

Life at the Top Chapter 1738

The convoy drove forward, maintaining a constant speed as it headed the airport.

The convoy drove directly to the apron through the VIP channel under the guidance of the airport ground crew.

Wendy soon got out of the Bentley.

Right now, aside from Jasper himself, Jasper's Bentley could be used only by Wendy. No matter how high one's status in JW, they were forbidden from sitting in this car.

Of course, there was one exception to this rule, and that was Julian. He was Jasper's bodyguard, so he could drive it to pick up Jasper and Wendy.

"Miss Schuler, he should be here in 10 minutes,"

Julian got out of the driver's seat, walked over to Wendy, and said.

Wendy nodded, looked off into the distant sky, and replied, "He's been away for so

long, I don't know if he has lost weight."

Julian grinned and answered, "Don't worry, Miss Schuler, Jasper will definitely take care of himself."

"Shush."

Wendy glared at Julian and said angrily, ((Once he gets busy, he never eats on time. I can't always be by his side. In comparison, you spend more time with him than me. I was still counting on you to take care of him but who knows you're the same." 2

Julian said embarrassedly, "Miss Schuler, you should know Jasper's temper. Who dares to interrupt him when he is busy? I don't want to be scolded."

"Is he that fierce?" Wendy smiled.

In truth, she thought that Jasper was a very easy-going person, but for some reason, as Jasper's status rose, wealth increased, and power expanded, the people around him who could laugh and joke casually with him at the beginning had now become more and more cautious.

It was not just Jasper, even Wendy could feel the same increasing respect from the people around her.

It was not that this feeling was necessarily bad, but some time, she would inevitably feel lonely being at the top of the social pyramid.

It would be hard to even find someone to have a heart to heart conversation with.

Wendy sighed when she turned her head and glanced at the group of bodyguards in black who came along with her.

Before she knew it, Jasper and her had already climbed so far up the pyramid.

While they were chatting, a black spot appeared on the horizon.

As if she could communicate with Jasper telepathically, Wendy raised her head and looked at the black spot. Even though the plane was only the size of a sesame seed and she could not make out its outline at all, Wendy was sure that it was Jasper's plan.

The plane got closer and soon started to descend.

A few minutes later, by the time the unique shape of the Gulfstream G550 appeared in front of everyone's eyes, it had already landed and was gliding down the runway.

The plane stopped at the apron not far away from Wendy. After the door was opened, Jasper stood at the door and grinned at Wendy.

The two looked at each other and smiled. After that, Jasper hurried down the access ladder.

When his feet touched the ground, Jasper saw Wendy walking over quickly. Hence, he spread his arms and said, "Come, give me a hug."

Wendy blushed but did not refuse. She walked to Jasper, buried herself in his arms, and hugged Jasper tightly.

Feeling the familiar and wonderful scent of Jasper, Wendy asked softly, "Why do I feel like it's been so long since we last saw each other."

"I feel the same way too."

Jasper lowered his head and kissed

Wendy's lips. "Did you miss me?"

"Hey, so many people are watching!" Wendy said in embarrassment.

