

## Chapter 1097 Take Back Vivian's Belongings

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It was Luke Turner on the phone.

"Looks like you have handled the matter well, Mr. Turner. I'd like you to bring everything Vivian left with the Turner family to me," Brandon said.

"What do you mean? Why do you want all her things? Aren't you relieved that she's out of your life?" Luke could barely suppress his anger.

"I understand that you're in a bad mood since you've been cleaning up her mess all these days, Mr. Turner. Sean, head over to the Turner's home and collect what I want." Brandon leaned back in his chair, ignoring Luke's anger.

Sean raised his head from the pile of documents on his desk. He spoke loudly so Luke would hear. "I'll set off immediately. Perhaps Mr. Turner will be kind enough to pack up all Vivian's belongings so I can take them away."

"Don't you trust me?" Luke asked, becoming even



more annoyed. "Do you think I would hide something from you?"

"I trust you, but not Vivian. I will feel better once I have checked everything she left. Thank you, Mr. Turner," Brandon said casually before hanging up the phone.

Luke roared into the phone before he realized Brandon was no longer on the other end of the line, denying him the opportunity to vent his anger.

However, the Turners had to rebuild their standing in the aftermath of Vivian's behavior. They were perceived as the villains in this matter, so he had to take care if he tried to defend himself. He realized his only option was to pack up Vivian's things and wait for Sean to take them away.

Sean grabbed the car keys and was about to head downstairs when he thought of something. He turned to Brandon and asked, "Mr. Larson, what should I do if Luke refuses to hand me Vivian's things when I get there?"

Brandon's eyes shifted from the document to Sean's face. The fierceness of his stare was intimidating. "He won't dare to refuse. They are in

the wrong."

Sean raised his eyebrows and chuckled quietly to himself. He was about to close the door behind him when he heard a calm voice from within. "Remember, don't leave anything of Vivian's behind."

Sean was confused, "Mr. Larson, do you think she might have stolen some confidential documents from us?"

Surely that was impossible. Brandon would never have allowed Vivian any access to important documents.

"Vivian has been hiding something from us." Brandon narrowed his eyes. The last time they interrogated her, he was convinced she had been somehow involved with the pharmacist. His amnesia had gone, but he still wanted to find the pharmacist.

Since Vivian hadn't admitted anything, Brandon hoped to find an answer among her things.

"Don't worry, Mr. Larson. I'll bring back everything." Sean smiled brightly. Laughter bubbled in his chest, but Brandon's glare made him tamp down his amusement.



"This is serious. Remember to keep an eye on the Turners; make sure they send Vivian abroad." Brandon was determined to remain vigilant.

He sensed that things were not over yet.

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When Sean arrived at the Turner's villa, it was very quiet. On past visits, their home had always been full of life and noise. An ambulance was parked in front of the house, and medical staff stood at the front door. The atmosphere was indescribably tense.


"What's going on?" Sean got out of the car, walked past the medical staff, and studied inside the Turner family villa.

Vivian wore a hospital gown with blue and white stripes. Her hands and feet were tied with transparent tape, and she'd been gagged. She was strapped onto a stretcher, which was carried by three medical personnel.

Sean met Vivian's bloodshot eyes. They were full of hatred. It made Sean feel a chill ran down his spine.

Luke followed the paramedics out of the house.


Chapter 1097 Take Back Vivia...

 +90 Points at most

He looked emotionally numb.

Sean walked up to Luke. He frowned and asked,  
"What's wrong with Vivian?"



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