

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1368

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Suzanne's face bore a disfiguring scar that gnawed at her self-esteem, and even plunged her into depression's abyss. In the throes of high school, the constant scrutiny from cruel eyes became unbearable. One bleak day, dressed in her only elegant attire, she approached the river's edge, resolved to extinguish the dull misery of her existence. Slowly, the cold water began to swallow her legs, creeping up to her chest, when suddenly, she was yanked back by a powerful force. It was Jeremy. In the dire moment, it was Jeremy who came to her rescue. Once back on solid ground, with a solemn gaze on Suzanne, Jeremy questioned, "What drove you to attempt suicide?" Feeling a sting of humiliation, she veiled her "ugliness" under a curtain of hair, dropping her head swiftly.

Eventually, she managed a soft, choked reply.

"Life seems pointless, only a target for mockery." Bewildered, she posed a question.

"Why did you save me? Wouldn't death be a preferable fate for someone like me?"

Jeremy's words resonated—bewitching and compelling.

"If I offered you a chance at a different life, would you still choose death?" Her head snapped up, locking her gaze into Jeremy's icy stare.

From that point forward, Jeremy kept his promise, crafting for Suzanne an existence beyond her old despair. He financed her reconstructive surgery, coached her on digital stardom, helped launch Star Entertainment, and gradually rebuilt her confidence. Having survived a grueling decade, she had emerged stronger, luxuriating in her newfound supremacy.

The thought of regressing into her past was unbearable. "Can you grasp this opportunity?"

Jeremy's soft murmur pulled Suzanne from her reverie.

“You wouldn’t disappoint me, given all that I’ve provided?” Startled into clarity, Suzanne offered a slow smile, meeting Jeremy’s frosty gaze.

“Indeed, I will seize this chance to bear the heir of Larson Group.” She held a resolution, identical to her resolve from a decade prior —to seize every opportunity to climb higher. She aspired to dominate, and for those who had scorned her to rue their choices. “Excellent. I trust you’ll rise to the occasion.”

Jeremy’s satisfaction was apparent in his grin. Concerned about Brandon’s aloofness, Suzanne’s brow furrowed.

“But I can’t even approach Brandon; his bond with Janet is so strong, let alone carry his child. Leaning back in his chair, arms crossed, Jeremy’s tone was nonchalant.

“There are numerous ways to bridge the gap with Brandon.”

Her eyes gleamed with interest.

“What is your proposition?”

Leisurely sipping his wine, a smirk played on Jeremy’s lips.

“Monitor the bidding collaboration with Larson Group closely; find more opportunities to interact with Brandon. It would be ideal if rumors started linking you both, causing Janet to ask questions.”

A cruel smile dawned on Suzanne’s face.

“Janet’s emotional state must be precarious, given her recent infertility diagnosis. Gossip about her husband’s infidelity could be the breaking point, creating fissures in their relationship.”

Jeremy nodded appreciatively.

“When we break the news of your pregnancy with Brandon’s child, it would seem plausible, more so if their relationship appears strained.”

Suzanne’s brow furrowed in confusion.

“But I haven’t been intimate with Brandon. The truth will soon be uncovered; how could I be carrying his child?”

Jeremy exuded confidence as he replied, "Don't fret; I assure you, I have the plan to facilitate your pregnancy with Brandon's offspring. Be patient."

Witnessing Jeremy's unwavering confidence, Suzanne's apprehension faded.

Indeed, if Jeremy could transform her life once, his potency was undeniable.

She needed only to adhere to his scheme to reap its rewards!