

Life at the Top Chapter 930

He was about to speak when Bob, with a complicated look on his face, pushed the door in. Followed closely behind him was a bruised, battered, and weak Zane.

“Zachary, I brought this brute here today to apologize to you,” Bob walked toward Zachary and said apologetically as soon as he entered the ward.

“You sure have some guts to show up, don’t you?” Zachary stood up with a sneer.

Before Zachary listened to Bob’s explanation, he raised his hand and slapped Bob across the face.

Bob had just finished apologizing when he received a hard slap on the face.

The slap froze the atmosphere immediately.

Even Jasper was stunned.

He had only seen young men in their 20s with short tempers getting into fistfights thus far. He never expected Mr. Zachary to be a grumpy middle-aged man too.

Henry nearly jumped up from the hospital bed to cheer for his father.

Indeed, people were used to seeing trust fund babies’ arrogant and domineering characters, yet they almost forgot that the fathers of these trust fund babies in the four richest families in Harbor City were also once outstanding trust fund babies and top-notch profligate sons of the rich.

After taking over the family business, they may have gotten much calmer and steadier, no longer making decisions based on their emotions. Even so, they were still top-notch young masters from 20 years ago to their cores.

Bob was dumbfounded by the slap.

He never thought that a man like him who had such status and identity would get slapped in the face.

He glared at Zachary, barely able to suppress the wave of anger that was ready to burst out.

Men who had such status and identity like them paid attention to their image more than anything else. Their level of tolerance was so great that it was simply impossible for anyone to destroy them. Therefore, at the end of the day, image and reputation were really the only things they were striving for.

Things had barely started yet Zachary was already ruining his image and trampling on his dignity.

“What’s wrong? Unsatisfied?”

Zachary asked in a sullen tone.

“You’re probably thinking that I’ve broken the rules when I slapped you, right? That men of our age should not use our fists no matter what?”

Bob suppressed his anger and said coldly, “Of course, I’m not bold enough to think that way!”

Even though he said that he was not bold enough, Bob’s towering rage was evident.

“Hehe, you’re not bold enough? Is there anything you’re not bold enough to do when your son is already bold enough to murder my son using a weapon?”

Zachary lifted his arm and pointed at Bob’s nose, nearly pushing his head to the back.

“Bob Lancaster, I, Zachary Law, will say this once only. Yes, my actions may have broken the rules, but it’s in line with the Law family’s rules!

“Motherf*cker! If you’re that bold, why don’t you challenge the Laws this instant? I’ll let you go back to Harbor City now so both of our families can fight it out. My old man is still around. I’d like to see if you’re bold enough to show an attitude in front of the Laws!”

When Zachary was done yelling, Zachary stared at Bob whose complexion started changing as he was unable to suppress his fear. Zachary sneered, “You and that group of brats must have noticed the Laws keeping a low profile these few years and thus grew bold, haven’t you?”

“Have you forgotten how Old Master Law did business in the Southeast Alexandria arms industry with a ring of grenades wrapped around his waist and several guns on his shoulders back then?”

“Old Master Law may be old but he’s not dead yet!

“With Old Master Law around, with the both of us around, it’s not your turn to bully the Laws’ son yet!”

Jasper turned to look at Henry who looked absolutely astonished and sighed.

Little Henry Law still had a long way to go to become a true and promising hedonistic son of the rich.