

Life at The Top – Chapter 1639

At Jasper's insistence, Gary, Seamus, and Jasper changed their clothes as quickly as possible. Fortunately, this was a supermarket and the same clothes were available in different sizes, otherwise, it would be really troublesome.

After changing their clothes, Jasper and the gang squatted in the corner and said, "There must be a front door and a back door in such shops. We have to go out through the back door."

"If we can think of it, then the enemies who are more familiar with the environment than us can certainly think of it, so the back door is not necessarily safe," Seamus said.

With a smile, Jasper said, "Who said we were going out through the back door? I noticed before I came here that these are three or four-story buildings that stretch into one. We have to go out from the roof of the back door and walk directly on it."

"No, this way the target will be too exposed, and the risk will greatly increase. The sniper is a professional and it's easy for something bad to happen," Gary said.

"As Seamus said before, our enemy will certainly think of what we are thinking now. Now, that sniper is probably in distress whether he should watch the front door or the back door. He would never have thought that we would deliberately run to the top of the building. Do you know the approximate location of the sniper?"

When Jasper finished speaking, Gary said in a very affirmative tone, "He's on the left side behind us. About 800 meters southeast."

"Then there will be no problem. Since he is on the left side behind us, we will run towards the front right and rush to the embassy at the fastest speed. If we get there, these people won't dare to barge into the embassy even if we give them balls of steel," Jasper said.

Gary and Seamus glanced at each other. In truth, they thought of this method before, but it would greatly increase the risk, so they would never propose this kind of plan themselves. However, Jasper brought it up by himself, which surprised Gary and Seamus.

Seamus suddenly asked, "Mr. Laine, I have participated in protecting many important people before and some dangers did happen during these incidences, but you are the most special one. You don't seem to be afraid at all."

Jasper wiped the blood from his forehead, put on his hat, and said, "How can I not be afraid? The bullets flew past me a few times. If I was not careful, my life would be over, but I know that in the current situation, fear is the most useless emotion. You can only forget about fear for now until you get to the embassy."

Seamus laughed and said, "Mr. Laine, you are really special."

Shaking his head, Jasper did not continue this topic because Gary had already made a gesture, meaning that the three of them were about to take action.

Gary took out the last smoke bomb from his arms, removed the safety latch, and threw it to the front door. The smoke bomb came into play very quickly and thick smoke surrounded the area within a radius of ten meters.

This was the perfect time for Jasper and the gang to rush out of the back door and to the top of the building. Just as the smoke bomb was emitting heavy smoke, a sniper and his assistant were lying on top of a building nearly a kilometer away. They were staring at the store where Jasper was hiding through a pair of binoculars and a scope respectively.

"It's a smoke bomb. We have no vision," The assistant said hurriedly after smoke at the front door through the binoculars.

"Turn on infrared thermal imaging." The sniper calmly gave an order.

At the same time, the two were stared at the front door, preparing to give them a fatal blow. However, after turning on the infrared thermal imaging device, he did not see any target rushing out of the smoke.

"Damn, we were fooled!"

The assistant suddenly roared. At this time, they could see from the binoculars and scope that three figures had rushed to the top of the building.

“We lost our best chance. Let’s continue to look for the next opportunity.”

The sniper gritted his teeth, he felt humiliated.

At this moment, Jasper and the gang had already run more than a hundred meters. The bullets were landing near their heels and they caused loud banging as they hit the floor. The scene was terrifying.

The red flag of the embassy was getting closer and Jasper’s heavy and exhausted body seemed to regain energy.

“Jump down!”

It was a dead end in front, but the very adventurous few hundred meters on the rooftop successfully allowed Jasper and the gang to escape from the area under the most intense attacks.