At The Top 2241

Chapter 2241-"Okay, you can come out. The sniper should be gone now."

Jasper came out from behind the wall, and his face was quite pale. Although he was much stronger than ordinary people mentally, he would be lying if he said he was not afraid.

"Who was that guy?"

"I don't know, but the opponent is too arrogant. They used a sniper rifle without even equipping a silencer. They must be someone who frequently carries out these missions and are most likely the person behind him. They are trying to silence him to prevent future troubles!"

After hearing this, Jasper felt that it made sense.

He asked, "Then what should we do now? We can't go back like this, right?"

Suddenly at this moment, Julian hurried to a corner of the house as if he had discovered something. Jasper saw Julian lying on the ground, a curious look on his face.

"Jasper, there are voices down here. There must be a secret room!"

Jasper and Julian looked at the ground of the house and finally spotted something fishy. They hurriedly lifted the carpet off the floor, and sure enough, a one cubic meter entrance appeared.

Jasper lifted the cover, and the knocking sound became louder below.

Julian picked up a flashlight and headed down the stairs.

Jasper was worried so he also followed closely, and immediately, he saw several strong men tied up in the secret room.

"Who are you?" Julian asked.

"Can't you tell? You can tell by his face that he must be Harley's younger brother, Brock!"

Jasper's photographic memory came in handy again, and Julian hurried up to untie the rope after hearing this.

After the rope was untied and the towel was removed from the strong man's mouth, Jasper and Julian heard him speak.

"Thank you for your life-saving grace. How do you know my brother?"

"Compared to that, don't you think our presence here is more worthy of your suspicion?"

Brock was taken aback for a moment and slapped his forehead. "Yes! Why didn't I think of that?"

Jasper knew at a glance that Brock was just a simple-minded guy with well-developed limbs. He was the exact opposite of his older brother Harley.

"Your brother was threatened because you were kidnapped. He cooperated with the enemy to lure us here and they wanted to annihilate us in one fell swoop. It's a pity that those guys were not as skilled. They are all dead now and we only came to save you when we heard the noises."

At this moment, Brock finally understood what happened, and he expressed his gratitude to Jasper again.

"You can thank me later. Go back with me to save your brother now!"

At this moment, Jasper did not expect Brock to shake his head.

"What? Don't you want to save your brother?"

"No, that's not it. It's just that my brother doesn't need anyone to save him. He already has immunity here."

Brock told Jasper that his brother Harley was a member of the local Firearms Association, otherwise, he would not be qualified to do business in this industry. Moreover, this membership status was his immunity. Whoever wanted to target Jasper today implicated both Harley and Brock, and Harley was clearly the safer one.

"If someone dares to do something to my brother, he will be an enemy of the entire Firearms Association. Frankly, even the mayor of Bashra wouldn't do something so stupid."

Jasper nodded thoughtfully. He got two useful pieces of news from these words.

Firstly, membership in the Firearms Association was much more powerful than he imagined.

Secondly, from Brock's attitude, it seemed that the mayor of Bashra was not loved.

Life at the Top Chapter 2242-"So if you want to talk about saving Harley, disappearing from those enemies' hands will be the greatest protection for my brother."

Jasper naturally agreed with what Brock said, and he smiled.

"It seems that I still have to ask you locals for some things... Since your brother's life is not in danger, you can come with me in the future. That way, both of you will be safe."

Jasper did not think much. He just did what he could and did not want others to be involved in danger because of himself.

"Thank you! But I'm still curious about the reason why you can come here. A-Are you here to recruit troops?"

Jasper nodded. He did not need to deny it.

"That's right, that's the reason we came here."

"That's easy, leave it to me! That's what I do!" Brock patted his chest and said.

Although Brock was very enthusiastic, Jasper looked around and still expressed doubts.

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be your base camp, right? You were tied up by others in your own base camp, so I have to doubt your strength here."

Jasper was right. After all, he did not want to recruit fools. This person would take responsibility for the safety of his own life and the lives of others.

After Jasper said this, Brock also smiled and scratched his head.

"Indeed, it would be really embarrassing if word got out that I was tied up in my base. But today's situation is special. It's because I gave my teammates a few days off and I am the only one here today."

Brock told Jasper that he was also more relaxed due to his day off.

Today, someone came to the door pretending to be a delivery man, so Brock opened the door unprepared and was subdued by the other party. That was how this happened.

"I see... Then, you should gather your people as soon as possible, and then he will test whether you are qualified or not. I can't decide on this matter. Only he can."

"Alright, I'll do it right away!"

Jasper's words surprised Julian next to him, and at the same time, he felt respected.

Brock quickly fulfilled his promise. He changed his base and urgently recruited a group of people.

"What do you think? These are the people who train with me normally. Are you satisfied with them?"

Jasper did not speak. Instead, he looked at Julian beside him.

Julian's eyes were also on this new batch of people.

"We won't know whether they are qualified or not until the inspection is over."

Then, Julian personally served as the instructor and began to assess everyone there.

It took about an hour to finish.

"Jasper, I've finished selecting the people I want, and they will be the ones who we can bring around with us."

Jasper looked around. Julian selected more than 50 people out of hundreds of people. The elimination rate was nearly 50%!

"Alright. How do you usually do business? I will pay for everything in full!"

Jasper was straightforward but Brock shook his head.

"No, you saved my life, which means you indirectly saved my brother. If I ask you for money, my brother will break my leg if he finds out."

Upon hearing this, Jasper laughed. Unexpectedly, the two brothers had a very good relationship and were very reasonable.

"That's good. Just treat this as me owing you a favor. If you need anything in the future, just tell me as long as it's within my power."

Life at the Top Chapter 2243-Brock was also moved by Jasper's straightforwardness.

He immediately smiled, "Thank you! But having said that, can I ask what my teammates are going to do?"

These well-trained people were generally known as mercenaries. However, Brock's mercenaries were of relatively higher quality, and they did not have the inferior character traits of those street punks.

Brock treated these people like brothers, and these people also treated each other with courtesy.

"I won't hide anything from you. This time, you will be paid ten times more than before!"

As soon as Jasper said that, the people on the scene immediately exclaimed. It was because if they followed Jasper to do this, it would be equivalent to them getting several years worth of white-collar wages.

"But high rewards mean high risks, right?" Brock asked again, he was not stupid.

"That's right. This time I want you to follow me to take down these oil fields!"

Jasper quickly took out the map and marked the location with everyone.

After seeing the location marked by Jasper, the people around Brock fell silent.

Everyone knew that this was a near-death mission. Obviously, everyone was weighing the pros and cons in their hearts to see whether this mission was worth the risk.

Brock finally broke the tension and said, "Alright, I'm willing to go!"

His sentence was equivalent to sending a signal secretly. It was saying that since he would be going, the rest of them could not get cold feet. And Brock's words could be regarded as a guarantee.

At least they believed that they were not following a leader who would betray him. Thus, everyone soon reached a consensus. In order to win them over, Jasper directly paid one-third of the remuneration as a deposit.

"There's no time to lose. How about we go now?"

"Sure, let's go!"

Jasper, Julian, and Brock quickly took the fifty people in full armor and drove straight to the destination.

While on the road, Jasper, Julian, and Brock began to discuss the follow-up countermeasures. Now they knew where they were going, and Brock also knew the strength of the bandits stationed there.

"The leader of these people is named Cain, and it is said that he is a fat man with a ferocious nature... He has about 30 people under him, and the surrounding area of the oilfield is covered by many heavy weapons, making it easy for them to defend themselves and difficult for us to attack."

After Brock said this, Jasper also knew that if he wanted to attack by force, it would definitely not work.

Originally, Jasper was very happy when he heard that the other party only had thirty people. As long as they had an advantage in numbers, it would be easy to take over the oilfield.

Julian, who had been silent all this time, opened his mouth to make a key point.

"No matter how many heavy weapons they have, they must have one vital thing to guide them."

"What is it?"

"A searchlight!"

As soon as he said that, Jasper suddenly realized.

"I see what you mean. As long as we go at night, and then destroy the searchlights or cut off the power supply, no matter how many heavy weapons they have, they will misfire!"

Julian nodded earnestly, but he was clearly concerned too.

"But the question is, who should break into the enemy's interior and find their power supply system to stand by?"

Brock suddenly looked at Jasper beside him.

"I think you can."

"Me? Why?"

"Don't worry, you will understand after listening to my explanation."

Life at the Top Chapter 2244-Brock told Jasper that the bandits here were not necessarily living on the edge. They had been hanging out with local forces for a long time, taking advantage of the oil field to brand themselves as normal trading companies.

There was only one purpose, and that was to attract foreigners, especially foreign investors.

If they could get one, these investors would eventually meet a messy end. Therefore, what Brock meant was for Jasper to pretend he was here for business. Only after Jasper entered the place could he cooperate with Julian and others outside.

After hearing this, Jasper carefully analyzed the situation and felt that the plan was feasible. After all, he was originally looking to do business with the other party, so he would not expose himself by going to meet them.

Secondly, Julian would be in charge of the affairs out there so Jasper knew that there was no need for him to worry too much.

"Then it's decided, let's go!"

Jasper quickly changed and turned into a businessman who came to Qari for business. Brock would follow Jasper with his sunglasses on.

Originally, Jasper would be going alone, but Brock felt uneasy, so he decided to act as Jasper's assistant.

The two drove straight to their destination, and Brock was still talking on the way.

"I don't know anything about business, so you have to deal with it yourself... If you find any reason to send me away when the time comes, I can go and find their weaknesses."

"No problem!"

Ten minutes later, the off-road vehicle stopped in front of a small building before the oil field.

It was surrounded by barbed wires, and a group of soldiers with real guns and live ammunition immediately swarmed around them.

Looking at this terrifying scene, Jasper sighed in his heart that if it was someone else, their legs would probably go weak.

"What are you doing here?"

"We are here to do business. Aren't you a company?"

After hearing that Jasper said that he was here to do business, the other party looked at Jasper's foreign face and understood.

"Of course, we're a company. We're just afraid of bandits. Come with me!"

Jasper was used to these people's acts, and soon, he followed them into the company.

A man in a suit met with Jasper and Brock. He claimed to be the general manager of the company.

"Are you here for business?"

"That's right, my surname is Laine, and I'm from Somerland. It is said that you have a large oil field waiting to be extracted. You have resources, and I have money to buy equipment and professional technical personnel. Why don't we work together?"

Jasper quickly used his rich business knowledge to prove his identity and convinced the other party.

Their chats became more and more lively and Jasper soon controlled the scene with his impeccable negotiation skills.

Toward the end, Jasper was planning to sign a contract with the other party.

This was the perfect time for Jasper to arrange for Brock to go out.

"Gosh, I am so forgetful. How could I forget the stamp?"

"I'll go get it!" Brock was also astute, so he stood up and walked outside.

At this time, the manager and the others were sitting across the table. They did not seem to have any doubts about this.

Jasper still had a charming smile on his face. He knew that as long as he controlled the scene here, Brock would have more time.

After Brock left the small building, he immediately began to snoop around.

After turning around, Brock found that this small building was probably just one of the buildings in their lair, and the lighting system Brock was looking for was not there at all.

He was afraid that if he went out too ostentatiously, he would be caught by the other party. Therefore, Brock deliberately left the small building to go outside. He then found a person to ask.

"My friend, where is the toilet? I need to pee urgently."

Life at the Top Chapter 2245-The other party glanced at Brock before pointing to the right. "Why didn't you pee when you were there just now? Go there, you punk. Be careful not to touch anything when you're there or you will be killed!"

"Okay, okay, I absolutely dare not break the rules!" Brock quickly nodded and bowed.

Then, he went to the right.

When Brock came to the right, he discovered that there was a low warehouse there. It might look like a warehouse, but it actually looked more like a small arsenal.

It was estimated that it was where these bandits would go during their daily lives. The surrounding area had been very peaceful recently, so there were hardly any people here.

Brock looked around and found that this was indeed the place he was looking for!

"Hey! What are you doing here?!" When Brock was looking around, someone suddenly scolded him from behind.

The sound startled him, and Brock put his head in his hands.

"I... My boss is negotiating business with your general manager, and I'm looking for the toilet!"

"Toilet? It's over there!"

When the person heard that he was here for business, he pointed the way angrily and dispelled his doubts about Brock.

Brock then quickly turned around and went straight to the toilet.

At this moment, he knew in his heart. Although there were not many people in this place, they would interrogate him every time they spotted him. This showed that the vigilance of the people here was quite high.

Brock could not stay out here this entire time either. He knew time was short.

Fortunately, after Brock came out of the toilet, he found a dark corridor on the right. There were two little red dots there that caught Brock's interest.

He walked over, took out a flashlight to check it clearly, and sure enough, he found that it was an electrical distribution box!

'Bingo! Never say die!'

Brock quickly took out two cigarettes. He removed the butts and connected them. Then, he faced the end of this extended cigarette upwards, while the other end rested on the main line.

Brock also sprinkled a little accelerant here while thinking silently, 'I'm relying on you now brother, don't let me down!'

Having prepared everything, Brock hurried back to the car and grabbed the stamp.

On the way, Brock also found time to send a text message to Julian who was waiting outside to set a rough time.

"Sorry for being late, Mr. Laine..."

Jasper was still grinning when he saw Brock appearing at the door out of breath.

Brock arrived almost five minutes later than he expected.

One should not underestimate these five minutes. It was enough time to consume the patience of the enemy.

Jasper was aware of that, so he raised his hand with a smile on his face and slapped Brock across the face.

"Hmph, you embarrassed me by being so slow! I could find someone to make a stamp on the spot and they would have been faster than you, do you know that?!"

Brock did not dare to speak when he saw Jasper getting mad. He knew that Jasper was just acting. Hence, he apologized over and over, which made the manager of the other party uncomfortable.

"Um... Mr. Laine, calm down. Although it took some time, at least you got the stamp. Let's continue to sign the contract!"

Jasper turned around and sat down on the table again after he heard the other party's dissuasion.

He knew that once Brock came back, it would mean everything was ready. Thus, Jasper began to adjust his income in the contract.

"The conditions you offered are too demanding! I will help you pay for all the funds, plus technical equipment and technicians, but in the end, it's a 30-70 split. How is that reasonable?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2246-Brock was stunned for a moment, then hurriedly asked, "Only 70%?"

"The 70% is theirs! We can only get 30% and we will have to do everything according to them!" Jasper snarled.

"Do everything according to them? Isn't that like begging for food on your knees?" Brock slapped the table and roared.

Jasper and Brook were good at pretending, but the manager was obviously not easygoing either.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Laine. If you really say that, then you foreign businessmen who come to us to mine oil are indeed begging on your knees! Even so, so many people don't even have the chance to do so."

The more arrogant the manager was, the happier Jasper became. Now, he had the confidence to compete with the other party.

"Why? You guys are too shady. This should at least be a 40-60 split, right? Otherwise, we'll be paying so much to take such a big risk. This is preposterous!"

The manager did not know why Jasper's attitude suddenly changed at this moment.

They had negotiated the 30-70 split just now, and that was why Brock was asked to get the stamp. However, Jasper seemed to have gained some courage and wanted to fight about the price with him.

It was a pity that the manager was just a puppet and was not qualified to set the price.

These prices were already fixed, and the manager was just here to help with the process. Therefore, the manager's face suddenly darkened at this time.

"No way, this is how it's always been. We have never negotiated business with others at a different price!"

This was what Jasper was waiting for, so he followed with a cold snort.

"I guess there's no choice then. It seems that we're not fated to do business with you. I can't do business with you. Goodbye!"

After Jasper finished speaking, he got up and wanted to leave with Brock. Then, the manager walked to the door and opened his mouth.

"Stop!"

"What? Have you changed your mind, Manager?" Jasper turned back with a slight smile.

"Yes, I changed my mind. Originally, I wanted to send you off, but I can't do it now. You should stay!"

The smile on the manager's face became more and more sinister, and Jasper and Brock took one look before they took off.

Although the two of them reacted quickly, it was a pity that they were in the territory of the bandits after all. Hence, it did not take long for Jasper and Brock to be taken down on the spot after running fora while.

After Jasper and Brock were taken down, the manager went downstairs angrily and pointed at them.

He yelled, "Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're hot shit? It's very rare for us to give you a 30-70 split. Other people who came here would only get 20-80 at most. Since you don't want to talk about business, then you should just stay here!"

Jasper was still acting. His face was full of horror.

"Hey, let's not be like this. Can we talk properly and not use force? As the saying goes, there is no righteousness in buying and selling, or let's talk about this again, shall we?"

The manager looked at Jasper with disdain.

"What's there to talk about? 30-70 is the ironclad rule here, it's just that you don't agree."

"I-I agree."

"You want to agree now? It's too late! Now it's 20-80!"

Jasper was 'frozen' for a moment, and asked 'anxiously'.

"No... How did it become 20-80 all of a sudden?"

"I've changed my mind. I want to get 10% of the dividend, do you think I can't do that?"

Now, Jasper could not bear it anymore, so he also started to 'swear'.

"Well, I was wondering why you were using force. You are not normal businessmen at all!"

Unexpectedly, the manager laughed instead of getting angry when he heard this.

"You are right. We are not businessmen, we are bandits!"

Life at the Top Chapter 2247-"If you don't package this place as a company, how can you attract and fool the daydreamers?"

Jasper said 'fearfully', "I'm sorry... I don't know your real identity. Please let us go. I can give you all the money I brought this time no matter how much you want."

The manager snorted coldly at this moment. "You want to spend money to make this go away now? It's too late! The moment you learned we are bandits, your life was ours!"

"Come, lock these two up! When the head comes, I will hand them to him personally!" The manager waved his hand, and soon, someone came over with a rope and planned to tie up the two of them.

At this moment, the fear on Jasper's face suddenly disappeared. He looked helplessly at Brock next to him.

"It's been so long. Are you going to disappoint me?"

"I-Impossible, Mr. Laine. There should be no loopholes in my plan."

"What plan?" The manager also overheard the conversation between the two and walked over immediately.

However, there was a burst of gunfire outside at this moment.

"What's going on? Where did the gunshot come from?"

The manager's face suddenly turned unpleasant and Jasper sneered at this moment.

"Do you think I was really unprepared when I came to your lair? How foolish! To tell you the truth, someone has come to save me at this time! If you are smart, you will let me go quickly or you will bear the consequences?"

The manager was also stunned for a moment. Then, he reacted immediately.

"It turns out that you have also been holding back for a long time! But as long as you are taken hostage, no one will be able to save you!"

Sadly, his plan was good, but Jasper had already taken precautions.

"Who did you say you wanted to take hostage?"

Brock was holding back for a long time, and he finally exploded at this time. With a roar, he broke free from the rope around his hands.

The people next to him immediately tried to draw their guns, but Brock was obviously faster.

After a few gunshots, the manager saw all the people around him collapse.

"W-Who the hell are you?"

Jasper smirked when he saw the manager panicking. "I told you as soon as I entered the door, I'm a businessman!"

The manager wanted to burst into tears. He had never seen a businessman with guns in his life.

Jasper and Brock quickly took control of the place, and the manager in turn became Jasper's hostage. When he heard gunshots outside, Jasper knew Julian had barged in with his people.

Brock's priority now was to protect Jasper. Jasper also reacted and said quickly.

"Why are you still here? Go and help them! But I have to take care of your safety!" After Brock finished speaking, Jasper spoke hastily.

"Don't worry, just let me find a place to hide, otherwise, how can you cooperate with them?" Jasper convinced Brook, and Brock started looking around for a hiding place for Jasper.

"Stop looking. I'll just go to the manager's office!"

"Huh? His office? But there..."

"Don't worry, the most dangerous place is the safest!"

Jasper came up with the idea to go dark under the light. Brock could not think of it, so the people here would certainly not think of it either.

After Brock took Jasper to the manager's office, he could immediately go out with his gun to meet Julian.

After Brock left, it was pitch black, but fortunately, Jasper had a small flashlight for emergencies. It was not until Brock came to the place where the gunfire was most concentrated that he saw the scene in front of him.

Life at the Top Chapter 2248-The people outside were clearly Julian and the others. Although there were a large number of them, there were still two heavy guns guarding the entrance, which made it impossible for Julian's people to barge in immediately. It seemed that the situation had reached a stalemate.

"What should we do now? The firepower on the other side is too strong, we can't get in!"

Julian's eyes remained firm when he heard what the people around him said.

"It's okay, I believe in Brock. He will definitely help us stop those two problem areas."

This was the plan that they had already discussed, and Julian firmly believed that it was just a matter of time before it worked. Sure enough, after they continued to persist for a while, the heavy firearms that were still spitting flames suddenly stopped.

A familiar voice came from the entrance. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up!"

After hearing this, Julian immediately waved his hand, and everyone rushed in.

When they came in, they found Brock had taken out the enemy with heavy firepower.

"I thought you had fallen asleep!"

"No, there's been some delays,"

"How's Jasper? Why isn't he with you?"

Julian was most concerned about Jasper's safety, so he asked over his shoulder.

"Follow me!" Soon, Brock led the team and immediately came to the manager's office.

"Jasper!" Julian yelled, coming up to Jasper.

Jasper sighed when he saw Julian come in.

"I'm really relieved to see you here. How's the situation outside?"

Julian had a huge smile on his face.

"Don't worry, I have already arranged a small team to go to the oil field. They are going in the dark and it will be our trump card!"

Julian told Jasper that no matter what Cain, the leader here, had planned, he could only submit to them now.

When Jasper heard that Julian had arranged for someone to go to the oil field secretly, he understood.

So, Jasper ordered, "Now that we have sent people to control the oil field, what else is there to say? Just go over there to nurture our strength and bide our time. No matter how stupid this Cain person is, he will look for us here."

Julian and Brock agreed with Jasper.

The group set off immediately and headed straight for the oil field with the troops. Since there was oil everywhere in the oil field, open flames were strictly prohibited. The security guards here would use the most primitive cold weapons. No guns were allowed either.

Usually, this could protect the oil field, but now, it gave Jasper an opportunity.

After hearing the chaotic gunshots outside, the people inside the oil field seemed less scared. The main reason was that they are used to it. It was not their fault that the output in this oil field was liquid gold.

It was not like there had not been such riots before. Usually, they would be quelled by the leader Cain himself. Therefore, the people in the oil field firmly believed in this, and they felt that this time would be no different.

After some time, the gunfire outside gradually weakened.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the entrance of the oil field. The people inside were obviously tired from waiting, so they rushed over excitedly.

"It seems that the turmoil outside has subsided, and someone has come to rescue us!"

As soon as the guy finished speaking, he stretched out his hand and opened the door.

After the door was opened, he was instantly dumbfounded.

There was indeed a large group of people standing outside, but judging by their attire, they were not one of them!

"Shit! It's the enemy! Hide!"

Although he reacted quickly and immediately reported to the people inside, it was all in vain.

Life at the Top Chapter 2249-Facing the heavily armed enemies, these guys with cold weapons did not even have the will to resist.

"If you are good boys, I can spare you from dying. Otherwise, you can just wait for your family to come and collect your corpses."

Jasper and Julian led the gang over and directly controlled the entire scene.

"You, go to the tower and bring a few more people."

"Alright!"

Julian immediately directed someone to control the tower. Meanwhile, he, Jasper, and others took advantage of the situation and came to the second-floor building next to them.

"Okay, now we can sit here and wait idly for our opportunities!"

When Jasper and the others started to relax and wait, the outside still looked very chaotic. The leader, Cain, was so angry that the fat on his body was shaking.

"Damn it! They are too bold! I must find out who dares to act so recklessly on my territory! I must make this guy pay with his blood!"

Cain sent almost everyone out so he could find the enemy as quickly as possible. He barely suppressed his anger and waited at home for almost twenty minutes.

He barely suppressed his anger and waited at home for almost twenty minutes. However, during these twenty minutes, Cain would get a constant stream of bad news.

"Sir, we couldn't find the enemy!"

When the last team returned, Cain could no longer hold back the anger in his heart.

"You still haven't found anyone? Are you all blind, or am I hallucinating? The firefight was so intense just now! Where are they?"

After Cain lost his temper, the people under him also looked helpless.

"But... Sir, we have really tried our best. We've searched the entire base."

"Yes, Sir. Maybe those guys are afraid of our revenge, so they left."

Some people agreed with those statements, but the experienced Cain did not think so.

He knew that since he occupied this oil field, it was impossible for him to live a peaceful life. It might look peaceful on the surface, but that was because Cain was willing to invest heavily into security. Therefore, ordinary people who wanted to attack the oil field would think twice after seeing the heavy firepower used to defend the oil field.

However, if the first shot was fired, it would mean that the opponent must have come prepared. They would not flee in the middle of the fight!

Cain suppressed the anger in his heart and began to think carefully about where the loophole was.

"You said that you searched all the places?"

"That's right."

"Have you searched in the oil field?"

After hearing Cain's question, the captains of each team looked at each other.

"No, Sir, didn't you say that the oil field is a forbidden area in the base?"

"That's right, Sir. Plus, open flames and guns are strictly prohibited there, so we don't dare to go there even at ordinary times!"

Cain panicked and quickly roared an order. "You idiots! The enemy must have gone to the oil fields! Get someone to go with me!"

After he gave the order, Cain personally led his people to the oil field.

When he came here and saw the door that was usually closed wide open, Cain realized something was wrong.

"Is anyone here?"

Cain led someone in and asked, and a reply came from the second floor next to him.

"Of course. Do you guys have shit for brains? It took you so long to come here. I almost fell asleep waiting!"

Cain was furious when he saw how arrogant Jasper was. He immediately took out his gun and aimed at Jasper, but Jasper was not afraid at all.

"Don't worry, let's see who is on the tower in the oil field first?"

After he heard that, Cain looked over and was immediately taken aback. It was because there were still several strangers standing on the tower.

"Those are my men. Shoot if you dare. Either you kill us all in a flash, or they'll shoot after I'm dead, but then, the oil in the oil fields will be gone regardless. Don't even think about having the things I can't get."

Life at the Top Chapter 2250-Cain did not expect Jasper to do this. Jasper was clearly not giving him a way to get out of this alive.

"Okay, I won't shoot. Put down the gun!"

Cain gave an order, and the people behind him, although reluctant, obeyed the order and put down their guns.

At this moment, Cain forced a smile on his face and looked at Jasper. "Are you happy now? Tell your people not to be impulsive."

When he saw that the situation had been brought under control, Jasper immediately brought his people downstairs. "Don't worry, my people are all professionally trained and their hands are very steady. Now, it's time to talk business!"

Even when he saw Jasper leave his cover at this time, Cain still did not dare to act rashly, "How do you want to negotiate this? I'll listen to you!"

Now, Cain was very obedient.

His subordinates had never seen Cain like this. It was because Cain was tyrannical by nature and would treat anyone very cruelly. It was very rare to see a smile on Cain's face. However, Cain was now as docile as a pet and did not dare to talk back to Jasper.

"Hmph, you're smart, so this will be easy. The terms are unchanged. I will provide the money, technicians, and equipment, and then we will share according to the rules. What do you think?"

After hearing this, Cain was slightly taken aback, and then he was overjoyed. He never expected that he could still get the money at this time.

"Yes, yes, of course! But how much money can I get?"

At this moment, a playful smile appeared on Jasper's face. "This oil field is yours in the first place, so according to the rules, you can get two ten thousandths."

Cain immediately understood that Jasper was insulting him.

"You! You're too evil! Get him!" Cain yelled, and he immediately drew his gun.

However, no one followed behind him, which confused him.

"What are you guys doing?" Cain glanced back, only to find that Brock had gotten rid of the weapons in his men's hands.

"Aren't you going to take action? Shoot!"

Only now did Cain realize that Jasper seemed to be passive, but in reality, he had always been in control. He had gained Cain's attention, but the actions of the people behind him were actually the most critical.

It did not take long for Cain to figure out what he should do.

With a snap, Cain dropped the gun in his hand and sighed heavily. "I've lost!"

When he saw Cain admitting defeat, a smile finally appeared on Jasper's tense face.

"Tie this guy up and send him away."

"No need! I have made too many enemies in the past few years in the oil field, and if I leave, it will be my death. Let me have a quick end. I want to die in my oil field."

As he spoke, Cain stood on the edge of the oil field, looking the oil drilling platform below which was filled with black oil.

Brock glanced at Cain, and said in a deep voice, "I should advise you that this oil field is a cash cow if you utilize it well, but you will be digging your grave if you fail to utilize it."

With a gunshot, Cain fell straight into the oil field and disappeared. When they saw that their leader Cain was dead, no one dared to rebel against Jasper anymore.

Then, Jasper waved his hand and ordered. "Hurry up and dismiss the people here. I want only the original oil workers and not the rest!"

Brock and Julian immediately took care of the arrangements while Jasper overlooked everything. He and his men counted the remaining property as quickly as possible.

Now, what Jasper valued most is the batch of heavy firepower weapons and the entire oil drilling platform.