

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

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Jane didn't know **how** to react for a moment.

On the other side, Bailey was overjoyed and **said** that not only were there medical expenses, but the Fallon family had also changed the ward. Her mother was transferred to a VIP ward with special care and the most advanced imported drugs.

"Jane, your father cares about Mom a lot." Bailey smiled innocently. "Well, I have to go **now**. It's time for class.

"By the way, don't forget my tuition fee. I'm the only one in the class who hasn't paid yet!"

"Oh..." Jane muttered in agreement. Even after Bailey hung up, she still did not understand what was happening.

She wondered, "Is Fiona friendly?"

"Does David care about Mom?"

She didn't quite believe that.

Thinking of the attitude of the Fallon family toward her the day she returned home, she no longer had any hope for the dowry.

That was a surprise.

Jane quickly hid in the bedroom and carefully put the bracelet back in the box.

Fortunately, she didn't sell it.

She smiled and stroked the gold accessories in the box with her slender fingers. She said to herself, "I will protect you from **now on**. I will **never** sell you to anyone else!"

Dan stood outside the door and quietly looked inside. He could see the playful look on her face. He curled his lips and felt warm in his heart.

He looked down at his **phone** and saw only two words in Hector's message. "It's done."

"Nice. You'll get a reward."

Dan had always been curt and would only **reply** when he was in a good mood. It was the first time **he** had received so many words in Hector's life.

While Jane was cleaning at home, Dan was working out in the **yard** on the weekend.

Listening to his rhythmic fighting sounds, she smiled gently. Although she didn't understand why **men** were so obsessed with this kind of violent exercise and practiced daily, she had never stopped him. On the contrary, she supported him very much.

It **was** better to hit sandbags than to hit people.

After cleaning up the room, Jane was about to enter the kitchen to cook when her phone suddenly rang. When she picked it up, she heard Fiona's sharp and angry voice.

"Jane, you are amazing! **You** can even **hook** up with Mr. White. **You** are just like your mother."

"What the hell are you talking about so early in the morning?"

Jane was scolded for no reason. Just when she was **about** to hang up, she heard Fiona sneer angrily, "If it weren't for the White family, **how** could Dad lose that **piece** of land? Do you know what Mr.

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White **said** to Dad? He threatened to cancel the cooperation because **Dad** deducts his daughter's dowry!"

"So we lost that piece of land!"

"Do you know how much Dad has paid for this project? That project is estimated to be worth one billion **dollars**! A few months of hard work **is** gone just like **that**! You little b*tch, it's all your fault!"

"What..." Jane was confused.

Mr. White? Land?

"**Are** you crazy? It was you who went to the hospital to give the diamond necklace to my **brother**, and **now** you deny it. Which Mr. White are **you** talking about? I don't even know him."

"Don't pretend in front of me! You little b*tch, you pretend to be pure and pitiful, but in fact, you're full of evil tricks. You're good at seducing men! How many men you've slept with? It's a blessing for you to marry Dan!"

"You..."

Jane was so angry that her whole body trembled, and her face flushed. She didn't **want** trouble, but she **was** not afraid of it. She had suffered a lot of provocation and humiliation from Fiona since she was a child. At first, she had to endure it silently, but later she was forced to fight back.

However, she didn't even know how to fight back this time.

What Fiona said was simply incomprehensible!

Her phone was suddenly taken away from **behind** when she **was** at a loss. **Jane** was stunned and turned around to see Dan's gloomy face.

He said into the microphone in a low voice, "I don't care who you are. Speak to my wife with respect!"

"If I hear those dirty words again, think about the consequences!"

The fierceness in his words was clear. Just listening to his voice was enough to make people shudder.

The phone suddenly quieted **down**. Perhaps Fiona feared his imposing manner and did not dare to make **a** sound.

Dan hung up the phone, returned it to Jane, and returned to the **yard** to hit the sandbag with a poker

face.

Jane was stunned for a moment **and** suddenly felt a little touched. No one had ever protected her like this since she was a child.

Dan took off his gauntlet in the yard and threw it aside, gasping for breath with a gloomy face.

After a while, Hector received his message. "What did you **say** to David?"

Hector weighed his **words** and replied carefully, "Dominic, I put pressure on him as you said, right?"

As soon as he sent the message, Dan called. His voice was as cold as ice.

"I told you to put pressure on him. Who told you to mention the dowry?"

"Well, Dominic..."

"Didn't you just want to avenge your wife? What else should **I mention** if not the dowry?"

"Hector!" Dan admonished him.

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After that, he **hung** up the phone. Hector was confused for a long time. Fortunately, he had a counselor beside him. Tristan Brown, who had just arrived from Central City.

Tristan burst into laughter as a playmate who grew up with him after listening to Hector's explanation.

"He is right. Your brain hasn't been fully grown yet."

Hector waved his fist at **him**.

"Think about it. You used the dowry to put pressure **on** David and snatched his piece of **land**. Isn't it obvious that you're defending Jane? Now, even **Jane's** sister thinks **that** you're having an affair with Jane. Don't you understand why Dominic is mad?"