

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 1

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"It's getting late. Go to sleep."

The man's deep and magnetic voice suddenly pulled back Jane Fallon's thoughts. She looked up and met his dark eyes, but couldn't read his mind.

Jane nervously clenched the hem of her dress, her heart racing.

She had been sitting on the edge of the bed since she entered the room. Her back was getting tired. She was still in the wedding dress. When the man got out of the shower, she realized that it was their wedding night.

However, she didn't know how to get along with her newlywed husband, not to mention that she was a substitute for the real bride.

As an illegitimate daughter of a wealthy family, she married this poor man on behalf of her sister just to complete the engagement set by the previous generations of the two families and get a considerable sum of money.

She needed the money to pay for her mother's treatment and support her younger brother and sister until they finished school.

Jane took a deep breath and walked to the bathroom, trembling like a rabbit. "I... I'm going to take a shower too."

The man's eyes widened.

Jane got up and quickly slipped into the bathroom. When she went to lock the door, she found that there was no latch on the broken wooden door. She was stunned. Although her life was never easy, she was not as poor as she was now.

Her eyes were slightly red. She hesitated in the bathroom and did not take her dress off.

The man outside the door seemed to understand what she was thinking as he suddenly said in a deep voice, "I'm going outside to smoke. Take your time."

Jane's heart tightened. She leaned against the door and listened. As his footsteps faded away, the door creaked and then she couldn't hear anything.

The decorations on the mottled wall were slightly messy. A typhoon swept through the city the day before the wedding, and signs and big trees that were blown off the road could be seen everywhere. Jane got married in this mess.

There was no beautiful wedding limo to pick her up. She walked for a long time before getting into an inconspicuous van. After a long time, she reached the village. The muddy path stained her shoes and wedding dress.

Old people said that those who held weddings in such weather wouldn't be happy.

However, Jane didn't care about her happiness.

She walked out of the bathroom while drying her hair.

Her husband hadn't come back yet. It seemed to be taking him a lot of time to finish a cigarette.

Jane looked at the two tiled houses. Some parts of them were still leaking rain. Although

they were a little dilapidated, it was still a good home to clean up. Jane smiled faintly and cleaned up the room from the inside out before the man came back.

Chaplet

Just as she knelt on the bed and pulled off the blanket, the man came back in.

Jane turned around. Her movements were a little too energetic, and the towel around her body slipped down. She shrieked and subconsciously wrapped her arms around herself, but....

The man had already seen her naked body.

Jane hurriedly pulled the blanket over her to cover her body, and her little face turned red.

The man's Adam's apple moved, and the light in his eyes became deeper and more complicated. He slowly walked up to her, and his low and cold voice was a little ambiguous and hoarse as he said, "It's getting late. Why don't we go to sleep?"

This time, the word "we" was emphasized.

Jane's heart almost jumped out of her throat. She closed her eyes tightly and suddenly felt a force wrap around her waist. She fell into the man's arms and was pressed down on the bed by him....

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