

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 101

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"I'm fine." Kate sniffed. She forced a smile and patted the back of her hand.

"Kate," Jane paused and wanted to say something, but she didn't. She answered softly,

"Well, you should have a rest early. If you are unhappy, just tell me.

"But if you don't want to tell me, I won't force you."

"Jane, I..." Kate stopped.

After a long while, she whispered, "I don't think I'm worthy of Josh."

"What?"

"I don't deserve him." She hit her lip. "I... I had s*x with a person before..."

uch she didn't continue, Jane understood what had happened.

She was surprised. She always thought Kate was sometimes an open mind, she was definitely not an easy girl.

If a woman didn't love a man so much, how could she have s*x with him so quickly?

Jane felt her heart tighten. She touched her finger and pinched it gently.

"Kate, don't think that." She said softly, "There is nothing shameful. You really like that person. I believe that you gave yourself to him because you were determined to spend the rest of your life. with him.

"So if nothing had happened back then, you would still be together now, right?"

Kate was silent

"Kate, I understand why you can't accept Dr. Green. It's not because you don't deserve him, but because you love someone else."

"Jane..." Kate choked with s obs.

Jane moved closer, hugged her shivering body, and patted her gently on the back.

"Actually, I don't think it's a big deal." She said, "It's nothing. Besides, people should have been used to this kind of thing. I also believe that Josh won't care about this."

"Is that so?" Kate chuckled, unable to believe that it was from Jane.

"Of course." Jane continued, "Dan said that nowadays, it's not a big deal."

"You listen to him in everything..." Kate sighed, moved her body, and pressed her arms under her head.

"Be careful! I think he's very chauvinistic. Maybe he's a hypocrite! Is a woman's virtue not important? He speaks one way and thinks another! You've never been in a relationship or seen at man before! If you tell him you have a first love, do you think he'll be so calm?"

"Hey!" Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Have you forgotten what you swore?"

"This is not bad words." Kate sneered. "I just want to express my immature opinion of Dan! If you don't want to hear it, I won't say it."

Jane pinched her hard.

The two of them laughed for a while, and soon fell asleep.

Jane had a great dream. She saw Dan smiling at her. She ran to him quickly, but when she was about to hold his hand, the picture suddenly turned black and white!

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Dan was gone. There was a strong wind and heavy rain all around. The whole world seemed to be a huge black hole devouring her. She looked down and saw that the red rope on her wrist had turned into a wound, from which blood was gushing out...

"Oh!" Jane exclaimed and woke up with sweat all over her body.

She calmed down and saw that Kate was sleeping soundly beside her.

It was just a dream.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm her down. When she saw the dim morning light outside, she couldn't fall asleep, so she put on her clothes and walked out.

Jane walked aimlessly along the hillside. The early morning here was quiet, which made her gradually relax.

Not far from the foot of the mountain was the seaside.

She suddenly wanted to go to the beach.

Jane stroked her long hair with a light smile on her face. She strolled to the beach

Dan tossed and turned all night.

Without Jane by his side, he couldn't sleep well. But Jane had a secret talk with Kate, and as a man, he couldn't be stingy.

As a result, the soft bed became his punching bag for the whole night. He tossed and turned on it, opened his eyes wide, and cursed Josh in his heart.

Who on earth was this trip for?

But Kate got close to Kate so easily. She was snoring alone in the room, and he could hear her clearly through the wall!

Dan heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing that it was dawn, he planned to rest for a while. At this moment, the phone in the room suddenly rang.

"Ms. Fallon went out alone, Mr. Dominic."

"What?" He was shocked. "Where is she going?"

"Our men followed her early in the morning and saw her go to the seaside... But that place is not our private place, but a public area. We kept an eye on her, but we were afraid that she would find out, so we didn't dare to get too close to her."

Dan narrowed his eyes slightly.

"The seaside?"

"The scenery there is good, but it's out of the control of the Campbell Group. There are no tourists there at this time. If there's any danger.

—

Dan immediately became alert and ordered in a deep voice, "Follow her closely. If anything happens. to her, you will be held accountable!"

The person on the other end of the line answered with fear and hurriedly did as he was told.

Jane came to the beach, put her slippers aside, and stepped barefoot on the smooth beach.

The sea breeze blew through her hair, bringing with it the smell of the sea.

In the distance, seabirds were circling in the sky, and the sun was slowly rising from the horizon, dyeing the sea red.

It was rare for Jane to enjoy such beautiful scenery in the city.

She looked at it obsessively for a while and suddenly realized that she had forgotten to bring her mobile phone. She was annoyed. How nice it would be if Dan could share such a beautiful scene with her!

Thinking of this, she hurriedly walked back, thinking about the time.

By the time she called Dan over, the sun would have risen, but it didn't matter. There were few people, so she could have fun with Dan.

She had never tried to paint him on the beach before!

Jane smiled sweetly and couldn't help but speed up her pace.

However, she passed by the trash can on the street, and a black shadow suddenly jumped out and scared her so much that she screamed!

"Oh!" Jane took a few steps back.

The man was frightened and quickly dodged. While dodging, he rummaged through the trash can.

Jane stared blankly at the man. His clothes were ragged and dirty, and only his face was slightly clean. He looked very embarrassed.

Only homeless people would rummage through trash cans.

Anyone who had a way out would not put down their dignity to look for food in the trash can.

Jane couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

But just a few seconds later, when the homeless man passed by her, she suddenly saw a familiar face...

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"You, you..."

Jane was surprised.

Her mind went blank in an instant!

The homeless man seemed to have realized something. After glancing at her, he whined, shook his

head hard, and ran away with a pile of garbage in his arms.

Jane chased after him, but she failed. Her face was pale, and she gasped for breath.

That face...

It was the spitting image of Dan's.

Jane froze on the spot. She was scared, and her hands were cold and trembling.

She didn't know how she got back to the guesthouse.

When she looked up and saw Dan, he put his hand on her shoulder, and she took a step reflexively and looked at him blankly.

"What happened?" Dan asked gently.

Jane came to her senses and took a deep breath.

back

The man in front of her was clean, and there was a strong masculine aura between his eyebrows.

How could that tramp compare to Dan?

Jane hit her head hard with her hand. She was crazy. She must have been dazzled just now!

"What happened?" Dan asked again patiently, his voice softer than before.

Jane twitched her mouth and held his hand.

Her fingertips were ice cold, and Dan could not help but worry.

"Where did you go so early in the morning? Mountains and seas surround it. The wind is strong, and the weather in Central City is cold. You're wearing such thin clothes and going out to get some fresh air. Did you catch a cold?"

He covered her forehead and was pulled down by Jane like a spoiled child.

"I'm fine. Don't worry!"

Dan looked at her quietly.

Thinking of her mistake just now, Jane found it funny again. She smiled slightly and burst into laughter.

When Dan saw her smile, he felt the whole world become colorful.

"Honey." He held her shoulders and said in a charming voice, "We agreed to have a honeymoon, but you asked me to sleep alone last night."

"What's wrong? Are you unhappy?" She looked at him like a vixen.

"I don't dare." He narrowed his eyes and touched her back. "But now... it's time for us to do something for our honeymoon, right?"

"Stop it!" Jane punched him with a smile. "It's daytime, you..."

"I don't care."

"No." Jane pushed him away. "We've already arranged it today. Aren't we going to the water park?"

Dan was stunned. As expected, she had taken out a few tickets, all of which had been bought in advance.

His face darkened in dissatisfaction.

"Honey..." Jane hooked his neck with her little hand. "I know you were unhappy last night, but I haven't chatted with Kate like I did in college. Can't you be more generous?"

"Tonight." She leaned into his ear, and her big eyes were as bright as stars. "Tonight... I won't mistreat you!"

After saying that, she lowered her head and leaned against his chest. Her face was red.

Dan loved her even more now.

"Are you hungry?" He patted her. "Let's go to a restaurant for brunch."

"You mean the Golden Pavilion again?"

"Well... I just asked. The food we enjoy these days is the best!"

"Really?" Jane was excited. They're holding a celebration party, but we're the lucky ones!"

"Yes." Dan smiled faintly.

As long as he could see her happy, he would be satisfied.

"Honey, I found that since I married you, I'm so lucky. Everything has gone beyond my

imagination!" She stood on tiptoe, held his face, and kissed him hard on the lips.

"Honey, you're my lucky star!"

Dan was slightly stunned. He scratched her nose and chuckled.

"You go eat first," he said in a low voice. "I'm going to the bathroom. I'll catch up with you soon."

"Okay." Jane didn't think much about it. "Then I'll go find Kate and Dr. Green first. Come and meet us quickly!"

"Alright."

Jane jumped out of the room, and Dan suddenly had a dark look in his eyes.

He called someone and asked in a low voice, "What happened to her this morning?"

"Mr. Dominic, Ms. Fallon has been playing by the sea. We kept an eye on her from a distance. But when she went back, in the trash can on the street..." The man said hesitantly.

Dan growled angrily, "Say it!"

"There, she met a homeless person."

A homeless person? Dan felt his heart tighten. Did she suffer a loss?

"The homeless man didn't do anything to Ms. Fallon. But after he left, Ms. Fallon kept staring and stood still for more than ten minutes."

Perhaps she was frightened; this was the first thought that flashed through Dan's mind.

But he remembered that when he had just married Jane, a few gangsters had blocked the door and molested her, and she had fought with them with sticks.

And when she attended the dinner party and misunderstood that Hector had improper thoughts about her. She strangled the driver and jumped out of the car halfway, almost losing her life.

How could such a brave and tough woman be scared by a homeless man?

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There must be another reason!

Dan narrowed his eyes, pursed his thin lips, and then slowly calmed down. He said in a low voice. "Cooperate with the police and get the surveillance video of that area. Find out who that homeless man is!"

The week's journey ended quickly.

They enjoyed themselves, but as soon as they returned to Cardiff, they had to return to their normal and orderly lives.

It took Jane two days to adapt to this busy life.

"It seems that this person can't stop..." She sighed with emotion as she flipped through the report. "As soon as I stopped, my mind was full of playing things, and I lost my energy at work!"

"Then I'll find you something to do, okay?"

A clear voice suddenly came from the door.

Jane looked up and saw Annie smiling as she brought Josh in.

"I've heard from Dan that you're a very busy person." Josh curled his lips and continued,

"When I saw you today, you were completely different from before!"

"Is that so?" Jane smiled happily. "Then what do I look like before? What do I look like

today?"

"Usually, when you're with Dan, you're like a timid little bird. But today, you look like a successful female CEO!"

Hearing this, Jane laughed.

She invited Josh to sit down and personally made coffee for him.

"Jane." Josh looked at her. "Maybe you can become the CEO in the future!"

"Well, I'm flattered. I'm grateful I can do this job well for the rest of my life!"

"Oh, I almost forgot about it." Josh took out some photos. "I'm here to give you this today!"

Jane was stunned. She took the photo and looked at it carefully and her eyes turned red.

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These were all photos of Kassie.

The Center for Psychiatric Rehabilitation was quite special, and most of the patients inside were immune to it. In order to the outside bacteria or diseases, the rules were changed recently.

Family members could only visit once a month, and the patients had to be taken care of in the sanatorium for the rest of the time.

Jane could no longer see her mother at any time like before.

Therefore, Josh took advantage of his position to take photos and let her know that her mother was living a good life.

"Mrs. Davis is recovering well." Josh chuckled as he continued, "The nurse who took care of her said she has been behaving normally in conversation and movements recently. I've also seen her medical records and asked the attending doctor. She took less medicine recently."

"Really?" For Jane, this was great news.

"Yes." Josh nodded. "But I'm just a doctor who studies here. I don't have much power, so... I can't take you in often. Otherwise, you'll be surprised!"

"No." Jane smiled gratefully. "It's good enough to have these photos! Dr. Green, thank you so much." "My pleasure." Josh pursed his lips. "I should be the one thanking you!"

"Why?"

Josh was a little embarrassed, but he scratched his head and told her with a smile, "I've been dating Kate recently... Ha, I know. You must have put in a good word for me, right? Thank you, Jane!"

Jane was happy for him and also wished Kate well.

But she didn't know if Kate had confessed to him.

After a moment of silence, she looked up at him and chuckled. "This is your credit. Your sincerity

touching."

"But if you hadn't arranged that trip, we wouldn't have progressed so quickly."

"Well, don't say that anymore." Jane smiled and suddenly thought of something. She turned around and opened the drawer.

"By the way, Dan's boxing club had a competition this weekend. Here are the tickets. Why don't you come with Kate?"

"A competition?" Josh asked as his eyes lit up.

"It's not him but his students," Jane said with a smile.

"Oh, then we must go watch the battle! Let's see how good his students are!"

"Yes, you have to come!"

Jane sent Josh to the entrance. After returning to the office, she carefully put away the photo and immediately got to work.

In the more than half a year since she married Dan, their relationship was getting better.

Their work was stable and they worked together to make money.

Her mother's condition had also improved. Bailey had gotten rid of the shadow of being bullied on campus and was preparing for her favorite university.

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Moreover, whenever she encountered danger, she would always be able to turn the situation around and benefit from it.

Half a year ago, her world was still dark, and she was helpless.

Perhaps God couldn't bear to see her suffer too much, so he sent Dan to save her.

Jane smiled happily.

She came to the competition site early on the weekend, and soon there were no empty seats. Like last time. Dan arranged her seat in the middle.

Not long after, Kate and Josh came in.

"Jane, this place is superb!" Josh praised. Looking at the cheering crowd and the athlete full of hormones, he also felt surprised.

The burly men on the stage were all students of Dan.

Their attacks were quick, accurate, and ruthless. The opponent had no strength to fight back and was forced to retreat. The bell rang continuously. Almost all the winners were students of Dan.

Dan sat calmly. A trace of approval flashed across his cold face.

"Wow, that's amazing!" Josh was very excited. He jumped up and cheered at the top of his voice during the competition. "Let's fight like this... Yes!"

The shouts at the scene were deafening. Dan's student won again.

"If Dan's students win all these competitions, will he receive a lot of commissions for it?"

Jane was stunned and laughed for a long time.

"What are you doing?" Kate didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Do you want to change your profession and become a coach?"

"This job is really good!" Josh looked around and said, "Look at these audiences. They all bought tickets. Whether the boxer wins or loses, there will be a

entrance fee! Of course, the coach will take more!"

"Josh, have you become obsessed with money?" Kate widened her eyes.

Josh sighed, "If I don't fall in love with money, how can I save money to get married?"

"What did you say?"

Josh held back his laughter and shook his head hard.

Kate also laughed. She was about to punch him, but she suddenly froze!

Jane was stunned and noticed that something was wrong with her. "What's wrong, Kate?"

Kate was silent. Her eyes were fixed on a certain place, and her whole body trembled and her face was pale.

Jane followed her gaze and looked over.

Not far from the stands, a black figure passed through the crowd and walked towards the safe exit.

Jane felt that the man was burly, and just by looking at his back, he had a cold aura.

Her heart trembled. Looking at Kate's expression, she understood something...

At this time, Kate suddenly got up!

"Where are you going? Jane chased after her.

Kate did not answer and rushed to the figure. They passed through the safe exit, passed through a

dim corridor, and came to the backstage of the competition venue.

Jane was panting. Just as she was about to ask what was happening. Kate suddenly stopped.

Outside the backstage locker room, the man was standing face-to-face with Dan.

The white light reflected the sharp edges of their faces.

The two men had powerful auras, and their eyes were equally frigid. However, the strange man opposite them looked even more gloomy.

"Honey..." Jane was nervous.

That person did not come with good intentions. She was worried that Dan would suffer losses.

But why did Dan know him?

Jane looked at him and then at Kate. Her mind was in a mess.

"Honey?" The man raised his voice and looked at Dan with a sneer. "You're married? It seems that you're living a good life!"

Dan stared at him without saying a word.

The man was ruffian-like, with a scar between his eyebrows. Even on such a hot day, he was wearing a pair of black gloves. The moment he looked at Jane, he saw Kate beside her.

At that moment, his face changed, and his eyes changed.

Kate stared at him as if she had seen a ghost, trembling all over.

"Kate..." Jane stepped forward and took her hand.

The man was only stunned for a moment, and then he became cold again. He smiled

slightly, looked at Dan with disdain, and threw the ashes on him casually.

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"Hey, what are you doing?" Jane shouted and immediately ran over to protect her husband.

"I didn't do anything!" The man looked disdainful. "Ask your husband how he treated me in the past... Ha, his hand is my ashtray!"

"You..."

"Do you think you married a good man? The man looked her up and down, and his eyes made Jane very uncomfortable.

"Ha, he's nothing more than an ex-con. You still think he's some kind of catch?" The man sneered, "Dan, you are really lucky!"

"Are you done?" Jane shouted in an imposing manner. "I don't care who you are. This is a public place. If you still don't respect my husband, I'll call security!"

"Dan." The man's eyes were sharp. "Why are you still so useless? Do you only know how to hide behind women?"

"What... what happened?" Josh, who had just arrived, was sweating as he looked at these people in confusion.

He was most worried about Kate, so he stood beside her.

However, Kate dodged and deliberately kept a distance from him before he could get close. Josh was stunned. He heard the strange man sneer and strode out.

Jane was so angry that her face turned red. She carefully checked Dan to see if he had been burned.

Kate seemed to have lost her soul. The man went out, and her eyes followed. After a while, she bit her lip and ran wildly in the direction of the man!

"Kate..." Josh didn't stop her, but his heart ached, and he was in so much pain that he couldn't speak.

Kate chased him to the entrance of the stadium.

From a distance, she saw more than a dozen luxury cars slowly driving over. Dozens of men in black were standing on both sides, and someone was opening the first car door for the man.

Before getting in the car, the man looked back.

Kate burst into tears and shouted in a trembling voice, "Aaron Wilson!"

The bodyguards were all full of vigilance.

Kate staggered forward, but what came to her was Aaron's unkind words. "I don't know you. Don't disturb me again in the future."

There was a loud bang in her ear. "What did you say?"

He did not repeat it and got in the car.

The motorcade slowly left, and Kate was stunned. Her tears blurred her vision, and her heart was like being cut by a knife. When the last car was about to disappear, she suddenly ran wildly and chased after Aaron, shouting at the top of her voice, "Aaron, come back!"

"Aaron, you are such a loser! Didn't you say you would care for me for the rest of your life?"

Have you forgotten?

"Aaron!"

The man sitting in the car didn't move. His hands on his knees were clenched into fists, and he nails

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dug deep into his flesh.

Kate screamed hysterically. It was more clearly imprinted in his heart.

He gritted his teeth. Even if his body was trembling, he had to look calm.

"Mr. Wilson, Ryan, and Sam have something to discuss with you tonight in the private room V8."

"Okay, got it."

"I'll send more people to guard outside. Even if the police come, you can leave through the back door."

Aaron nodded gently.

"Mr. Wilson... as for Miss May, you

"I don't know this woman. How many times do I have to say?"

"Yes." The subordinate lowered his head and avoided asking any more questions.

"But should we investigate Dan?"

Aaron frowned.

There was indeed something wrong with Dan when he saw him just now. They had assaulted him in prison before, but when he saw Dan just now, he was shocked.

Moreover, Dan was married. Did he have a wife?

Heh, as long as it was an ordinary woman, no one would dare to marry him!

"Be careful when you investigate." Aaron lit a cigarette and smoked.

"Mr. Wilson, it seems his wife is very close to Miss May. Do you want to..."

"Investigate his wife as well!" Aaron was fierce. "I'd like to see who she is. What tricks are they playing!"

When they got home in the evening, Jane helped Dan prepare the bathwater and asked him to take a bath. Then she massaged Dan's shoulders.

"You don't have to work so hard." He smiled gently. "Go to bed early. I'll be back when I'm done."

"I'm not tired!" Jane looked at him, her small hands still pressing against his body.

Dan's expression changed slightly.

The reason why he didn't want her to massage him was that... her strength was not a massage at all, but a temptation

Her slender fingers seemed to have magic. No matter which part of his body she touched, he was extremely sensitive...

Dan took a deep breath and turned his head to look at her. Her little face was red, and sweat oozed from the tip of her nose. A few strands of her hair stuck to her temples. She looked particularly cute.

He really wanted to pull her in and have s*x with her.

It seemed that they had never done it in the water...

Dan smirked. Just as he was about to grab her wrist, Jane stopped him.

"Don't have any bad ideas. I can't do it today."

Jane smiled mischievously and continued to massage his arm.

Dan was instantly discouraged. He lay on the bathtub's edge in low spirits and allowed her to

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massage him.

"Is this the only thing men think about?"

Dan thought that he was different. He only had this idea in his mind when he faced Jane.

"Well... Of course not." He thought so, but he had to disguise it. "Men think a lot. Well, it's only a small part of life."

"Think a lot?" Jane looked at her. "What are you thinking about? For example, how to hurt the person you once loved?"

"What do you mean? Dan immediately became alert.

He had never done anything wrong to her!

"I just feel sorry for Kate." Jane lowered her voice. "As you can see today, that man... knows her. And I heard that Kate used to have a childhood sweetheart, but they separated for some reason. At that time. I thought he was dead, but I didn't expect him to be..."

Dan narrowed his eyes slightly. 'Is he the ex boyfriend of Kate?"

"I guess so." Jane nodded and looked at him in confusion. "Honey, don't you know him? But why did that man talk to you in that way? Was there any conflict between you two before?"

Dan was stunned, and his eyes gradually darkened.

"... It was a long time ago," he said perfunctorily. "I didn't expect to see this person again on such an occasion."

"What's going on between you two?"

"I'll explain it to you later." He forced a smile and touched her head. "You've been tired. Go to bed early. I'll be back soon."

Jane put the clean clothes and bath towel beside him and then obediently walked out of the bathroom.

Dan took out his mobile phone, dialed a number, and asked in a low voice, "Have you found what I want?"

"The information has been sent to your mailbox,"

"That person is Aaron?"

"Yes," Henry replied, "Mr. Murphy, Aaron may investigate you and even Ms. Fallon. Your identity... I'm afraid we can't keep it a secret anymore!"

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He didn't speak, and his breathing became heavier and heavier.

The phone buzzed, and an email came.

He flipped through the information.

As expected, Aaron had a grudge against Dan.

"Sir." Henry continued, "Aaron was sentenced to ten years in prison for assault at the age of eighteen but was released two years earlier due to good behavior.

"In the past two years, he has been doing very well in Cardiff and has bought several large clubs. But there are also rumors that he secretly killed those big shots."

He frowned and rubbed his temples gently

"Aaron owns a lot of bars and clubhouses now, but these are all fakes. He does all kinds of underworld business."

He asked in a deep voice, "What happened to him in prison?"

Henry coughed and said, "He used to be a leader in prison. It's said that there are ranks among prisoners. People like Aaron, who hurt and kill people, are superior and are respected by other prisoners.

"As for those... rapists like Dan, they despise him the most."

"What?"

"Isn't that guy just some brute who specializes in fighting?"

"Mr. Dominic," Henry said with a bitter smile, "how can an ordinary gangster get in and out of prison so many times?"

Mr. Dominic frowned, and he felt a headache.

"Dan is a reprehensible criminal. It is said that he violated a girl; the youngest is only 16 years old..."

Campbell took a deep breath.

It was so disgusting!

Not to mention that Aaron looked down on such a man. He looked down on him even more.

Fortunately, Dan was dead.

"Sir, you'd better stay away from Aaron. He has some power now. Although he can't be compared to the Campbell family, he is in the underworld and has no rules. What if he--"

"Well, I know." He knew what Henry was going to say.

If Aaron deliberately came to make trouble for him because he had bullied and despised Dan in the past, it would be easy to know that he was not Dan.

Now, he was afraid that Jane would know.

Although she would find out sooner or later that he was Dominic, he wanted to thoroughly explain this matter to her. Before that, there must be no accidents.

Dominic hung up the phone, wiped his mouth with a towel, and walked out.

Jane had fallen asleep. She was lying on the bed with one leg curled up and the other

straight. She occupied the whole bed.

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Dominic smiled. His wife's sleeping posture was indeed not very elegant.

But he liked her.

He walked over gently, kissed her on the forehead, covered her with the blanket, and quietly turned back to the living room.

The Campbell Group was halfway through the land acquisition project in the Western District of Central City. At present, he had to find a way to get Sendilant's funds, and both sides would work together to promote it.

However, Mr. Campbell, who was naturally suspicious, had always been on guard against his grandfather's family and refused to cooperate with them easily.

Dominic pinched the bridge of his nose, turned on the computer, and continued to write the plan. After an unknown period of time, he straightened his body and wanted to pour a glass of water, but he suddenly found that Jane was standing at the door of the bedroom and looking at him drowsily.

"Honey, what are you doing?"

Stunned, Dominic turned off the computer quietly.

"I can't fall asleep. So I get up and read the news.

"Is there any news in the middle of the night?"

"It's some news from the past. I was bored, so I read it casually."

Jane nodded. She was sleepy, so she gently leaned on him.

Dominic hugged her and rubbed the tip of his nose against her thick long hair. The faint fragrance of her hair was refreshing.

If it weren't for the fact that she couldn't ...

Dominic took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the impulse.

Recently, he had more intentions to have s*x with her.

"Honey," Jane said softly, "I have something to discuss with you."

"What's wrong?"

"Dad talked to me once and asked me to work in the Fallon Group. He said he would pay me three times the salary here so I wouldn't have to worry about Mom's medical expenses."

Dominic frowned as a dark glint flashed across his eyes.

David was a fox.

"Then what do you think?"

"Me?" Jane spilled. She knew everything. "Do you think my father is so kind as to let me go back? He has never fulfilled his responsibility as a father since I was a child. Isn't it strange that he suddenly wants me to work at the Fallon Group?"

Dominic slowly relaxed and smiled.

He knew that his wife was smart and not easy to fool, and she would not be blinded by the so-called. "family affection".

"My dad loves power the most," Jane continued, "but a while ago, Fiona had some bad intentions, which made him wary. He asked me to go back now just to give Fiona a warning."

"Maybe if I think worse of him, it's..." Jane curled up, her chin resting on her knees and her big eyes twinkling.

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"He wants to watch Fiona and I compete with each other. He just wants to use me to pin down.

Fiona."

Dominic chuckled.

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes." Jane looked up at him. "Honey, do you think I'm a bad woman that I think my biological father is so cold-blooded..."

"No." Dominic shook his head gently. "I'm relieved."

"What?"

"I'm very relieved that you think so. It shows that you're smart, not just an innocent girl." He said in a low voice. "It also shows that you can protect yourself. In this way, even if I'm not by your side... you'll live a good life."

Jane thought for a while and suddenly felt that something was wrong!

"Honey, what did you say?" She held his hand, panicked, and stared at him with round eyes.

"What do you mean? You... you want to leave me?"

Dominic tensed up and forced a smile.

Jane noticed that there was a red rope tied around his wrist.

"Do you believe what the old lady said?" she asked in a low voice.

"L." He licked his lips, not knowing what to say.

The truth would be revealed one day. He would do his best to protect her, but he could not guarantee that he would still hold her in his arms.

"I'm just doing this just in case." Dominic chuckled. "Didn't that old lady say that we would separate?"

"But she also said we would be happy in the end!"

This was the difference between Jane and others. She was optimistic.

And he was not. No matter what happened, he always prepared for the worst.

"Yes, we will be happy." He touched her head with a smile. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Didn't you just say that you would return to the l'allon Group? I want to hear what your final decision is."

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Jane tilted **her** head, and a trace of indifference flashed across her delicate face.

"I will refuse him."

She said without hesitation.

This answer was beyond the expectations of Dominic.

But he wanted to hear what his lovely wife **was** thinking

"I **grew up in** an abnormal family." Jane leaned against him and said slowly, "Dad never cared about me. Mom is delirious, and I have to take care **of** my brother. I have to hear the bullying and humiliation from Joy and Fiona. I really don't know what the Fallon family has given me.

"I don't like that family, and I don't need to work for the Fallon Group now." She looked up at him. "I am already your wife, and I have nothing to do with them anymore. **In** addition, my father asked me to go back with bad motives, so I don't **want** to be used by him."

"Haney.. She wrapped her arms around his **waist**. "I just want the two of us to live a **good** life." Dominic stroked her back gently.

Although he couldn't fully empathize with her, he understood what kind of psychological trauma it would bring to children if they grew up in an abnormal family.

On the surface, the Campbell family seemed to be rich and powerful, but in fact, it was not a good family. In fact, it was even more dark.

He didn't want her to feel wronged, but she **had** to learn to live with **dangerous** people. This **was** the **law of** survival.

"I don't think so, Jane," he sighed softly and said in a low voice.

"What?"

"I can understand that you don't want to have anything to do with the Fallon family anymore, but **your** connection **with** the Fallon family couldn't be changed."

Jane was suddenly stunned.

"Have you ever thought about your mother?"

Her face changed and she bit her lip.

Dominic gently stroked her cheek with his rough fingers, he looked at her carefully.

"You said that David raped your mother to **give** birth to you, **and** she was delirious and had to stay in the Center for Psychiatric Rehabilitation. This **is** all caused by David.

"But it's been too long, and it can no longer be investigated. And you have the blood of the Fallon **family**, which is a fact.

"**What** you **can** do now is to take back what you deserve.... You have to seek justice for your mother!"

Jane stared at him blankly with a complicated **expression** on her face, looking a little shocked.

No one had **ever** said those words to her, and she had never thought **about** it.

She had always lived in her sorrows and joys, but she had forgotten **what** her mother had suffered..

With tears in her eyes, Jane timidly **leaned** into **his** arms. This had become her habit. When she **was** uncasy, she would lean into his arms. His hot and strong chest was her best haven, giving her a sense of security.

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"Honey," she asked in a low voice, "Am I... going to compete with **Fiona** for the family property?"

"**It's** not the purpose." He **said** lightly, "Your purpose is **to** teach those who have hurt you a lesson."

The little woman did not say a word. After a long silence, she looked up at him firmly and nodded **hard**. "Yes, I know!"

Dominic was stunned.

He knew Jane **was already** knew how to do it.

He looked at her gently. She **was** smart, strong, soft, and powerful **inside**, tough **and** unyielding, and had kindness and sharpness.

The old lady was right. **Such** a woman certainly would be rich..

The man standing next to her in the future would definitely be him, the heir of the Campbell Group.

Dominic laughed, took her back to the bedroom, and patiently coaxed her to sleep.

A few days later, Hector made an appointment with Dominic to tell him about the piece of land in the western suburbs of Central City.

Dominic looked even gloomier. He squeezed his fingers so **hard** that the cigar almost snapped in his hand.

"Dominic..."

Tristan hurriedly coughed to stop Hector from continuing.

"Uncle, **you're** crazy." Dominic snorted. "How dare you incite my grandfather's family!"

His grandfather's power was in Osanna and Sendilant, and Spinelli's five major groups were established with the support of his grandfather's family.

Recently, Edward had been playing all kinds of tricks in Spinelli. His grandfather doted on his grandson, which caused dissatisfaction among the legitimate grandsons in the family, especially the uncle of Dominic. He always thought that his father had given all the benefits to an outsider.

As a result, Edward **used this** to sow discord, and his uncle did some tricks, causing the Sendilant's funds to not be able to arrive on time.

The things in the piece of **land** were delayed again and again, and in the **end**, it would become the possession of **Edward**.

"Don't worry, Dominic." Tristan comforted him. "Your uncle doesn't have that **much** money. It's not easy to get to **that** place. If he doesn't do it well, it will **hurt** him. We just have to wait and see. We can **deal** with him."

"Okay." Dominic **nodded**. This was exactly what he was thinking.

The only thing he could do now was to stay calm and deal with all kinds **of** changes.

"By the way," Hector smiled and changed the topic, "I feel that your **wife** is as bold as you! I heard that she has resigned from the Hizack Company."

"Really? Dominic looked at him. **Only** now he smiled.

"Why did she resign?" Tristan was puzzled. "Isn't she already a director there?"

"You underestimate my sister-in-law too much!" Hector **said**, "**What's** the point of being a director? I heard that Jane negotiated with David and asked for the shares of the Fallon Group to enter the board of directors, and David actually agreed!"

Tristan widened his eyes in disbelief.

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Dominic smiled **faintly**.

She really did it. It seemed that she was a smart girl.

"Well, you can continue to talk. It's time for me to go home." Dominic got up and strolled downstairs.

"Hey, Dominic, it's so early.

"Yes," he said in a low voice. He turned around and chuckled. "It's time to go back and cook for my wife. Let's celebrate her joining the board of directors!"

Hector and Tristan were shocked, "Can you cook?"

However, after taking a few steps, Dominic turned around and looked at Hector, saying. "Let the kitchen downstairs cook a few dishes. I'll pack them up and take them back."

The two of them were speechless.

Expressionless, Dominic strade into the elevator.

When the elevator reached the lobby on the first floor, he felt a pair of sharp eyes staring at him from behind.

He suddenly turned around, and he didn't say anything.

Dominic frowned, his heart full of doubts. Just as he was about to walk **forward**, a black shadow suddenly flashed before his eyes!

"Oh, it seems **that** you are doing well! You can even come to **such a** place?"

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A ruffian's face was revealed under the black cap, and there was a hint of arrogance and contempt in his evil eyes.

Dominic was stunned and greeted him in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing.

"Mr.

Wilson."

"What?" Aaron was slightly surprised as he laughed coldly. 'Did I hear you correctly? You called me Mr. Wilson?"

Dominic smiled faintly, his eyes deep and cold.

He had a cold aura, and those who were close to him felt an invisible sense of oppression, including Aaron.

This feeling made Aaron very uneasy.

"Boy, have you forgotten what kind of person you used to be when you lifted my shoes?"

He patted Dominic on the shoulder. "Oh, you keep calling him Sir. Now you're fucking pretending to be civilized!"

However, as soon as Aaron's hand touched the shoulder of Dominic, he was grabbed by the wrist! Aaron was startled, but his expression didn't change. He tried to break free, but he was firmly gripped.

"Dan Murphy!" He growled, "What do you want to do?"

Dominic sneered and twisted his wrist!

The pain made Aaron's face turn red. He stared at Dominic with a fierce look in his eyes.

"Mr. Wilson, please pay attention to your words," Dominic emphasized. "In the past, no matter how useless I was, it was all in the past. You should know that I'm changed now."

"Dan..."

"Even if I've lifted shoes to you before, you're not qualified in the future! So don't come looking for trouble with me again, or don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Aaron's expression changed.

Dominic let go of him and snorted. His gaze was so sharp that Aaron was frightened.

Aaron looked at his back and was stunned for a long time. The scar between his eyebrows seemed to be more ferocious.

"Mr. Wilson." One of his men hurried over.

"What did you find?"

"Dan gambled and refused to pay a year ago, which violated the rules of the underworld. It is said that... he has been killed!"

Aaron paled. 'Is the news reliable?"

"I'm not sure." The subordinate licked his lips. "I've inquired about several places. Some said that he was dead, and some said that his finger had been cut off, leaving him to fend for himself... But in my opinion, he might die."

Aaron was serious.

That's right. If he offended the underworld, even if he was alive, it would be impossible for him to be like the person just now, standing in front of him with so much strength and almost breaking his

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wrist.

But if that person was not Dan, then who was he?

"Continue the investigation," Aaron ordered coldly. "Be careful."

Jane stood outside the bright conference room, wearing a simple and elegant dark professional suit, which made her look elegant and charming.

She took a deep breath and walked in.

Although she was mentally prepared, she was still timid in the face of so many strange gazes.

"Is this the other daughter of the chairman?" Someone whispered. "Is she the illegitimate daughter?"

"Shh... You can't say that! Who can know what the chairman is thinking? She is now an illegitimate daughter. I'm afraid she will inherit the family business in the future!"

"Then our Miss has completely lost her power?"

"Who knows... In short, she was cheated of tens of millions last time, and the chairman was already angry. Well, how can she manage such a big group with such a brain?"

Jane heard the whispers of the crowd.

She tried her best to ignore all of this.

Dan told her that she had to stay calm no matter what happened. The calmer she was, the better she could think of a countermeasure. People would lose their minds in a panic.

At the thought of her husband, Jane smiled slightly and looked much more relaxed.

The board of directors began as scheduled.

At the meeting, David gave a brief introduction and arranged corresponding work for Jane.

All the shareholders kept silent. Although they had doubts, they pretended to welcome Jane.

After all, the overall situation was still uncertain. No one could guarantee what would happen in the

future.

It was wise not to offend anyone.

After the meeting, people went out one after another, Jane packed up her things and followed them, ready to get familiar with her office environment.

However, as soon as she reached the lobby on the first floor, she suddenly heard someone calling.

"Jane!"

She turned her head and was slapped!

Her mind went blank, and she covered half of her burning face. At this moment, she

couldn't think about anything, and many people were fixed on her.

When she looked up, she saw Fiona standing arrogantly in front of her. Her eyes were fierce as if she wanted to eat her alive.

"You bitch!" Fiona cursed her loudly. "You usually pretend to be uninterested in the Fallon family property, but now you've finally shown your true colors! You're just a slut as your shameless mother!"

"Fiona!" Jane trembled slightly. "Don't slander me! I've never been interested in the property of the Fallon family, but the chairman asked me to do so today, and he was the one who gave me the shares! You can argue with the board of directors. Don't show off in front of me!"

"Oh, you want to threaten me with Dad? You bitch, don't think that I don't know how you instigated

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me in front of Dad!"

"By the way," Fiona turned around to face the crowd with a sinister smile, "Do you know what kind of person her husband is?"

"He's a notorious gangster! He always fights and goes to jail!"

Jane clenched her fists tightly, she was angry.

"But my sister likes to keep good for nothings! No matter how useless her man is, she gives him a lot of money!" Fiona laughed shrilly. "Oh... why? Do you like him so much? Is it because he had good s*x skills?"

She deliberately said loudly so that everyone in the hall could hear her.

Jane blushed, and the discussions around her cut her like knives. Those sarcastic and contemptuous eyes were thrown at her like hail.

She bit her lip and looked into Fiona's sinister eyes.

However, at the same time, she saw David coming down the stairs from the corner of her eye.

Jane was stunned. She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

"Sister," she said in a low voice, "Please be careful. I'm afraid it's not good for you to say such things in the company."

"Oh." Fiona crossed her arms in front of her chest and rolled her eyes at her. "Are you afraid of being affected?"

"I'm afraid it will affect the Fallon family." Jane deliberately emphasized the word "the Fallon family".

David cared a lot about his reputation. No matter how chaotic his family was, he would never allow others to know those things.

However, Fiona made such a scene in public, which made him angry.

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As expected, David, who was standing on the stairs, stopped, and his face became gloomier. The secretary wanted to persuade them, but he stopped her.

He wanted to hear what his two daughters would say!

"Sister," Jane said unhurriedly. "Don't you know why I got married? If Dad didn't favor you and love you so much, how could I be the one to get married?"

"It's not appropriate to talk about family affairs in the company. I think you'd better stop."

As she spoke, Jane was about to walk around her and enter the elevator, but Fiona rushed forward. "What's wrong? You don't dare to argue with me?" She looked unreasonable.

"What about your ability? Where's your glih tongue? Oh, you don't dare to say it now? You bit ch, don't pretend to be weak!"

Jane was waiting for her to pester her endlessly!

She glanced at her and suddenly sneered. "Sister, what ability do I have? Dad loves you. In the future, he will hand over the whole group to you. I'm just here to do chores for you and pave the way for you."

"Who knows what are you thinking about?"

"I'm really here to serve you"

The more Fiona pressured Jane, the more Jane compromised in order to advance. "I'm nothing in the Tallon family. You're the only heir of the family. I don't dare to compete with you!"

"Who said she was the only heir of the Fallon family?"

The angry roar pierced through the hall, and the hall was silent in an instant. Everyone was staring blankly in the direction of the sound.

David had a heavy expression. He glared angrily at Fiona before standing beside Jane.

"Jane." He said in a deep voice, "Remember, your surname is Fallon, and you are also my daughter." Jane remained silent while Fiona glared angrily at him.

"Dad!"

"Dad," Jane said lightly, "I've never thought about fighting for anything, and I don't dare to fight with my sister. I know that you have high hopes for my sister..."

"Is that all she's capable of?" David was furious. "She lost her temper and made a scene regardless of the occasion. She doesn't like a noble lady at all! She's still far from being qualified to be the heir!"

"Dad, you..." Fiona widened her eyes in disbelief.

Standing next to David, Jane had an indifferent expression.

What a good scene!

Fiona was furious. She raised her hand and was about to hit her, but Jane had no intention of dodging.

However, before she could slap Jane, David grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Dad!"

"Are you done?" David was furious.

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"Dad, take a good look! This bitch dared to sow discord between us in front of me!"

"Fiona!" David berated angrily. "Who are you calling a bitch? Jane is your younger sister, how can you say that about her? Do you still care about me, your father?"

"You..."

Fiona couldn't believe that this was the father who had doted on her since she was a child. David wasn't like this in the past!

In the past, she was the only princess of the Fallon family...

Fiona bit her lip, her eyes slightly red, and glared at him angrily. "Dad, you're so partial to her. Who exactly is your biological daughter?"

"Do you think I am so old that he can't even recognize my own child?" David snorted. "Both of you. are my daughters! If you dare to speak like this again, I will break your legs!"

Fiona took two steps back and trembled with anger.

Jane sneered, "Dad, don't be angry. She didn't mean that, and she has been treating me like this since I was a child. I'm used to it."

You."

"Sister." Jane took a step forward and said. "We are from the same family. We share the same honor and disgrace. Next time you want to lose your temper with me, find a place where no one is around, and you can beat or scold me as you like. But don't embarrass me in front of so many people!"

Fiona stared at her with a pale face.

Jane hit the nail on the head with every word. No matter how stupid Fiona was, she didn't dare to lose her temper at this moment.

"Oh, I didn't expect that my sister, who usually pretends to be aloof from worldly affairs, would be so merciless now!"

Jane said with a cold expression, "I just want to work hard with you."

Fiona grunted and turned around to leave.

Jane looked at her back and inadvertently caught a glimpse of David.

She suddenly felt a little sad,

Actually, both she and Fiona were the same people, so what was the point of winning or losing?

"Dad," she said softly, "I'll go back to the office first."

"Okay." David smiled. "Jane, I really didn't misjudge you! Work hard, and the Fallon Group will definitely have a place for you in the future."

Jane curled her lips and had an indifferent expression. But when she looked at David, there was suddenly a hint of hatred in her eyes,

When she got home in the evening, she was unhappy.

Dominic was wiping the floor while humming a song. When he saw her return, he smiled happily. "Honey, what do you think of me?"

He showed her the fruits of his labor in the afternoon

Jane looked around and felt a headache.

This man was really not good at housework. He wiped the floor dirty, and the water stains were.

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everywhere.

The clothes on the balcony had been taken back, but instead of saying that they were 'folded', it was better to say that he had stuffed them..

The things in the room were not arranged as they used to be.

There seemed to be something cooking in the kitchen.

Dominic rushed in excitedly and brought out the pot and bowls. Jane saw that it was Pasta again. He didn't cook much in the past six months after getting married, and he could only cook Pasta. She smiled binerly. Looking at his sweaty and excited face, she felt sweet. She put her arms around his neck and snuggled up in his arms like a spoiled child. Smelling the smell of smoke un his body, she felt happy and at ease.

"Honey," she said softly, "I remember that you didn't cook when we first got married. I have to serve you when I come back from work every day."

Dominic also laughed. "Were you annoyed with me at that time?"

"Yes!" Jane punched him. "I wish I could strangle you to death!"

"What about now? Have I made any progress?"

"Well... at least I can cook, although my cooking is not very good."

"What are you talking about? Dominic immediately glared at her. He took off his apron, his face full of dissatisfaction. "I've been busy making Pasta with my exclusive secret recipe for so long, but you look down on me! I must get back to you today!

Jane laughed happily, and she ate it obediently.

"Eat more." Dominic looked at her dotingly. "We still have important things to do!"

Jane almost choked.

She stopped eating, and her heart was beating fast... The business that this man was talking about... was nothing more than s*x.

It turned out that he had fed her first, and then...

Was she going to feed him again?

Jane blushed.

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"What's wrong?"

"No... nothing." Jane replied in a low voice.

She stole a few glances at him as she ate the noodles. She pouted and said in a low, "You really know the time..."

What was he thinking? How did he know that her period was over today?

Jane blushed even more and looked at him shyly and reproachfully.

Dominic was confused. He couldn't figure out what had happened.

Why was she blushing?

Dominic roughed lightly and looked up at Jane. He couldn't help but smile. "You've adapted quite well to the Fallon Group these past few days. Why are you so happy?"

When Jane heard this, her eyes darkened, and she gently stopped eating.

She told Dominic everything that had happened in the past few days, including how Fiona made things difficult for her in the company.

Die listened quietly. He could imagine how helpless she was in the Fallon Group. Although it was a family business, her situation was much more complicated than anyone else's.

But she had to endure that.

She couldn't be afraid or admit defeat.

Moreover, he would always stand by her side.

"Honey." Jane whispered, "Dad talked to me today and said he would assign the HR department to me."

Dominic eyes lit up.

The HR department has always been an essential part of the group. Only trusted aides could get this position.

But what David meant was strange...

Dominic smiled with a hint of cunning flashing across his brows. He asked in a low voice, "Did you agree?"

"Of course I refuse." Her answer was not sloppy at all.

He knew it. How could his woman be so stupid?

"Why?"

Jane glanced at him and said softly, "In a group, the HR and Financial departments are the most important departments. According to my father's character, he has to control people and money himself.

"Joy has been married to him for so many years, and Fiona has also been in the company for so many years, but they still can't get a place in the HR department. Why should I be appointed as soon as I come?"

Dominic maintained his composure, but there was already a hint of approval in his eyes.

"I think there are two possibilities. Jane continued to analyze, "One is that he is testing me

to see if I am coveting the Fallon Group. The other is that... he is deliberately provoking a war between Fiona

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My band is A Secret Déboname and me.

"Once I agree, Fiona and Joy won't let me off. The more fierce our fight, the more pleasing it will be to him!

"That's why I won't get involved." Jane took a sip of the soup. "At least now is not the right time!"

Dominic chuckled and took out a tissue to wipe the corner of her mouth.

His voice was hoarse as he praised her in a low voice, "My wife is so smart."

He said sincerely. He had thought that he would marry a soft and lovely wife, but he didn't expect that Jane would surprise him.

She wasn't trying to rely on a strong man, she was a great woman who can live independently.

They could help each other.

However, the more it was like this, the more worried he was about their future..

Jane smiled sweetly at him, and there was also a little pride in her beautiful big eyes.

"Now do you know that you've married a good woman?"

Dominic smiled and said nothing.

"Honey." He rubbed her hair. "It's a waste of your smart head to work at the Fallon Group! Why don't you be the boss yourself?"

"I'd like to..." Jane sighed and ate the rest of the noodles. Then she leaned back on the sofa and touched her full belly.

Dominic came out of the kitchen and wiped his hands. When he saw her leaning against the sofa, he smiled and walked over to pull her gently.

Jane crashed into his strong arms.

The man's strong arms hugged her tightly. When she met his deep eyes, she suddenly remembered. what he had said, "We have a more important thing to do..."

"Now... it's about to start?"

Jane blushed instantly. She lowered her head and allowed herself to be held by him obediently.

"Honey," she said, "let's... wait a while."

Dominic was stunned. "In a while?"

"Didn't you say... Ouch, let's do it later. I'm too full. I can't do that thing now!"

It took Dominic a long time to react. Holding back his laughter, he said to her hoarsely,

"Who said we were going to do that? I'm going to take you out."

Jane was stunned and stared at him.

"You..."

Dominic-caressed her head.

Could it be that they had too much s*x, which made her have a conditioned reflex in this respect? As soon as he talked about an important thing, she immediately thought of...

This was something that he had personally taught!

He curled his lips and could not lude the pride.

Jane clenched her small fist and punched him hard.

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"Dan!"

"All right." He gently held her hand. I'm serious, I want to take you to a place."

"Where are we going?"

"Didn't you overeat?" He chuckled. "I'll take you out for a walk!"

Jane changed her clothes and went out with him. They took the bus and turned to the subway. After walking for a while, they arrived at a commercial street,

Although it was not as prosperous as the downtown area, it was romantic.

Therefore, this was where many literary and artistic young people gathered.

Although Jane was a native, she rarely came to this place.

She looked around curiously as if she had entered a novel paradise. Dominic took her hand and walked on the stone road under the shade of parasol trees. Not long after, they stopped in front of a shop.

Jane widened her eyes, and her heart skipped a bit.

"Honey, this..."

This place was exactly the same as she had imagined!

It was a spacious, transparent French window with a small yard full of sunshine and purple Iris.

Dominic smiled and led her in. The decoration inside was fresh and simple. Behind the wooden bar counter were coffee machines and ovens. All coffee beans were neatly placed in large transparent containers in the closet.

Jane was stunned for a long time. She looked at the man beside her in a daze and muttered, "Am I dreaming?"

Dominic pinched her soft earlobe.

She suddenly burst into laughter, hanging almost on Dominic. Her hands were wrapped around his neck, and she was thrilled.

"Honey, did you help me find this store?"

"Can I become a boss?"

"How can you be so powerful!"

After Jane calmed down, her expression suddenly changed. She slowly loosened, as if she had suddenly thought of something. There was a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

"Honey," she asked tentatively, "Is this shop expensive?"

Dominic had expected her to ask such a question. He didn't reply and only smiled faintly.

Jane became more suspicious.

"Can you... tell me the truth.

"What the hell is going on?"

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Dominic looked at her quietly.

Jane suddenly saw a trace of complexity in his deep eyes. She was nervous.

After a long time, she heard her husband's deep and slow voice.

"I've been looking for this shop for a long time. I negotiated with the landlord several times before renting and decorating it."

Jane was slightly stunned.

"

"You said that you wanted to run a cafe." He looked gently and stroked her face. "I've always kept it in mind.

"So I found a few stores and finally chose this one because I felt it was very in line with your requirements."

"Honey," he said in a low and doting voice, "I will try my best to get what you want at all costs."

Jane was moved and held his hand tightly.

"It must have cost a lot of money."

"Well, it's a little pricy." She wouldn't believe it even if he said it was cheap. So he said, "The bonus from the previous two competitions, plus my salary and commission during this period, is just enough

Jane was a little distressed.

She knew that he would have a lot of money after the competition, but he earned it with his physical strength. She didn't want his salary because she didn't want to waste his hard-earned money.

She wanted him to treat himself better and buy things for his own enjoyment.

He didn't have to save money.

She didn't expect him to spend it on her in the end.

"Didn't I tell you to keep the money?" She pretended to blame him.

"It's for you." He smiled. "Fortunately, it's worth it to fulfill your wish."

"I have many wishes!" She pouted. "Can you help me fulfill them all?"

"Definitely."

He hugged her tightly.

Jane smiled like the warm sun. She could hear his strong heartbeat, but she couldn't know his fear.

She didn't know. She just wanted to do a better job now. In this way, when his identity was revealed, she might not be able to leave him.

Dominic led her to the back of the bar, selected some light-fried coffee beans, and put them in the coffee machine.

"Let me be your first guest today." He raised his eyebrows and smiled, "One iced coffee, please."

Jane agreed with a smile and prepared the beverage.

It was gradually getting dark outside, and the French parasol tree at the door swayed with the breeze. The fragrance of coffee wafted in the room. Jane snuggled up to Dominic and looked at the sky in the distance with a faint smile.

She seemed to be walking step by step into her colorful dream.

On the weekend, a small opening ceremony was held in the cafe.

Jane and Dominic had been thinking about the name of the cafe for a few days and finally gave it a simple moniker.

It was called Purple Iris.

It just so happened that the courtyard was filled with this kind of flower, and the language was full of happiness and love.

The weather was sunny that day, and the white clouds were like large clouds of cotton candy floating in the blue sky, surrounded by colorful colors in summer.

Linda was the first to come with a gift. Before she entered the door, she asked for coffee and desserts. She also wanted to pack some for supper.

However, as soon as she saw the serious face of Dominic, she immediately stood still at the door.

"What's wrong?" Jane tugged at her and chuckled. "By the way, you haven't seen Miss Campbell yet, have you? Let me introduce her to you!"

Dominic was dragged to Linda by her.

They looked at each other, and Linda tried her best to suppress her laughter.

"Honey, this is Linda Campbell. She saved me last time."

"Linda, this is my..."

"I know!" Linda put one arm around the neck of Jane and smiled at Dominic. "This is your husband, Dan Murphy!"

"Hello!"

Dominic was expressionless.

"Honey?" Jane nudged him with her arm. "Linda is greeting you!"

Dominic glanced at Linda and replied with a "hmm" in a muffled voice. Then he turned around and went to the back of the bar to check the oven temperature.

Jane frowned. She was confused and felt a little embarrassed in front of Linda. "Did she think that they didn't treat the guests well?"

"Linda, I'm sorry." She smiled apologetically. "My husband is usually serious and not very enthusiastic about people... But after getting along with him for a while, you will know he is a good person!"

Linda held back her laughter and nodded.

Since he was young, Dominic had always been referred to as a "brat" by her second uncle, and "cold-faced man" and an "evil demon" by the other members of her family.

And Jane thought he was a good person.

It seemed that her brother could make a woman happy!

Jane made a cup of coffee for Linda and told her husband to keep an eye on the time. Then she turned around and went to clean the yard.

The smell of cream wafted from the oven. Linda quietly walked over and wanted to launch a sneak attack from behind. However, Dominic turned around first, crossed his arms, and frowned. His eyes suddenly became sharp.

Linda cried out in a low voice and quickly covered her thumping heart.

"Hey Brother."

The man raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile, "Don't call me that. I'm Dan."

Linda stuck out her tongue and laughed dryly.

His face darkened. "What are you doing here?"

"L..." Linda was very innocent. "I really came to congratulate you! Besides, it was Jane who asked me to come. I didn't come uninvited!"

"It's fine if you're here to eat and drink for free." Dominic looked even gloomier, "Watch your tongue in front of my wife! Understand?"

"Got it!" Linda laughed and said, "I'm your sister. How can I make things difficult for you? You're Dan, and we don't know each other! OK? Hey, brother... Is my strawberry biscuits ready? I'll eat two pieces and bring the rest with me..."

"Why did you bring so many?" Dominic glared at her. "How can we do business when all of them have been taken away by you?"

"Don't be like that, okay? There are just a few biscuits... In the past, when you helped Grandpa manage the Campbell Group, you didn't feel sorry for spending so much money then!"

"How can that be the same?" Dominic rolled his eyes at her.

When the time came, he didn't have time to argue with her. He put on thick gloves and took out the food.

Linda leaned over like a greedy cat, but Dominic didn't give it to her. Instead, he took the plate and walked away.

Jane happened to see this scene when she entered the door to wash her hands.

"Honey!" She was shocked. "What are you doing?"

Linda immediately pretended to be wronged and ran to Jane.

"Jane, he won't give me any biscuits... He thinks I ate too much!"

Jane glared at Dominic.

Dominic pursed his lips. Although his face was dark, he still obediently put the plate on the table.

"Jane, it smells so good in here! Can I come again in the future?"

Jane agreed with a smile, turned around to wash her hands, and warned her husband in a low voice to take good care of her savior.

Just as she turned around, Dominic caught a glimpse of Linda making faces at him and even said to

him with a smirk.

"So you're afraid of your wife!"

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