

## **Mogul 1111**

### [Chapter 1111 Terrible Torture](#)

Sean remembered how Vivian had been a few days before. Back then she had appeared to be in normal spirits. Now she seemed completely insane.

"Didn't Brandon send you here to collect Vivian's things? It's all in that box inside. Sean, you don't need me to ask someone to help you carry it to your car, do you?" Luke nodded toward the big box on a round wooden table and snorted disdainfully.

### [Chapter 1112 The Turner Group Encountered A Crisis](#)

On the second floor of the Turner family's house, Catherine leaned against the window. She held a tissue between trembling fingers. When the ambulance pulled away, she closed the gap in the curtains and tried to calm herself.

Catherine knew Luke's methods better than anyone. He was a ruthless man. That was one of the reasons why many companies didn't dare to offend the Turners.

She heard her husband's footsteps echo along the corridor. Catherine raised her head as Luke opened the door.

Luke was annoyed by his wife's tearful face.

### [Chapter 1113 Luke Fell Into A Coma](#)

"Luke! What's wrong? Luke! Wake up!" Catherine crouched down on the ground to give Luke CPR but it was to no avail. She held him tightly and shouted at the top of her lungs. "Help! Call an ambulance!"

"Mrs. Turner, let's take Mr. Turner to the hospital now. It might be too late once the ambulance arrives." Several servants carried Luke into the car. The driver quickly started the engine and rushed to the hospital.

When they arrived, the doctor immediately checked Luke's vitals and requested a CT scan of his brain since the cause of his coma could not be identified.

Catherine remembered that Luke just had a liver transplant before going on a trip with her. "Doctor, do you think there might be any abnormalities after the surgery?"

### [Chapter 1114 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!"

#### [Chapter 1115 The Price Of Saving Luke](#)

"Halt!" The group turned to face Catherine as she spoke.

Jeremy wanted to move quickly. He had spent too much time and effort today with the Turner couple. He needed to leave.

After the fight, Jeremy kicked aside the bodyguard at his feet and straightened out his wrinkled coat.

His eyebrows relaxed as he showed no fear toward Catherine. "You have two options now. If you want to save Luke, hand me your shares in the Turner Group. Or you can let Luke die and leave your firm unattended. After all, I have a lot of time here."

Glancing at the man resting on the bed, he said, "I doubt Luke has that much time though."

After exiting the ward, Jeremy shut the door once more.

Only after Jeremy had departed did Catherine make her way back to her seat with the assistance of a servant. Her once graceful countenance now appeared very pallid, with bloodless lips that made her seem significantly aged.

#### [Chapter 1116 Take Janet Home](#)

Outside the White family villa, a dozen guards stood shoulder to shoulder, arms crossed over their chests, blocking Brandon's way. "Mr. Larson, please wait there."

Another groups of bodyguards in black stood behind Brandon.

The atmosphere between both sides was tense, but neither of them made the first move.

A few minutes later, the front door opened from the inside, and Johanna walked out. She was dressed in fur and looked radiant. Although her face showed no friendliness. "Brandon, whose bluff do you think you're calling here?"

#### [Chapter 1117 A Hint From Beal](#)

"Mr. Larson, are we heading back to the office?" Sean used the rearview mirror to study the man sitting in the back seat.

Brandon hadn't said a word since he got in the car.

Before visiting the White family, Brandon had asked Sean to clear his work schedule; he was free all day.

"Mr. Larson? Would you like me to take you home? I'll return to the company and handle any issues while you rest," Sean suggested.

#### [Chapter 1118 A Misunderstanding](#)

"That woman... She cannot be Mrs. Larson... And even if it was her, how could we be certain what was really going on? Maybe she was simply going shopping with Mr. Wesley. Nothing about that suggests she's cheating on you, sir." Sean's voice was trembling.

From a distance, he noticed someone resembling Janet and Draco walking out. That was why he proposed to drive away—he didn't want Brandon to see them and get the wrong idea.

#### [Chapter 1119 Draco's Prank](#)

"This restaurant's decor remains unchanged from before. I noticed that several other restaurants have been refurbished." Mandy couldn't resist sighing as she surveyed the decorations.

"Vintage is cool. People may appreciate different styles only if they have a variety of aesthetic criteria." Draco chivalrously pulled out the chair for Mandy.

"You are just as thoughtful as you used to be." Mandy smiled at Draco with affection in her gaze. Mandy

exuded a certain intellectual charm.

"Please order whatever you like. It's my treat." Draco sat across from her, appearing lost in thought and seeming absent-minded.

#### [Chapter 1120 A Note From Janet](#)

"What exactly do you mean?" Brandon said solemnly, squinting his eyes.

Frank coughed and waved at the woman behind him.

The tall, slender woman was just as beautiful as a supermodel. She was donning a khaki cashmere overcoat and a pair of stiletto heels.

"This is Elizabeth, my girlfriend." Frank introduced her to Brandon, believing he had never seen her before.