

At The Top 2491

Life at the Top Chapter 2491-When Rowan said this, Jasper and others also became curious.

They gathered around the computer and saw that Assange had sent a message to Rowan just a minute ago.

[Rowena, I'm very happy to see you today.]

[Although you always look stupid when you hear our discussions, I still think you are adorable.]

[I have to admit that you are not as beautiful or smart as Miss Maynard, but I like you.]

[My silly little beauty.]

Everyone in the room instantly burst into laughter. This time even Julian, who was always serious, started shaking from laughter. Celine was also laughing so hard that she could not stand up straight.

Rowan was even angrier now.

"This guy humiliated me but you're still laughing. Don't you realize that this is too much?!"

Jagoan was holding on to the wall while laughing so hard she was out of breath. Then, she said, "H-How on earth is he humiliating you? He's calling you a "little beauty". Is that a form of humiliation?"

Jagoan was even more furious this time.

"He actually called me stupid! It doesn't matter that he claims I don't understand what you are saying, but he actually has the nerve to call me stupid!"

When Jagoan heard what Jagoan said, he immediately understood why the always good-tempered Jagoan was so angry this time. After all, people would only get really angry when they heard the truth.

"He's not wrong. You don't understand." Jagoan did not forget to add fuel to the fire at this time.

Jagoan said plausibly at this time, "If I was so stupid, how could I have deceived him? If I'm stupid, what is he?"

Jagoan and the three looked at each other and suddenly felt that what Jagoan said made sense.

In reality, Jagoan was not without flaws during this process, but Assange, who relied on his intelligence, seemed to turn a blind eye to these flaws. Furthermore, he even automatically glossed over them in his mind. Due to this, Assange was indeed not qualified to call Jagoan stupid.

"Perhaps it's not that Assange is stupid. Perhaps his IQ decreased because he's in love?"

Jagoan raised a question at the right time.

After that, she added, "Jagoan, it seems that your charm in women's clothing is fatal. Even if it's online dating, Assange, a hacker who is well aware of the dangers of society, is still completely obsessed with you. I propose that we use female Jagoan as a conventional weapon in the future."

Jagoan became flustered immediately after hearing this.

“Jagoan, you! Don’t think about asking me to dress up as a woman again. This is the last time. I won’t do it again even if you ask me to go back to Somerland!”

Jagoan was just about to continue teasing Jagoan when she saw the look Jagoan gave her. Thus, she shut her mouth.

She seemed to be enjoying bullying Jagoan now.

“Jagoan, this was an accident. There won’t be many opportunities like this in the future. However, since Snow is here, we can talk about the future plans.”

Jagoan’s words immediately excited Jagoan, who had been getting dispirited.

“What’s the next stop? Can I participate this time?”

Although the previous mission made him feel ashamed as he had to dress up as a woman, Jagoan suddenly found that he seemed to enjoy the excitement from this journey. He would not be able to experience this excitement in Somerland.

“Of course, you have to participate. Otherwise, why would I ask you to come to Qari?”

“What’s the step then?”

“We’re going to the Kurt family, rescue our old friend Baltimore, and liberate the Kurts from the cruel rule of Kimbra.”

Snow’s eyes lit up. He then remembered Jagoan’s plan to use oil as collateral for Bitcoin. The Kurts were one of the largest oil holders in Qari.

Life at the Top Chapter 2492-Compared to how excited Snow was, Julian frowned. “Jasper, isn’t it too early for us to go to the Kurt family now? The Kurt family is one of the largest families in Qari, so they’re heavily guarded. It would be impossible for us to break through and rescue Baltimore alone.”

The curious Rowan then wondered, “Now that Qari has implemented a gun ban, how can they still maintain their armed forces?”

Celine could not hold back her laughter. “Rowan, you were just mad at Assange for calling you stupid. Now, you have proved with your words that he was right.”

Rowan was still a little confused. “Did I say something wrong? It’s true.”

Jasper could not stand it anymore, so he explained, “It is true that the gun ban has changed Qari’s original chaotic scene, but it mainly targets civilian forces, such as mercenaries. Official forces are not included here. Qari is different from Somerland so the big families here are practically collude with the military...”

“If you look at the situation of the Elvis family before, you will realize that you can’t find those well-trained guards through ordinary means. They are actually from the national military. People like them are not affected by the gun ban. As a big family in Qari that is not inferior to the Elvis family, the Kurt family will of course have a private army that cooperates with the government. However, after the changes during this period, the number of private armies should not be too great.”

Jagoan was talking about how Kimbra caused trouble at the Elvis family's wedding some time ago.

Since then, the Elvis family had joined forces with many other large families to put pressure on the Kurt family.

These families were previously dissatisfied with Kimbra's behavior after taking office, but they were unable to suppress him due to various reasons. Now that the Elvis family was taking the lead, they were more than happy to take action.

Under the joint siege of these forces, the Kurt family's power in Qari had also declined a lot. As a result, the military had begun to not show them as much respect as before.

Jagoan suddenly realized. "I see. I would know if you had made it clear earlier."

Jagoan did not want to let Jagoan go easily at this time, so she continued to target him, "You still want us to explain this to you? Have you forgotten that the Sky Wolves Mercenaries helped us deal with the people from the intelligence agency?"

"They're both mercenaries, so they are both civil forces that should be subject to the gun ban. However, they can still retain a certain amount of armed forces, let alone the Kurt family, which has greater power. Jagoan, have you been dating Assange online for so long that you've lost your IQ from playing the image of a dumb beauty?"

Jagoan blushed when Jagoan said that and wanted to defend himself. Yet, he felt that he had no way to do so.

Jagoan then took the initiative to help Jagoan out and said, "Jagoan just came to Qari not long ago, so it's only normal for him to be unclear about the situation..."

"Jagoan, if that's the case, why don't we ask Brock to recruit troops during this period? Then, we can find a suitable time to barge into the Kurt family and rescue Baltimore and the others. Through our relationship with the Elvis family, we can get a military serial number and avoid the gun ban anyway."

Jagoan smiled and said, "Jagoan, how long do you think we need to prepare according to your plan?"

Jagoan paused for a moment. He understood what Jagoan meant.

Recruiting troops didn't happen overnight. In addition to training, they also had to build up the loyalty of the other party. Yet, what they lacked most now was time.

Jagoan could not stay in Qari forever as he still had a lot of things to do in Somerland.

Life at the Top Chapter 2493-"How about we try to contact the Elvis family and ask them to help?"

At this time, Snow, who had been watching quietly, put forward his suggestion. Since Jasper proposed the idea of Bitcoin, he was more eager than anyone else and wanted to quickly realize this great idea.

Obtaining oil support was an important part of the entire plan, so he was now particularly concerned about Jasper and the Kurt family.

After he said this, the more he felt that this plan was feasible the more he thought about it, so he continued, "Anyway, the Elvis family and the Kurt family have fallen out now. Therefore, both Solander, the head of the Elvis family, and Warwick, the next head of the Elvis family, now hate Kimbra..."

"If there is an opportunity to make Kimbra suffer or even directly remove him from the position of the head of the family, I think they will be very happy about it. Moreover, the Elvis family is fully capable of this. They also have an armed force that is not inferior to that of the Kurt family."

Rowan nodded repeatedly as he listened. "Mr. Snow is right, let's just do it!"

As a result, as soon as he finished speaking, Jagoan rolled her eyes at him.

Jagoan lifted his chin and asked in dissatisfaction, "Did I say something wrong again?"

Jagoan put her hand to her forehead and said helplessly, "Jagoan, have you forgotten what country Warwick's wife, Elibetha, is from?"

Jagoan did not understand what Jagoan was implying at all, so he continued to say, "She's from the United Kingdom. If I remember correctly, Elibetha is also your best friend, right? The Elvis family should be more willing to help us now that there's this relationship."

"But the fact that Beth is from the United Kingdom is why this is troublesome," Jagoan replied.

She had completely given up on letting Jagoan figure it out on his own, so she patiently explained, "We all know that the essence of this marriage is a marriage between the Elvis family and the royal family of the United Kingdom. Now, it is equivalent to the Elvis family being on the United Kingdom's side. Hence, no matter what they do, they have to consider the United Kingdom too..."

"The people behind Kimbra represent the Rothschilds, that is, the United States. So, no matter how much hostility the Elvis family had against Kimbra before, they can't go to war with Kimbra, let alone directly overthrow Kimbra's position as head of the family. The most they can do is put some pressure on Kimbra indirectly to make it difficult for him. And this is why even though various families were dissatisfied with Kimbra's behavior after taking office, they always remained silent... Also..."

At this point, Jagoan's voice also became heavier. "What's more, the United Kingdom's Ambassador Owen left a trap for us While agreeing to the gun ban at the previous meeting he hosted..."

"He left the matter of handling the Kurt family to us. At the same time, he also explicitly ordered other forces not to help us so we could only find a way to rescue Baltimore ourselves. Moreover, as a force sheltered by the United Kingdom, the Elvis family cannot provide us with assistance. At most, they can only indirectly help us. But in this situation, this little bit of help is just a drop in the bucket."

After listening to Jagoan's explanation, Jagoan truly understood the scale of the difficulties everyone was facing now.

He started to panic too.

"What should we do then?"

If they could not deal with the Kurt family, then his plan to develop Somerland Industries in Qari would be ruined.

Jagoan suddenly felt that if he could solve this problem by wearing women's clothing, he was more than willing to do it.

Life at the Top Chapter 2494-Everyone was looking at each other.

After this discussion, the situation became clearer. It was almost impossible to barge into the Kurt family and rescue Baltimore alone without the help of any external forces.

"Then, can't the group of people who helped us deal with the intelligence agency last time help us again?" Snow was still a little unwilling to give up, so he put forward his own suggestions.

After his great escape that had just ended, he still vividly remembered the combat power of the Sky Wolves Mercenaries.

In his opinion, if there was support of the same scale as last time, it should not be a big problem to rescue Baltimore.

"This will not work! We tricked Bella that time, and she will definitely not be fooled again!" This time it was Rowan who was the first to reject this idea.

Snow said sarcastically, "Well, I thought you were cooperating with the Rothschilds..."

In reality, he was not quite a member of the small team in front of him yet, so no one told him much about Bella. He knew nothing about the love-hate relationship between Jasper and the Rothschilds.

"We cooperated before, but you can understand it as a break in a long war."

When Snow heard Jagoan's explanation, he suddenly realized, "Oh, it's just like the occasional cooperation between the United States and the Soviet Union."

"Well, you can think of it that way." Jagoan smiled and nodded. After that, he turned to everyone and said, "In truth, it'll not be as hard to solve this problem as you think. If we want to rescue Baltimore, we must first enter the territory of the Kurt family, but who said we have to force our way in?"

Everyone was stunned. Even Jagoan, who had always been smart, looked confused at the moment.

She was now a little confused about what Jagoan was planning.

"I think before we make a plan, it's best to understand the current situation of the Kurt family."

After Jagoan finished speaking, Jagoan's eyes immediately lit up. "Jagoan, you mean we should first contact those guys from the Kurt family who secretly contacted you last time?"

When Jagoan said this, he seemed to remember something and rubbed his palms excitedly.

"Yes, we can contact them first. On the one hand, we can understand the situation, and on the other hand, we can rely on them to cooperate from the inside and the outside. Then, we can break through Kimbra's blockade in one fell swoop, directly combat the root of a problem, and rescue Baltimore!"

Jagoan's face became even more helpless as she listened to Jagoan's excited words.

"Jagoan, do you think Kimbra is really so stupid that he doesn't know that someone in the family is against him?"

"If I were him, I would definitely take extra precautions against those guys. I will also have daily surveillance on them. The last time they were able to sneak out because Kimbra had just failed and was unstable. They won't have such a good opportunity this time. Besides, maybe Kimbra wants us to contact those people more than anyone right now so that he can track us following clues and then catch us."

Jagoan lowered his head While feeling dispirited.

"What should we do?"

He was now worried that the rescue of Baltimore would fail, and he would eventually have to return home in despair.

If that were the case, wouldn't the humiliation of dressing up as a woman have been in vain?

At this moment, Jagoan's voice sounded leisurely. "We don't necessarily need someone to tell us what's going on inside the Kurt family. Have you forgotten the cameras installed by the intelligence agency? Isn't that our best spy?"

Jagoan's head shot up. He thought to himself.

Yes!

We can first look inside the Kurt family through these cameras.

Why didn't I think of this?

Life at the Top Chapter 2495-"It seems that I have to start working now." Snow spread his hands helplessly. He finally understood. Jasper wanting to see the inside of the Kurt family through those cameras was only one of his intentions.

The other purpose was to inspect the goods.

Jasper was afraid that he would tamper with the cameras.

Snow knew that his previous actions had made Jasper wary of him, so he could only sigh and silently walk to the computer.

"Mr. Snow, you play a big role in whether our visit to the Kurt family can be successful." Celine smiled, her eyes narrowing into crescents.

After Snow heard this, a chill ran down his back. He understood what Celine was trying to say.

This meant that if something happened to them this time, he would be the one to blame because he did not detect enough information through these hidden cameras.

If this thing went wrong, then the plan to help him escape and clear the intelligence agency's suspicion would be scrapped.

Celine was blatantly threatening him.

"I'll take care of it." Snow swallowed and then began typing on the keyboard whilst ignoring all distractions.

Although they did not spend much time together, he already had a very deep impression of Jagoan.

Judging from how she manipulated Jagoan from beginning to end, Snow had already silently labeled Jagoan as a villain.

Jagoan looked at Jagoan with a smile and mouthed to her silently, meaning “Don’t scare him...” Jagoan stuck out her tongue playfully.

Soon, Snow’s work bore fruit.

A dozen separate small screens appeared on the computer screen in front of him.

These were surveillance videos from the Kurt family’s headquarters estate.

The middle one of these small screens was very conspicuous. Inside the video, it was crowded with people. The people inside seemed to be arguing about something while Kimbra, who was sitting in the main seat, had a helpless expression.

This was the scene from the camera in the hall of the main house of the Kurt family manor.

When Jagoan saw this scene, excitement flashed in his eyes.

Not bad... He managed to catch this piece of drama the moment he asked to see the surveillance.

What a coincidence... “Snow, zoom in on the video in the middle. Let’s see what’s going on there.” Jagoan and his gang had dirt on Snow now, so he had no choice but to do as he was told.

Soon, everything that was happening in the hall was displayed before everyone, regardless of its importance.

Inside the hall of the Kurt family’s main house.

“Kimbra, we demand an explanation!” A white-haired old man sitting in the front row stood up and shouted hoarsely. Clearly, he was extremely angry.

“Elder Sahar, the Elvis family was deliberately targeting us. What does this have to do with me?” Kimbra restrained his angry temper on this rare occasion and spread his hands helplessly to explain.

The elder Sahar in front of him was the eldest in the entire family. When it came to the prestige within the family, even Baltimore could not compare to him.

In reality, in the last battle for power launched by Kimbra, if Sahar had not remained neutral throughout the entire process, Kimbra might not have succeeded so easily.

“You still have the nerve to say that this has nothing to do with you?” Sahar became even angrier after hearing Kimbra’s excuse and roared.

“If you hadn’t done something like that at the Elvis family’s wedding on a whim and offended the Elvis family, why would the Elvis family have joined other families in such a grand way to impeach us at the Chamber of Commerce meeting?” “Now that major oil processors, including the Elvis family, have begun to explicitly refuse to provide us with any further processing services, how can we make money with unprocessed oil?”

Life at the Top Chapter 2496-Kimbra was also a little distraught when he heard Sahar's accusation.

He originally just wanted to rely on the Rothschilds. He just wanted to obey their orders, disrupt the wedding, and ruin the marriage between the Elvis family and the Royal Family of the United Kingdom.

Who would have thought that in the end things would turn out like this?

The reason why he cooperated with the Rothschilds was not only to repay the Rothschilds for their help in his seizure of power but also to take advantage to manipulate the Elvis family.

Since Kimbra came to power, Solander, the head of the Elvis family, had been working with the Kurt family openly and secretly because of his good relationship with Kimbra's father.

Even if he could not go against Kimbra's rule because of his relationship with the Rothschilds and the United States, Solander would still make trouble in the collaboration between the Kurt and Elvis families in secret or publicly.

The intermediary fees alone were raised by more than 10%, not to mention the various obstacles that prevented him from arranging for his cronies to participate in the cooperative business. Therefore Kimbra had always held a grudge against Solander.

His original plan was to ruin the marriage, force the Elvis family to bow to his own strength, and then use the power of the Rothschilds to force the Elvis family to appoint a new head of the family. It would be best if they could appoint one of his puppets. However, he never imagined that his little trip before leaving would become the biggest failure in his plan.

He would never have imagined that one of the two women he casually flirted with in the bar was the bride of that wedding. He also never expected that his mortal enemy Jagoan was also involved.

So in the end, he paid a double penalty after he enjoyed himself. Not only did he fail to destroy the marriage, but he also made enemies. At the same time, he even aroused the entire industry's resistance to him.

"Elder Sahar, this is actually not that serious. Don't we also have some processing plants ourselves? We can let our own processing plants bear the burden during this difficult time..." "The Elvis family is actually a sheep in wolf's clothing. We own oil fields that account for a large proportion of the country's production. If we don't provide the oil, Where would they get the oil for processing, let alone the profits?" "In my opinion, they will be unable to bear it anymore after some time. Then, they will surrender obediently and beg us to give them oil for processing." Regarding Kimbra's remarks, Elder Sahar just snorted, "How innocent!" Elder Sahar's disdainful attitude raised Kimbra's suppressed anger.

He was just about to explode, but he was stopped by Elder Sahar's next statement. "Do you think the Elvis family didn't think about that before doing this?" "I just got a secret message yesterday. They are now uniting with other families to put pressure on the Chamber of Commerce headquarters. They believe that we are no longer qualified to own so many oil fields and they should be able to buy them at a low price! "Do you know how low their prices are? It's not even 10% of the original price! That's a robbery!" Kimbra had been suppressing his temper for a long time, but now he could not hold back anymore.

Life at the Top Chapter 2497-“Why? How are we not qualified to own so many oil fields? Our ancestors left us the oil fields so they should always belong to us!” Kimbra was now filled with fear. He knew very well that the Elvis family’s move was tantamount to pulling the carpet from under them.

“Why?” Elder Sahar sneered.

“It’s because our oil can only stay in our oil field. We can’t process them so we can’t sell them! Who would want unprocessed oil? We can’t transport the unprocessed oil as well because they control most of the ships transporting oil!” “We don’t have time! My men told me that the president is inclined to agree with our competitor’s proposal. Even with what our factories can make, we can hardly meet the conditions for petroleum processing! We need to resolve this now, or it’s over for us! These petroleum fields are our everything! We cannot afford to lose this!” Elder Sahar roared.

Kimbra looked less furious, but his frown had yet to unfurl fully.

He knew his family, and his position as the head of the family, were at risk.

Suddenly, someone spoke up. “Perhaps you should step down, Kimbra. Your impulsiveness was what brought the Elvis family to our door. Everything will be alright again once you step down.” Now that someone had spoken up, more piped in to demand that Kimbra step down.

“You are no longer suited to be our leader, Kimbra. Step down before you bring ruin to us all.” “He’s right. This would never have happened if Baltimore was still our leader. You have brought disaster to our family, Kimbra!” Kimbra frowned, irked and displeased by the endless demands for him to step down. Now, he understood why these people had been asking for a clan meeting, they were going to overthrow him.

Everything they had discussed earlier was a mere excuse to hide their true goal.

However, what chilled Kimbra’s heart the most was that many of his trusted confidants were among those who declared he stepped down.

These men had betrayed him for a taste of power, just like how he betrayed his father and brother before.

It irked Kimbra!

His hand hovered over the pistol at his waist. He said with a voice devoid of warmth, “Hmph. You want to lead the Kurts? Fine, but how long can you keep your seat, hmm? Have you forgotten how I came to be your leader?” Everyone fell silent as they recalled the bloody overthrow of power not too long ago.

It was a night in which they had not only lost Baltimore and Robbins but had also seen the deaths of far too many of their own.

“There’s no need to be afraid of him, guys! He’s only succeeded back then because he had the Rothschild’s support! Don’t you guys remember what that man promised us? With his protection, Kimbra would never dare to hurt us!” A voice of discord rang out and was immediately followed by voices of agreement.

“Step down, Kimbra!” Everyone protested.

Kimbra's expression froze and fury made itself in the tightness of the muscles on his face.

Life at the Top Chapter 2498-He thought back to the piece of information he had learned from one of his men whom he had placed among his clansmen, many foreigners have been in contact with the elders of the Kurt family.

"I see... I knew you wouldn't have dared to overthrow me if you hadn't already found someone powerful to support you," Kimbra muttered to himself.

If Kimbra could gain the Rothschilds' support, then so could everyone else with other powerful groups.

For the first time, Kimbra understood what it meant to feel afraid.

Kimbra looked at the protesters furiously. He felt the sudden urge to call the guards in and shoot all of them dead.

Without a doubt, it would be a wonderful sight, their blood splattered across the tiles like New Year's Eve fireworks. Yet, all he did was stare.

He did not call in the guards, nor did he have anyone shot. For he knew that each and every one of those protesting were more than just themselves, they were also representatives for the powerful people supporting them. To hurt any one of them would be to declare war against those powerful forces.

The Rothschilds and the Freemasons might not fear those powerful forces, but Kimbra certainly did and he was but the Rothschilds' representative. Even if he managed to make enough profit for the Rothschilds, Kimbra knew that they would still discard him in a heartbeat, if it meant pacifying those forces.

Suddenly, Kimbra felt a wave of despair come over him.

The United States was not the only one who had their eyes on Qari's petroleum fields. There was no doubt that the United States would end up owning a majority of What was harvested, and these other forces would do everything to get their hands on What was left, including the Kurt family.

Kimbra sneered at everyone. "Things have hardly gotten to the point of no return, and you're already so eager to overthrow me, hmm? Have you all forgotten how I'd recruited you to overthrow my father?! I have the Rothschilds' support! I represent the Freemasons!" Kimbra glared at everyone.

This was the first time he had so openly revealed who he was working for. He had brought up the Freemasons' name as well.

By admitting that he was just acting on someone's behalf, Kimbra knew it would affect how others treated him, so he had never spoken it aloud before even though it was no secret. However, he had no other option now.

The Rothschilds' name was the only thing that would pacify those protesting.

Kimbra was more afraid of being overthrown than he was about being perceived as a puppet.

The moment he lost his seat, he knew he would be facing a fate immeasurably worse than Baltimore's and Robbins'.

Kimbra's declaration must have been effective, for sounds of protests began to quieten.

"Fine. We'll give you one more chance to prove yourself, Kimbra. You have ten days. Either get that contract with the president, or the next time we meet, you will be in the dungeons where you've locked your father and brother." "Not even the Rothschilds can get you out of there. After all, you're not the only one they've reached out to, Kimbra."

Life at the Top Chapter 2499-Kimbra smiled disdainfully at how the protests had quieted at the mere mention of the Rothschilds. Then he turned to look at Elder Sahar.

The man had been quiet even when everyone demanded that he step down.

"Any thoughts, Elder Sahar?" Sahar glared at Kimbra. "I have nothing to say. Everyone agreed to give you ten days, so ten days you'll have. I'd like to see just what you can do. Do not disappoint me." Then, Elder Sahar turned and left.

Kimbra glared at Sahar from behind. He wanted nothing more than to kill this old man, for he was the one who kickstarted the protests.

Everyone else filed out of the room as well, leaving Kimbra and the few terrified maids who waited on him.

It was no secret that Kimbra was violent. Whenever he was angry, he would always take it out on his maids. The last time someone infuriated him, four maids paid the price with their lives. No one knew what happened to their bodies afterward.

Qari was no stranger to war and death occurred more often than one could imagine. Someone healthy and alive could end up dead the next second.

Fortunately, to the maids' surprise, Kimbra left them alone. He grabbed his phone and dismissed them all, though his eyes were murderous as he watched them leave.

"One of them has to be a spy, or they wouldn't have reacted so quickly. It's only been a few days since I've lost contact with Miss Jagoan, and they've already caught wind of it. I'll have to clean out the rats once this is over," Kimbra muttered to himself.

After a few rings, the call connected.

Kimbra was relieved to know that he had not been abandoned. He was about to say something, only to hear a beep signaling the end of the call.

His smile froze.

If the call had gone straight to voicemail, Kimbra could still delude himself into thinking that he had called at the wrong time. However, ending the call after picking it up meant something completely different.

Kimbra felt anxious. He paced around the room, muttering to himself.

Why... Why won't she pick up my call?

Have they abandoned me?

No, that can't be... Miss Jagoan put too much effort into making me the head of the Kurts! She's invested too much to abandon me now.

Unless... Something's happened to her?

Kimbra was frantic.

Despite claiming that he had the Rothschilds' support, Kimbra had only ever been in contact with Jagoan, he had never met or spoken to any other Rothschild.

This meant that evidence of their partnership was strictly his word against hers. If Jagoan denied their partnership, Kimbra had no way to prove it existed.

"Fck! Fck!" Suddenly, one of his maids ran toward him.

Kimbra narrowed his eyes. "I thought I made it clear I wasn't to be disturbed." His voice was laced with murderous intent and he was itching to take his panic out on someone.

"S-Sir... We received an urgent letter from the... the S-Somer Embassy," The maid replied, her voice trembling with fear.

"An urgent letter from the Somer Embassy?" Kimbra was confused.

"Why? We have no business with Somerland." He took the letter and read through it, only to rip it to shreds and toss it in the air once he was done.

Kimbra roared, "How dare they! How dare you, Somerland!"

Life at the Top Chapter 2500-It was a warning letter!

Dear Mr. Kimbra, We have reason to suspect your involvement in the disappearance of our Ambassador, Jasper Laine. Please contact us immediately and aid our investigation.

If you are unable to provide a satisfactory response, we have every reason to believe that you are trying to provoke the Somer Government.

In such case, Somerland shall blacklist all petroleum trading with the Kurt family and impose economic sanctions on your family.

Kimbra was furious. He was already in a precarious situation. He did not need Somerland rubbing salt into his injuries.

If this was any other time, Kimbra might have ignored this warning letter. After all, all trade between the Kurt family and Somerland was done through an intermediary. However, sanctions from the Elvis and other families meant that the Kurts would have to sell petroleum via their own channels in the future, and Somerland was an important customer.

Kimbra frowned, frustrated and worried.

Yes, the Kurt family profited mainly from petroleum, but they were also involved in other businesses that would be heavily affected by an economic sanction.

With their petroleum business slowly failing, the Kurt family would have to rely on their other businesses. With this letter, Kimbra started doubting if he could make it through the next ten days.

"Fcking Hell! Who the fck abducted Jagoan Laine?!" Kimbra punched the wall, leaving a small dent on the exquisitely decorated wall.

The maid beside him shuddered visibly.

Kimbra wanted to shout in indignance. Sure, he had told his men to kill Jagoan, but he had never succeeded.

He thought the assassins he commissioned had fled, but after a few days of radio silence, Kimbra knew that they must have died.

However, if his assassins had failed, then how could Jagoan have gone missing?

Unless there were other people after Jagoan as well.

Kimbra was in despair. He suddenly realized that, more than anyone, he wanted Jagoan alive and well. It was ironic how just a few days ago, he had sworn to tear the man to shreds.

If Jagoan could not be found, Kimbra would become the most likely suspect behind his disappearance. Worst of all, Kimbra could not even defend himself against those allegations.

"No. I cannot just sit here and wait. I have to do something. I need to find traders and a good enough factory to process the petroleum within the next ten days, or all the petroleum we've harvested will end up useless. Not to mention that'll give the other families a good reason to take over our petroleum fields as well..." He muttered to himself.

Suddenly, he had an epiphany.

A name flashed through his mind and Kimbra felt rejuvenated. This was his last chance.

He quickly dialed a familiar number and waited nervously as the phone rang.

He was worried the other party would end the call too, just as Jagoan did. If so, then he was truly, royally, screwed.

Finally, someone picked up the call and an impatient voice echoed from the speaker.

"What the f*ck? You have the nerve to call me at this hour, Kimbra!" Kimbra was elated. The fact that they picked up meant he still had a chance to convince them to help.