

Chapter 159

[Holy shit! Who does this man think he is? How could he threaten the police? He's asking for it!]

[I can't believe such scumbags exist!]

[Did he say that he's the CEO of Lucas Corporation? Well, it's time to boycott them.]

[The police officer is so cool. You tell him!]

Unsurprisingly, Lucas Corporation's share price plummeted, nearly hitting the limit down. The shareholders who were already selling their shares were even more eager to get them off their hands now.

However, Lucas Corporation could not afford to care about this right now when their CEO was embroiled in such a scandal. With Aaron taking charge of the company, they were by no means leaderless. Even so, things were still in utter chaos.

Many employees had submitted their resignation letters to Aaron, giving all sorts of reasons. It was evident that they were seeking an early escape before Lucas Corporation's downfall.

Aaron was getting old, and his past revels were starting to creep up on him. It took a toll on his health. The overwhelming amount of stress caused him to collapse in his office.

Fortunately, his assistant found him in time and rushed him to the hospital, saving him from the brink of death.

When Aaron woke up, he immediately hopped out of the hospital bed for two reasons. Firstly, because Lucas Corporation could not afford to be

leaderless at such a critical moment. Secondly, he needed to contact his connections within the police force to rescue Timothy.

Never had he felt this anxious when making a phone call before. Fortunately, the call went through.

His face lit up with joy. "Hello, is this Officer Wilson?"

Gabe Wilson glanced at his phone nonchalantly. "Yes, Mr. Lucas. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Aaron sounded anxious. "Mr. Wilson, you know that we go way back, right?"

"Cut the act and just get to the point."

Gabe was impatient. "If you have something to say, just say it. I'm a busy person, and I'm swamped with work right now."

Hearing Gabe's tone, Aaron did not have a good feeling about it. For the sake of his troublemaker son, however, he had to swallow his pride and ask Gabe nicely.

"It's not a big deal. It's just that my good-for-nothing son did something recently, so your men took him away. If you can get him out, all you have to do is just name a price."

Gabe gave it some thought. Once he had an answer, he sneered. "So that's why you called. Can you tell me your son's name?"

Aaron was overjoyed. It seemed like he had been worried for nothing.

"His name is Timothy Lucas. You carried him when he was little."

Gabe fell silent for a long time.

Then, his somewhat weary voice was heard from the other line, "Mr. Lucas, I do want to help you, but I'm afraid that there's nothing I can do this time around. It seems that your son has gotten into trouble with some big shot.

"I've been instructed from above that anyone else can be released except for Timothy. I really can't help you this time. You should ask someone else."



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