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## Chapter 261

Lucas was woken up by the phone. He originally wanted to hang up, but after thinking for a bit, he still answered the phone.

A panicked voice came from the other side of the line.

"Mr. Thomas, something's wrong. Mr. Justin Thomas just felt unwell and is now in the ER!"

"What?" Lucas was instantly awake. He sat up from the bed and asked loudly, "Feeling unwell? Why was he sent to the ER?"

"Mr. Thomas, come to the hospital as soon as possible."  
Dwayne's voice trembled as he spoke to Lucas anxiously.

Lucas immediately hung up the phone, dressed up as fast as he could, and then went to the underground parking lot.

As he drove to the hospital, he called Vincent and asked him to rush over as well.

Vincent had been woken up from sound sleep. He was originally a little depressed, but when he heard Lucas' tone, he knew how serious it was.

When Lucas arrived at the hospital, only Rebecca came from Thomas' villa. She was sitting alone outside the emergency room. When Dwayne saw him, he immediately greeted him.

"What's going on?" Before Dwayne could speak, Lucas had

already asked a question.

"Here's the thing, Mr. Thomas." Dwayne paused for a moment before he hurriedly said, "In the evening, Mr. Thomas has almost recovered. As long as he follows the doctor's instructions, his blood pressure will be under control. This evening, Mr. Thomas took the same medicine as before, but soon he said he was dizzy and his vision blurred. I went to find the doctor. When the doctor came, Mr. Thomas could hardly breathe. The doctor immediately sent him to the ER."

"Did grandpa eat anything special today?" Lucas asked with a frown.

"No, Mr. Thomas' diet was specially arranged by the hospital. Because he will be discharged tomorrow, Mr. Thomas did not watch TV. He said that he had to rest early." Dwayne replied honestly.

In fact, the doctor had already asked all these questions. He just repeated the answers again.

"Lucas, don't worry. Justin is still in the ER. Come over and have a seat." Rebecca walked over and looked at Lucas, her heart aching.

"What's the situation now?"

Before Lucas could speak, a man's voice suddenly sounded behind him. He turned his head and saw his father, Louis.

Louis' gaze swept across the faces of the few people. He looked at them in confusion and asked, "What's wrong? Failed already?"

There was only pure curiosity in his voice. Not a single trace of concern.

As soon as Louis finished speaking, he saw Lucas' face instantly darken.

"I ... I'll go over there..." He immediately realized that he had said the wrong thing. Since he didn't dare to refute Lucas, he chose to keep a distance from him.

Louis had just left the door of the emergency room when the door was opened.

Lucas instantly looked at the doctor.

"Sorry, we tried our best." The doctor's forehead was covered in fine sweat.

He knew Justin's identity. Facing such a patient, he had already done everything he could. But still, no progress was made.


"Where is the best doctor in your hospital?" Lucas said coldly.

"Mr. Thomas, we have done our best. Mr. Justin Thomas has lost all signs of life. I'm sorry for your loss." The director of the hospital came out and apologized.

"That's because you are useless. The Thomas Group will never ever invest in your hospital!" Lucas could not believe that Justin had died just like that. He looked at the director and the doctor in anger.

"Forget it, Lucas. Don't make things difficult for the doctor," said Louis as he got closer.

"Louis, how could you say that? Your father is lying inside!"

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Rebecca was shocked by Louis' indifference and could not help but criticize him.

"What do you have to do with this? Don't get involved in the matters of our Thomas family." Louis glared at Rebecca in disgust.

"She's my mother. And that makes her part of the Thomas family. You don't seem to agree?" Lucas' voice sounded cold and emotionless. A single glare from Lucas made Louis quiver.

He swallowed his saliva and did not speak, but he suddenly thought of something.



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