

Life at the Top Chapter 830

Nauritus City International Airport in Somerland.

Gulfstream G500, one of the only two private planes of this model in the whole world, landed gracefully on the airport runway.

Many tourists and even the airport employees looked at the unfamiliar-looking aircraft curiously.

Only pilots, who often kept up with the current news about aircrafts, were able to recognize the aircraft's origin.

"F*ck me, look at that, Brett. Isn't that the Gulfstream G500 we saw in the pilot magazine the other day?"

In the cockpit of a Boeing plane that was about to taxi to the runway, the co-pilot stared and exclaimed at the Gulfstream G500, which had just landed on the runway and was about to enter the apron.

Brett, the pilot, immediately turned over to look and recognized the private plane at first glance. He said while drooling, "Are you kidding me? This aircraft has just obtained the sales permit but someone has already bought it? Could this be Gulfstream's test flight flown by their own employees?"

"Have you ever seen a foreign private plane flying to Somerland for a test flight? It must be a new aircraft that a super-rich boss just bought," the co-pilot said as though he knew this very well.

"Damn. These rich people are just dope, purchasing a plane as soon as it's listed in the market. How much does this cost..."

“Money isn’t the main thing here but that person’s network. It’s crazy to think how broad this person’s network is to be able to buy a private plane immediately after it’s listed,” the co-pilot said enviously.

Under countless envious gazes, the Gulfstream slowly came to halt at the tarmac. Jasper disembarked the plane first.

Jasper did not have the mood nor the time to appreciate the fact that he had returned to his country. He headed straight to Wendy who was already waiting there.

“What’s wrong?” Jasper asked with a sullen expression.

No man would be able to stand the fact that their parents were beaten up by others.

Jasper was a man of status and identity, which was all the more reason why this should not be allowed to happen.

If he could not even protect his parents and his family, what was the use of having so much power and wealth?

Wendy had no time to exchange greetings with him and said, “Don’t panic. Uncle is fine but suffered a broken rib. He needs to rest. My father is already investigating the specifics. From what Uncle told us, he was out on a walk when he had a conflict with a young man who was walking his dog. That young man gathered a few men to beat him up.”

“Let’s go to the hospital first,” Jasper said, taking Wendy’s hand.

Julian rushed forward to drive the car.

Henry was the only one who followed closely behind. For Jack Tanner and the rest, Jasper had arranged for a flight crew to fly the Gulfstream overnight to send them back to Swallow Capital.

Sena had just been listed, so there were plenty of things that needed to be handled at the headquarters. It was crucial that the management team was there.

“Henry, should I get someone to send you to a hotel to get some rest?” Jasper asked.

Henry’s face broke out in a grin as he said, “It’s fine. I’ll go and take a look with you. We’re friends. I can’t possibly turn a blind eye when something like this happens, can I?”

“Alright then.” Jasper flashed a smile of gratitude at him and got into the car with Henry.

Nauritus City Province General Hospital. Jasper and the group rushed to the intensive care unit.

Jasper met his parents in the ward.

“How are you feeling, Dad?” Dad walked to the bed and asked with concern.