

Life at the Top Chapter 1737

"Are you still going to the airport? How about going back to rest first and then leaving tomorrow."

As the helicopter took off, Anna asked.

Jasper shook his head and said, "I must go back immediately. There are still many things to be dealt with at home and I can't delay it anymore. Moreover, I am eager to go back and take revenge, so how can I wait any longer?"

Upon hearing Jasper say this, Anna nodded and stopped insisting.

Jasper has been on a private jet before. He owned one of the world's top and most luxurious Gulfstream G550s, but this was the first time he had rode in a police helicopter.

Unfortunately, the experience was not very good. It was very turbulent, not to mention the loud noise caused Jasper's stomach to feel upset in a few seconds.

Fortunately, they were not far from the

airport, so they arrived in a little more than twenty minutes.

Since they were in a police helicopter, they could enter the airport apron directly and Jasper did not even have to go through the boarding procedures.

"I am leaving."

Jasper said to Anna after he got off the helicopter.

Anna pursed her lips, nodded, and said, "Go, call me when you get there."

"Okay."

After gently kissing Anna's lips, Jasper turned and left.

Anna gently stroked the spot on her lips where Jasper had kissed her with her fingers and her cheeks became slightly red.

Although the two of them had done every intimate thing, this kiss was in broad daylight where so many people were watching... This guy was not ashamed at all.

"Take care of that man from Sunrise Land."

The blush on her cheeks had not faded,

but Anna's tone had already turned cool.

At this moment, she was not as obedient and lovable as she was in front of Jasper.

She was cold and murderous. Right now,

she was as decisive as a queen.

"Also, investigate the matter for me and use all our connections to do so. I don't believe that this person came here alone. It is impossible for him to cause such a big car accident alone.

"Find out where he went and who he contacted after he came to the United States, then figure out how to deal with them one by one. It doesn't matter if you kill them or not. I just need to make sure that they will always regret taking action against Jasper."

Since the voyage was arranged in advance, Jasper did not want himself to suffer any grievance. Hence, Jasper, who was accustomed to enjoying life, had

already transferred the Gulfstream G550 here from Somerland.

Sitting in the familiar and long-vacant aviation seat, Jasper sighed comfortably.

"Mr. Laine, welcome back."

The ones who greeted Jasper were the crew that Jasper had previously hired.

That included the pilots, mechanics, and flight attendants.

Their mission was to be on standby 24 hours a day in the event that Jasper needed to go out. At other times, they

would be paid even if they were out

having fun.

Jasper took the green tea that the beautiful attendant handed over and smiled. Then, he said, "Your name is Jasmine, right?"

Although it did not sound decent for Jasper to keep a few flight attendants on the plane, Jasper did not care. The nature of this service was actually the same as going to a massage parlor and finding a masseur for a massage.

Jasper was just spending money on their time and services, nothing more.

Since Jasper had to spend money, he naturally would choose a few beautiful attendants so that it would be pleasing to the eyes. Obviously, he would not find a few middle-aged men or women deliberately to gross himself out.

After some time, Jasper remembered the names of these flight attendants. On the contrary, he could not remember the names of the pilots who had less contact with him but had flown him to his destinations safely every time.

"I didn't expect you to remember my name, Mr. Laine."

Jasmine wore a look of surprise.

Among the flight attendants, the topic that they talked about the most was who could successfully get in the top position... Unfortunately, there had not been a successful one so far.

Jasper smiled and said, "You are the most beautiful, so of course I remember you."

Jasmine skillfully took out the bathrobe and handed it to Jasper. After that, she said charmingly, "Mr. Laine is such a jokester."

Jasper took the bathrobe before getting up and walking to the shower. He said, "I'm not joking. I'm being sincere."

Jasmine courageously followed him and whispered, "Mr. Laine, are you tired? Would you like me to give you a massage while you take your bath?"

Jasper raised his eyebrows slightly. Then, he looked at Jasmine with a smile and said, "I think you have a boyfriend that you're going to get engaged to soon, right?"

"Does it matter?" Jasmine blinked and asked. Jasper laughed, acquiescing her to come

and help him to take off his clothes.

Of course, Jasper, who had just been squeezed dry by Anna, would not do anything else but simply let the woman help him relax.

Moreover, he was not the male protagonist in novels who was as fit as a stallion and would get in bed with every beautiful woman he saw. Every woman around him had a special meaning and irreplaceable affection for him.

With the rise of his wealth and status, Jasper had become more and more aware of the truth of life which was that if some fun in life was not enjoyed in time, it might soon be gone unbeknownst to him.

Why was he striving for so much wealth even if he was always exhausted and also had the risk of getting killed by a single bullet?

He would be too superficial if he said it was not for enjoyment.

No matter how rich and powerful a man was, he had to reflect it in his food, clothing, expenses, and the women around him. Otherwise, would his life be meaningful if he lived the life of a monk practicing ascetic when he had billions in his bank account?

The plane lifted off into the sky with a roar. This trip would last 16 hours.

This was still due to the speed of Gulfstream G550. If it was an ordinary civil airliner, it would be impossible to arrive in less than 20 hours.

Jasper was flying directly to Nauritus City

for this trip.

About an hour before the plane landed, a very luxurious and decked out convoy drove out from the center of Nauritus City. Three Mercedes-Benzs were at the front of the convoy, a Bentley was seated in the middle, and three Mercedes-Benzs guarded the back.

A Bentley might not be a big deal, but the people in Nauritus City would not be unfamiliar with the Bentley's license plate.

Now, even children knew that this Bentley in Nauritus City was owned by the pride of the city.

Furthermore, no matter how rich the others were in Nauritus City, they would involuntarily avoid buying this model of Bentley even if they bought a Rolls-Royce or other luxury cars.

Because it was none other than Jasper's prestige.

Jasper never said that the others were not allowed to buy the same model and Jasper would not do something so brutal, yet this was a tacit rule.

The convoy did not run any red lights or do anything illegal. However, the drivers who were discerning would take the initiative to let the convoy overtake them.

No one else carried this kind of prestige and no one else could demand this kind of behavior.

However, Jasper could.

