

## Chapter 151

When Timothy's father took over Lucas Corporation, Matthew's assistant reported it to him.

Matthew looked at Lucas Corporation's shares on the computer screen and pursed his lips in contemplation. Although it was not what he expected, it was good enough.

"You've secured your bonus for the month."

His assistant breathed a sigh of relief.

Lucy finally emerged from the sea of documents and looked at the happy Matthew. She had to ask, "Matt, is there good news? You seem to be in a good mood."

Matthew caressed her head. "Wifey, what would you think if I gave you a small portion of Lucas Corporation's shares?"

Lucy was surprised.

She was well aware that for these words to come out of Matthew's mouth, that meant that he had gained control of most of Lucas Corporation's shares.

She could not hide her surprise. "Matt, how did you do it?"

Matthew shook his head. "It's no big deal. By the time he wanted to go against me, it was already settled."

Lucy's eyes sparkled as she looked at Matthew with admiration.

"Matt, you're amazing. I can't believe you've acquired so much of Lucas Corporation's shares in such a short time."

"Wifey, you haven't given me an answer yet."



Matthew teasingly tapped Lucy's head.

Lucy covered her forehead and playfully stuck out her tongue. She gave his question some thought before saying firmly, "I don't want any of their shares. You can keep them."

Matthew looked at her in surprise. "But they're Lucas Corporation's shares. If you have them, I bet they'll be pissed."

Lucy still insisted and said, "Timothy doesn't bother me anymore. What am I going to do with their shares? I don't want to dirty my hands. I think it's better if you keep them, Matt."

Matthew was happy to hear her answer.

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While Matthew and Lucy were in high spirits, things at Lucas Corporation were not going as well.

The atmosphere there was as gloomy as the rainy sky. Timothy's father glared at his subordinate furiously. "What? What do you mean Timothy suddenly disappeared?"

The subordinate trembled as he reported to the chairman, "We don't know where Mr. Timothy is exactly. He just said that he had something to attend to, so he went home for a while.

"He said that he would be back in an hour, but it's been several hours, and he still hasn't returned..."

The assistant's voice got softer and softer. He looked down, fearing that the sinister-looking man in front of him would smash the mug on his head.

Fortunately for him, the chairman still had some sense in him. He growled to his assistant, "F-Find out where Timothy is. If you still can't



find him, get the police involved and check the surveillance!”

Trembling, the assistant did as he was told.

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Meanwhile, in the basement, Timothy finally woke up after a couple of hours. He slowly opened his eyes, but all he saw was darkness. Not even a single light was on.

He even felt an IV drip attached to his hand.

He gulped in fear. Who kidnapped him in his own home?

The person who asked him to come home was...

No way...



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