

"I need you to help solve Snow's problem, of course... For example, go and have a video call with your online friend Mr. Assange."

Life at the Top Chapter 2474-Rowan was completely dumbfounded. Although he had pretended to be a girl and chatted with Assange for a long time in the past, he had been avoiding Assange's demand for a video call.

Initially, he thought that they would just chat via text. So, if they were to do a video call, it would be embarrassing if it was exposed that he was a man. Although he had dressed as a woman, it was for a mission, and not many people knew about it.

However, if he went on a video call with Assange, people would think that he actually liked wearing women's clothes. He would be so embarrassed if his friends in the circle knew about this in the future.

As a result, the thing he feared the most was here.

"Can I say no?" Although he knew that there was a huge possibility that his request would be rejected, Rowan still wanted to make a final struggle.

"What do you think?" This time, Jasper did not threaten him by saying that he would send Rowan back to Somerland if he misbehaved.

In the end, Jasper added, "Anyway, you've already come this far and it's not the first time you've done this."

Jagoan wanted to cry but had no tears. He knew that he could not escape this time. He could even imagine the reaction of his friends when they found out that the big business he was doing abroad was dating people online while pretending to be a woman.

No, he could not let others know about this. Otherwise, people would talk about this when he went back to Somerland and tried to pick up girls. If that happened, he would die of embarrassment.

As he thought about this, Jagoan looked at Jagoan with a guilty conscience. She was using a computer to look up information for the upcoming trip to the Kurt family.

Among the current insiders, Jagoan was most worried about Jagoan. The two had many mutual friends.

Fortunately, Jagoan seemed to be concentrating on searching for information now. The sound of the keyboard was crackling non-stop, and it seemed that she did not notice what was happening there.

Jagoan was slightly relieved. However, what he did not know was that Jagoan on the side had already started another round of Guess Who. And now, the game had even progressed to the most intense final round.

At this moment, in the emails, Jagoan's friends were arguing over who Little Miss Charming was.

"Jagoan, I bet I know this person. She looks familiar so she must be from our circle, but no one in our circle looks so alluring..."

"Wait, don't you think this person looks a bit like a man?"

"Oh, I wouldn't have realized that she looks like a man if you didn't tell me, but is there such a refined man in our circle?"

"Yes, have you forgotten Jagoan Jefferson from the United Kingdom? That guy is famous for his masculine body and feminine appearance..."

"Damn! Now that I look closer, it does look similar to Jagoan. Is it really him? No way! No way!"

Seeing this, Jagoan closed the webpage with a smile.

She had achieved her goal. She promised Jagoan not to spread the word, but too bad, her friends had sharp eyes.

Would she be a good friend if she did not share such a juicy piece of news?

Snow on the side saw the expressions of the two and also felt that things seemed a little weird.

However, this matter was related to his safety after all, so eventually, he could not help but ask, "Laine, can you tell me what method you are talking about? I am a little worried now that I don't know what exactly is going on... If this is too troublesome, let's not do it. After all, those private keys will become invalid after a while..."

Jagoan was about to say, "Mr. Snow is right, why don't we just forget it", but Jagoan stopped him with a look that caused him to shut his mouth in embarrassment.

Life at the Top Chapter 2475-"Mr. Snow, don't worry. The person we are going to contact is safe." Jasper smiled after noticing the worry on Snow's face.

He knew Snow was a little scared now.

"Okay..." Snow paused, knowing that he no longer played the leading role.

However, he still insisted, "Laine, it's not that I don't believe you, but to be on the safe side, I think I should know your plan."

Jasper didn't immediately answer Snow's question but instead smiled and replied, "You know, your desire to make money from secret keys isn't really about money at all. It's more about diverting the intelligence agency's attention away from you by involving these secret key buyers, isn't it?"

"And once you sell these keys, you will quickly find a way to destroy them. Moreover, you actually have a stronger remote destruction than Smart... Mr. Snow, am I right?"

Snow did not intend to hide anymore, so he said openly, "Yes, I do have such thoughts."

After the previous confrontation, he knew that it was useless to hide from Jagoan. In addition, now that his life was in Jagoan's hands, he did not dare to do any unnecessary things.

"My plan can fully meet your requirements, but before that, I want to ask, have you ever used the secret key?"

Snow shook his head decisively upon hearing this.

"Of course not! There Will be risks as long as I look it up. I don't want to live my life being hunted down by the intelligence agency again."

Then, Snow thought for a while and added, "But you don't have to worry about the one in your hand. I can avoid surveillance in the agency by processing the inspection of a single batch of cameras. It will be hard if it's in large quantities."

Jasper's eyes flashed.

Sure enough!

According to history, Snow decided to reveal this secret to the public after seeing these surveillance contents. Now, Snow on this timeline had experienced the same start because he accidentally learned about the surveillance plan. However, he made a completely different decision from the future. He even wanted to continue working in the intelligence agency.

Something must have changed in this. It now appeared that the problem was with the surveillance.

Something in the surveillance video must have moved Snow, transforming him from a loyal and excellent intelligence officer to the biggest traitor and disgrace the agency had ever seen.

Jagoan lowered his head to quickly make a decision.

Now, he had to cause more trouble for the United States as soon as possible to delay the United States' war in Qari and distract their energy from the technical obstruction. So, he had to speed up Snow's transformation into PRISM's gravedigger. And this meeting between Snow and Assange was the key.

Looking into Snow's puzzled eyes, Jagoan said, "Mr. Assange is a powerful hacker, so I think he should have a way to let you sell these keys without any trace... And I think he can also help you if you want to destroy them afterward."

Snow pressed his lips into a thin line, "Laine, I was wondering who was the special person you arranged for me to meet... It's just a hacker. The intelligence agency has nothing but hackers."

Hearing this, Jagoan smiled mysteriously. "He's no ordinary hacker."

If he was an ordinary hacker, how would he treat the intelligence agencies of various countries as toilets?

How would he go in and out of those places at will and expose all their secrets?

If Jagoan remembered correctly, at this time, Assange should have started his decryption website that has frightened politicians all over the world.

Life at the Top Chapter 2476-"Okay..." Snow spread his hands when he heard that. Apparently, he did not believe what Jasper was saying,

"I'll go meet the very powerful hacker you mentioned..."

Jasper smiled slightly before he looked at Rowan sitting next to him.

Rowan had just finished conversing with Assange, and he signaled Jasper with an 'okay' gesture. He should have finished communicating with Assange.

Jasper walked to the computer screen and saw that Assange had filled the screen with words full of expectation and anticipation. On the other hand, Rowan's face fell as if he was about to go to the execution ground.

"Well, let the deal begin now."

After he said that, Jasper suddenly looked forward to it. After all, the two people who were about to meet would cause headaches for global intelligence organizations in the future.

It could be said that the prestige of the two in the future was completely built by stepping on the faces of intelligence elites of various countries.

Soon, the chat interface flashed and an unkempt Caucasian face appeared on the screen.

In this era, network information technology was still underdeveloped, so network speed was still at the kilobyte level. Therefore, video calls at this time were luxuries, and not every hotel was equipped with computers that could connect to the Internet, let alone make video calls.

This hotel took Jagoan a lot of work to find too. However, now it seemed that everything was worth it.

On the screen, Assange waved his hand excitedly, "My dear Rowena, let me take a look at you!"

He looked like someone who had never stepped out of the house, unlike the gray-haired sinister man he was in the later generations.

Jagoan waved his hand reluctantly.

According to the persona they created on the Internet before, Jagoan was now playing a girl who could not speak. Firstly, that would prevent Jagoan from being exposed and secondly, it could arouse men's instinct to protect so that Assange would fall into the trap.

Seeing how 'shy' Jagoan was, Assange became even more excited.

"Rowena, you are so beautiful. You are even more beautiful than your photo. I am so happy."

Assange ignored the many people standing behind the camera over there and directly showered Jagoan with praises and lewd words.

Jagoan was so ashamed that he wanted to crawl into the ground.

Of course, Jagoan, who was hiding behind the crowd, ignored Jagoan's request and secretly filmed this scene. However, this time, she was not going to share this precious video with her friends. Of course, she would keep such a huge piece of dirt for herself.

Jagoan keenly noticed this small detail of Jagoan, but he just smiled and did not say anything.

In Jagoan's previous impression, Jagoan had the standard image of an excellent heir of a big family, so it was rare to see her clever and mischievous side.

Over here, seeing that Assange was still expressing his love endlessly, Jagoan could not take it anymore, so he rushed to the computer and tapped on the keyboard.

[My friends are here, so you'd better talk to them first. Business is more important.]

After reading it, Assange suddenly realized. "Yes, yes, yes, my dear Rowena. Thank you for reminding me. I am very interested in the business you mentioned this time, and I have a hunch that I will be closer to my dream. After all, I don't have many chances to shame the United States Intelligence Agency."

When Assange said this, his eyes were full of excitement and he started to rub his hands together.

"Laine, I think there is something wrong with this person. Is it too late for me to regret this?" Snow shrank behind Jagoan and whispered.

For some reason, when he saw this man named Assange, he had a premonition that his fate would be changed because of this man.

Life at the Top Chapter 2477-"No, Snow, this is your chance. You'll thank me later for arranging this."

Things had already progressed to this point, so Jasper could not let Snow leave like this. He pushed Snow in front of the computer screen with all his strength.

"You are Mr. Slan, right? Rowena told me about you. Now, let's talk about that big event. This time, we must expose the United States to the public. The world has the right to know the truth!"

Assange smiled wildly, his eyes full of excitement.

Due to Snow's repeated requests, Jasper continued to use Snow's alias and did not allow Rowan to reveal Snow's real identity.

As Snow looked at the enthusiastic Assange, his expression suddenly became uneasy.

Something was wrong.

What the hell was this man talking about?

He wanted to find someone to create a bigger mess so that he could escape easily, but he never thought about doing anything to the intelligence agency.

He had never said that he wanted to uncover the secrets of the intelligence agency either. He still wanted to work for the intelligence agency for the rest of his life!

God, what the hell did Laine say to this man?

"Um... Mr. Assange, I think you have misunderstood something. The deal I want to make with you is simply to distribute the secret keys to these cameras in my hand. I don't have any other intentions... The reason why I asked Laine to contact you is for safety reasons. I have never had any thoughts of going against the intelligence agency," Snow explained his stand cautiously.

In fact, he was now thinking of ending this transaction.

This man named Assange in front of him is obviously an anarchist thug who wants to cause chaos in the world.

Would he be safe if he worked with this person?

If Jagoan was not watching him, Snow would have hung up the call and fled.

Assange also noticed that he himself was overly excited, so he reverted to a more professional manner and said, "No, Mr. Slan, I didn't misunderstand. Rowena had already told me clearly about your request. You have obtained some intelligence information which has caused trouble for you. So now, you need someone to help you get rid of these things and get more people to help you spread the risk..."

"At the same time, you don't want your identity to be exposed. The information itself is time-sensitive. Don't you know the consequences that this information will bring? Don't you?"

When Assange was in work mode, he did not show the slightest bit of madness that he displayed earlier. He was only filled with calm and restrained thoughts.

Assange looked like an introverted, homely man when Jagoan first met him, but now, he looked more like a refined university professor.

"That's right... So..." Snow muttered.

Then, he was decisively interrupted by Assange. "If this is the case, it means I have not misunderstood your needs. Now, let's talk about the technical details. I have already prepared a complete set of technical solutions for this."

Then, Assange began to talk about the technical solutions he had thought of in advance.

At this time, Assange was acting like a monarch. He was filled with unparalleled confidence as this was his domain.

Snow did not take Assange too seriously at first. His initial impression was that Assange was just an unreliable guy who liked to talk big. However, after hearing these details from Assange, his perception of Assange immediately changed drastically.

He was a proud technical genius, and now, he felt that this Assange person might be a genius, not at all inferior to him!

Life at the Top Chapter 2478-The two began to discuss technical details in earnest, as if the disagreement just now had never happened.

Right now, Assange seemed to have completely forgotten the purpose of his initial agreement to this cooperation. In fact, he only wanted to take the opportunity to see his online dating girlfriend.

Now, all he could see was Snow and the technical details they were discussing. He also keenly felt that he man named Slan on the opposite side had extraordinary expertise in computer technology, and he would definitely be able to improve by communicating with him more.

Women are nothing compared to skill improvement!

Rowan was secretly relieved when he saw that Assange's attention was finally diverted. He just wanted this so-called cooperation to end as soon as possible. He genuinely did not want to contact Assange anymore.

It was so embarrassing!

As Jagoan looked at Snow and Assange chatting with each other, a new idea suddenly came to his mind.

Both men were rare technical geniuses, and both would go on to devote themselves to the cause of information justice, and go against the United States.

So was it possible for the thing in his memory, that would appear ten years later, be born in advance in the hands of these two persons?

This thing would almost pose a huge threat to the world's financial system in the future.

If the United States had not reacted quickly and sent people to control that, the currency hegemony of the United States would probably have been destroyed.

The reason the United States had such a high status in the world was not just because of its world-leading military, but also the strong power of the US Dollar in the global market. As the only universal settlement currency in the world, the United States used US Dollars and bond weapons to harvest the world wildly in later generations. Almost all countries became the raw material to sustain them.

Just sharing its function as a general settlement tool was enough to be a devastating blow to the United States. And now, all of the challenging problems that he was worried about would be solved.

The United States was able to call on other countries and wealthy multinational groups to carry out a joint blockade by largely relying on the threat of the US Dollar.

Although this thing in his memory never replaced the US Dollar's status, it was almost the only product that threatened the US Dollar before the rise of Somerland. Even its origin was a mystery. Even before Jagoan was reincarnated, the identity of the creator was unknown.

So, should he let Snow and Assange take over from this historically ambiguous person and become the creators of this currency killer in this timeline?

If Jagoan could control this, it would be much more lethal than PRISM.

Jagoan could not help getting excited, thinking of this.

The technical solution discussion between Snow and Assange had come to an end. Now, they had started arguing about something else.

"Mr. Slan, I can help you get this thing done, and I can also help you prevent any adverse effects from the exposure of these keys and information, but are you really not curious about the videos behind these keys?"

"I just think you won't have such an opportunity next time. Don't you think it's a pity if you miss such a God-given opportunity?" Assange persuaded Snow, his voice like a devil's whisper.

Life at the Top Chapter 2479-Snow had originally insisted on destroying the secret key, but he began to hesitate after hearing Assange's persuasion.

After escaping for so long, his thoughts changed without even him realizing it. The intelligence agency's response after discovering the secret key began to deviate from what he originally thought.

That was an indifference that completely disregarded everyone's lives. It would be better to kill the wrong person than let the right person go. This made Snow doubt the career he originally wanted to devote his life to.

The intelligence agency and the Pentagon went beyond wanting to protect the security of the United States. They wanted more.

"Mr. Slan, you don't need to worry about being discovered after checking the surveillance. We'll just randomly pick a few to look at anyway. Besides, with our skills, we can completely avoid their tracking by putting on a few more shells outside..."

"You can't possibly think that the United States Intelligence Agency has a lot of experts who can track down the two of us, right? What's more, we're joining forces this time so we will definitely not leave any loopholes. Back then, I was only 14 years old when I hacked into the intelligence agency's computer by myself. And let me tell you, their defense was like paper..."

Assange began to brag about his great achievements. He even almost revealed that he had built a website specifically to share the intelligence stolen from the intelligence agency network with his colleagues.

"So, you see, even if I broke into their door and robbed them, they couldn't do anything to me. What's more, we're going to visit them with their keys now. Are you not curious at all?"

"I..." Snow lowered his head and fell into a dilemma.

In the conversation just now, he had already determined one thing. Assange was exactly what he had guessed. He was basically an outlaw who took pleasure in breaking into other networks.

If he got involved with such people too much, it would bring him huge trouble in the future. Yet, at the same time, Snow also felt an indescribable eagerness to try.

It seemed that he was looking forward to doing the same thing as Assange from the bottom of his heart. After all, he and Assange were on the same page from a certain perspective.

How could a person be a good boy when the first thing he did when he first joined the intelligence agency was to solve the agency's encryption algorithm?

However, once he did this, he might not be able to turn back.

Snow was very confused.

Jagoan also saw Snow's hesitation and did not press any further.

He knew that Snow would make the decision he expected because that would be Snow's decision ten years later.

Finally, Snow raised his head and said softly, "Okay, I'll do this with you."

"But ... "

Saying that, Snow emphasized, "Only this once..."

"Of course!" Assange did not hesitate and agreed decisively.

Soon, the two began to act together via the internet.

Strings of codes flowed through the computer.

While Snow was typing on the keyboard, his eyes flashed brightly and he was extremely focused. At this time, he was not like an intelligence officer, but more like an artist.

Soon, everything was done.

The videos from all corners of Qari were transferred one after another to Snow and Assange's computers.

Ten minutes later, two unison voices sounded from Jagoan's room and Assange's side respectively.

"What the fuck? Let's overthrow the tyranny of surveillance!"

The two most hated people in the United States Intelligence Agency in the future roared at this moment.

Life at the Top Chapter 2480-The two, who had been glaring at each other just now, were filled with indignation as they watched the videos being played on the screen. The videos concealed behind these keys revealed not only current camera captures but also an archive of past recordings.

Logically speaking, these videos should have been deleted. However, whether due to efficiency issues at the headquarters or other reasons, these videos were not wiped out. So, Snow and Assange, who originally just wanted to satisfy their curiosity, suddenly lost their composure.

They watched scenes of prisoners being tortured in prisoner-of-war camps, the daily life of a country's head of state being exposed, the daily life of ordinary people under the surveillance of other countries all the time.

Snow suddenly felt that what he knew was shaken to pieces. The facts that he had believed were a prop for others to cover the truth.

Many of these videos depicted events from the past, and as Snow watched them, he vividly recalled some of the incidents that had occurred during that period. Upon careful reflection, it sent shivers down his spine. Those behind many of the things he criticized previously were actually the intelligence agency he worked for.

He suddenly felt that his belief in the intelligence industry was ridiculous. The foundation of his dream collapsed.

His first reaction was confusion, and then this confusion turned into anger.

Assange's anger was more. Even though he had long been accustomed to malicious speculation about others, the truth was beyond his imagination.

The malice he originally thought turned out to be nothing more than child's play in the face of the truth.

Assange was different from Snow. He was already doubting these intelligence agencies, otherwise, he would not have hacked into the intelligence agency at the age of fourteen.

Although the intelligence agency had taken precautions in recent years, he still managed to successfully obtain intelligence from the network, which further deepened his hostility towards the authorities. Yet, words on paper were not as shocking as the images after all. As he watched the living people in the video, Assange had to admit that he had been too naive in the past.

"Overthrow the intelligence agency surveillance tyranny!" Assange waved and shouted.

"Overthrow the intelligence agency surveillance tyranny!" Snow raised his hand and agreed.

The two were on the same side now.

"Do you still want to keep these videos hidden, shielding their actions from exposure?" In the end, Assange asked the crucial question.

Under Assange's sharp questioning, Snow fell silent.

Finally, Snow raised his head. "I still don't think it's time to make all these videos public."

Snow's answer instantly angered Assange. "You still care about your f*cking job in your intelligence agency even now?"

Jagoan, who had been watching the whole call, was also furious. He was about to yell, but Jagoan, who had been watching them from behind, quickly covered his mouth.

If Jagoan yelled in his man's voice now, their plan would be in vain. Jagoan also realized what he almost did and \had a look of embarrassment on his face.

On the other hand, Jagoan did not seem to have any worries on his face from the beginning to the end. It was because he believed that Snow was the same person as the future warrior and would make the right decision.

"No, you are wrong. I'll admit that I am not completely disappointed with the intelligence agency yet. I don't like their current surveillance plan, but that is not why I refuse your request..."

"Do you really think that we can change anything with just the evidence in our hands?"

Hearing this, Assange fell silent. He knew Snow was right.