

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 111

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Dominic also opened his mouth to reply, "You're itching for trouble!"

Linda burst into laughter and enjoyed eating cranberry cookies heartily

Crumbs of cookies were scattered everywhere.

Jane went to water the flowers in the yard, and Dominic walked beside his sister with a serious expression

"After you finish eating, clean up yourself!"

Linda was startled by this sudden order. She swallowed the last bite in her mouth, although reluctantly, but eventually yielded to her older brother's authority. She obediently took the broom from his hand and slowly cleaned up the mess.

"Brother, you're quite a character now." She teased him while working. "A model man with all twenty-four virtues, the epitome of a filial husband, aren't you?"

Dominic glared at her.

Linda smiled and, after finishing cleaning, quietly put the remaining cookies back into the bag.

"For whom are you saving those?" Dominic suddenly said.

Linda was startled, her small hand holding the edge of the bag tightened discreetly.

Oh no, he had figured it out again.

Who knows how her older brother always sees through everything with those bright X-ray eyes of his, nothing could escape him...

I..."

Linda was racking her brains to come up with a random excuse, but she was told by Dominic again. "You definitely didn't save it for yourself!"

After a moment of hesitation, she surrendered and confessed, "I'm taking some for Eric to taste."

Eric?

Why is it this person again?

Dominic's eyes were slightly cold, and there was a hint of doubt between his eyebrows.

The last time he went to the hospital to find him, she had said that she came to Cardiff with Eric.

At that time, he didn't even remember that there was a person named Eric in the Campbell family.

After thinking about it carefully, it seemed that Eric's grandfather had been a long-time laborer in the Campbell family. They only did some cleaning work and generally would not appear in front of him.

But how did this person make Linda care so much about him?

Dominic remained calm and asked indifferently, "Hasn't he gone back yet?"

"Of course he can't go back! If I'm left alone in Cardiff alone, how can he be at ease!"

"He doesn't trust you?"

"Well... yes!" Linda looked uncomfortable, "He originally came to... protect me."

"You need someone to accompany you when you go out. With so many bodyguards at home, why did you choose to bring him, who only trims the lawn?" Dominic said sternly.  
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"Brother!"

"Linda!" Dominic looked serious. "You'd better be reasonable and keep your distance from that Eric!" "Why?"

"You'll hurt yourself!" he said with emphasis, "That person is not worthy of you. You better distance yourself from him!"

"Are you implying that he comes from a humble background?" Linda pouted, "Then what's the matter with you and Jane? You're in Cardiff incognito, posing as the model husband, and yet you dare to criticize me..."

"I'm not the same as you!" Dominic was furious as he growled harshly.

Every word of this girl was poking at his sore spot. The more he didn't want to hear something, the more she said something.

She really did it on purpose!

"Linda, I'm warning you, you're only eighteen years old! Instead of studying properly, why are you blindly pursuing love? Break up with that bastard right away, or I'll take care of that Eric as soon as I return to London!"

You... Linda was frightened by his outburst, her eyes turning red, feeling wronged yet not daring to retort. She mumbled, "You dare! If you lay a hand on him, I immediately tell Jane who you really are!"

Dominic glared at her with anger, choking on his words.

The little girl continued to wipe her tears, I'm eighteen, so what? Who said that you can't fall in love at the age of eighteen? When you were eighteen, wasn't Miranda pestering you all the time?"

"Linda, say one more word!"

Dominic's anger made the whole room feel like a vacuum.

Linda could only hear her own heart pounding

She hung her head timidly, twisting her fingers together, biting her lip, not daring to say a word.

At this moment, Jane came in with Kate and Josh, followed by Tristan,

They were all here to celebrate the successful opening of the new store

Dominic took a deep breath and forced a more natural smile, welcoming them.

He was polite and courteous while exchanging pleasantries with them, displaying the demeanor of a gracious host.

Jane stood by his side, affectionate and full of admiration, with a devoted expression that made Kate unable to help but laugh.

Jane regained her composure, her cheeks turned slightly red, and she pursed her lips before turning around and busying herself behind the bar

"I see it every day, isn't it enough?" Kate followed and smiled, "But I must say, Dan Murphy has done a good job, and I now have a better impression of him!"

"Anyway, as long as he spends all his money on you and doesn't mess around outside, I'll accept him as my brother-in-law!"

"Alright!" Jane smiled and showed her the menu. "What would you like to drink?"

"Not drinking for now. Is everyone here?"

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"Bailey has a supplementary class today; he'll come over after school. As for the others... they should all be here."

Upon hearing this, Tristan chuckled lightly.

At this moment, his phone rang and he went out to answer it laughing even more.

It was Young Master White who had been absent.

"Brown, do you think there's anyone like Campbell?" Hector complained in a loud voice as soon as Tristan picked up the call. "Why am I so unwelcome? It's the grand opening of the new store, and they won't even let me attend."

Tristan suppressed his laughter and kindly advised, "You should understand Campbell's position. You were once considered a jerk by Jane and you even caused her a car accident. If Jane sees you all of a sudden, who knows how she'd react?"

Hector was unhappy, and sighed.

"So, then Dominic is the typical type who prioritizes love over friendship!"

"Well, you can't say that... Tristan suppressed his smile. "Actually, Dominic Campbell has been quite good to you. He even let you stay at his vacation home for a few days of leisure!" Hector was almost wailing. What kind of leisure was this? Clearly, he was being exiled as far away as possible!

Dominic knew him too well and knew that he liked to join in the fun.

Even though he warned him not to come on the opening day, he couldn't be sure that Hector wouldn't act rashly and stir up some other trouble.

In order not to alarm Jane, Dominic could only sacrifice his brother.

He claimed that he was allowing Hector to go on a vacation in the capital and pamper himself in a guesthouse, even reserving the Golden Pavilion for him to use exclusively.

But in reality...

Hector gripped the fishing rod tightly and looked up to the sky, letting out a long roar. "If he has the guts, he should openly reveal his identity! Let's see if it was me or him who scared the Jane in the end!"

"Shh! Stop talking!" Tristan looked concerned. "You'd better keep quiet!"

"Hmph, he only knows how to use red crucian carp to please women..." Hector gritted his teeth, "I'm going to catch all the red crucian carp from the bottom of his family's Mount Bright Radiance now. Let's see what he can use to coax sister-in-law..."

"Ahli!" Tristan was taken aback. They were talking just fine a moment ago, but he didn't know why Hector had suddenly shouted.

"White?" Tristan felt uneasy. "What's wrong?"

"White? Hector White! What's going on with you?"

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Hector squinted his eyes and shook his head vigorously.

Did he just see a ghost?

That scavenger.....

Although he only caught a glimpse of him, the facial features were exactly the same as Dominic!

"White? Hector White!" Tristan called from the other end of the phone, "Did you fall into the water or something?"

Hector didn't respond; he had forgotten to hang up the phone and just stared blankly as the person walked away. The person realized someone was following him and quickened his pace.

Perhaps he was familiar with this area; it was all mountain roads, and after a few twists and turns, he vanished from sight.

Hector stood still, his whole body stiff, and his hands and feet felt cold.

Maybe he was familiar with this area. It was all mountain roads.

Hector stood there, his entire body froze, his hands and feet cold.

The hot spring inn and the Mount Bright Radiance across the street were not far apart, but the area in between was a public space, not under the Campbell family's control.

Bai Hector had been fishing here just now, and he didn't have any bodyguards with him.

Now, even if he wanted to chase, he wouldn't be able to catch up.

The homeless man who rummaged through the garbage was nowhere to be seen...

"Hello!" Tristan covered the phone with his hand and whispered, "White, what's wrong with you?"

"No, it's nothing." Hector regained his composure, taking a deep breath, "I won't tell you for now, something urgent came up!"

Tristan frowned..

What urgent matter could he have other than chasing after girls? He had probably seen some rare beauty just now!

Back at the bed and breakfast, Hector immediately called his subordinates.

"The security in the neighborhood is not very good. Have you seen anyone suspicious?"

The subordinates looked at each other, hesitated for a moment, and shook their heads one after

another.

"Except for the area on both sides being under the Campbell family's control, the middle area and the beach are unclaimed. Are you talking about this area?" one of them asked.

"Yes!"

"We haven't kept an eye on this area much, but..."

"Go on!"

The subordinate licked his lips. "It is said that there's a recently released ex-convict who often hangs around here. He doesn't have a proper job, survives by scavenging, and has even scared away several tourists playing at the beach."

Hector narrowed his eyes, full of suspicion.

"Go check the surveillance cameras," he ordered in a deep voice. "Retrieve the footage from every

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corner; nothing should be missed!"

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The coffee shop was bathed in bright sunlight, and it was bustling and lively.

Jane stood behind the bar, making coffee and desserts, listening to her friends chatting and laughing, and smelling the fragrance filling the room. A sense of happiness surged in her heart, and her lips couldn't help but curl up.

A large hand gently rested on her shoulder, and when she turned her head, she met his deep and doting eyes.

"Are you tired?" he smiled softly, "You can take a break. I'll take care of this."

"No need." Jane shook her head. "I'm happier the busier I am!"

Dominic had a new hair tie on his wrist. He stood behind her, gently pulling up her scattered long hair.

"By the way, there are some things you still have to learn," Jane looked back at him, "When I'm at work, you'll have to take care of the shop. Making coffee and tea is fine, but the most important thing is... you shouldn't always have a stern face. You need to learn to smile; otherwise, you'll scare away the customers!"

That was something Dominic couldn't do.

He could smile at her, but he couldn't smile at others.

"Go on," Jane nudged him, "Go chat with them and smile for them; practice a bit!"

"Honey! Are you listening to me?"

Dominic was speechless, hesitatingly taking steps towards the group. He kept turning back, hoping that his wife would revoke her order.

But Jane continued encouraging him with her eyes and smile, leaving him in a dilemma.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and stomped his foot before walking to Linda's group.

At that moment, the group was engaged in lively conversation, but when they suddenly looked up and saw him, they all froze for a moment.

"Mr. Murphy... Dan," Kate was the first to notice something was off and cautiously asked, "Is

there something wrong?"

Dominic was extremely serious, his face tight and rigid, standing stiffly in place for a few seconds.... Then suddenly, he grinned, revealing a row of neat white teeth!

Everyone stared at him in astonishment, their bodies leaning back, unable to believe what they were seeing.

After a few silent seconds, the small coffee shop erupted in roaring laughter!

When Jane heard the sound, she hurried over and saw a few people laughing. Linda and Tristan almost fell off their chairs!

She turned to look at her husband again...

His lips slowly came down from their grin, and his face turned even darker than before.

Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry for a while. His face was already cold enough, but when he smiled like that, it was even more frightening. It seemed that this guy was not cut out for the service

industry.

"Alright, stop laughing, everyone!" Jane linked her arm with him, afraid that his self esteem would be hurt and tried to save face for him. My husband might look call on the outside, but he has a warm heart. He did a great job just now! Besides, everything takes some getting used to, right?"

"Honey," her gaze was warm, "you looked really good when you smiled just now! Keep it up in the future!"

Dominic was started and clenched the Inle woman's hand.

Kate stood up and put her hands on Jane's shoulders. 'Yes, your Superman husband is omnipotent! He's a treasure!"

"Of course." Jane looked at the man beside him with admiration. "As long as my husband is here, our store will get better and better!"

"Mmm!" Josh stood up. "Your life will become more and more happy!"

"Yeah!" Kate smiled. "The days are getting better. Shouldn't you two consider adding a new member to the family?"

"Kate..." Jane's cheeks were slightly red.

"What's so embarrassing! This is a big deal. When will it be put on the agenda? Hey, I'm waiting to be a godmother!"

Josh anxiously shouted, "Then I'll be the godfather!"

Tristan protested. "What should I do?"

"Why don't they have a few more babies? Let's each have one!"

"Hahaha..."

Laughter filled the cafe, and the atmosphere was lively and warm. However, at this moment, several black Porsches suddenly parked in front of the shop.

Then a group of black clad individuals carrying flower baskets arrived, their faces expressionless. They placed the flower baskets in the courtyard and stood solemnly on

either side.

Everyone inside the room was startled.

Dominic's brows tightened, and he immediately blocked Jane behind him, vigilantly looking outside.

"It's not bad here!"

Aaron Wilson walked over, a sly smile at the corner of his mouth.

He leisurely looked around, seemingly indifferent, and casually chose a table and sat down, his legs crossed.

Kate stared at him intently, trembling all over, but she didn't know that behind the sunglasses, a pair of eyes were also fixated on her at the moment.

The smile on Aaron's lips froze for a moment. He took a deep breath, then stood up and walked in front of Duminic. He patted his shoulder arrogantly.

Dominic leaned away, dodging his hand, and a hint of coldness dashed in his eyes.

"Oh, Dan, we're still brothers, after all!" Aaron sneered, "It's such a big celebration for the opening of the new store. How could you not let me come and congratulate you?"

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Dominic coldly stared at him, with a vigilant and dangerous glint in his eyes

"Mr. Murphy," Aaron sneered and looked at him meaningfully. "The rent and decoration of this house must not be cheap, right? Where did you get so much money from?"

"That's none of your concern," Dominic said coldly.

We've been like brothers all along, even in prison, I've taken care of you," Aaron's eyes seemed to look through him, "Oh, if you need money, you can just tell me. I'll lend it to you. Don't make yourself suffer too much!"

"Thanks, but it's not necessary.

"So, you have such a backbone now? Dan Murphy, are you really relying on your wife to support you, as others have said?"

When Aaron said this, his eyes kept staring at Jane who was behind him.

Dominic clenched his fists. The blood vessels on his sturdy forearm were clearly visible.

"Stop talking nonsense here," a sudden voice came from the small woman.

Jane stepped in front of Dominic, her pair of beautiful big eyes firm and fearless.

On other matters, she might appear weak, but when someone targeted her husband, she wouldn't back down.

"Mr. Wilson, this shop was a gift from my husband to me. We don't lack money! My husband is diligent now, and he takes all the money he earns and gives it to me. In my eyes, he is the best husband in the world!"

So, please be mindful of your words in the future, and don't always judge people with the

same old perspective!"

Aaron's eyes flickered as he carefully examined the petite woman in front of him.

After a while, he let out a light hunch, and slowly said, one word at a time, "Beauty, it's not that I have an old perspective, but your husband is really not that great!"

"Oh, do you know what crime he was imprisoned for, in the first place?"

"Aaron Wilson!" Kate suddenly stood up, her eyes fixed on him, "You are not welcome here. Please leave!"

Aaron's heart tightened.

He turned around slowly and took off his sunglasses. Eight years had passed, and the person in front of him was the same and yet she was no longer that same person.

Their eyes were no longer what they used to be.

Aaron pulled the corner of his mouth and forced a smile, "Miss May, long time no see. How have you been?"

Kate did not realize that he was trying his best to make his voice not tremble.

"Aaron" Kate took a deep breath, "Today is the grand opening of my friend's business. We don't want you to spoil the celebration. So, be sensible and leave!"

"Who said I was here to sabotage them? Aaron scoffed lightly and pointed to the two rows of flower baskets outside. "I've brought congratulatory gifts!"

"Besides, are you treating this kind of person as a friend?" Aaron's eyes showed disdain, and a touch

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of scorn appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Kate's brows furrowed, and her body trembled slightly. "Jane is my best friend! Since she is married. to Dan, then Dan is also my friend. I won't allow anyone to cause trouble for my friends."

Aaron's fingers tightened around his sunglasses.

He looked at her quietly, and a fleeting warmth appeared in his deep eyes. This woman was still the same-righteous, protective, and deeply emotional

But did she know that this world was full of traps, and one careless step could lead to a bottomless abyss?

Aaron remained silent for a long time, then smiled lightly and waved to his men outside, signaling them to come in.

More than a dozen men in black filled the small cafe, and the atmosphere suddenly changed.

"Miss May, you must be joking." Aaron pursed his lips, "I'm not here to disrupt anything, I'm a guest here!"

"Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy." He looked at the two of them. "Please please make a cup of coffee for each of us, a latte without sugar!"

Jane had never experienced such a situation before. Even though she tried to remain calm on the surface, her heart was pounding like a drum.

She subconsciously grabbed Dominic's arm and glanced at him timidly.

Dominic's expression remained calm as he stepped forward and said in a deep voice,



"Today, we don't have enough materials to make coffee for so many people. If you want coffee, Mr Wilson, you can come back tomorrow!!

"No coffee? Then how about some desserts? Aaron noticed there were still some cookies on the table and grabbed one.

However, Dominic quickly cleared the tray and shot him a sharp glance.

Aaron was taken aback, his eyes instantly revealing a fierce light as he tried to grab his hand!

But Dominic was already prepared and sidestepped, grabbing his wrist! The two stood in a tense standoff, the atmosphere becoming extremely tense.

The dozen or so men in black were all ready to act!

A cold sweat broke out down Jane's spine.

Aaron threw out a fist. Dominic opened his hand and clenched it tightly. His expression was gloomy and cold.

"Mr Wilson," Dominic smiled sardonically, biting each word, "If you want to practice boxing, you can come to my gym, and I'll accompany you to your heart's content. But today is the opening of my wife's cafe/It's better if you don't cause trouble; otherwise, this group of people may not be a match for me!

Aaron frowned, and suddenly his eyes fell on the back of Dominic's hand.

Dan Murphy had a scar on the back of his hand from a burn, but this man's hand was clean, without any traces of injury!

Aaron bit his lip, slowly straightened up, and stood with his hands down.

Jane anxiously ran to Dominic's side, keeping a watchful eye on Aaron.

"Oh, it's truly blissful to have a wife who cares for you," Aaron said sarcastically. "But, Mrs, Murphy,

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with your looks and figure, you'd be better off with anyone other than this man! I also have a lot of talented young men under my command. How about I introduce one to you?"

"You..."

Jane was furious, about to say something, but suddenly, Kate rushed forward and slapped him hard!

"Katie..."

"Get out of here." Kate glared at the man with hatred, "Go away!"

Over a dozen black-clad individuals stood up, but Aaron raised his hand to stop them. He touched the half of his face that was slapped, the scorching pain seemed to penetrate deep into his heart.

He chuckled softly, his lips curved, and he looked at Kate with a hint of sadness in his eyes. Why have you become like this now... Kate's voice trembled, "Aaron, leave here with your people immediately, don't disturb my friend again!"

Aaron nodded, quickly reverting to his usual rogue appearance.

He put on his sunglasses again, waved his hand, and the people followed him out of the courtyard. The several Porsches at the door started, raising a cloud of dust.

The cafe calmed down, and everyone was still trembling from the encounter. Dominic gently embraced Jane in his embrace. Jane looked at Kate worriedly. She looked very pale, her face devoid of color, and had to lean on the table to steady herself. The moment Aaron walked out of the shop, he seemed to have taken her soul with him. Josh summoned up the courage to hold her hand, but was startled by her icy temperature. "Katie," Jane went over to hug her and whispered in her ear, "Let me take you home first!" Kate was silent for a long time, and then she said three words to her, "I'm sorry.. Jane smiled and shook her head, gently tidying up the loose hair by her ear. She asked Dominic to take care of the guests and supported Kate as they left the courtyard together. Com

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Aaron sat in the car, even though the air conditioning was set to the lowest temperature, he still felt restless. He pinched between his eyebrows and his headache eased a little. But the pain in his heart was getting stronger. From the first day in prison, he knew that he and Kate May were no longer people from the same world. He couldn't take care of her for a lifetime; he could only look up to her, miss her, and protect her with all his might. So when he saw her interacting with Dan, he was both shocked and afraid. Because he knew what kind of person Dan Murphy was, and he would never let this kind of hooligan have an opportunity to harm her! As long as someone threatened her, he would do whatever it took to get rid of them. That's why he repeatedly caused trouble for him. But today, he confirmed one thing for sure... That person was not Dan Murphy at all! The subordinate hung up the phone and turned to look at him with a solemn expression. He whispered, "Sir, the news from London says... Dan is not dead yet. "Are you sure?" Aaron looked alert. "Dan is in London now?" "Absolutely certain." "Hmm." He nodded, but his eyebrows knitted again. Then who was Janie's husband? At present, Jane did not know that the person she married was not Dan. So what was that person's motive? One question after another surfaced in Aaron's mind, and he felt like he had entered a maze, unable to find a way out. "Sir, since that person isn't Dan, can we stop now?"

"Alright," Aaron said in a low voice, "If there's no grievance or vendetta, let's not bother them anymore. But have you figured out who that person really is?"

"Well..." the subordinate hesitated.

"Forget it!" Aaron leaned back and closed his eyes, trying to rest. However, not long after, his phone vibrated.

His subordinate handed it to him, and he frowned when he saw the words "Kevin Campbell on the screen.

Originally, he didn't want to have any dealings with Kevin Campbell, but he was still not strong enough in Cardiff, and couldn't easily offend any powerful forces. With the Campbell family as a backing, he would always have a place for himself in London or Cardiff in the future.

Aaron took a deep breath and reluctantly answered the call as Kevin's patience seemed to be running out. "What the hell are you doing? It took you forever to answer the phone! Are you looking for death?"

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Aaron's expression turned gloomy, but he had to force a smile, "Eklest Lord Campbell, what can I do for you?"

"I heard that those bosses you took care of in Coltsvor Countryside had their subordinates come looking for revenge?" Kevin complained.

"That's true." Aaron replied calmly. "But when the tree falls, the monkeys scatter. That's an undeniable fact. They can't afford this revenge."

"Huh, you little brat..." Kevin sneered. "I'll give you credit for having some guts!"

"Lord Campbell, you flatter me."

"Since you're so capable, help me with something

Aaron listened quietly.

Kevin said word by word, "I want you to take care of someone for me!"

"Eldest Lord Campbell, are you joking?" Aaron said indifferently. "In a society governed by the rule of law, it's not that easy for someone to disappear."

"It's not easy for others, but it's like a piece of cake for you" Kevin smiled, "Brother, if you can do this, I don't mind if your nightclub is next to the Campbell family Manor! When the time comes, you'll have your territory in the main city of London, and you won't fear not making a name for yourself!"

Aaron paused and asked in a deep voice, "Ellest Lord Campbell, whom do you want to disappear?" After a strange silence, Kevin spit out a few words:

"The third son of the Campbell family, Dominic Campbell!"

A cold light flashed across Aaron's eyes.

"If you're free, come to London, and we can talk in detail!" Kevin said before hanging up.

Jane looked at Kate who was curled up on the bed, feeling a tinge of heartache. She gently

patted her  
back.

Since coming back, Kate had not said a word. As soon as she entered the house, she locked herself in the bedroom. Her eyes seemed unfocused, like a soulless shell.

"Katie, are you hungry?" Jane tried his best to speak to her. "Dr. Green and Dan are both outside. Shall I let them cook something for you?"

Kate's eyelids moved, and a teardrop ran down the corner of her eye.

Jane's heart clenched.

The Kate she knew was always energetic, like a seagull soaring in the wind, seemingly able to overcome any obstacle in the world.

But now....

After a while, Kate took a deep breath and slowly sat up from the bed. She wiped her tears and forced a smile at her.

"Jane," she said softly, "I'm really sorry for today..."

"Why are you apologizing to me?" Jane said anxiously, "It was Aaron who came to cause trouble, not you who invited him!"

"But I'm still involved in this mess."

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"Katie," Jane's eyes widened, "Do you mean that he's here for you?"

"But I don't think so. He's here for Dan! They have had conflicts in prison before."

"Oh, yes, you are right." Kate self-deprecatingly smiled. "Jane, look at me. I used to look down on Dan in every possible way and thought he wasn't good enough for you!"

"But in the end, what kind of person was my ex boyfriend? Not much different from Dan. They both came out of prison!"

"Katie..."

"He went to jail because of me!"

Jane was stunned. His mind went blank. It took a long time to hear her soft voice.

She had on...

Jane half of her story with Aaron last time.

And this half was too tragic, and it was also her most unbearable memory.

"Actually... my parents divorced when I was very young." Kate murmured. "The court gave my custody to my mother, but she was just an ordinary medicine practitioner, working hard and struggling to make ends meet. She remarried to give me a better life, and found my stepfather. Jane was slightly startled. She had seen Kate's stepfather. He was a kind and amiable man. He had started and managed a small business by himself.

Although he wasn't wealthy, he could still provide her with a worry-free life.

"My stepfather had a son, and I always called him brother," Kate wiped away her tears, her lips trembling. "but while I saw him as a brother, he had other intentions toward me! It was during my senior year in high school when he tricked me to the back of the school to a

construction site and forced himself on me..."

Jane's heart tightened as he held onto her cold hand.

"But he didn't expect that Aaron had been secretly on me, Aaron stabbed him with a knife..." me. When he was about to force himself

"I was in panic, my mind went blank, and all I could remember was blood all over the ground. Aaron stabbed him over and over again, he was covered in blood, and my brother was twitching in

a pool of blood... Until someone passed by and called the police."

Jane took a sharp breath, "So, he got sentenced because of this?"

Kate looked at her silently, her pale face showing a sorrowful expression.

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Aaron was convicted of intentional wounding for intentionally injuring someone while protecting Kate and sentenced to eight years in prison.

During her college years, Kate visited him countless times in prison, but the prison guards always coldly responded with, "He doesn't want to see you"

The last time was after her college graduation when she got a job offer from a company and wanted him to be the first one she shared the good news with.

As she nervously stood outside the visiting room, she heard the heavy sound of the iron door and saw Aaron looking disheveled on the other side of the transparent partition. Her tears couldn't stop falling.

"Don't cry," these were his first and last words to her. "It's not worth shedding tears for someone like me."

After he finished speaking, he gave her a deep look, then got up and walked back to the iron gate.

Kate desperately pounded on the transparent partition, but the prison guard stopped her. Shortly after, she received news from inside.

The prison guard solemnly told her that Aaron said not to come see him anymore, to act as if they didn't know each other.

There was a buzzing sound in Kate's ear, and her mind went blank,

However, after she left, Aaron fell seriously ill in prison and almost lost his life. When he was sick and groggy, Kate's warm laughter and the gloomy face of the club leader alternately appeared in front of him.

"Aaron, you said that you would protect me for a lifetime. Keep your word!"

"Ah, Wilson, as long as you can get this shipment out, I'll share 30% of your reward!"

"Aaron, I am going to college and I want to go to London. If you don't want to continue your studies, how about working there? Then we can be together forever!"

"Heh, I remember you have a girlfriend? Wilson, if you don't do this, I'll find someone else. But I can't let down my brothers, so I'll have to sacrifice your girlfriend and let them have

some fun!"

Aaron's brows knitted together as big beads of sweat came out of his forehead.

"Don't hurt her...I don't allow anyone to hurt her!"

He had said that he would protect her for the rest of his life. He was a man who kept his promises and would not break his promise.

But the premise of protecting her was to be alive.

Intentional injury might get him a sentence of ten or eight years, but once caught for drug trafficking, considering the weight of that batch of goods, he would undoubtedly face a dead end. He knew that Kate's stepbrother had offended the leader of the gang, so he used that opportunity to stab him, leaving him permanently disabled.

In this way, the gang leader, in return for his loyalty and imprisonment, wouldn't trouble Kate anymore.

It was worth it to trade her eight years for her safety.

He exchanged his eight years for her safety, which was worth it.

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"I want to stay alive... to protect her," Aaron mumbled and smiled dazedly, "protect her for a lifetime."

In the kitchen. Josh was cooking the porridge.

Dominic went downstairs and bought some beer, seeing him standing there in a daze, wanting to comfort him but not knowing what to say.

He walked in and handed him a can of beer.

The two of them smiled at each other and sat on the sofa in the living room. After a long silence, Josh smiled bitterly and asked in a low voice. "Did you guys... already know about this person?"

Dominic was startled and replied in a deep voice, was taken aback and replied in a deep voice. "It's all in the past, no need to dwell on it too much."

"I also want to treat it as the past," Josh sighed lightly, "but in Kate's heart, it's impossible to move

01..."

Dominic frowned.

He understood Josh; he was not a petty man. He wouldn't care about Kate's past and only wanted to embrace a future with her.

However, if someone's heart hasn't completely let go of the past, how can the new person feel at ease?

"That man is involved in the underworld," Dominic paused and said in a low voice, "He's like a rat that scurries in the shadows and avoids the light."

Josh looked up at him.

"And you're a doctor," he continued. "You can hold Kate's hand and walk under the sun generously. You can give her a stable life. From this point alone, you have already won."

"Really?" Josh managed to force a smile. "Yes, I'm a doctor, but I can't heal her."

Dominic wanted to pat his shoulder, but his hand stopped in mid-air and took a while before finally coming down.

That night, when they returned home, Jane leaned against Dominic's chest, and they lazily lay on the big bed together.

It was late at night, and she couldn't fall asleep. The dazzling starlight seeped through the window, illuminating the dimly lit bedroom. Jane blinked her big eyes and looked at the night sky, as if she hadn't peacefully enjoyed the night view like this for a long time.

Dominic was afraid that she would be hot, so he fanned her gently with a small fan while staring at her delicate and lovely profile. His heart stirred with a hint of warmth.

She lazily turned over in his arms, facing him, and gave him a sweet smile.

A lump formed in Dominic's throat, as a surge of heat seemed to rise within him.

Jane noticed the sweat forming on his nose and felt a bit embarrassed, thinking about how she rarely used air conditioning to save on electricity. "If you're feeling too hot, just turn on the air conditioning. It won't cost much."

"Hmm... no need," he licked his lips.

His heat and the "heat" she was referring to were clearly two different things...

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His throat rolled, and he fixed his gaze on her fair neck and slightly parted cherry lips. He smiled, and his large hand couldn't help but explore inside her clothes, determined to chase his release properly this time.

At that moment, however, she heard the little woman sigh.

"What's wrong?" He stopped his actions abruptly.

Jane seemed to be preoccupied, her attention completely diverted from the matter at hand. He continued to take advantage of the situation without any change of expression, keeping his hand where it was.

"Honey, what are you sighing about?"

"I'm thinking about Katie and Aaron."

"Oh..." He twitched the corner of his mouth, "Isn't it over between them? Why are you thinking about them?"

Why are you thinking about them right now? Think about your husband!

Dominic kept licking his lips.

"I just feel like they won't end like this," Jane's bright eyes looked at him, "Katie told me their story, do you want to hear it?"

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"Honey, don't you want to listen?"

Dominic looked at her. Seeing that she had such a strong desire to talk, he did not want to disappoint her.

So, for the first time in more than the twenty years of his life, Dominic found out how to force a smile despite his true feelings.

He awkwardly pulled the corners of his mouth up, and with great effort, he managed to say, "I want

to listen."

Jane's beamed happily and snuggled closer to him, recounting the story. In fact, Dominic already knew most of it, but to go along with her, he nodded, smiled, frowned, and added a few comments from time to time.

He wanted to let her know that he was listening carefully.

And he genuinely empathized with her.

After who knows how long, Jane finally finished telling the story and looked up at him, her big eyes twinkling like stars.

"Husband, what do you think?"

"Hmm?" He snapped back to reality, trying hard to recall what she had said.

He cleared his throat and fell silent for a moment.

In fact, after he learned that Aaron was in prison for hurting someone to protect Kate, he had some respect for this person.

Aaron must have mistaken him for Dan Murphy and kept coming to trouble him, all for the sake of protecting Kate, right?

A man with a sense of responsibility is a good thing, but it's a shame if this sense of responsibility is not understood by others.

12:15

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"I think ... Aaron is not a ruthless or unprincipled person." Dominic's eyes darkened,

"Otherwise, he would not have done so much for Kate."

"Is that so?" Jane bit her lip. "But I don't like the way he treats you! You're even siding with him

now?"

"Honey, what kind of grudge did you two have in the past?"

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Dominic's expression changed slightly as he replied softly,

"It's all in the past... What else can the prisoners do together other than fight?"

"Did you hurt him?"

"Yeah, kind of."

Jane nodded.

Everyone who had been there had a tendency to be violent, so they might have some psychological problems. For someone like Aaron, who wanted to be the boss, naturally felt resentful after being beaten by Dan

But Dan didn't have these issues. Apart from having a serious face and being uncommunicative, there was nothing to pick on about him.



Jane's beautiful big eyes were filled with a smile as she quietly looked at her own husband. The more she looked at him, the more she felt like she had found a treasure. Her small hand gently caressed his sharp face, which hadn't been shaved yet, and the stubble tickled her palm.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Dominic's voice was tender as he ruffled her hair.

"It's nothing," she said softly. "I just realized that my husband not only distinguishes right from wrong but also has a big heart."

"Even though Aaron treats you like this, you still think he's righteous and kind. Not everyone has that kind of generosity!"

Dominic's gaze dimmed slightly, "Am I really that good in your eyes?"

"Of course!"

Dominic held her in his arms, hoping time would freeze at this moment

"Honey," Jane said, somewhat displeased, "Even though you think he's righteous and kind, I think Aaron is heartless for treating Katie like that! It's incredible that Kate still thinks about him all the time!"

"He's also quite helpless." Dominic lifted a strand of her hair and twirled it around his finger.

"He tried to distance himself from Kate because he felt that he had been in prison and was now involved in the underworld, and they were no longer in the same world."

"He kept his distance from her, but he was actually protecting her."

"Is that so?" Jane raised an eyebrow, "Do you men all think that showing love to women in your own way is treating them well?"

Dominic was stunned and did not say anything.

"I'm telling you, it shouldn't be like this!"

Jane put her hand on his chest and became more excited as she spoke, pointing at him with her delicate jade finger.

"Hmm..." Dominic chuckled, "Then how do you think it should be?"

"If Aaron truly believes that keeping his distance is protecting her, then he should tell Katie directly instead of leaving her heartbroken until now!"

"Is that treating her well? That's hurting her! I hate it when people deceive each other in relationship! Is that what you call love, with layers of misunderstandings?"

As she spoke, Jane pouted, and her voice gradually became

"Although... Although I used to hide things from you, I admitted it later, right? Anyway, I haven't hidden anything from you since then!!

Dominic's heart tightened, and his eyebrows unconsciously furrowed into a knot.

Jane placed her small hand on his neck and rubbed against him coquettishly.

She called him "husband," and he was melting inside.

"Husband..."

"Hmmm?"

"In the future, don't hide anything from me, okay? Especially don't be like Aaron Wilson, pretending to do things for others while doing things that hurt them!"

Dominic's lips tightened into a thin line, and his gaze became even more profound.

Some words were like fish bones stuck in his throat.

But in the end, he just held her tighter, gently stroking her back. At some point, Jane fell asleep in his arms. He lowered his head to look at her, taking in her sweet scent, and his fingers brushed against her tender face... He suddenly felt that every moment he spent with her now was like time trickling through the fingers of God,

Was this gift something he would have to return one day?

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and banished these messy thoughts.

No matter what, she was still by his side.

No matter what, he wanted her for the rest of his life.

Hector hid outside the "Purple Iris" and peeped inside.

It wasn't until Jane finished her breakfast, lightly kissed Dominic on the cheek, waved goodbye to him, and walked away that Hector finally breathed a sigh of relief. With his hands in his pockets, he strolled into the small courtyard..

Tristan followed, patted his shoulder, and smiled as he entered the room with him.

Dominic had prepared coffee beans and put the various desserts Jane had made in the morning in the cupboard. When he saw the two of them, he gestured for them to sit wherever they pleased.

He hadn't eaten breakfast yet, and there were a lot of leftovers from Jane's meal. Naturally, he pulled the plate towards himself and started eating.

The two of them were dumbfounded.

What about his obsession with cleanliness? What about his fussiness about food? What about his usual ranting about meals?

How could he eat his wife's leftovers so happily... and find it delicious?

"Bro," Hector forced a smile, "you, a married man, have become quite casual with your eating habits..."

"Hmm," Dominic said expressionlessly. "My wife has a small appetite and dislikes wasting food, so I eat the leftovers at home."

"Brother," Hector grinned and looked at him, "when will I finally have a place in front of my

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sister-in-law? I can't keep being invisible forever!"

"You?" Dominic smiled and shook his head gently.

"Be patient, this kind of thing has to take its time!" Tristan smoothed things out. "Look at it from another angle, if you were Jane and encountered the man who caused your car accident, you..

"You're spouting nonsense! I would never have improper thoughts about my sister-in-law, may I be struck by lightning!" Hector protested.

"Stop arguing." Dominic waved his hand. "I'll definitely explain to Jane when I get a chance. Rest assured, I'll make sure you can show up in front of her openly, alright?"

Hector forced a smile and nodded on the surface, but inside, he sneered. You'll find a chance to explain? Who knows when that will be!

You don't even dare to explain your identity to her!

"What are you laughing at?" Dominic raised his eyebrows.

Hector immediately sat up and changed the subject, "No, it's nothing! Ha... Brother, this shop of yours is really good. Can you manage it by yourself when my sister-in-law is at work?"

"It's manageable."

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"With that stern Hades-like face of yours, do customers?"

"Cough cough!" Tristan glared at him, thinking that this guy's brain still needed some treatment.

Dominic's face really darkened, even more intimidating than the King of Hell. Hades.

"Brother, I'm joking! Hector forced a dry laugh, then composed himself and sat up straight, ready to talk to him about serious matters.

"I came to see you today for something important... Last week, I was vacationing at your hot spring resort and saw someone."

"Who?"

Hector swallowed and lowered his voice, "It's Dan."

Dominic's expression froze, a hint of sharpness flashed in his eyes

"What did you say?" Tristan was also shocked, "That Dan Murphy isn't dead?"

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Hector nodded firmly.

"I met that person by the stream last week, and I was taken aback! Third brother, Dan really looks like you..."

Dominic's expression grew even more profound and sinister.

"But apart from your looks, you two have nothing in common." Hector continued, "I had some doubts, so I discreetly had someone investigate, and it turns out that Dan didn't actually die." "After he was released from prison, he offended several bigwigs from Cardiff. He owed them money, and got his fingers chopped off before being kicked out of Cardiff." Dominic did not say a word, and Tristan widened his eyes in shock.

"So... Tristan reacted, "Could it have something to do with Aaron?"

"Brother! Maybe Aaron would have already realized that you're not Dan!"

A cold glint flashed in Dominic's eyes.

That was indeed his concern. After several encounters with Aaron, the man was acting suspiciously. perhaps having already discovered the truth.

Hector licked his lips, then hesitantly said, "Could Aaron Wilson... be connected to your uncle?"

"Can't rule out that possibility!" Dominic lifted his gaze, "But there are too many suspicious points, and we can't jump to conclusions."

He recalled the time he and Jane had gone to the hot spring resort together, and Jane got scared by a homeless man on the beach.

Come to think of it, that homeless man must have been Dan!

Dominic clenched his fists, a fierce expression on his face. "Since Dan isn't dead, we need to capture him quickly! If we let him continue to operate in the area of Mount Bright Radiance, I don't know what troubles will be caused!"

"Understood!" Hector nodded, "I've secretly informed our people, telling them not to make any noise, but to give their best efforts!"

Dominic nodded lightly and patted his shoulder.

After they left, Dominic sat alone behind the bar, his mind in turmoil.

He took out Dan's ID card and saw the face on it, that resembled his owl.

Tristan's words suddenly echoed in his ears-

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"Brother, you married Jane by taking the identity of Dan Murphy. Legally speaking, Jane is Dan's wife, and Dominic Campbell is still single... The relationship between you and Jane is not protected by law at all!"

Dominic tightly held the ID card, almost crushing the thin piece of paper.

Jane was Dan Murphy's wife...

And that bastard was still alive!

Dominic's heart beat faster and he gasped for breath, as if a large stone was pressing against his chest.

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When Aaron arrived in London by the first flight, it was just dawn. Kevin Campbell had already sent someone to wait at the VIP exit.

With a polite nod, Aaron got into the luxurious business car arranged for him by Kevin and soon arrived at the Campbell family's private clubhouse.

Kevin was eating breakfast.

A piece of bloodied steak, the blood seeping out after being cut with a knife and fork, caught Aaron's attention. Kevin immediately dipped his finger into the blood and sucked on it.

Aaron frowned, a touch of disgust flashing across his face.

"Oh, do you want to sit down and eat together?" Kevin teased with a raised tone.

Aaron indifferently refused, "Thank you Lord Campbell, I've already eaten."

"In that case, how about having a drink?" Kevin ordered someone to pour red wine and brought it to him.

Aaron sat across the long table, which was not his usual habit. Normally, when he discussed business with someone, he would sit in a convenient spot for conversation, not like now, where he was sitting as far away as possible.

Kevin wiped his mouth with a napkin and smirked. He gestured for his men to hand Aaron an envelope.

Aaron hesitated for a moment, then opened the envelope. There were only a few photos inside.

However, the person in the photos surprised him!

Dan Murphy?

Aaron suddenly raised his eyes to look at Kevin, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"What's the matter? Don't tell me you've seen this person before? Kevin scoffed lightly.

Aaron put down the photos, his face unchanged.

"This is the person I asked you to deal with," Kevin stared at him, "Aaron, make sure you've got it right, don't make a mistake!"

"What do you mean?"

Kevin laughed strangely and laughed for a long time until Aaron was about to lose his patience. "Alright, enough heating around the bush," Kevin said coldly. "This person is Dominic Campbell, the third son of the Campbell family! Grandfather just flew to North America yesterday to meet some dignitaries, and now there's no one at home... This is the best time for us to act!"

Aaron frowned.

He never expected Jane Fallon's husband to be Dominic Campbell!

Based on their recent interactions, Jane didn't seem to know Dominic's true identity, yet she still went to great lengths to protect him. If he really harmed Dominic, this woman would probably fight him with everything she had.

He was not afraid of a woman, but this woman was Kate's best friend...

Aaron let out a breath and looked at Kevin with mixed feelings. After a long silence, he decided to decline.

"Eldest Lord Campbell," he said in a deep voice, "this matter is not easy to handle. Please think carefully."

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Kevin casually played with the lighter in his hand, lit a cigar, and took a few puffs, looking at him. coldly with a smile.

"I am considering your well-being." Aaron smirked. "I've heard that this certain Young Master has won the favor of your grandfather. There are even rumors that your grandfather will hand over the Campbell family to him in the future. If such a figure suddenly disappears, wouldn't your grandfather investigate it thoroughly?"

"Oh, Eldest Lord Campbell, you don't want to mess with the Campbell family. If they trace it back to me... I won't be able to bear it!" Aaron said.

"So, you're afraid of that?" Kevin's face showed a sinister expression. He raised his hand slowly and clapped twice.

The door opened, and slow and heavy footsteps came from outside.

Aaron stared at the door. When that person appeared, his mind suddenly went blank....

"You?" He was shocked. He looked at Kevin and looked at him again, dumbfounded. "Da-

Dan..Murphy?!"

Dan was wearing a well-fitted suit, and his hair was neatly groomed.

At that point, he could indeed be Dominte's stand-in.

However, the sleazy manner, evasive eyes, and inherent servility in him were worlds apart from Dominic!

"Heh, Brother Wilson!" Dan said, putting on a simile full of flattery, appearing just as unreliable as before when he saw Aaron.

Aaron looked at him and noticed that he was missing a finger. His left hand's little finger was wrapped with a finger guard.

"How is it?" Kevin was very wood and walked over to pat Dan's shoulder. "Can he pass as Dominic?

Aaron took a deep breath and licked his lips, "Eldest Lord Campbell, this..."

"As long as you quietly get rid of Dominic, this person can be useful to us in the future!

At this point, Aaron fully understood Kevin's plan.

Get rid of Dominic Campbell and have Dan replace him. Dan Murphy would become Kevin's puppet!

"Eldest Lord Campbell," Aaron sneered disdainfully, "do you really think your grandfather's eyesight has deteriorated to such a level?"

"Lord Wendell Campbell, he's the famous head of the Campbell Corporation! He's experienced all kinds of storms and tempests in his life. Do you think he wouldn't be suspicious if you replaced his successor with such a waste? He may be old, but he's not a fool!"

At one point, Aaron wondered if Kevin's brain was also addled.

But as soon as he finished speaking, he saw Kevin's cold smile. He suddenly realized that if he wanted his grandfather not to suspect anything, the only way might be to...

Even get rid of Lord Wendell Campbell?

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Aaron stared at Kevin closely, unable to say a word for a while.

"As for grandfather's suspicions, I will help him dispel them." Kevin looked at him,

"Aaron, you only need to help me get rid of the people I should get rid of, you don't have to worry about the rest!"

This ambiguous tone made Aaron even more convinced that he wanted to get rid of the old man as well

Kevin told Dan to step aside, then took out a land plan and drew a perfect location in the center of the city.

"This place has a high traffic flow, it's considered a golden location," he chuckled. "After the plan succeeds, I will arrange for you with the relevant departments, and this piece of land

will be yours!

How about that?"

Aaron pursed his lips and did not say a word.

"Aaron." Kevin patted his shoulder, "You're an ambitious person, ruthless, cunning, and malicious. That's why I'm interested in you!"

"This matter is beneficial to both of us and won't bring any harm. Consider it carefully!"

Aaron's finger touched the planning map. The land area was quite large, and its appreciation potential was immeasurable. In this area of London, it was an understatement to say that it was a golden land.

Dominic's life was really valuable!

Aaron smiled and looked up at him. "Excuse me, Eldest Lord Campbell, may I ask... where is your third brother now?"

"It is said that he is in Manchester," Kevin squinted his eyes. "It could also be London. After the plane crash, he sought refuge with his grandfather."

"How do you expect me to get rid of him?"

"Regarding the specific location, I have to rely on you to investigate!" Kevin smiled,

"Otherwise, why would I invite you here?"

Aaron nodded and drank the red wine.

It seemed that this guy didn't know that Dominic was in Cardiff or that Dominic was married.

Aaron returned to Cardiff with a black suitcase in his carry on luggage.

It was filled with cash, twenty neat stacks. It was the "token of appreciation" Kevin had given him.

Aaron sneered and handed over the suitcase to his subordinates for them to handle.

"Sir," his subordinates rolled their eyes and whispered, "Killing Dominic is very easy for us. Should

we do it now?"

Aaron's eyes darkened. After a long time, he slowly said, "Dominic is Wendell Campbell's very favorite heir. In the future, the Campbell Corporation will most likely fall into his hands."

"But Lord Campbell meant to get rid of the old man together..."

"Huh, does he really think his grandfather is old?" Aaron lit a cigarette and took a deep breath. "Wendell Campbell is an old fox. No matter how old Lord Campbell is, he's still stronger than

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inexperienced guy, who has just sprouted like a green onion!"

"If we really kill Dominic, and if the truth comes out to the public in the future, Kevin will put all the blame on me!" Aaron sneered. "Besides, given his character, he might not only involve me in killing Dominic Campbell but also drag others into it!"

His subordinates were a little confused.

Aaron pondered for a moment, then continued to say to himself, "But if I reveal this plot to Dominic and alert him, maybe I can still make him a friend..."

"Sir, what do you mean?"

Aaron paused for a moment and said solemnly, "Let's not make a move for now!"

After he finished speaking, Aaron took out his jacket and quickly disappeared into the street.

He drove around aimlessly, and finally stopped in the small alley behind "Purple Iris".

He was a little curious about what Dominic was doing at this time.

So he quietly approached the small courtyard. It was already past afternoon tea time, and through the French windows, he saw that there were not many customers in the cafe.

Jane sat behind the bar, tallying the accounts with great seriousness, using a calculator while looking very focused.

Dominic was beside her, occasionally fanning her, pouring her a glass of water, or massaging her shoulders.

Jane said something to Dominic with a serious expression. Dominic, a big man who was nearly 1.9 meters tall lowered his head in front of her as a primary school student who had made a mistake.

This scene shocked Aaron.

When Dominic and Jane were together, they were a family of husband and wife. He respected his wife and was even disciplined by her.

Aaron was a little stunned.

He had never imagined that a man like Dominic Campbell, who was so high and mighty, had such an ordinary side. He didn't care about the status he used to have, admired by thousands. However, he cherished the days without status now.

Aaron's heart trembled as he clenched his fists.

He moved closer, and the cafe's door was open, allowing him to clearly hear the conversation between the couple.

"Husband, just listen to me, we should really lower the prices!" Jane said seriously.

"But we are selling good stuff. We can't compromise on quality," Dominic replied.

"We are not selling at a loss, just slightly lower than the regular prices. It's better to sell these desserts at a discount in the evening if we can't sell them during the day, rather than keeping them until the next day when they won't be fresh anymore!" Jane insisted.

Dominic looked at her dotingly, and the corner of his mouth rose slightly.

Having grown up in the Campbell family, how could he not understand the rules of business? However, Jane had to go to work and take care of the cafe, making desserts and brewing coffee from morning till night. He didn't want her hard work to go to waste by selling the products at a discount.

He would rather eat them himself than let others take advantage of this opportunity!



"If they don't sell, it's okay," he said softly. "After all, with me here in the shop, I will..."

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"You will what? Jane tapped his head with her pen. "Husband, we are running a business! If you eat like this, our cafe will go bankrupt!"

Dominic also laughed.

In the past, he hated sweets the most. When they had first gotten married, Jane had wanted to buy him a cup of milk tea, but he had refused with a stern face.

But now he was addicted to sweets.

Not just sweet food, but also his sweet and tender wife. They were both his life.

Jane felt helpless and poked his stomach with her finger, her doe eyes mischievous and playful. "Hey, have you been eating too many sweets lately, or are you lacking exercise?"

Dominic was startled. "Am I looking fat?"

She smiled deliberately, "I think you might be getting a little belly!"

He touched his stomach and looked at her. "Wife... If I really gain weight in the future, will you dislike me?"

"Well, I don't know." She teased him. "Let's wait until the day you are middle aged! If you're really horrible I think I'll urge you to lose weight! Not because of appearance, but for your health!"

Dominic paused, a warm feeling welled up in his heart.

"Miss Jane," he said in a deep voice, if I really get fat in the future, it will be because you have fed me and made my stomach grow big. So you will be responsible for me!

"You..." Jane couldn't help laughing and finally fell into his embrace.

She quietly touched his stomach. In fact, it was still hard. His abdominal muscles were like small bricks, and there were clear mermaid lines.

Her cheeks blushed slightly, and she chuckled to herself.

At this moment, she noticed a figure passing by the courtyard.

Dominic also noticed and became alert. He walked forward and coldly stared at the person- Aaron who was slowly walking in.

His face darkened.

"Oh, are you not welcoming guests?" Aaron smiled. He found a seat and glanced at the menu. 'Give me an afternoon tea set. Don't add sugar to the coffee!"

Jane stood still.

Dominic shielded her behind him and took a step forward, coldly fixing his gaze on him.

"Aaron, what exactly do you want?"

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Aaron laughed lightly, looking innocent.

"Isn't this a cafe? Why else would I come here?" he said.

Dominie scrutinized him carefully, not letting go of even the slightest expression.

He was not as aggressive as the last time, but he could not easily conclude whether he was acting with good intentions or malice.

Dominic turned around and hugged Jane's shoulder, and whispered to tell her to go home first. He was here to deal with it.

Jane was a little worried, but seeing that he insisted, she could only slowly walk out.

Once she was far enough, Dominic looked at Aaron with a half-smile.

"So, you want the afternoon tea set, right? I'll make it for you!"

"Are you capable of that?"

"I am the owner here. There's nothing I can't do."

Dominic returned to the hark of the har. Though he handled the tools skillfully, the sounds of clanging pots and pans were quite loud, leaving Aaron wondering if he needed such a show of noise to drive him away or not..

After a while, a fairly delicate plate appeared in front of Aaron.

A beautiful red velvet cake, a cup of fragrant hot latte, and a small purple iris flower as decoration on the tray

Aaron pinched the flower between his fingers and smiled. "It's definitely not your idea to be so meticulous."

"Yes." Dominic said indifferently as he wiped his hands. "My wife has the final say. I learned from her."

Aaron took a bite of the cake and frowned slightly.

"Isn't this the leftover from today?"

"Of course not." Dominic snorted, "This is the leftover from the day before yesterday!"

"..." Aaron looked at him for a while, barely managing a wry smile. "It's okay; I'll taste the chef's skills!"

"Oh, you misunderstood." Dominic continued to be expressionless, "This wasn't made by my wife either."

"You..."

"The day before yesterday, a customer wanted a red velvet cake, but Jane hadn't learned how to make it yet, so I bought two pieces from the cake shop nearby."

Dominic's eyes were cold, and there was a smile on his lips. "I didn't expect this cake to go bad after two days!"

Aaron held the fork, his face turning dark, unsure if he should take another bite.

"You can't taste my wife's craftsmanship. But you can taste the taste of this preservative!"

"Huh!" Aaron straightened up and looked at him with a complicated expression.

"You can't bear to let me taste the dessert made by the shop owner?"

My Husband Is A Secret Talliamaino

"It's not that I am reluctant." Dominic said clearly. "It's just that you are not worthy of it."

Aaron's face darkened, and he placed the fork and knife on the plate, making a loud sound.  
'Great, I'm not worthy!

Dominic Campbell, you probably don't know that I could take your life here in a minute!"

Aaron took a deep breath as he thought this, and suddenly found it both infuriating and amusing.

He looked at the person in front of him, and asked in a low voice, "What are you going to do with the leftovers today? You really don't eat them, do you?"

Dominic glanced at him. "Is it any of your concern?"

"I'm just reminding you." Aaron stood up and put a hand on his shoulder and pressed it twice. "Lining sweets might bring joy, but eating too much is bad for your teeth

"And how will a fierce beast rule a kingdom without its fangs?\*

Dominic suddenly raised his eyes. The depth in Aaron's eyes made him suspicious.

"Heh, ruling a kingdom? Who needs that? After a moment of silence, Dominic sneered. "I don't need to rule a kingdom. Just being with my wife for a lifetime is enough!"

"Really?"

"Mr Wilson, the coffee has gone cold; let me make you another cup for free!"

Aaron smiled meaningfully and did not say more.

In the past few days, Dominic had been having people search for Dan Murphy's whereabouts.

But the strange thing was that Dan seemed to have disappeared out of thin air in that area. Henry rushed to Cardiff and quietly brought him the news. "Young Master, our people have searched all over the city, but we couldn't find Dan"

Dominic's expression was cold.

How could a living person suddenly disappear!

Now that no one could find him dead or alive, Dominic had already thought of the worst outcome...

"Continue to look for him in London!" He gritted his teeth. "I suspect that my Uncle and the others may have found him one step ahead of me. If they want to do something, they will definitely find

someone to deal with me in secret!"

"Young Master, this..." Henry opened his eyes wide and looked nervous.

"You don't need to worry about my side," Dominic ordered coldly, "It's Jane... Find a few reliable people to follow her on the way to and from work, and make sure to ensure her safety!"

"Yes!"

After Dominic said this, a chill suddenly crept up his spine.

Whether it was Edward or Kevin, or the other forces in the Campbell family that were just about to move, he was never afraid of confronting them.

But this time he was afraid.

He and Jane were in the open, while they operated in the shadows. If they couldn't move against him, they would surely target Jane....

Dominic pursed his lips tightly, his handsome face became as cold as ice..

Darling!" Just then, Jane's delicate voice rang out from outside the cafe.

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Chapter 113

Henry and Dominic looked at each other, lowered their hats, and quickly ran out.

Jane brushed past him.

She only felt that this person was mysterious. Just as she was about to take a second look, Dominic walked out.

"Are you off work?"

"Mmm!" Jane retracted her gaze and walked into the store.

There were no customers in the store, it was empty, and now was people's leisure time after work. which should be the best time for business.

Several large cans of coffee beans were still neatly arranged in the back cabinet. There was almost no shortage of cakes and desserts in the glass cabinet on the bar.

The smile on Jane's face gradually froze, and there was a hint of loss in her big eyes.

Sweetheart, what's the matter?"

"Nothing..." Jane forced a smile. "Business hasn't been good the past few days, hasn't it?"

This time. Dominic stopped.

In fact, from the beginning, he didn't care if the business was good or not. The purpose of opening this store was to make her happy.

However, she couldn't be happy even if the business was bad....

He frowned. Really, how could he have neglected this!

It seemed that Hector and Tristan had to bring some more people over in the next few days.

As he was thinking about it in his heart, he heard Jane speaking angrily:

"There must be someone behind the scenes! Otherwise, it was fine a few days ago, why would there be no business all of a sudden!"

"What?" Dominic was startled.

Jane took out her phone and opened several commonly used review software.

There were a lot of reviews for Purple Iris Cafe, but almost all of them were overwhelmingly negative!

"I heard the owner of this shop has a criminal record and has been to jail!

"Yes, everyone, please don't go to this place! How can a cafe run by someone who's been to prison make good coffee?"

"I wouldn't even give

It one star! It's a shady place!"

Jane flipped through the pages with her hand trembling slightly.

"Husband, look..." She felt wronged. "I only found out today that there are so many

accusations online calling us a shady place!"

"How is that possible? We've never offended anyone since we opened!" Jane looked at him, some words on the tip of her tongue but hell back

"Honey..." She licked her lips. "Could it be, someone from your past? Like that Aaron Wilson?"

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## Chapter 120

Dominic looked at the comments on his phone, and there was a sadness in the bottom of his eyes.

A new store would not attract so much attention. The only possibility was that as Jane said, someone was behind the scenes.

These comments were obviously made by hired internet armies, maliciously leaving negative reviews.

Dominic had also suspected Aaron, but the thought only flashed through his mind before he rejected it.

With Aaron's personality and status, he would not use such a low-level and circuitous method.

Moreover, this method looked like a petty fight between women. If Aaron really wanted to deal with him, he could just declare war.

It also didn't seem like the work of competitors. While there were indeed several cafes nearby, each had its own unique selling points and a fixed customer base, and they generally coexisted peacefully.

So, whoever was behind the hired internet trolls, it was likely directed at Jane..

Dominic's answer gradually became clear in his heart, but when he saw the glimpse of sadness on his wife's face, he chuckled and took responsibility upon himself.

"Your analysis is right. I have offended many people before, and I don't know who took the opportunity to retaliate."

His voice was hoarse.

"Wife, I am useless as your husband. I've caused you trouble again."

"What did you say!"

Jane looked at him seriously, his two small hands gently rubbing his face.

She could not listen to anyone saying that her husband was useless, not even him!

"My husband is the most capable man in the world! When something goes wrong, we have to find a way to solve it, instead of blindly pursuing the past, right?"

"But my past may cast a shadow on our lives forever."

"So what?" Jane smiled. "Whether it's a shadow or a storm, I'm your wife, so I'll bear it with

you! From the day I married you, I've been ready for this!"

"Really?"

Dominic's eyes flashed happiness.

"Silly husband, of course it's true!" Jane tiptoed and playfully rubbed his nose. "I can't just separate you from your past. I want all of you, not just parts of you."

"Regardless of my past identity, you'll accept me?"

"Of course! Why are you saying silly things today?"

He stared at her in a daze, then suddenly laughed in relief.

The big stone in Dominic's heart seemed to slowly move away.

The sunset that day was particularly beautiful. The purple Irises in the courtyard were blooming gorgeously. Even the air was filled with a sweet smell.

There were no customers in the store, but Dominic was almost overjoyed.

Jane looked at him strangely, not sure what was going on with this man.

"Darling, did you listen to what I said?"

Dominic finally regained his senses. "Huh?"

Jane was helpless. "I just said that the solution I thought of was to spend some money to find

someone to remove these bad reviews! As for how much it will cost, and what kind of person I want to find. I have to find out more!"

"No need to ask, leave this to me."

"What?"

Dominic paused and explained in a low voice, This... This is something what a man should do. Don't worry about it.

Jane chuckled, and lightly laughed and leaned affectionately against his side.

With him by her side, she felt completely secure.

For the next few days, the business remained dismal, and even the desserts in the display window couldn't sell, becoming moldy.

Jane was worried about the coffee beans getting damp, so she would take them out for ventilation every day, and the aroma of coffee beans would permeate the shop.

But even when she put up a "Buy One Get One Free" sign, still, no one came to buy coffee. Tourists passing by would point and whisper, then quickly run away as if they had touched something unclean.

Jane was very anxious, but this situation was quite in line with Dominic's wishes.

He was too lazy to make coffee and serve the guests.

He just wanted to watch over her every day, wishing that there were only the two of them in the store.

However, in order to make Jane happy, he still asked Tristan to investigate. The results of

the investigation were not as he expected.

"Dominic, I consulted a few new media companies. They quickly released the data. The data shows that these navy soldiers are all from the Fallon Corporation."

"Oh, it really was Fiona Fallon who did it?"

"Anyway, the account that made the payment to the army of internet trolls was Fallon's financial account."

Besides Fiona, who else in the Fallon family would do such a brainless thing?

Dominic pinched his eyebrows and was about to hang up.

He did not bother to fight against the Fallon family, and the Fallon family could not fight against him.

But he cared about Jane..

"Dominic,"

Tristan said in a low voice,

"If you want to mess with the Fallon family, it's not difficult at all. Just treat them in their own way!"

Dominic was silent and hung up.

There was still no customer in the shop that day. Jane told him to go home to rest and stay in the shop.

"Did you see it? This is our Miss Jane's shop!"

Jane's heart tightened.

This mocking voice was like Fiona!

"Miss, the reviews here are very bad. I've seen it online!"

"Yeah, do we still have to go in for coffee today?"

"So what if it's like this?" Fiona sneered, "This is my sister's shop, so you should all help out more! Her husband used to be in jail, but he has changed for the better now. It's not easy!"

"But our Miss Jane has it even harder, always guarding such a person like a treasure!"

The few colleagues covered their faces and laughed.

Inside the room, Jane heard these words and clenched her fists. A little while later, she walked out, holding the wastewater from cleaning the coffee machine, and then poured it into the courtyard..

"Ah!" Fiona screamed and hurriedly avoided it.

The water almost splashed her.

"Jane, there's something wrong with you!"

"Heh, my elder sister is here." Jane smiled lightly. "I'm so sorry, I seemed to hear the dog barking just now. I was afraid that the stray dogs would step on the flowers in my yard, so I came out to have a look."

Fiona glared at her angrily.

To tell you the truth, the environment of this cafe is really good. She studied design and had always wanted to have a studio, but David did not support her.

If she could drive Jane away and take this house as her own, then she would have her studio...

And now it was already half done. The navy she bought was starting to pay off online. The place would soon close down due to poor management.

When the time came, she would take over. Jane could only pack her things up and leave!

Fiona snorted coldly, and when she looked at Jane again, her eyes were a little more sinister and

vicious.

"Sister, I heard the business has been had lately?" She swayed her hips as she walked towards Jane. "I've seen those comments online, hehe, don't take them to heart!"

"Let me tell you, that Dan Murphy is just not reliable. At critical moments, you have to rely on your family! Today, isn't your big sister here to support you?"

"You all can sit wherever you like!" Fiona winked at the people behind her. "Today, I'm here to cheer for my sister. I'll pay for what you all want to drink!"

Saying that, the group of them walked into the room noisily and sat down.

Jane's eyebrows furrowed, and she looked disgusted.

Was Fiona really being kind? Oh, this acting was too fake!