

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1629

The work of Gary and Seamus was so meticulous it was almost tedious.

They would not overlook any corner or detail. As long as they felt that an area was suspicious, they would cross-check and audit it at least three times, and after assessing the risk level, they would then consider whether to respond to it.

For example, the co-pilot of the flying team, whom Jasper spent hundreds of thousands a month on, drank alcohol today.

In truth, Jasper did not blame him for this. After all, most of the time, he would use his plane on an ad hoc basis. People also had their own lives and social interactions. Drinking some alcohol was inevitable.

Yet, this was not excusable for Gary and Seamus.

“Mr. Laine, we have checked the identity of the co-pilot. He has 15 years of flying experience with more than 8,000 flight hours and his social relationship is simple. According to our rating, he is a safe person, but he had drunk alcohol, so he’s not allowed to fly a plane.”

Gary said to Jasper meticulously.

At this time, the captain could not help but interject, "But the Gulfstream plane has to be driven by two people."

"We can't delay the schedule." Jasper frowned.

Gary said calmly, "It's okay, Seamus can be the co-pilot."

As the pilot of a legitimate fighter jet, Seamus was no stranger to various civil aviation airliners. Although this was his first time driving a Gulfstream plane, this top-notch private business aircraft had a high degree of automation. Basically, the computer would automatically complete the flight mission should there be no accidents.

Besides, they still had the captain, so this was not a problem.

"Yes, take off as soon as you're done with the arrangement."

Jasper glanced at the time. It was two o'clock in the morning and Henry was already sound asleep. Hence, he also did not have time to waste here.

Under the captain's suspicious eyes, the expressionless Seamus entered the cockpit.

Jasper did not know what happened in the cockpit, but the whole flight was smooth and stable.

By the time the plane landed at Handel Airport in the Eastern Capital of Sunrise Land, it was already half past six in the morning.

Jasper opened his eyes and saw the morning sun sprinkling the first rays of sunlight from the horizon. It was shining down on the flat and wide airport runway, making it look like a dream.

Jasper yawned and got up. The advantage of a private business jet was that you could treat it completely as your second home.

There was a bed and a bathroom to wash up, and they could also watch a movie or take a shower whenever they felt like it.

After washing up, Jasper walked off the plane with Henry, who was yawning non-stop. Gary, Seamus, and an energetic Julian followed.

“Where are we going?” Henry asked.

“Let’s go directly to the central bank,” Jasper said decisively.

Adele tried several times to persuade him not to go to Sunrise Land himself, and the higher-ups also sent two top-secret service personnel to protect him. Jasper was not a fool, so how could he not see the danger of this trip?

The people of Sunrise Land never made a promise to be an upright gentleman. Jasper had just slashed their aorta and now, he came to them when they wanted to skin him alive for revenge. Naturally, they had to quickly finish their business and get out of this place that was ridden with danger.

Just as Jasper got into the car, he received a call from Adele.

“Did you arrive in Eastern Capital?” Adele asked.