Chapter 1101 The Mysterious Doctor

Jeremy administered the injection to Luke.

A few minutes later, Luke's eyelids fluttered, and his fingers moved. The medicine had worked.

The servant, who was taking care of Luke, pointed at him with a trembling finger and exclaimed, "Mrs. Turner, Mr. Turner is waking up!"

Everyone's faces lit up at once.

Catherine rushed to the bedside, knelt down, and held Luke's hand. "Are you really awake?"

With all his strength, Luke opened his eyes and looked around. "Where am I? Am I in a hospital?"

When he finished speaking, he tried propping himself up, only to find that he had no strength to do so. He fell awkwardly on the bed and shouted hysterically, "I need to go to the company. I can't let them get the Turner Group!"

"You just woke up. Don't move. Don't worry about the company. I will deal with it myself." Catherine was overjoyed that she did not even have time to Catherine rushed to the bedside, knelt down, and held Luke's hand. "Are you really awake?"

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"You just woke up. Don't move. Don't worry about the company. I will deal with it myself." Catherine was overjoyed that she did not even have time to wipe her tears.

She turned around to thank Jeremy. But then, Luke had slipped back into a coma. He lay motionless on the bed as though his brief awakening had been nothing more than Catherine's own imagination.

"Luke, can you hear me?! Luke!" Catherine repeatedly called her husband's name, but he did not wake up again. She wiped the tears off her face and looked back at Jeremy. "Dr. Button, what's going on?"

Jeremy, who had just finished arranging his medical kit, smiled and calmly said. "Relax. It's because I just injected 1% of the dose."

"What?!" Catherine stood up and stared at him with narrowed eyes. It did not take long before she realized that something was wrong. "How much do you want? I'm willing to pay as long as you cure Luke."

Jeremy raised his eyebrows and applauded elegantly. "Bravo, Mrs. Turner. You really are intelligent. It's no wonder you come from a noble family."

"Cut the bullshit, Jeremy. What exactly do you want?" Catherine asked crossly. She could not rest assured unless she heard the answer from his mouth.

Jeremy took out a document from his medical kit and handed it to her. "You just need to sign this share transfer agreement. Then, I'll cure Luke right away."

Catherine quickly perused the agreement, and her pupils contracted at the tightly-spaced words on the page. In a fit of anger, she flung the documents at Jeremy's face and accused him.

Chapter 1101 The Mysteriou for +90 Points at most "You're the one who took away Vivian's shares, aren't you?!"

Jeremy's face turned slightly red as the documents struck him. But instead of bursting into anger, he just picked them up from the floor and calmly placed them on the table. "It's true. I've also bought a lot of shares of the Turner Group from other places. It won't be long before that company becomes mine. I won't force you to sign the agreement. But just so you know, nobody can save your dear husband but me."

Just as Jeremy was about to turn around to leave, Catherine stopped him. With the help of a servant, she walked over to him and asked, "Why do you want to get the Turner Group?"

She had no idea who Jeremy was, much less had enmity with him.

Jeremy shrugged his shoulders and casually answered, "I've always had high hopes for the Turner Group. However, over the past few years, it hasn't thrived under Luke's leadership. I'm confident that the Turner Group will flourish under mine."

"Bullshit!" Catherine gnashed her teeth in pure

41.8%

58%

Why did Vivian transfer her shares to Jeremy, though?

There was only one possible reason for that. Jeremy must have sent Vivian to infiltrate the Turner family, and Catherine had unwittingly fallen into their elaborate scheme.

"You want to destroy our family, don't you? If you want the shares, we can sit down and talk! Why are you taking advantage of the situation?" Catherine laughed sardonically and added, "I wouldn't be surprised if I found out that you caused Luke's coma."

Jeremy smiled faintly and replied, "Since you sound so sure, why don't you call the police and have me interrogated for, say, three days? Let's see who'll die first: Luke or me?"

A glint of coldness flickered in Jeremy's expressionless eyes.

Unfortunately, Catherine could not call the police as she did not have evidence that proved Jeremy had poisoned her husband.

Just a few days ago, she and Luke had been

chapter 1101 The Mysterion or +90 Points at most preoccupied with Vivian's affairs, leaving them both drained. The exhaustion muddled her memory, and she struggled to recall the individuals they had encountered or the food they had consumed.

Maybe Jeremy had drugged Luke at the time.

Catherine looked at Jeremy, and a sneer tugged at the corners of her mouth.

"Do you honestly think you can run away?" She turned to her companions and ordered, "Catch him!" In an instant, a group of over a dozen bodyguards burst into the room. With a smile playing at the corners of his lips, Jeremy snatched up his medical kit, his eyes ablaze with a killing intent.

He deftly evaded the punches and kicks of the bodyguards with impressive agility and fighting skills. Despite his tall stature, he swiftly brought down more than a dozen of them in just a few minutes.

"Wow. I never thought you're that insincere. I guess you don't want Luke to be saved." Jeremy, with a fierce look in his eyes, stepped on the head of one of the bodyguards, asserting his dominance. The remaining bodyguards dared not to act rashly

