

# Life at the Top Chapter 481

This was a quality in Jasper that Dawson was most impressed with.

It was because Jasper was different from everyone else.

The aura of a scholarly businessman he carried could not be cultivated. It could only come naturally.

Right now, however, Jasper resembled a lion that had been completely infuriated. He no longer paid attention to being elegant and easy-going. What was left in him was bloodthirsty fury and resentment for his enemy.

“Hahaha!” Ben looked at Jasper with great delight.

“You know what, Jasper? I’ve been longing to see this expression of yours even in my dreams. This look on your face gives me so much pleasure!

“It feels good to see you so furious like you’re about to rip me apart!

“It sure is worth it to have done so many tedious things. Hahaha!”

As Ben said those words, he sneered maliciously. “But you don’t seem to get it, do you? Right now, I, Ben Hull, have the final say!”

Ben then turned his head to say to Hans, “Uncle Hans, don’t you want to get intimate with our gorgeous lady? Why don’t you show Jasper that we are men of our word.”

Hans laughed, his eyes gleaming with a lustful glow. He said as though he had been thirsting for some action for a very long time, "I was already impatient. I would've pounced on her a long time ago if it weren't for you!"

After saying those words, Hans turned around and approached Wendy, revealing a greedy and obsessed expression.

He was almost drooling.

Ben stepped aside with a laugh so that Jasper could see what was going on.

Wendy was quivering all over. She kept backing away into a corner, her eyes filled with horror and despair.

Hans laughed wildly, and while walking toward Wendy, he said, "You're the woman of my dreams. Seeing you now makes me realize just how vulgar other women are. Only a woman like you is worthy of me.

"Give yourself to me, gorgeous. I'll give you a great time!"

At this moment, Jasper roared abruptly, "Ben, Hans, I agree to all of your requests!"

Hans wore a disappointed look on his face, but he still turned to look at Ben.

Ben, whose eyes were gleaming with greed, looked at Jasper and said, "You will get it done within two hours! Remember, you only have two hours!"

Jasper took a deep breath and said, "I've signed the project transfer agreement. How do I give it to you? If I were you, I would want to see the papers signed with my own eyes. Otherwise, I could always just sign a fake document, right? When that happens, all your effort will be wasted, don't you think?"

Ben stared at Jasper, sneered, and said, "Are you trying to pull tricks on me?"

Jasper said coldly, "You can send someone to me and watch me sign the papers. You don't have to come forward on your own."

Ben's eyes flickered. He was seemingly considering whether there were any pitfalls in this proposal.

Jasper said calmly, "If you want to take a bite, then you will have to take some risk. If you can't even bear the risk, then don't even think about getting my project."

Ben sneered and said, "Go out right now and someone will contact you on the South Street Flyover."

"Remember, don't play tricks with me or I'll make sure you watch me and my uncle toy with your woman."

Jasper looked at Ben coldly and said, "I'll keep my word, but before that..."

"If you lay a finger on her, I'll make this a living hell for you even when I die."

Although Ben was extremely rampant because he was holding the winning ticket at the moment, he could still feel a cold chill running down his spine when he heard Jasper's words and saw the look in his eyes.

He felt as though the God of Death had locked eyes on him.

A moment after, Ben sneered. "Why don't you worry about yourself first?!"

Having said that, Ben ended the video call straight away.

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The video call ended.

Jasper stood up suddenly, looked at Julian without a single expression on his face, and said, "Do you remember the address?"

Julian nodded and said, "Yes I do."

"Bring more men with you."

Dawson said suddenly.

Julian shook his head and said, "No, too many people can startle the enemy away. I have the confidence to subdue them all immediately."

When Jasper saw Julian's fiery gaze and how he stared at him as if seeking his permission, Jasper spent a few seconds mulling it over.

He believed and understood that Julian was trying to make up for his mistake, but this involved Wendy's safety.

Jasper had let his guard down once, so he must not attempt this a second time while putting Wendy's life at stake.

"Uncle Dawson, send a few of your men. They will stay outside to offer defense. Julian and I will go upstairs," Jasper said.

Dawson nodded and said, "That will be the best option."

“You can go straight away. I will send out the orders and they’ll follow behind you. They will know what to do.”

As Dawson said those words, he patted Jasper’s shoulder and said in a deep voice, “Take care of yourself. I’ll wait for your victorious return.”

Jasper nodded, pursed his lips, and took Julian out of the study with a blank expression.

Jasper did not say a word because he was suppressing his emotions.

He was afraid that his emotions that were on the brink of exploding could burst out completely if he said too much.

This was something that he wanted to leave for Ben’s and Hans’ enjoyment...

...

“South Street Flyover? Benny, are you really planning to return such a fine woman to Jasper?”

Hans blurted out after Ben switched off the webcam.

He did not care about Ben’s plans. He was only concerned about Wendy, the woman of supreme quality.

If Ben was truly going to make a proper deal with Jasper, then all the thoughts and desires he had over the last few days would be for naught, no?

Ben smirked maliciously before standing up and coming to Hans’ side, saying, “Uncle Hans, since I’ve invited you over, I don’t think it is appropriate to send you back without giving you anything in return.

“I want those three conditions fulfilled. As for Wendy, we must get a taste too, of course.”

Ben stared at Wendy who was cowering in a corner, staring at him in fright and fear. He laughed hysterically.

At this moment, Ben could not see how contorted his expression looked. Like a psychopath, he was no longer the elegant man he used to be.

Hans laughed after hearing what Ben said. He patted Ben on the shoulder and said, “Not bad. It would be a shame to return such a beauty to him for no reason.”

As he said those words, Hans stared at Wendy with extremely lustful eyes. He said, “It’s a shame that we can only toy with a woman like this a few times. I was hoping to lock her up and play with her for a period of time until I got tired of her.

“But I don’t think I’ll ever grow tired of a woman like that, though?”

As Wendy listened to the obscenities and looked at the lustful faces of the men when they stared at her, she was flustered and panicked.

Wendy was just a woman, after all. Any woman would instinctively feel panic and fear in situations like that.

Wendy, however, did not let fear overcome reason. She worked hard to calm herself down.

Screaming and begging for mercy were useless at this moment. Wendy found it beneath her dignity to beg Ben and Hans for mercy. In her opinion, that was more painful than death itself!

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Wendy watched for an opportunity as Ben and Hans laughed triumphantly. When the woman guarding her was in a daze, she charged toward the window abruptly.

Ben and Hans had yet to react when the woman called Fiona, who was in charge of watching over Wendy, noticed that something was wrong.

She was about to chase after her when Wendy ran with all her might and at lightning speed before arriving at the window in the blink of an eye.

“Don’t come near me or I will jump off!”

Wendy shouted at Fiona.

As she spoke, Wendy threatened to jump off the building. Fiona halted in her steps immediately and said to Wendy, “Don’t jump! I won’t come near you!”

At this moment, Ben and Hans finally realized what was going on.

Everything happened so fast and no one expected that Wendy, who had initially lost all power to resist, would suddenly have such an outburst of energy.

When Ben saw Wendy standing by the window and a turn of her body could send her falling off the building, his eyes twitched. He asked coldly, “Must you do this, Wendy?”

Wendy sneered. “I will not be tainted by you even if it means that I have to die!”

Hans let out a crude peal of laughter, saying, "How can you call this tainted? This is obviously something that you and I will feel very good about, don't you want it?"

Wendy felt sick to her stomach. "You pervert! You don't deserve to be a man! The sight of you sickens me!"

Hans stared at Wendy with a malicious grin. "Well, well, little witch, aren't you a spicy little pepper? I wonder if you will be as spicy when we're in bed together in a while?!"

"The fierier you are, the more I will like it!"

Wendy looked at Hans coldly and said, "I told you, I would rather jump off the building and die than let you succeed!"

Wendy's eyes were filled with determination when she said those words.

She knew that she was not in a situation where she could fight back. If the men in front of her rushed up to her, then she would most certainly jump.

In her opinion, she would rather die than let any other men aside from Jasper touch her.

She was dead serious about this.

While Hans was talking to Wendy, Ben secretly darted Fiona a glance.

Fiona received Ben's hint and stealthily took two steps toward Wendy.

At this moment, Wendy was fully focused on Ben and Hans for fear that they would rush up to her without warning, hence she did not notice Fiona's movements.

In just a moment of inattentiveness, Fiona seized the opportunity.

Fiona was born a martial artist, so she was much faster than Wendy. In just the blink of an eye, she grabbed hold of Wendy's wrist and dragged her away from the window.

Wendy screamed and was just about to put up a struggle when a slap landed on her face.

The slap sent Wendy crashing to the ground, and a trace of crimson blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

Wendy turned her head and stared at Fiona with frosty eyes.

"Oh, look at this face. It's such a pity." Hans sneered maliciously and walked over.

He bent over and was about to touch Wendy's face that was imprinted with five bright red fingerprints.

"Touch me and I'll bite off my tongue."

Wendy did not sound emotional at all. Surprisingly, she was calm.

That same calmness exuded a strong determination and will, leaving no room for anyone to doubt the authenticity of her words!

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Hans' hand froze mid-air.

He could tell that Wendy was serious.

If he touched her, she would actually bite her tongue off and kill herself immediately.

Hans found himself in an awkward position.

He coveted Wendy's beauty, but he did not want to sleep with a corpse.

Also, if Wendy died here, it would pose a huge problem.

"Uncle Hans."

Ben did not want Wendy to die here, hence he patted Hans on the shoulder to help him out of the awkward situation.

"Let's not irritate her too much. We have all the time in the world anyway. Watch how I'll deal with her."

Hans was able to get out of the awkward position he was stuck in with Ben's help. After pulling his hand back, he sneered and said, "How spicy! I've never played with a woman as spicy as you!"

Ben smiled and pulled out a small plastic bag from his pocket, which he took out a pill from. He said, "I've already made preparations earlier. I bought this thing at a huge price."

“When a woman takes this pill, she will remain conscious, but she’ll lose strength in her limbs. Her entire body will be so soft it’s like she doesn’t have bones.

“When that happens, you will have no choice but to watch how we toy with you. Also, it’ll increase the sensitivity of your nerve receptors manyfold. That’s like taking ecstasy!”

Ben laughed and said.

Hans’ eyes lit up, and he sounded pleasantly surprised. “Why didn’t you take out this good stuff earlier?”

Ben sneered. “Good stuff should only be taken out in the end, Uncle Hans. Don’t you think it’s fun to make her go through the despairing process by giving her a bit of hope and then dashing it completely?”

Hans patted Ben on the shoulder and laughed. “Not bad. That’s why I always say I like you the best compared to all the other Hulls.”

Ben sniggered. “Of course. How am I supposed to survive out there if I don’t have any tricks up my sleeve? Do you really think I’m just a puppet?”

As he said those words, Ben laughed strangely. “Uncle Hans, I’ll let you go first. Once this woman takes the medicine, her body will be softer than a snake. You can pick any position you like. She’ll be extremely sensitive and can open her mouth to speak and scream but not resist.

“Think about it, behind those murderous eyes is a flushed face and contemptible expression. She may hate your guts but she has no choice but to let you do anything you want to her. Isn’t that enjoyment at its best?”

Hans’ breathing quickened when he listened to Ben’s words. He nodded his head, his entire body heating up as he said, “Not bad! What are you waiting for? Give her the pill!”

There was a touch of horror in Wendy's eyes. She knew that Ben was serious when it came to things like that.

Now that he had taken out the pill, she knew that the pill's efficacy would only grow stronger, not weaker.

At the thought of this, Wendy stopped hesitating. A touch of sadness and despair surged in her heart.

The next moment, she made a firm decision to bite her tongue off.

Fiona was seemingly prepared for this and raised her hand to pinch Wendy's chin, preventing her from closing her mouth.

"Want to die? You must be dreaming!" Ben roared with laughter and walked over with the pill. He leaned over to stare at Wendy, his expression contorted like a demon's.

"If you want to die, you will have to wait after both of us have had our fun with you!"

"You can only blame yourself for following the wrong man. This is all Jasper's fault!"

Wendy stared at Ben with ice-cold eyes. As her chin was being pinched by Fiona, it was difficult for her to speak. Despite that, she still said word by word, "Jasp will not spare you!"

Ben let out a burst of wild laughter after hearing what she said. "Your Jasp will get down on all four limbs before me in a while! Don't worry, I'll make sure to record it and show it to you. We can enjoy it together!"

Ben stared at Wendy's beautiful face, his entire soul quivering. He said gently in an almost perverted manner, "Say, you may be pretty and fine, but why must you act so high and lofty in front of me? Why did you choose Jasper?"

Ben's voice rose sharply. He was almost screaming hysterically.

"He's nothing but a piece of junk! He's just a bug! A bug that I can crush to death easily!"

"None of this would've happened if you had chosen me. So don't blame me for all that's happening to you now—blame yourself!"

After saying those words, Ben stared fixedly at Wendy, his gaze revealing a touch of obsession. He suddenly smiled like a psychopath.

"Now that things have gotten to this point, I'll destroy you if I can't have you. Do you know why I invited my uncle over?"

"That's because I want to destroy you completely from top to bottom, from head to toe, completely and thoroughly. I want to become the nightmare of your life. Since you don't love me, I'll make you hate me. At least you'll never forget me that way. Hahaha!"

Wendy looked at Ben and said, "You've gone mad. You've gone completely mad! You pervert!"

Ben laughed arrogantly. "Yes, I've gone mad. Yes, I'm a pervert! But so what? I'm in control of you. This lunatic and pervert will do whatever he wants with you!"

"Why don't you enjoy the next few hours to come? Trust me, this will be a nightmare that you will never forget. Similarly, Jasper will sink into endless pain in the next few hours. Hahahaha!"

"I'd like to see if Jasper would still want you once he learns that you've been toyed with by my uncle and me in all sorts of ways."

"As for you, I'd like to know if you'd think back to how shameless you were underneath me when you see him after this? Hahaha!"

As Ben spoke, he had already impatiently pulled out the tiny pill from the plastic bag. He raised his hand to pop it into Wendy's mouth.

Wendy struggled desperately and resisted. She knew that everything would be over for her if she was fed the pill by force. A nightmare that was more painful than death would come!

Hans stood behind Ben and watched the scene unfold with a sneer. The passion in his heart was almost reaching a boiling point. He was eager to pounce on Wendy and have the time of his life.

Boom!

At this moment, the door of the room was smashed into pieces by a figure!

With a bang, there was a loud crash.

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The door was blasted into pieces, and the figure smashed its way in fiercely.

Coincidentally, the figure crashed into the back of Hans, who was already impatient from waiting.

Hans was completely caught off guard. He felt as though he was hit by a truck from behind and rolled to the ground from the strong force.

After rolling on the floor like a bottle for quite some time, he finally let out a tragic scream.

This turn of events was too abrupt!

The place was seething with tension.

Ben turned around subconsciously and saw Hans lying on the ground screaming. On the other hand, Aaron's limbs were twisted like ropes, and blood was spilling out of his mouth!

Aaron was the one who smashed the door in just now!

A surge of unease rose in Ben's heart. He turned around and saw Julian charging in from outside the door like a demon.

Standing behind Julian was a darker figure.

At the sight of Jasper appearing behind Julian, the first thought that popped up in Ben's heart was, 'No way!'

How did Jasper pinpoint his location in such a short period of time?

However, as soon as the thought arose and before he could order Fiona to pick Wendy up to use her as hostage, Julian had already whizzed over after letting out a furious roar.

At this moment, Julian was charging over with endless fury. He resembled a humanoid beast, so how could Ben possibly be his match?

Ben could not even catch Julian's shadow when he felt a sharp pain in his mandible. He felt his world spinning as he flew more than a meter into the sky. His head hit the ceiling hard before he crashed to the ground abruptly.

Ben's eyes dulled as he lay on the ground, unable to get back on his feet.

Fiona was heard screaming hysterically. Ben turned his head to look with much difficulty and saw Julian grab Fiona's hand that was on Wendy's chin forcefully before twisting it 360 degrees like a rope.

Fiona had slender arms, but it was not a problem when dealing with three to five burly men. However, at this moment, it went without saying that her arm formed an extremely weird-looking and horrifying shape.

The bone on her elbow had broken through her flesh, the bone exposed. Blood was dripping from her pale white bones.

Julian then grabbed Fiona's throat with his other hand and lifted her entire body.

Fiona wanted to scream because she was being strangled but could not. The intense pain simmered in her chest, making her feel as though she was about to faint.

This was not over yet.

Jasper hurried in, turned a blind eye to the hellish execution ground, and rushed straight to Wendy.

He reached out and held Wendy firmly in his arms.

It was like he had found a lost treasure.

When he saw Wendy safe and sound, Jasper could finally put his mind at rest a little.

"Sorry I'm late. You must've suffered greatly."

Jasper said with a trembling voice.

As soon as Wendy saw Jasper, she felt as though all the pain she suffered was worth it.

“I was right. I knew you’d do your best to find me and protect me.” Wendy’s sobs sounded extremely weak.

After going through all the mental turmoil, Wendy felt as though she was put in a trance. Her entire body was worn out.

Had she not held on, she would have fainted a long time ago.

Jasper looked at the frail-looking Wendy. God knew what torment or suffering she had been through in just a few short hours.

He raised his trembling hand and covered the palm print on Wendy’s face. Jasper’s gaze was dark and cold. Like a frosty and treacherous spirit, he wanted to destroy everything.