

## **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1264**

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1264

As soon as Jeremy ended his sentence, the entire room fell silent.

The Turner family members glanced at each other in silence, their eyes revealing the cold fear that ran down their collective spine.

After months of secret investigation, they suspected that Luke's departure was most likely the result of one of Jeremy's schemes.

They just couldn't figure out exactly how he had done it. Luke was no ordinary man.

Under his steady leadership, the Turner Group had quickly grown into a major corporation in Barnes—sufficiently demonstrating his competence and ambition.

The mere fact that a young man like Jeremy had been able to force Luke to resign was proof that his methods were far more radical than Luke's.

This made the Turner family deal with the frail young man before them extremely cautiously.

After pondering over the pros and cons for a while, all the members of the family smiled obsequiously at Jeremy.

"Well, of course. We're completely loyal to the Turner Group! With Mr. Button... No, with our CEO, Mr. Button, at the helm, I'm confident that the Turner Group will reach even greater heights than it already has!"

"Precisely. Mr. Turner has reached retirement age, and it's time for him to pass the torch to someone more qualified."

Showered with compliments from the Turner family, Jeremy smiled softly.

"I'm glad you all think so. I hope we'll be able to work together to make the Turner Group even more successful." As he spoke, he raised his glass and made a toast to the Turner family members.

They didn't dare ignore him, and hurriedly raised their glasses in return.

Spurred by Jeremy's hospitality and the steady stream of alcohol, the atmosphere slowly loosened up.

One member of the Turner family caught sight of Brandon and Janet, and immediately whispered to Jeremy with a smirk, "Mr. Button, you might not be aware, but the customers you just apologized to at that table were none other than Mr. Larson of the Larson Group and his wife, Janet White."

Following his gaze, Jeremy glanced over to where the couple was seated enjoying a romantic ambiance.

A mischievous smile immediately appeared on his face.

"Mr. Larson of the Larson Group, you say?"

The man nodded eagerly and remarked, "These days, the Larson Group is the number one enterprise in Barnes.

Although Mr. Larson is new in the industry, he's proven himself to be a force to be reckoned with, as he deploys brutal methods that we can't compete with."

Jeremy swirled the wine glass in his hand deviously, with his eyes beaming with confidence as he spoke arrogantly.

"Not to worry. I believe that under my steady guidance and leadership, the Turner Group will outdo the Larson Group in no time. As for Mr. Larson..."

He threw his head back, chugged the entire glass of red wine, and fixed his eyes on Brandon with a sinister smile.

"He'll become a complete failure in no time." The members of the Turner family, however, thought that Jeremy was simply bragging after having had one too many drinks.

"Don't underestimate him, Mr. Button. People who have opposed him in the past haven't had a very good outcome."

What a coincidence! Anyone who dared to oppose him would have an unfortunate end! A smug smile appeared on Jeremy's face, and he said intently, "Well, let's just wait and see."

He had been successful at manipulating Brandon from behind the scenes in the past, so it was no impossible task for him now.

Now that he had acquired the Turner Group, he only needed a little more time to expand its business.

Having completed that, he'd have enough leverage to take Brandon on face-to-face, with no need to manipulate events from behind the scenes.

Jeremy looked forward to that day eagerly.

The mere thought of it made the hairs on the back of his neck stand up in anticipation.

Janet wasn't enjoying her meal very much.

She had a constant feeling that there was a hostile gaze upon her, watching her every move.

When she tried to spot the person that might've been making her feel that way, she couldn't, which her even more uncomfortable.

So after a few quick bites, she laid down her cutlery and said, "I'm done, Brandon. Let's go."

Upon noticing that Janet had barely touched her food, Brandon couldn't help but ask in a concerned tone, "What's wrong? Does the food not taste very good? I can have them make something else for you, if you'd like."

Janet forced a weak smile and replied, "No, not at all. I'm just a bit worried about Carly's order. It's made me lose my appetite completely."

Brandon let out a sigh of relief and chuckled, "You scared me for a second there. I thought it was something serious. Are you really worried so much about one small order that you've lost your appetite?"

Janet pouted and grumbled, "I'm an independent designer now, and every client is important to me.

I need to explain to Carly that I didn't mean to offend her grandmother in the studio."

Brandon then arched one eyebrow, and wore a mischievous look on his face.

He jokingly whispered to Janet, “When would you be able to channel your passion for work into making babies instead?”

“Brandon!” Janet’s face immediately turned a subtle shade of pink.