

Life at The Top – Chapter 1627

When Henry and Julian learned that two people were coming over in fighter jets to protect Jasper on his journey to Sunrise Land, they reacted very differently.

Henry was excited.

“Damn! I f*cking knew it! The old man had enjoyed such treatment back then. It should have come from the highest secret service. Damn, everyone in there are gods and they all have the authority to act first, report later. How awesome.”

If these two people could make Henry so excited, then the department where these two people came from was indeed very powerful.

After this, Henry’s next sentence revealed his true nature.

“This is true f*cking power! We second generation only know how to go out every day to show off our strength and compare how much money our old men have. We’re such buffoons!”

“I dream of getting protected by such a department one day. When that time comes, I will bring them out to flaunt them to everyone, then I’ll ask them to point their guns at

anyone unconvinced. I don't care how bad *ss their father or grandfather is, my life will be truly complete if they don't even dare to breathe too loudly in my presence."

Meanwhile, Julian did not say a word, but there was a raging fire in his eyes. He said, "They are kind of like knights during ancient times, right? I'm sure they're good with their fists."

Jasper looked at the two monsters, shook his head, ignored them, and informed Wendy. Of course, he did not tell her the risks of this trip. Instead, he made Wendy think that this was an ordinary business trip. After the two stayed together for a while, Jasper bid farewell and left.

After arriving at the airport, Jasper's identity ensured that no longer needed to queue through the security check to go to the terminal.

Although he never asked for it, society and reality were like this. His time was a different concept from ordinary people's time. 1 minute for ordinary people was just 1 minute. Meanwhile, there was an unknown amount of wealth flowing in just 1 of Jasper's minutes.

Once his status increased, he would naturally get to enjoy the privileges that came with it.

Jasper did not know when the staff in the airport started to arrange for him to go directly to the tarmac whenever he went to the airport himself.

Standing under his Gulfstream plane were two secret service personnel who had flown directly from Swallow City thousands of kilometers away in a fighter jet.

“Hello, Mr. Laine, my name is Gary Finnegan, and my comrade in arms is Seamus Donnell. The two of us belong to the highest secret service department. This is our identification. We are instructed to protect you during this trip. From now on, your safety will be in our hands until you arrive back in the country.”

A burly young man with a height of about 1.8 meters and a lean figure approached Jasper when he saw him. After he raised his hand to salute Jasper, he said these words clearly and precisely. After that, he handed he and his partner’s identifications over to Jasper.

Henry leaned in and said excitedly, “Yes, yes, yes! This is the identification that authorizes them to act first and report later!”

Gary glanced at Henry and said nothing.

Jasper smiled and nodded to the other party. He said, “I am not a soldier, so you don’t have to give me the military salute, but I still appreciate your protection and I will try my best to cooperate with you.”

When Gary saw that Jasper was so easy going, his expression relaxed and he walked behind Jasper.

As the most professional bodyguard, they had to pay particular attention to the person they were protecting. They should not hinder the target person's actions, but they also had to occupy favorable terrain to ensure that they could respond in the shortest time if and when an emergency occurred. Therefore, under normal circumstances, the distance of about 1.5 meters behind the target person would be ideal.

However, this distance belonged only to Julian.

Because of this, Gary soon met Julian's gaze.

The task of protecting Jasper had always been Julian's. Even now, Julian did not plan to give up the position that symbolized his identity, so he stared at Gary and confronted him.

Gary said nothing. He lifted his hand into a high five and waved it at Julian. Julian sneered. He had been waiting for this trick for a long time. He would use his strength to prove that Jasper could only rely on him to be his protector.

The palms of the two touched in the air. They did not separate immediately, and there was a look of surprise in each other's eyes moments after.