

## Chapter 1100 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?"

The doctor studied Luke's medical records for a moment before answering. A frown was visible on his face. "The report shows that Mr. Turner's liver function is normal. That means, physically, your husband is fine."

"Then why is he in a coma?" Catherine's heart ached. She was so upset with everything that was happening. Calming herself down, she asked, "What should we do then?"

The doctor was troubled as well. "We can't find the issue, so we can't use the appropriate medicine. Moreover, Mr. Turner is now in a coma and has a high fever. He's in a risky condition."

"Are you saying there's no way to cure him? You group of quacks!" Catherine put a hand on her forehead, suddenly feeling dizzy. Fortunately, a servant caught her in time before she actually fell. Looking up, Catherine sneered at the doctor, and then turned to see the weak Luke in the ward. "Please transfer him to a private hospital!"

She wanted the best doctor to treat Luke.

The servant helped Catherine sit on the bench in the corridor and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Turner. Mr.

Turner had probably only been too tired these days since he was dealing with Vivian's matter."

Catherine's hand flew to her forehead, exhaustion taking over her. Back at home, she thought his liver problem relapsed; but clearly that wasn't the issue and she wasn't expecting even the doctor wouldn't know what was wrong. It shocked her.

"Maybe. I'll find another doctor to check on him." Catherine forced a smile.

Luke was transferred to the best private hospital in Barnes. He remained unconscious and Catherine made sure to take care of him herself.

She wrung the water on the towel and wiped his arm with it. Suddenly, something occurred to her. She smiled and muttered to herself, "You always prioritize your hygiene. Usually, you take a bath twice a day. Now I only wipe your body once every two days. Are you going to be mad at me when you wake up? Many doctors came to see you these past few days but none of them could diagnose your disease. Luke, am I the one to blame? If I hadn't been so stubborn to adopt Vivian, things like this wouldn't have happened. You always call me smart. You said I always make a

careful calculation of everything. So how come I made such a big mistake? When you wake up, you must scold me again."

The smile on Catherine's face became bitter. She truly regretted bringing Vivian into the Turner family. If she hadn't, their family would have been in a better situation.

During the first days of Luke's coma, the Turner family had spent a lot of money, inviting medical experts from all around the country but none of them could provide a proper diagnosis. Just like what the initial hospital told them, the cause of Luke's unconsciousness was still unidentified.

Other family members persuaded Catherine to give up. Luke was known to be dissolute and wild during his early days. Perhaps his body had been gradually weakening since then, the signs were simply not that obvious.

Catherine insisted on finding a treatment but her resolve was crumbling each day. The longer Luke was in a coma, the more uncertain she became. She was just mulling over the doctor's reports when a servant knocked on the door and entered.

"Mrs. Turner, a doctor named Jeremy Button from abroad said he wanted to see you."

"Jeremy Button? Why haven't I heard of this doctor's name?" Catherine's hope of finding out Luke's problem had dwindled now. But since the doctor came all the way from abroad, Catherine decided to let Jeremy see Luke out of respect. "Let him in," she said.

A servant led Jeremy into the ward. A frown immediately appeared on Catherine's face the moment she saw the cold-looking man. She had doubts about him. The man might be good-looking, but there was a hint of slyness in his eyes.

Besides, Jeremy looked young. He didn't seem to have enough experience.

"Check on him, please. Thank you for coming here despite the long distance. The Turner family will reimburse you for the traveling expenses." Catherine sat down, taking a sip of the tea the servant brought in.

Jeremy simply nodded. He only spoke after checking Luke's body. "It should be the rejection after the liver transplant," he concluded.

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Catherine was not surprised. Calmly, she said, "I have the same thoughts but the doctor said everything was normal. Thank you, Dr. Button. You can leave now."

It was not a fresh conclusion. Multiple doctors had suggested the same thing but couldn't find a solution for it. So what was the point?

Jeremy remained standing on his spot. He opened the medical kit and took out a syringe. Looking back at Catherine, he asked, "Do you not want me to treat Mr. Turner? He will wake up soon after the injection."

The teacup Catherine was holding almost spilled as her hand shook. She put it down and asked in disbelief, "Are you telling the truth?"