

# Life at the Top Chapter 929

Nauritus City Province General Hospital.

From the superiors to the juniors, the dean to the nurses, everyone was standing reverently in front of the corridor with their heads lowered. They were staring at the provincial and municipal officers with admiration as they walked in a uniform line to No. 1 intensive care unit for a visit.

The hospital employees gulped, exclaiming about how they had gained new knowledge and insight today.

The one responsible for receiving these bigwigs was not the person in charge.

It was the person in charge's assistant.

Despite that, these bigwigs were not unhappy about it at all and even expressed their concern. After leaving their gifts behind, they even ordered these bunch of hospital employees like they were lecturing them and giving them a task.

They must ensure that the patient in the ward recovered as soon as possible at all costs!

Hearing the bigwigs saying the words 'at all costs' turned this whole affair so serious that it was unimaginable by common people.

Unlike the hubbub outside the ward, everything was quiet inside.

There were three people in total.

Jasper and Zachary were sitting next to the bed while Henry was lying on the bed.

There was a blood bag hanging on Henry's arm. This brat was so bored that he started swaying the IV tube, and when he noticed Zachary's sullen gaze, he immediately pretended to be weak and began crying out in pain.

"Stop pretending. You're not going to die!"

Zachary roared sullenly.

Even though Zachary said so, his eyes were filled with heartache and anger.

This was, after all, his son. On top of that, he was also the Laws' only son. Any parent would panic when their child's arm was slashed. This had nothing to do with status and identity but the love of parents for their children.

Of course, his son needed to suffer a little in order to toughen up, but which idiot was so bold to slash his, Zachary Law's, son?! Did they not want their head anymore?

"I'm a patient, Dad. My arm was just slashed. The doctor said that if it was just a tad deeper or if the angle was a little off, my arm would've been crippled forever," Henry said, feeling extremely wronged.

"Uncle Law, it's my fault for being too careless," Jasper said sincerely to Zachary.

Jasper did feel a bit guilty. He was fully prepared but did not expect Zane to go berserk and go all out to fight him. Otherwise, Henry would not have blocked the attack for him either.

"This isn't your fault," Zachary turned to Jasper and said with a much calmer tone.

“This kid is finally a bit fearless and upright. If he had just stood there and watched, I’d be the first to teach him a lesson. A man should always do the right thing.”

Upon hearing a rare compliment from his father, Henry was just about to grin smugly when he quickly recalled that he was now a patient. He continued to moan and grunt to make his presence known.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door and it was followed by Julian walking into the ward.

“Jasper, Mr. Zachary, Bob Lancaster is here.”

Jasper glanced at Zachary and then exchanged glances with Henry while keeping silent in tacit agreement.

Now that the matter had gotten so serious and they had done everything they could, it was time for Zachary and Bob, both bigwigs of similar status and identity, to grapple with each other.

“Let him in,” Zachary said with a sullen expression.

Julian glanced at Jasper, saw him nod, and turned around to go out.

After Julian went out, Zachary said to Jasper, “This bunch of men is really annoying. I’ll use this opportunity today to help you get rid of one.”

Jasper was stunned. Sure enough, none of these old cunning foxes were easy to fool. He had probably seen through Henry’s clumsy act a long time ago.