

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

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"Today, I'm leaving and closing the cafe early." Jane said expressionlessly, "Everyone, please leave. There's nothing here that you need to do!"

The few colleagues looked at each other and looked at Fiona.

Fiona sneered as she crossed her arms, and gestured for them to sit. "Sister, leaving work so early, aren't you neglecting your rent for this place?"

"The rent?" Jane raised an eyebrow. "My husband takes care of the rent, and he manages everything in this shop. He said we opened this shop to make me happy, so I'll finish work whenever I feel like it. No need to worry about money!"

"Also," she wiped the counter and looked up at her, "this place is for drinking coffee and having snacks, not for you to gossip and meddle!"

"Your management is already problematic, yet you still act so arrogant!" Fiona was embarrassed that she couldn't even control Jane in front of their colleagues.

"Fine, we're leaving. But you should know, with so much slandering online, your cafe will eventually close down!"

"Whether I close down or not, what does it have to do with you?"

"Of course it has nothing to do with me," Fiona laughed mockingly. "But it has something to do with your husband! Ah, sister, a coffee shop could have been such an elegant place, yet you have to involve your husband in it! Isn't this seeking trouble for yourself?"

Jane's expression changed, and she tightly held the coffee cup in her hand.

"My husband hasn't stolen or robbed anything. He earns money through his own hard work. What's wrong with that? How does it amount to seeking trouble?"

"Because he used to..."

"The past is in the past!" Jane became somewhat agitated. "You don't need to remind me over and over again!"

"Huh, are you angry?" The more Fiona saw her like this, the happier she became.

Throughout their lives, she had never lost to Jane in a battle. She had thought that by making Jane marry Dan Murphy, Jane's life would be ruined, and she could step on her and drag her into the mud.

But she hadn't expected that Jane would follow Dan, and their life would only get better!

Whenever Fiona thought about this, she felt like a needle had been stabbed in her heart.

Now that she had finally caught this opportunity, she was determined to humiliate Jane to the fullest.

"Hey, how do you get along so well with a criminal? I heard people like him carry criminal genes, huh... In the future, your children will not inherit these traits, right?"

Jane glared at her fiercely, ignoring her words, and turned to press the button on the coffee machine.

The coffee machine roared to life, drowning out Fiona's cold laughter.

However, she thought that Jane was afraid of her, and mocked her even more. "Sister, your mental strength is truly impressive! How can you do it? You teach me too!"

Jane lowered her head to make coffee and remained silent.

"Hey, teach me!" Fiona raised her voice, "Teach me!"

The noise from the coffee machine suddenly stopped.

Jane turned around abruptly, and a cup of freshly made iced coffee was poured directly over Fiona's head!

Caught off-guard, Fiona felt a chill from head to toe. Her hair was dripping, and her false eyelashes were stuck together, making her makeup a mess.

Everyone else was dumbfounded and remained motionless.

Jane sneered, "Didn't you want me to pour it over you?"

"Fine, I poured it! Satisfied now?"

Fiona's face was pale, and her hands and feet were shaking with anger.

"Jane! You bitch..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jane raised another cup of hot coffee, as if she were about to pour it on her again!

Fiona screamed in horror, instinctively covering her face.

Jane's hand stopped in the air and finally put the coffee cup down.

"Fiona." She gritted her teeth and said, "Listen to me carefully. I don't care how you treat me, but my husband is my bottom line!"

"If you dare to cross that line, I'll show you what death really means!"

"You..."

"Get out!"

Jane roared.

Fiona looked at her in shock, her face filled with fear and hatred, but she didn't dare to make more trouble.

At that moment, Kate entered the door and witnessed this scene.

She could guess what had happened just by looking at the mess.
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She was worried about Jane and impulsively rushed forward, pushing Fiona away forcefully! Fiona staggered and slammed into the corner of a table, causing her to wince in pain.

"Kate, are you crazy! Fiona was hysterical. "How dare you push me!"

"It was you who pushed the limits of our patience!" Kate protected Jane, "You brought this group of people here, just to trouble Jane, didn't you?"

"Hmph, I came to bring her some business!" Fiona glanced at her disdainfully. "Truly like dogs who bite the hand that feeds them... You're just like Fallon Can, both ungrateful dogs! Kate didn't bother arguing with her and simply slapped her across the face, leaving Fiona seeing stars.

Initially, she wanted to resolve the situation peacefully by shielding Jane. But Fiona had a talent for bringing out the strongest anger in people.

When Kate saw Fiona's arrogant attitude, she couldn't help but want to scold her, but in her fury, her mind went blank, and she couldn't find the words to say.

If she couldn't find the words, she might as well resort to action!

Kate and Fiona scuffled together, pulling each other's clothes and hair, neither willing to back down.

Jane wanted to intervene, but she couldn't find a way to do so.

The small cafe instantly burst into chaos, and even passersby stopped to look inside.

For the

past few days, Aaron had been observing Dominic, and often lurked in a discreet corner behind the courtyard.

When he heard the commotion, he couldn't help but worry for Kate after seeing her entering.

But as he rushed into the courtyard, he noticed Kate in high spirits and Fiona with her disheveled appearance. It became clear that his worries were unfounded.

"Cough, cough!" Aaron cleared his throat loudly.

Amidst the screams of several women, the deep voice of a man stood out.

Instantly, the room fell silent.

Aaron found it somewhat amusing. Kate's heroic spirit and fighting skills were still as impressive as they used to be.

"What are you all doing?" He paced through the door, pressed his lips, and looked at Jane.

Is the boss. no longer running a coffee shop but a martial arts school?"

Jane took a deep breath and frowned.

It was already a mess. What was this person doing here again?

She forced herself to calm down, looked at Kate, and straightened her messy hair.

Kate, on the other hand, remained cold-faced as she exchanged a brief glance with Aaron, with a bitter self-mockery evident in her smile.

Aaron was accompanied by two men, both tall and strong-looking, and their fierce appearance alone intimidated the women present.

Fiona had suffered greatly and was supported by someone. She was about to shout angrily but was suddenly met with Aaron's deep, cold gaze.

She shivered and her mind went blank, instinctively avoiding his eyes.

Aaron was also suspicious, and silently observing her.

"Miss," he smiled and turned to Fiona, "you seem to be quite injured. Would you like me to take you to the hospital?"

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Fiona bit her lip and tried to turn her body around, her hair hanging down, so that he could not see

her face.

"No need," she whispered. "Today, I'm unlucky... I met these two troublemakers!"

"What did you say? The moment Kate raised her voice, Fiona immediately shrunk back. She walked towards the exit, muttering resentfully, "Jane, just wait and see! If you wish to, you can guard this dilapidated shop every day; but still one day I'll smash it to pieces!" Just as Kate was about to step forward. Jane tightly grabbed her hand.

"Forget it." Aaron propped up a wobbly chair and sat down, calmly adjusting his cufflinks, smiling faintly at both of them, "You've been bitten by a dog, do you really want to bite back?"

Who are you to care?!" Kate redirected the fire towards him

The words made Aaron's heart tremble.

In an instant, he was transported back to those youthful days, a season when the grass was lush and the birds were singing.

The headstrong and willful girl by his side used to shout at him just like this, but he loved hearing her yell. No matter how unreasonable she was with him, he always responded with a smile.

But ever since he went to prison, he hadn't smiled like that again.

Yet, tonight he looked at her, at her angry red face, and the way she protected her friend at all costs.

He suddenly wanted to smile again.

"Miss," Aaron gently curled his lips, "you really shouldn't act like this. The most important virtue for a woman is gentleness and grace. If you act crazy and wild like this, who would dare to want you?"

"Learn from your friend and how she treats her husband!"

Kate's expression changed and she turned to look at him. Her cold star-like eyes met his gaze.

"Mister," she spoke with the same tone, her words clear, "the most important character for a man is to be consistent. A person who acts so fickle like someone I know, who would dare to be with him?"

"Learn from your prison buddy and how he treats his wife!"

Aaron's eyes darkened.

"Kate, are you teaching me how to behave?"

"Oh, how surprising!" Kate sneered, "You finally remember my name!"

Aaron's expression gradually turned serious, and the room felt like it was entering a vacuum, the silence making people feel uneasy.

"Uhm... Would you two like to sit for a while?" Jane's voice was small as she was trying to mediate. "I can make coffee for you..."

"No need!" Both of them responded in unison this time.

Jane felt awkward and nodded.

Kate asked Jane to lock the door of the cafe and accompany her home, so that they could discuss how to solve the current predicament.

Aaron knew she was giving him a clear signal to leave, so he stood up, took big strides, and quickly disappeared into the evening darkness.

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The scenery outside the car window rapidly repeated, and the sun's rays dyed the earth a golden red.

Aaron pinched his chin in one hand, his eyebrows knitted together, and there were thousands of thoughts in his mind.

"Sir, what's the matter with you?" his subordinates asked him with concern.

"It's nothing." Aaron paused. "The woman in the store just now...."

"You mean that Mrs. Falling?"

"You know her?"

His subordinates laughed. "Sir, isn't that the one who often comes to the Night's Blossom for drinks!"

Aaron was slightly taken aback.

Night's Blossom was a business in a gray area, but it was also the hottest night venue under his control.

Many young masters and daughters of rich and powerful families in Cardiff often visited there, using it as an outlet for their emotions.

It turned out that Fiona was actually one of them.

A spoiled rich daughter who always competed fiercely, and when she wasn't in a good mood, she would get drunk at Night's Blossom.

"Sir." his subordinates smiled contemptuously, "I heard that Miss Fallon enjoys herself very much over there"

"Is that so?" Aaron smiled too, as he asked, "What's the trick?"

"I don't know. You have to ask those handsome guys who worked hard at night! Haha..."

Aaron's eyes darkened- he was smiling, but there was a coldness in the corners of his eyes and lips.

A few days later, Fiona was thrown into a small dark room at the Night's Blossom.

At first, she was very arrogant, relying on the strength of alcohol to act crazy and shout loudly.

"Who are you? Dare to tie me up! I'm a VIP guest here, are you all blind!"

"Of course I know you're our VIP guest." Suddenly, a cold voice came.

The room gradually became brighter, and in the center sat a man with an imposing aura, sharp eyes, and a scar on his brow, particularly prominent.

Fiona's heart thumped, and she gasped.

"Miss Fallon," Aaron sneered, "Even VIP guests with a level higher than you don't dare to yell at me like this!"

Fiona knew that Aaron was ruthless, and she recognized him from Jane's cafe that day.

But she didn't understand what was the relationship between Aaron and Jane?

"What... What do you want by locking me up here? Fiona's voice was trembling. "I'm a guest here. I always tip generously when I drink! Why did you arrest me!"

Aaron clapped his hands, and several surveillance images flashed on the screen in front of Fiona.

They showed her drinking and indulging herself in Night's Blossom.

The once well-behaved daughter of the Fallon family was now wearing a strapless dress and believing recklessly in the night club, opening expensive bottles of wine like they were soft drinks.

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Fiona instantly felt a chill creep up her spine.

"What the hell do you want to do?"

"Ha," Aaron pressed the pause button on the footage, the scenes too unpleasant to look at.

"Miss Fallon, I just wanted to know, if your father sees his precious daughter drinking and doing drugs here, would he still have high expectations for you?"

"No! Please" Fiona was trembling in fear.

"I'll do whatever you want, just don't tell my dad! He'll beat me to death... I'll die miserably!!

"You can really do anything?"

Fiona could not help but nod her head.

"Actually, I don't have any other requirements. I just hope that Miss Fallon will stop going to my friend's coffee shop to make trouble."

Fiona was stunned for a while, trying her best to piece together her chaotic thoughts.

"Jane...is she your friend?"

Aaron looked at her coldly, "Just do as I say."

Every time he thought about how this woman had fought with Kate, he wanted to beat her up. Aaron clenched his fists tightly with his hands behind his back.

"Also, there are a lot of comments online that are unfavorable towards the coffee shop, which has already caused a very bad impact"

"It wasn't ne..."

"I don't care if it was you or not," Aaron sneered, "You go and remove those negative comments!"

"As for how to remove them? Do you want me to teach you?"

Fiona shook her head vigorously, just wanting to be free from this situation.

For the next few days, Fiona remained locked in her room, tasked with getting rid of the negative reviews that she had previously ordered her army of internet trolls to post.

Now, she had to spend the same amount of money to have them post five-star reviews instead

Purple Iris's reputation and popularity gradually improved, but Aaron still sent her the

screenshots of the surveillance footage.

Fiona's heart almost jumped out of her mouth.

"Aaron Wilson, what... what else do you want to do?"

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"Oops, sent to the wrong person." Aaron's teasing voice came from the other end of the line. "Such a beautiful photo should be sent to Chairman Fallon!"

"Aaron!"

"Miss Fallon, your image in the nightclub is really charming and alluring!"

Fiona bit her lip, as her face turned pale.

"Miss Fallon, I've been through a lot of hardships in prison. Especially during fights, my hands are a bit crippled!"

"If one day I accidentally post something... well, I don't really care, but your reputation as a wealthy young lady..

"Aaron...you wouldn't- Fiona's voice was trembling.

"It's not much, just that your attempt to eliminate the negative impact lacks sincerity!"

Fiona's teeth chattered. "Then, what else?"

"You can simply hire internet trolls to give positive reviews. If it were that simple, I could do it myself. Do I need you for that?"

"Miss Fallon, when you make a mistake, you should apologize!"

Aaron smiled coldly.

"Even elementary school students understand this. Miss Fallon, you surely wouldn't be unaware of it, right?"

The next evening. Fiona appeared at the entrance of the cafe.

The usually arrogant and domineering Miss Fallon changed into a dark shirt and trousers, her face devoid of makeup, and she pulled down her cap forcefully.

The coffee shop was already doing well that day, with many customers inside. The courtyard full of irises swayed in the wind, and it was becoming a popular spot for social media check-ins.

Jane was busy attending to the customers.

However, she caught sight of Fiona slowly stepping inside.

Her heart tightened, thinking that this person was looking for trouble again. Dominic also noticed this and quickly stepped in front of Jane, staring coldly at Fiona.

"What do you want again?"

The man's voice was low and cold.

Fiona composed herself, trying hard not to look too embarrassed.

"...I'm here to apologize." Each word was exceptionally difficult for her to say. "Jane, I found someone to write those bad reviews on the Internet. It was me who spread rumors and caused you to lose your business."

"It's all my fault... all my fault."

"Jane, can you forgive me?"

Although Fiona's voice was not loud, it was enough to attract a lot of attention from the people around.

Many customers turned their gazes towards her, whispering among themselves, and some even recorded the scene with their phones.

"So, it was her who tarnished this shop's reputation!"

"I knew it! I came here when the shop just opened, and both the owner and her husband were really nice. The coffee is authentic too. There's no way it's as bad as they say online!"

"This woman is so wicked. Is she trying to engage in malicious competition?"

Jane held the tray tightly, her fingers slightly tense.

She had never received an apology from Fiona in her life. This hateful person would not change her evil nature just by saying "I'm sorry".

Therefore, Jane did not believe that this apology came from Fiona's heart.

"Jane... Fiona raised her head and looked at her. "I'm apologizing to you. Didn't you hear it? Can't you say something?"

Jane remained silent, but a guest sneered beside her.

"You caused so much trouble for them, and that's all you have to say, I'm sorry?"

"Exactly! Ha, what's the use of an apology when you have the police?"

"You...." Fiona was about to explode.

But she could feel a pair of eyes staring at her in the dark, making her spine shudder.

She forced herself to swallow her anger and continued to act pitifully in front of Jane.

"Sister, you you're really not going to forgive me, are you?"

"You're not welcome here." Jane's eyes were cold, "Please leave."

"Jane..."

"Hurry up!" Jane clenched his fists and clenched his teeth as he glared at her.

Although Fiona had bullied her since she was a child, she was still afraid of Jane when she became really angry.

Moreover, with the man who looked like the King of Hell standing beside her...

Fiona bit her lip. Since Jane wanted her to leave, she wanted to get out of here as well.

Anyway, she had already finished her apology.

"Jane, I've said sorry. If you still won't forgive me, then I have nothing else to do!"

"From now on, I won't step foot in here again! You don't want to see me, and I don't want to see you either!"

As Fiona said this, she staggered backward, running out of the courtyard and accidentally twisting her foot on the cobblestone path.

Jane took a deep breath and tried her best to control her emotions.

Dominic caressed her back and gently comforted her, hugging her carefully.

"Honey," Jane said softly, "I feel that something is off with her... Could it be that her apology

is just for show, and she's planning to cause more trouble?"

Dominic's eyes darkened. In fact, he thought so too.

Fiona had left in a hurry, but she didn't go far. He asked Jane to stay in the cafe and attend to the customers, and quietly followed her outside.

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He initially wanted to find out what Fiona was up to.

However, just as he stepped out of the courtyard, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a shadow around the corner of the courtyard gate.

Dominic immediately became suspicious. Hearing footsteps, he suddenly turned around!

At that moment, he saw several figures dashing in the opposite direction from the concealed bushes. Dominic hurriedly followed, his movements agile. He caught sight of the familiar face in a flash! He sneered and threw a punch, almost hitting Aaron's temple! Taking advantage of his momentary distraction, he firmly grabbed Aaron's wrist.

"Sir!" Several of his subordinates gathered around him.

Aaron and Dominic exchanged a few moves, and just as he raised his foot to kick Dominic- Dominic swiftly pulled out a small handgun from his waist and pointed it at Aaron's head! The atmosphere froze instantly, and the subordinates stood motionless, stunned.

Aaron was also a little surprised.

Dominic Campbell was actually carrying a gun with him?

"Don't move, all of you!" Dominic's voice was cold, his face grim, and his sharp gaze forced the subordinates to step back cautiously.

Aaron signaled his men to retreat, and they moved away slowly, but still remained vigilant.

"Mr. Wilson, if you want to have coffee, feel free to enter. But lurking around the entrance like this, are you trying to learn something secretly, or do you plan to open your own coffee shop?"

Aaron snorted and glanced at the gun in Dominic's hand.

The gun was very compact and ideal for carrying around without being noticed.

The special pattern on the gun's handle hinted at its prestigious lineage.

It was called the Desert Eagle small in size but three times more powerful than an ordinary handgun.

Aaron had seen it in the hands of a black market arms dealer once, and the dealer treated the gun as a priceless treasure, as if he wanted to display it in a shrine.

He smiled and said, "You carry this thing with you every day. Aren't you afraid of scaring your little wife?"

"Compared to this gun, I'm more concerned about you scaring her!" Dominic applied a bit more force to the gun's muzzle, causing Aaron to have a headache.

"Aaron," he said with a sinister glare, enunciating each word, "You've long realized that I am not Dan Murphy, right?"

Aaron did not say anything.

The surroundings fell deathly quiet, and the rustling sound of the evening wind blowing through the bushes became especially clear.

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"Master!" His subordinates feared he might get into trouble, and each of them was itching to take action.

Aaron waved them off.

The dissatisfied group walked away, and Dominic watched their backs disappear into the twilight, and then slowly put down the gun in his hand.

"Yes, I've already seen that you're not Dan Murphy." Aaron sneered, "But so what? After seeing that, I haven't troubled you again, have I?"

Dominic's face darkened.

What he said was not wrong, and the last time Fiona came to the store to bully Jane, he was the one who chased those people away.

Even so, Dominic still had strong suspicions about him.

"You know I'm not Dan Murphy." He looked at him coldly, "Then you know who I am?"

Aaron paused, then glanced at him, then suddenly laughed

"I only know that your woman and my woman are good friends!"

Dominic frowned.

Aaron exuded a rogue aura from head to toe, and the scar on his face added a touch of fierceness to his appearance.

Whether such a person was an enemy or friend... Dominic was also a little confused.

"Dan!" A clear voice suddenly came from not far away. "Are you at the cafe?"

Dominic and Aaron looked at each other and quickly walked out of the bushes.

Josh was standing in the courtyard, holding a large box in his hands. However, when he saw Aaron, the smile on his face instantly froze.

Dominic nodded at him, trying to keep his expression as natural as possible.

"I had just arrived when I happened to run into Jane, who was rushing out," Josh smiled at him. "It seems she said she was going to the neighboring shop to get some coffee beans and would be back

soon."

"Okay."

The owners of the several nearby coffee shops were all about the same age as Jane. Jane was at person who was easy to get along with and soon became friends with them.

As the package of new coffee beans had arrived, they all thought about Jane and wanted to give her some to try.

Dominic looked at Josh, "How come you have free time to come here today?"

"It's all because of this!" Josh brought the large box inside and placed it on the table, handing him the receipt.

The words "wedding dress" and "customized" were clearly written on the box.

Dominic suddenly remembered that on the second day after he and Jane got married, she went to return the wedding dress.

He couldn't stand the cold and mocking attitude of the salesperson toward her, and ended up buying

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the most expensive wedding dress in the store in a fit of anger.

Oh, 30,000 dollars! And Jane had been nagging about it all the way.

"A few days ago, I went back home," Josh told him, "and I found this big box right in front of your house door! You rarely interact with people and nobody passes by your door. I don't know how long this box has been there; it's covered in dust!"

"As soon as I saw the receipt still attached to the box, I hurriedly brought it to you

"Is this the wedding dress you and Jane wore when you got married? It's almost your first wedding anniversary, and the dress is just being delivered now?"

Dominic did not say anything and just smiled.

Yes, it was true. Time flies, and their wedding anniversary was coming up soon. The arrival of this wedding dress was quite timely! Maybe they could let Jane wear it during their anniversary celebration; it might add a sense of ceremony.

"Thank you." Dominic patted his shoulder, "Take a seat and have a drink. I'll make it for you!"

"No need!" Josh smiled honestly, "It's just a small favor. I still have to go back to the clinic at night. I'm on duty tonight, so I won't be able to stay here and drink tonight."

"You need to stay alert during your duty, so I'll still make one for you. It'll be quick!"

"There's really no need..."

"If I don't make you one, my wife will say I'm not a good host!"

With that, Dominic turned on the coffee machine.

Josh laughed helplessly, "Dan, you've really changed a lot since you got married."

"What?"

"Now you extraordinarily listen to your wife's words!"

Dominic turned to look at him and laughed.

Josh glanced at Aaron and whispered, "Dan, didn't your wife tell you to stay away from those

former inmates?"

Dominic was taken aback and took a moment to understand that Josh was referring to Aaron. "Dan, you're already married and have a good life with Jane. You shouldn't have anything to do with that kind of person anymore."

"Don't blame me for meddling. It's just that I consider you my good friend, so I thought I should advise you about this."

"Dan, whenever you do anything, think about Jane... Your life shouldn't be disturbed by that kind of person!"

"I really can't stand it anymore!"

Aaron, who was sitting in the corner of the bar, violently kicked the stool over and threw the

lighter in his hand to the ground.

His whole persona exuded a chilling and sinister aura.

Several tables of customers, who were halfway through their coffees, quickly made a run for it.

For a moment, the room seemed to be enveloped by some kind of low pressure again.

"Oh, you keep saying 'that kind of person'," Aaron sneered, "What kind of person are you then? You really think that you are the savior of the world just because you wear a white coat!"

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Josh remained calm, staring fearlessly at him.

He really did not understand why Kate couldn't let go of such a person!

"I'm not qualified to be the savior of the world, but I think I can still persuade Dan as a good friend should!"

"Good friend?"

Aaron's tone was mocking. "Dan and I were already good friends when we were inside! How long have you known him!"

"Mr. Wilson, the bond between people is based on fate, not on the length of time they have known

each other."

Aaron clenched his fists tightly.

Fate? Is this guy talking about him and Kate?

"Also," Josh continued, "If you really think of Dan as your friend, then what about all those times you humiliated him? Is that how friends behave?"

"The matter between me and Dan is none of your business!"

"Dan is my friend, and his affairs are my concern!"

Josh and Aaron stood on opposite sides, with Dominic in the middle, looking very unhappy. But it wasn't enough for the two of them to just arigato. Every time they quarreled, they had to drag him into it!

Dominic had been dragged back and forth by the two, and the fire in his heart had reached its limit.

At this moment. Aaron ruthlessly tugged at him-

"Are you the Pacific Police? Why do you meddle so much?"

Josh immediately followed with another tug-

"Anyway, I won't let you ruin my friend!"

"You..."

"Enough, both of you!" Dominic shouted.

The scene instantly quieted down.

However, after the silence, a timid voice spoke, "What are you guys doing?"

The three big men were all stunned.

They saw Jane standing at the door, staring at them in amazement.

Those agile gazes swept over the three men before finally returning to Dominic. Josh and Aaron reacted at the same time and suddenly let go of Dominic's arm.

Jane pressed her lips together, wanting to laugh but finding it hard to hold back. It was the first time she had seen three men acting like this. So, it turned out that the scene of men get jealous and fight over a woman could also be eye-catching "Honey, I..." Dominic did not know how to explain, and his fierce gaze shifted between Josh and Aaron.

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"Am I... Interrupting something?" Jane pursed his lips and chuckled lightly.

It turned out that her husband was more attractive than she had imagined!

The faces of the three men turned darker and darker, especially Dominic, who stared at them like they were his enemies.

"Both of you, argue outside if you have to quarrel!" he roared, "Can't you see my wife is here?!"

The two of them were startled at the same time.

Josh showed a guilty look, smiled apologetically at Jane, and quickly left.

Aaron wore a complex expression, looking meaningfully at Dominic. He patted him on the shoulder and walked slowly out of the courtyard.

Jane finally burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at!" Dominic hugged her and simultaneously glared at her.

His strong masculine aura overwhelmed her.

Jane leaned on him like a little bird, playfully poking his chest with her finger.

"People say that same-s*x relationships are true love... Sigh, it seems I came at the wrong time. Did I ruin something?"

Dominic lowered his head and looked at her mischievous face. Suddenly, a strong desire to have his way with her surged within him.

"I don't have that kind of a hobby." He leaned closer to her, his warm breath brushing against her nose. His voice was low and husky, "If you dare to speak like that again, I'll give you a little punishment!"

"A little... punishment?"

Dominic pursed his lips and lightly hit her blushing earlobe.

Jane let out a small cry and pounded him with her little fist, her face as red as a ripe peach.

The man became entranced, and a certain part of his body also became enthusiastic...

However, with a jingle, the wind chimes at the shop's entrance chimed, signaling the arrival of two girls with cheerful smiles.

Jane immediately broke free from his embrace and hurriedly greeted the guests,

Dominic covered his face and sighed.

At this moment, he wished more than anyone else that the shop would just close its doors and let the two of them be alone.

Jane returned to the bar, her blush not completely fading. She lowered her head and

brewed coffee silently.

Dominic came behind her, gently encircling her slender waist. However, the person in his arms moved and gave him a signal, indicating there were still customers around.

He smiled helplessly and waited for her to bring coffee to the guests before he had time to speak to her.

"Look at that." He pointed to the big box in the corner.

Jane was stunned. "Did Josh bring that?"

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"Yes," Dominic nodded, "Do you remember the wedding dress we bought the next day after our wedding?"

Of course, Jane certainly remembered that incident.

The dress cost 30,000 dollars, and at that time, she was trembling with pain. Her heart, liver, spleen, stomach and lungs were all quivering!

"It's a custom made by a designer," Dominic chuckled, "I think it looks good; you will definitely look beautiful in it!"

Jane stroked the fine veil on the skirt, adorned with glittering diamond fragments that shone like

stars.

It was a pity that the wedding had already been completed.

"It's alright." Dominic saw through her thoughts and held her hand tightly, "Don't I still owe you a wedding?"

Jane looked at him with wide eyes.

His indulgent smile was as sweet as maltose, continuously melting into the depths of her heart.

A few days later, Dominic mysteriously said he wanted to take Jane somewhere.

It was on the outskirts of Cardiff, surrounded by mountains, like a tranquil and beautiful paradise.

The creek flowed down along a large stone, and a Gothic-style chapel stood amidst the water and clouds, presenting a unique scene.

Jane was surprised and delighted, unable to help but widen her eyes.

Dominic held her hand and led her inside.

There was only an elderly priest in the chapel, who smiled kindly and graciously when he saw them, After some simple greetings, he excused himself

Dominic explained. "This chapel has a history of more than a hundred years, but this area is not a tourist attraction, so the chapel isn't well known."

"Although there are few people here, those who come are all looking to hold a wedding."

He smiled as he looked at her, "There's a small room in the back. Go and put on your wedding dress!"

Jane nodded.

In no time, she changed into the wedding dress and walked slowly back. Dominic stood at the other end of the red carpet, quietly watching her.

Sunlight poured through the stained glass windows, illuminating Jane's pretty face.

With a beaming smile, she looked at him, and the sacred organ music started to play. The bride stepped forward happily, walking towards the man who promised her a lifetime together.

The light in Dominic's eyes only reflected Jane's smile.

His eyes suddenly welled up, and his heart was full of emotions.

"What's the matter with you?" Jane walked up to him, "What are you stunned for?!"

Dominic snapped back to reality and could only smile foolishly.

She was so beautiful in this wedding dress.

He held her hand and the two of them faced the altar together.

He swore to God that Jane would be his only wife in his life, and no matter if they were poor or rich, healthy or sick, he would always be by her side, never abandoning her until they grew old together. Jane met his serious and determined eyes. At this sacred and solemn moment, she felt like she wanted to cry.

about

you?" Dominic's voice was low and gentle, "Would you like to be with me for the rest of life?"

She nodded vigorously, her voice choked with emotion.

"Wife," Dominic caressed her face with a deep meaning in his eyes, "No matter what happens, you won't leave me, right?"

"Of course not

"If one day you find out that I'm not the person standing in front of you right now... Will you still recognize my husband?"

Jane was startled and frowned.

This... Did wedding vows say something like that?

However, she only hesitated for a moment and then smiled sweetly at him. Perhaps he was too nervous, and his meaning wasn't clear.

"Silly husband! Could it be that you're going to transform?" She tiptoed to touch his head.

"You will always be my husband! No matter who you become in the future, or if you turn into someone else one day, I only recognize you as my husband!"

"What if I changed my name?"

She didn't think much about it, thinking that he was joking, so she followed his words.

"No matter what you change it to, you're my husband! You can't escape from this in your lifetime!"

Dominic froze, staring at her dumbfoundedly, before bursting into laughter.

Jane took his arm and gently kissed his face.

"What's the matter with you recently? Her voice was soft and sweet. "Why do you keep asking silly. questions?"

"What if I become stupid in the future, would you still want me?"

"Here you go again!"

Dominic smiled and hugged her tightly.

In the past, he had always thought that his world was very big and vast, and that he would not stop for anyone or anything.

Even when he met Jane, he thought this woman would only occupy a corner of his world.

But later, he realized....

In fact, his entire world only had that one corner.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Jane looked at him strangely.

Dominic took out his phone and videotaped her.

"Wife, you said those things, and if we can't finish saying them, I need evidence!"

Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

When they first got married, she only thought that he was stern and cold.

1154

My Husband Is A Secret Filler

But she never expected that, after almost a year of marriage, she would increasingly experience his childishness and occasional cuteness.

"Wife, say it again!"

"Okay..." She held back her laughter. "I swear, no matter what my husband becomes, I will stay by his side, no matter what happens!"

"Be more specific!"

"No matter if he becomes fat, stupid, old, or ugly, even if he becomes bald like a meatball, acting silly every day, I will still love him just the same! Satisfied now?"

Chapter 126

In London, at a private clubhouse.

Edward held a cup of tea and sipped it slowly, occasionally glancing at Dan Murphy standing in front of him with a contemptuous expression on his meaty face.

Kevin smiled proudly and raised his eyebrows. "Dad, what do you think of my idea?"

"With this person, we can get rid of Dominic without anyone noticing. He will be our puppet, and the Campbell corporation will be in your grasp!

"Huh." Edward chuckled dryly, waved his hand, and had someone take Dan away.

"No one knows you brought this guy here, right?"

"They are all my people! You can rest assured!" Kevin played with the amber bead necklace in his hand and crossed his legs nonchalantly.

Edward couldn't stand his arrogant attitude!

Whenever he gets too confident, he's bound to suffer a great loss. In the Campbell family,

one must tread carefully to find a place and seize the opportunity to eliminate whoever needs to be removed! His anger flared up, and he swung his cane, hitting Kevin's leg! "Sit properly!" He rolled his eyes at him. "In front of me, you dare sit like this?" Kevin dared not speak but sat up straight, looking at his father with a puzzled expression. "What's wrong with you again?" He asked, thinking that his father might have suffered some injustice from his grandfather.

"What else can it be?" Edward glared at him. "You've been causing trouble and making me angry!"

"L..."

"Kevin, your grandfather is neither deaf nor blind. At his age, he's healthier than I am! Do you really think you can deceive him with a fake Dominic?"

Edward sighed heavily, "I know you want to get rid of him, but you can't do it this way! You need to find something legitimate..."

"A plane crash?" Kevin scoffed, "Dad, the last plane crash didn't kill him. The guy has too much luck! So we have to directly eliminate him to get rid of future trouble!"

"But over your grandfather's side..."

Kevin blurted out, "Let Grandfather go with him!"

Edward instantly widened his eyes and looked at him in disbelief,

"What did you say? You're even plotting against your own grandfather?!"

Edward slammed the table with the cane and lunged towards him.

"Oh, Dad, listen to me!" Kevin panicked, "Anyway, Grandfather doesn't like you, why are you thinking about the father-son relationship? He's so biased, always favoring Uncle over you, and yet you endure his mistreatment! It's better to take this opportunity and directly.

"Shut up!" Edward's voice changed and he was panting. "L... how did I raise such an unfilial brat like you?"

"I'm doing this for you, Dad! Don't you want to get the Campbell family?"

"Oh, it seems like it's you who wants it!" Edward gritted his teeth, "If one day I become inconvenient

1124

My Hall A Seri Bilare

in your eyes, will you also try to kill me?"

"Dad..."

"Get out! Get out of here!" Edward was annoyed when he saw him. "Kevin, let me warn you, if you keep this up, not only will you meet an ugly end, but you'll also drag me down with you!"

Kevin was defiant, rolling his eyes,

"The people you found are all from the underworld, as if I don't know!" Edward continued, "I don't trust those people. You might end up getting betrayed and sold by them!"

Could Wendell Campbell be easily dealt with? If they act against him, it will lead to chaos. If

the family falls into disarray, it will bring even more trouble. Edward Campbell didn't have the ability to power. So it would be better to curry favor with the old man, and secretly deal with Dominic, eventually having Lord Campbell hand over the Campbell family secretly deal with Dominic, power to their branch

"Kevin..." Edward heaved a sigh of relief. "You are not allowed to act rashly without my orders. Did you hear me clearly?"

"Also, this Dan has been hidden so that no one can see it! Don't let anyone see him! Contact the people in Scotland in the next few days."

Edward sneered, a vicious light flashing in his eyes.

The secret account set up by Wendell Campbell for Dominic required face recognition. The plan for the land in the western suburbs of London was delayed due to a lack of funds. Dan's face might come in handy in the future!

Holding hands, Dominic led Jane all the way to the Emperor Hotel. Until they entered the luxurious suite on the top floor, she felt like she was in a dream, looking around in confusion.

"Honey? What is this..."

"This is my treat for you." Dominic hugged her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder. "The wedding is over and next... It should be the wedding night."

Their wedding night had been interrupted before, so this time, they needed to make up for it.

"You" Jane's eyes were stunned by the luxurious suite.

She suddenly turned to look at him, her eyes full of doubt, "You won the lottery or something? How much does it cost for one night?"

Dominic was stunned, then he laughed.

This didn't sound like a question a bride would ask.

"Tell me!" Jane playfully punched him. "How much does it cost per night?"

"Tim not sure, he looked at her affectionately, "a few days ago, I participated in a competition and won some prize money. I didn't tell you."

"You used your prize money to pay for the room?"

"Yeall"

Jane sucked in a breath.

She knew he had won quite a bit of money!

Now, it was all spent on this luxurious suite... That really hurt!

Dominic couldn't help but chuckle when he saw her like this.

1354

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire

"Wife, do you feel sorry for the money? He teased her,

Jane looked at him, blushing slightly.

"Since you find it expensive, then we have to make the most of it. So let's hurry up and get to business!"

"Huh?"

Jane hadn't fully reacted when he pushed her onto the bed.

The bed was soft, and the man aggressively pressed down on her, causing her to sink in. He smirked,

eyes ablaze with desire. His large hands deftly undid her clothing...

his

"You did this on purpose, right?" Jane complained, "Choosing such an expensive place..."

"Yes," he said with a hoarse voice, igniting a fire within her, so we must not waste any time... doing what needs to be done!"

Jane bit her lip. "If you can, don't stop tonight!"

The man's eyes lit up. "Is this what you said?"

Jane's face was red, and she grinned.

"Uh?" Jane blushed, playfully biting her lip. Her pair of deer like eyes shimmered alluringly.

"My dear wife," Dominic whispered, "ain I the kind of person who stops easily?"

C (21

My Husband K&Serret Hilliar

Chapter 127

Dominic's breath was heavy, and his eyes were filled with the charming figure of this petite woman. He pursed his lips, suddenly wanting to try something he had never tried before...

Jane exclaimed in surprise, then shyly sat on him in a timid posture, Her small face flushed, feeling embarrassed and afraid, she softly pleaded, "Let me get down..."

"Husband, don't be like this!"

Although she said not to, her body....

Dominic's gaze was hazy, and a wickedness appeared on his face.

You said we can't stop tonight, right?' His voice was hoarse, I won't stop, and you better not stop either!!!

The fiery passion spread in the room. Moonlight filtered through the floor to ceiling windows, illuminating the scattered clothes on the floor and the entangled figures on the big bed, a scene of endless intimacy.

In the early morning. Dominic slowly opened his eyes and saw Jane snuggled up in his arms, still sleeping soundly. He couldn't help but smile and kissed her lips.

Although they had been married for almost a year, last night's intensity was still quite rare.

He carefully pulled out his arm from under her, lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He called the front desk and asked them to bring breakfast to the room.

Jane lazily rolled over on the big bed. The vacancy beside her suddenly made her fully

awake.

"Husband?"

She hopped out of bed, searching around barefoot.

Dominic came in from the balcony, and she rushed into his arms.

"What's wrong?" He smiled and touched her hair, "Why are you in such a hurry to find me?"

Jane's nose wrinkled, then she raised his eyes and stared at him with scrutiny.

"Did you go to the balcony to smoke?"

Dominic's forehead was already starting to sweat.

"Wife," he smiled apologetically, "I actually smoke much less now. I know you don't like the smell of cigarettes..."

"It's not that I don't like the smell, smoking is just not good for your health!" Jane earnestly lectured

him.

And he was sincerely being lectured,

"Besides, I didn't tell you to quit completely. I know it's hard to quit, so let's take it step by step!"

"But honey, you shouldn't go out and smoke a cigarette early in the morning!"

"Actually, let me tell you..." Jane rolled his eyes. "Smoking too much also affects, you know, that aspect!"

"Really?" Dominic raised his voice,

Jane suddenly felt that the man's gaze was not right.

1

My Husband JA Serie Bilberr

Dominic leaned closer, and suddenly his big hand firmly held her waist. She wanted to run but couldn't escape; he completely locked her in his embrace, unable to move.

"So, you suspect me."

"No!" Jane's head shook like a rattle.

Originally, she wanted to use that thing to tease him.

Aren't men very concerned about their abilities?

But... it unexpectedly backfired, backfired indeed!

"No way!" Dominic was extremely serious. "If my wife suspects me, I must prove it to her!"

"No need, no need! You already proved it very well last night!"

"It's not good enough..." He smirked, "I still have better ones!"

As he spoke, he bent down and carried her princess-style, and she fell back onto the bed....

After this round. Jane was completely exhausted

When she woke up again, it seemed to be close to noon. The little woman turned over and mumbled, "Husband, I'm so hungry."

"Still hungry?"

Jane immediately covered her mouth in shock.

She glared at him softly, and his eyes narrowed with a smile.

He carried her to take a shower and carried her out of the bathroom.

Jane's eyes lit up when she saw the lunch being delivered.

Dominic looked at her fondly, placing all her favorite dishes in front of her as if he wanted to feed her directly.

But she didn't need to be fed at this moment.

Although her living conditions had been a bit poor since childhood, it was the first time she truly felt so hungry!

Just that she didn't expect this feeling to be because of...

Jane glared at him and then lowered her head, blushing all the way to the tips of her ears.

"Darling," Dominic teased her, "Are you satisfied now?"

She was taken aback, "What?"

"I didn't waste the room fee!"

"You..."

Jane felt too embarrassed and was about to punch him. However, at this moment, a sudden loud bang came from outside.

Jane screamed in fright, instinctively covering her ears. Dominic immediately hugged her, his expression cold and alert.

There was a lot of noise outside the room, and there seemed to be a lot of people running past the door.

Soon, a piercing alarm sounded.

Dominic's eyebrows knitted tightly, and his first thought was that Edward was making a move on

him!

But this was in a hotel and it was broad daylight. No matter how stupid Edward was, how could he dare to do something so obvious and harm him?

"Husband, what's going on?" Jane curled up in his arms, trembling slightly.

Dominic told her to stay in the room and not move. He walked to the door and wanted to go out to find out.

Although Jane was very afraid, she still followed his instructions to find a hidden place to hide, watching his back anxiously.

Just as he was about to open the door, there was a knock on the door.

Dominic's footsteps froze, and a chill ran up his spine.

He stared fixedly at the door.

The knocking on the door became more urgent, and he clenched his fists, with the veins on his arms bulging.

If he was alone, he wouldn't be afraid of anything.

But there was Jane behind him...

No matter what, he couldn't let anyone hurt her!

He was thinking about how he would lure them away if Edward's people wanted to kill him, when there was movement outside the door.

"Hello, I'm the hotel's room manager: Is anyone inside?"

Dominic's eyes flickered.

He tentatively opened the door slightly, and sure enough, there was the guest room manager, standing respectfully at the door, smiling apologetically at him.

Only then did Dominic open the door completely.

"Sir, Madam, I'm very sorry that this happened in the hotel!" The manager bowed.

"What's wrong?"

"It's our security omission, we didn't check thoroughly... Last night, some gang members stayed here, and it caused this commotion today, disturbing all the guests. I'm really sorry!"

"Now we've already reported to the police, and they have taken the suspect away. Sir, Madam, the hotel will waive your charges and compensate for your mental distress. We apologize again for the fright and inconvenience you've experienced!"

Dominic looked around. There were many people in the corridor, several managers were going from room to room explaining and comforting the guests.

And at the end of the corridor, there were police officers standing, and a police line had been set up.

So, for now, this place was safe.

Dominic frowned.

This did not seem like something Edward could do. If his "honest and good" uncle wanted to kill him, he would take a more roundabout approach and not be so direct.

The manager just mentioned gang members....

Could it be?

My Husband K&Serret Hilliar

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Chapter 128

Chapter 128

Dominic paused, then walked over to her and said softly. "There are police outside the door now. It's very safe. Stay here and don't move. I'll go out and be back soon. '

He had seen just now that there were many people in the corridor, not only the police, but also the people he had told Tang Han to send to protect Jane.

Jane nodded and told him to be more careful. After he went out, she carefully checked the door lock and fastened the safety chain on the door.

Dominic was familiar with the hotel's structure, so he easily avoided the crowd and went up

dark passage to the top platform.

As he expected, through the dim light, he could see bloodstains on the stairs.

from a

Dominic's expression changed as he ran up a few steps. The bloodstains appeared and then disappeared, so he slowed down, wary of his surroundings, and quietly reached for the small pistol

at his waist.

At this moment, there was a low cry for help...

"Who?" Dominic was stunned. He saw that there was a shadow not far away, and there seemed to be a shadow moving. He chased after him and was surprised to find that Aaron was covered in blood!

Aaron had another subordinate beside him. He was also slightly injured.

Dominic grabbed his wrist and knocked away his dagger!

"Jeremy, come back!" Aaron growled.

Dominic squatted beside him, not getting too close, his eyes were cold and deep, revealing a hit of suspicion.

"What's going on?"

Aaron barely licked his lips.

Dominic thought for a while. "I'll send you to the hospital first."

"No way!" The man named Jeremy immediately said, "There are policemen in the hotel now, and those people must be ambushing outside the hotel! If we go out now, we will die!"

"Those people?" Dominic's eyes narrowed.

"That's right..." Jeremy panted, "It's the original leader of the club. They want to kill Sir!"

"They asked Sir to come here to negotiate today, but they didn't keep their promises. We fell for their tricks! These villains!"

Aaron lay on the ground, barely conscious, his face growing paler due to excessive blood loss.

Dominic took a deep breath. Although he did not agree with this guy, after all, Aaron had targeted Dan, not him.

"Your name is Jeremy?" he asked in a deep voice.

Jeremy was stunned and looked at him in a daze.

"If you don't want your boss to be in trouble, then help me drag him back first. I know there is a way, and it won't attract anyone's attention!"

The police and the crowd slowly dispersed in the corridor, and everything returned to calm.

Jane

Is A Sernet

was a little worried when suddenly the door made a loud noise, followed by the sound of a door card unlocking.

She was startled at first, then she realized that it was her husband who had returned, so she

quickly untied the safety chain.

However, the scene in front of her almost made her scream!

Dominic came in with Aaron on his back, quickly put him on the bed, and tore off the sheets to bandage him to temporarily stop the bleeding.

Jane's hands and feet were weak, and she was sweating coldly. Her entire body was trembling and she could not say a word.

"Husband, this..."

"I can't explain that much now." Dominic whispered, "His injury is very serious and he must go to the hospital!"

"But, how did you send him to the hospital?" Jane recalled what the hotel manager had said about someone from the underworld, and then thought of Aaron's identity, and quickly guessed.

"Husband, you can't call an ambulance, but if you send him out. I'm afraid it's not peaceful outside, right?"

Dominic looked at her and nodded gently.

Jeremy was also stunned, and could not help but look at this woman a few more times.

Although Jane was afraid, she quickly calmed down. After thinking for a moment, she turned around and took out her clothes from the closet.

Dominic was startled and did not understand what she was going to do.

"I have a solution," Jane said softly.

"Honey, quickly replace his clothes with these and dress him up as a woman!"

"Then you can take him out of the hotel, and people won't suspect you!"

Dominic thought for a while. The most important thing right now was to send Aaron out. He could really give it a try!

Jane left the bedroom, and soon they were ready. When she opened the door, Aaron had already changed into her clothes.

Although he was quite tall, fortunately, Jane's clothes were loose and it was a long skirt that covered him entirely.

Jane took a few glances, then took out a beautiful hairpin from her bag and put it on his head.

"I'll pull his hair forward in a fringe... There! Now they cover his face!"

Now, he really looked like a woman

Dominic asked Jeremy to support Aaron, and the two of them walked out unsteadily. If you didn't look closely, they looked like a couple deeply in love.

"You two, leave through the back door of the hotel. There are not many people there, and there is no surveillance on the way. It should be safer." Dominic drew a simple map on the back of a business card and handed it to them.

"After you go out, go to this clinic. I'll be right behind!"

Jahe was puzzled and looked at him strangely.

Chapter 128

He hadn't come to this hotel many times, how did he know which door had fewer people and no surveillance?

How could he draw a floor plan so calmly, as if he knew this place like... his own home?

How could he draw the floor plan so calmly, as if he was familiar with this place as if it was his own home?

"Sweetheart, what's the matter with you?"

"Oh," Jane returned to her senses, "Nothing..."

"Fortunately, I brought an extra outfit." He took it out for her.

"You, hurry up and change. Let's leave the room quickly."

"But in this room..." She looked at the teared sheets and blood stains with some worry.

Dominic paused, then took out the red ink from the drawer of the writing desk, making it look like it was overturned.

Jane was even more puzzled.

Honey, how did you know there was red ink in this drawer?"

"Usually there are suites like this. He replied calmly. "One bottle each of red, black, and blue ink, because some people only use fountain pens to write."

"You even know this?"

"Have you ever stayed in this kind of room before?"

Dominic's heart tightened, and his expression suddenly changed.

Jane licked her lips. Her throat was dry. For some reason, her heart was beating wildly,

"Honey, you..

"Let's hurry up and leave quickly!" Dominic looked at her. "Aaron is probably already out. He can't go to an ordinary hospital in his condition; we have to find someone familiar. So, we need to take him to Josh's clinic!"

Jane nodded. Saving someone was the priority right now.

As for the matter just now, maybe he was overthinking it. Maybe he wasn't always poor, and he came to live and enjoy a good place after earning money?

She suppressed her doubts, changed her clothes and quickly left with him.

After arriving at the clinic, Josh saw them in the emergency room. When he saw that the person lying on the bed was Aaron, he could not help but frown.

Dominic and Jané were both a little worried, as it was a meeting between rivals in love.

However, Josh only looked at it for a few moments and quickly organized first aid. Soon the lights above the operating room went out. He walked out, took off his sweaty mask, and looked at the two of them with a complicated expression.

Chapter 129

"He suffered a stab wound to his abdomen, nearly puncturing his liver. The wound is deep, but we've already performed a surgery and sutured it.

Jane's heart trembled as she subconsciously clenched Dominic's hand.

"Don't worry," Josh smiled wearily,

"It won't be life-threatening. But now we have to send him to the ward for observation. It's best to have someone to accompany you. In case of an emergency, I can organize a second rescue in time.

"Excuse me." Dominic patted his shoulder.

Actually, sending Aaron to Josh's place made him feel bad.

But there was no other way.

Sending him to a regular hospital would be tantamount to exposing Aaron's identity. In ordinary private clinics, those doctors might not have such good medical skills.

The nurse pushed Aaron into the ward.

The man who was usually domineering and arrogant, but now his face was as pale as a sheet, his body was wrapped in countless bandages, and he lay there quietly.

The fragility of life is often in an instant.

Jane looked at him through the glass window and couldn't help but have mixed feelings.

"I don't know when he will wake up."

Dominic gently wrapped his arms around her shoulder.

He recalled the urgent situation at the hotel. If it were any other woman witnessing her husband carrying a bloodied gangster, she would have been terrified. But this woman was smart, composed, and quick-witted. Not only did she remain calm, but she also came up with the idea of disguising Aaron as a woman to sneak him out

He smiled, his eyes were gentle and joyful.

However...she was too smart to see the problem with just a single stroke of red ink.

Dominic's expression darkened, perhaps it was time to confess his identity to her.

"Honey?" She tugged at his sleeve.

"What is the thing you are so confused about?"

"It's nothing." He replied calmly, "By the way, Josh mentioned that someone should stay here to take care of him.... I guess, in his current condition, the person he'd most want to see when he wakes up

isn't the two of us."

Jane was stunned for a moment as she paused, pondering silently.

"I'm a man too, so I understand very well what he must be thinking now."

Dominic's voice was magnetic and doting, "The thing he wants to see the most at this time is the woman he loves."

"But," Jane expressed her concerns, "Is it appropriate to have Kate come and take care of him?"

"This is Dr. Green's clinic, after all. And although the relationship between Dr. Green and Kate isn't clearly defined, our friends think that they are a couple."

"If we call Katie over and Dr. Green sees her taking care of Aaron... Dr. Green would be

upset?

Chapter 129

Dominic paused and smiled at her.

He admitted that what she said was reasonable. He had also thought about these issues.

But it was obvious who Kate had in her heart.

Since Josh could not get her, he had to face reality. It was better for him to be hurt now than to fall even deeper into it and get hurt later,

Yet, he still ruffled her hair and said softly, "Yes, you're right."

"Then how to solve this problem now?"

"Hmm..." Jane thought for a while and said, "Let's take care of him ourselves for now. Once he recovers from his injuries, I'll slowly explain things to Kate and then bring her here?"

"Alright." He smiled. "It's all up to you."

In the past, he used to be commanding and decisive.

And now, he had become someone who would do whatever his wife said.

Jane went to prepare the daily necessities for the hospital stay, while Dominic walked into the ward alone.

At this moment, Aaron had just had his dressings changed. He was regaining consciousness but still looked pale, lying on the bed.

The effects of the anesthesia were wearing off, and the pain in his wounds felt like someone tearing them open.

Even though his head was sweating profusely, he still gritted his teeth and did not say a word. Dominic frowned and stood for a while. Finally, he took the towel and wiped his face in circles.

Aaron: "..."

(Dude, you're wiping my face, not the floor!)

"What's wrong?" Dominic was puzzled when he saw his pained expression.

(I'm helping you wipe your face, and you're nitpicking so much! Even if there are a thousand complaints, keep them inside!)

"It's alright." Aaron forced the corner of his mouth.

"The wound is quite deep." Dominic looked at him. "You need to take good care of it, avoid moving too much, and if the wound opens up again, you'll be in trouble."

"What place is this?"

"Josh Green's hospital."

"What?" Aaron was so excited that he almost sat up, accidentally pulling at his wound, and winced in pain.

Dominic glanced at him calmly.

"I can't take you elsewhere. Josh Green knows everything about you. He's the one who saved your life, so you should be thankful to him!"

Aaron scoffed, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth

"If I remember correctly..." He looked at Dominic meaningfully, "Third Master Campbell, he also saved your life, right?!"

Dominic's expression suddenly changed, his eyes were cold, and his eyebrows showed ruthlessness.

Chapter 12

"What did you say?"

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became tense, and the temperature seemed to drop to the freezing point.

The two of them looked at each other as silently as two lions were about to fight, waiting for their opponent to take a crucial step.

After a long silence, Aaron was the first to say, "Actually, you saved me. You found me on the rooftop and didn't abandon me."

I'm from the underworld and I'm not a good person, but I understand the principle of reciprocating kindness."

"I knew your identity long ago." Aaron locked eyes with him, his voice low and deliberate.

"You are the Third Young Master of the Campbell Family Dominic Campbell!"

"Dominic Campbell!" Dominic's face changed drastically, his eyes cold, and a trace of sharpness between his brows.

Due to his injuries, Aaron seemed exhausted after speaking so much. He pursed his lips, his voice weak but clear.

"Kevin...has already found Dan. He will attack you at any time, and then make Dan take your place. Deceiving everyone to achieve his goal. You'd better prepare to deal with him!"

Dominic's eyebrows twitched, and a cold light appeared in his eyes.

"So you're working for Kevin?"

Aaron shook his head, "He just wants me to do things for him."

"So at the beginning, you came to kill me?"

Aaron raised his eyes to look at him, his eyebrows raised, and there was a slight mocking smile on his face.

"If I wanted to kill you, your woman would have been a widow by now!"

"Then why are you telling me this now?"

Aaron was speechless. He took a deep breath and let it out.

The wound was already hurting, but the question after question made him even more upset.

"Bro," he said with a hopeless expression, "when someone harms you, it's natural to wonder why. But when someone helps you, do you need to ask why?"

"My second uncle and big brother are my relatives by blood." Dominic's expression turned cold "Even my blood-related family members want to harm me. Who in this world can be trusted?"

"Who knows if you'll turn around and tell Kevin my whereabouts again!"

"You..."

"Heh, heh heh..." Aaron grinned wryly, feeling like a herd of ten thousand camels running wild in his heart.

He knew that the Campbell family had a sickness, a severe hereditary disease suspicion! He shouldn't have been so moved and wanted to repay the favor. He shouldn't have revealed this matter.

Now, he had ended up in a situation where he was neither here nor there!

"ay, okay!" He sneered, "Mr. Campbell, do whatever you want! I'm an outsider and I'm not ected to your bloodline. My nonsense is not worth believing!"

Chapter 130

"Aaron!"

Dominic's eyes were fierce, exuding a chilling and compelling aura.

"Are you looking for death?"

"Heh, it looks like you're afraid?"

Dominic suddenly raised his hand and grabbed his throat!

Aaron was startled.

"You..."

Dominic's eyes narrowed slightly.

Aaron raised his hand and tried to grab his wrist...

However, the door opened and Jane happened to come in to see this scene.

—

"Honey!" She was startled and quickly ran over to hold his arm.

"What are you doing?"

Dominic regained his composure, slowly loosening his grip, and pushed him away.

Aaron suddenly coughed, fearing that his wound might open, so he didn't dare to cough too hard, but he glared at Dominic.

Jane was only concerned about her own husband, completely ignoring the injured person on the hospital bed.

"Honey, are you alright?"

"Hult, what could have happened to him!" Aaron gritted his teeth.

"Miss Fallon, didn't you see just now? It was your husband who almost choked me to death!"

"Can you just shut up for a moment? Jane glanced at him, "Do you think I don't know who my husband is? I know my husband better than anyone. If you didn't provoke him, would he have choked you?"

"So tell me, did you not say anything to provoke him just now?"

"If it were me, no one could ever have saved you!"

Jane puffed her cheeks, put the lunchbox on the cabinet, and hurriedly comforted Dominic. "Honey, let's not be angry with him... considering his current injuries, let's not stoop to his level"

Dominic's expression softened a little, and he held her hand.

"Honey," Jane continued with a chuckle, "if we want to deal with this person, we'll have plenty of opportunities once he's healed! We'll be noble and take revenge, there's no hurry!"

"Hmin." Dominic finally smiled, "I'll listen to you."

Jane held his face and caressed his face.

The two of them once again completely ignored the man who had been lying on the hospital bed...

Aaron's eyes widened.

This....

This... They're not protecting him like this! It's so unjust and insane!

Cough, cough! He coughed heavily twice.

Dominic and Jane looked at him at the same time,

"You two, have you heard the famous saying?" Aaron laughed dryly, "Those who show off their affection will die quickly..."

"Shut up!" The couple said in unison, showing a perfect understanding.

Aaron raised his hand in surrender and tightly closed his mouth.

Who let the family of two people be present when he was alone!

If only there was someone to help him right now, he wouldn't have to endure this forced display of affection...

Jane sighed, shook her head, and walked to the side to open the lunch box.

this... all made by you?" Aaron's stomach had been rumbling for a while.

Jane gave him an unfriendly look; this person had caused trouble for her husband and hurt Kate.

She really didn't know why she had saved him!

"Eat them."

She spit out two words dryly.

Aaron took a deep breath and looked at her with a wry smile. He raised his bandaged hand,

"Beautiful, can't you see this? I can't move."

"What do you mean? Don't tell me you want me to feed you!"

"I definitely wouldn't dare to ask for that from you!" Aaron smiled hilariously,

"But if...If there was someone who could take good care of me, just like you took care of your husband, I think I'll be fine soon!"

Jane immediately realized that he wanted Kate.

But Mr. Wilson, didn't you say you didn't know that woman, when the two of you met again? Did you swallow your own words?

Jane pressed the corner of her mouth, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Not knowing how to deal with him, Dominic stood up with a sullen face.

"I'll take care of you."

Aaron's expression changed. "No, I'm not talking about you..."

"Besides Jane, I'm the only one left here."

"Bro," Aaron held back for a while, "Otherwise, why don't you call Jeremy?"

"Jeremy is also slightly injured. After bandaging him up, I let him rest."

"It's fine," Dominic's cold face showed a half-smile, "I can take care of you."

Aaron's face was ashen, Jane covered her mouth and secretly smiled.

She handed the lunch box to Dominic and said in a clear voice,

"Honey, I'll go back to the cafe first. I'll make dinner for you tonight. And while you're here, you have to take good care of Mr. Wilson!"

Dominic pursed his lips, the two of them exchanged glances and laughed in tacit agreement.

Chapter 13 5

Aaron leaned against the head of the bed.

This was the first time he had ever noticed that the saying "couples look alike" was true.

When this couple had been together for a long time, they really did resemble each other!

Jane turned around and left the ward. When she closed the door, she heard a voice from inside-

"Don't, bro, I really don't need you to feed me!"

"Haven't you been wanting to taste the boss's cooking? Today, I'll fulfill your wish."

"I can eat it myself! Big brother, big brother, I really can... Ah, damn it, you're scalding me!"

—

Aaron was in good health and recovered very quickly. He was able to get out of bed in a week. Although Dominic hadn't completely regarded him as a friend, he was no longer his enemy. Even if Aaron knew his identity but kept his mouth shut, he shouldn't be his enemy.

Dominic pushed his wheelchair and led Aaron to bask in the sun.

Aaron was sweating; it was the middle of summer, and Dominic brought him out to bask in the sun, claiming it was doctor's orders to help him get some vitamin D.

Dominic absolutely did it on purpose!

"Hey," Aaron was blinded by the sunlight, "Can we go back?"

Dominic slowly raised his hand to look at his watch and shook his head.

"We haven't basked long enough."

"You."

"Aaron, be content." He spoke lightly, "I personally pushed you out to bask in the sun, not everyone gets this treatment!"

Aaron rolled his eyes.

"Bro, it's 32 degrees today, do you know?"

"I know, that's why we need to bask more. Sunlight is good for people!"

"Then why the hell are you under the shade of the trees! And playing with your phone!

Dominic cast a stern look at him.

Aaron pushed his wheelchair to him and suddenly looked around. He saw Jane's picture on his

screen

"What are you looking at!" The man immediately became irritable.

"Tsk tsk..." Aaron smirked, "You're into this kind of thing? Even though you sleep together every day. you still can't get enough?"

"Can you handle it?"

"Do you have a say in this?"

"Of course, I have no say! Ha, can anyone in your Campbell family have a say?"

Dominic's expression darkened as he tightened his grip on the phone.

"Third Master Campbell." Aaron hekl back his smile and looked at him indifferently.

"Misunderstandings are best explained as soon as possible. Don't end up like me... dragging it to the end and missing everything."

13:55

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At this moment, from not far away came a clear voice, " Honey!"

Dominic raised his eyes and saw Jane wave at him and quickly walk over.

And behind her, there was still someone else...

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