

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 783 THE RELAPSE

The smile on Vivian's face disappeared when she entered the kitchen.

After opening the refrigerator to take out some ingredients to make the soup, she gnashed her teeth.

She didn't anticipate that Brandon would retaliate immediately and inform the Turners about the situation.

Based on what she had seen today, the Turners had begun to suspect her.

Vivian was worried. She was well-aware that Luke and Catherine weren't idiots. They had been grieving over Charis' death. In addition, Vivian had been taking care of them, which was why they took her in without

thinking twice.

Now that Brandon had given them a warning, the Turners began suspecting her. If Luke were to find out anything, she'd get kicked out of the house for sure.

Vivian didn't want things to end like this. If she were to be found out, she wouldn't be able to avenge Charis.

For now, she decided to err on the side of caution.

In the living room.

Upon hearing the sound coming from the kitchen, Luke grabbed a chair beside Catherine, sat down, and whispered to her, "I think there's something off about Vivian. If you really want to have someone by your side, we can just adopt another kid."

Catherine heaved a sigh. "I don't really have that sort

of energy anymore."

She was no longer young. Even if they were to adopt another child, she didn't have the enough energy left in her to raise the kid.

Luke frowned at her response. "It's up to you, but either way, we can't keep Vivian here any longer. She showed up in our lives out of nowhere. And then, Allie did something like this. Isn't it strange? We just can't keep her around anymore."

Catherine seemed reluctant to do it. "She's done so much to help us through our grief. Maybe we're wrong about her."

Stunned, Luke grunted, "You need to pull yourself together, and you need someone to keep you company. My health is dwindling and Charis is gone. Who's gonna look out for you if I die before you? You

should be careful of Vivian."

Ever since Charis passed away, Luke's health had become much worse than before. He once enjoyed fooling around with women, which turned out to do him no good but only momentary pleasure. And now, his old disease was relapsing.

Seeing as Luke was feeling unwell, Catherine asked, "What's the matter? Are you feeling alright?"

They had stopped loving each other for many years, but Charis' death brought them back together somehow.

They lost their beloved child in their old age. Now, they only had each other.

Catherine heaved a sigh, holding onto Luke's arm. "I'll call the family doctor."

"No, I'm okay. The most important thing to do right now is to ensure that the Larson Group will not take offense in anything we do. One wrong step, and it'll bring disaster upon the Turner family."

Right after he said that, Vivian came back with a bowl of steaming soup.

"The soup is ready. Please have a taste." After setting the soup down on the table, she went to get Catherine's bowl and filled it for her.

Luke stopped Vivian from ladling the soup. Enduring the pain, he said to her, "You can leave now. I'll give you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the pain from his lower abdomen overcame him. His face was deathly pale and he fainted with a livid expression before he

could even scream in pain.

"Honey!" Catherine was taken aback. Her mind went blank. She squatted on the ground and broke down into tears.

Vivian didn't know what to do.

Once she was able to pull herself together, she immediately called 911.

Visibly dispirited, Vivian tried her best to comfort Catherine.

"It's alright, Mrs. Turner. Let's get Mr. Turner to the hospital first. I'm sure he'll be okay."

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