

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1638

Since all this was too exciting, Jasper did not realize that his forehead had split open. Seamus was dragging him and he was following behind the man, running mechanically. The surrounding enemies seemed to be endless as they would suddenly appear from every corner and direction.

Had it not been for the precise marksmanship of Gary and Seamus, the three of them would have been finished.

Even so, Seamus was shot in the shoulder when he was covering Jasper.

Watching Seamus gritting his teeth and taking out a first aid kit to bandage his shoulder to stop the bleeding, Jasper said, “We can’t go on like this. How far away is the embassy?”

“Two kilometers,” Gary replied.

“We should run to crowded places.” Jasper gritted his teeth.

They were in Eastern Capital, which was still a territory in Sunrise Land. Hence, the streets would be filled with Sunrise Land citizens.

If Sunrise Land wanted to kill Jasper, then Jasper should escalate this. He would not be the one picking up the mess anyway.

Gary and Seamus glanced at each other. They agreed that Jasper’s approach was feasible. Because of Seamus’s shoulder injury, the task of retreating with Jasper was handed over to Gary.

“I can do it by myself. You’ll charge forward and I’ll follow behind.”

Jasper did not want to be a burden. Their firepower was way weaker than their enemies, so if Gary needed to hold him with one of his hands, they would be at a disadvantage. Therefore, he had no choice but to pull himself together and say.

Gary looked at Jasper deeply and nodded. He said, "If that's the case, you have to follow closely. Don't run when there's danger. Find somewhere safe to hide. We'll survive as long as you can make it to the embassy."

Jasper let out a breath and nodded with a resolute look in his eyes.

Then, the three of them looked at each other and ran out of cover at the same time. When they appeared, intense gunshots could be heard from all around them. Jasper could even feel one of the bullets whizzing past his scalp.

The burning sensation on his head caused Jasper's body to turn cold immediately.

He was scared. He had never experienced this kind of thing in his previous life or in this life.

Whenever someone was faced with the threats of death from a rain of bullets, they would be lying if they said they could keep their cool and chat as per normal.

Jasper lowered his head and followed Gary. They kept running forward as Gary handled the enemies in front while Seamus kept an eye out from behind. The three of them were running in an S formation and would not charge head on.

Under Jasper's suggestion, Gary would go into different crowds. They caused a huge commotion on the way and at the same time, caused a lot of trouble for the enemies. Screams and gunshots could be heard all over the place as the bustling Eastern Capital became a living hell.

Jasper did not know how far and how long he had ran. He could only feel that his legs were as heavy as lead. His lungs were also burning as if they were on fire. Suddenly, Gary stopped in his tracks.

“We should rest at the cover in front.” After Gary said that, he led the two of them into a shop.

Once Gary entered the shop, he lifted his arm and fired two shots at the ceiling.

“F\*ck off if you don’t want to die!”

Gary was speaking in fluent Sunrish.

The normal civilians who were taking cover in the shop all ran out while screaming.

Jasper collapsed on the floor and gasped for air. He felt his vision was gradually turning black but he forced himself to open his eyes. Then, he saw Gary smashing the glass door of the vending machine and taking out two energy drinks for Jasper and Seamus.

After opening the cap and taking a huge swig, he asked, “How far?”

“About 500 meters. I could see the red flag of the embassy just now,” Gary replied.

Jasper’s spirit was raised after he heard that. As a normal civilian, he felt that he was almost at his limit. If they did not get to the embassy, he did not know how long he could hold on.

“But there’s bad news.”

Gary did not let Jasper feel happy for too long and he continued.

As he said that, he found a cap from the shop and threw it out of the shop.

Jasper watched the cap fly out of the shop and in less than a second, it was as if it was tugged by an invisible hand in the air before it turned into pieces.

After the pieces fell on the ground slowly, they could hear a muffled gunshot.

Even though Jasper did not know much about guns, he could tell that the sound of this muffled gunshot was different from the sound of a normal handgun.

“It’s a sniper,” Gary explained.

Seamus was lowering his head as he took care of the bloody wound on his shoulder. He lifted his head and said, “Right now, we can confirm that there’s at least one sniper and more than ten gunmen. The remaining 500 meters will be much more dangerous than before.”

“Do you have a plan?” Jasper asked.

When it came to doing business, Jasper never trusted others and only trusted himself, but some people specialized in certain professions while others were experts other fields. In this kind of situation in which you could die if you were careless, Jasper still chose to believe in the professionalism of Gary and Seamus.

“Is it possible for the embassy to come and help us?” Seamus asked.

Gary shook his head with a serious expression and said, “This is the land of Sunrise Land after all. According to international law, the embassy is an exempt area and a military restricted area. If it happened inside the embassy, the embassy can help, but it’s impossible if it’s outside the embassy.

“Otherwise, it will immediately cause a diplomatic conflict between the two countries!”

Seamus thought for a while and said, “We’ll split up and I will act as bait to cover you and Mr. Laine’s retreat.”

Jasper suddenly raised his head and looked at Seamus. He knew that Seamus would definitely die if he acted as bait. However, Seamus's expression was very calm. It was as if he was doing a very normal thing, like a driver driving or a teacher teaching.

“Okay.”

Just as Jasper was about to say something, Gary spoke calmly.

“He's already injured. He will die if we let him cover us,” Jasper said.

“We have no choice. Our mission is to protect your safety, even at the cost of our own lives. This is our rule. If necessary, I would make the same choice,” Gary said in a deep voice.

“Don't spew this kind of nonsense with me, we might not have reached a dead end.”

Jasper waved his hand irritably, thought for a moment, pointed to the clothes on the shelf in the store, and said, “We'll put on the same clothes and put on caps. Now, listen to me.