

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 131

Chapter 131

The slender and charming figure caught Aaron's eye, and he involuntarily gripped the wheelchair's armrests.

"Why did you bring her here?"

Dominic's expression remained indifferent, "You just said that if there's any misunderstanding, it should be explained as soon as possible and not drag it out."

"I was talking about you!" Aaron glared at him.

Dominic smiled faintly and looked at Jane, waving his hand gently.

Kate's steps were heavy as she walked towards him.

The closer she got, the clearer the memories from the past became in her mind.

Aaron's face turned cold, and he slightly turned away. But in the moment he bent down to push the wheelchair, his movement was somewhat abrupt it made a necklace slip out from under his hospital gown.

Kate's chest tightened.

She is currently wearing the exact same one around her neck.

Strictly speaking, it wasn't a necklace; it was just a regular chain with a ring threaded through it. The ring wasn't valuable, and the chain wasn't made of any high-quality material; it had turned black with time.

Kate remembered that she gave this gift to Aaron, brazenly persistent, when she was sixteen. She saved three days' worth of breakfast money and bought this pair of rings from a small shop across the school. As a teenage girl, she had just started to fall in love, but the boy she liked was playful and mischievous. Instead of expressing his love for her in a more conventional way, he teased her even more.

Kate stubbornly handed one of the rings to him.

"What does this mean?" The boy blushed, asking a rhetorical question

"It means... that you have to treat me well from now on and not bully me!" "Tch, what a worthless ring... not even made of silver, just two iron hoops!"

"Aaron Wilson, do you want it or not?"

"I didn't say I don't want it; having something is better than having nothing!"

"That... Kate May!" Even though he was secretly delighted, the boy pretended to be tough.

"This gift of yours is not that great! When I make a god-awfully lot of money in the future, I'll buy you one with a diamond! That's what a real ring is!"

Kate's hand slowly touched her neck, clutching the ring tightly in her hand.

He now had a different status and had made a lot of money.

But had he forgotten his promise from back then?

Aaron turned away from her, clasping his hands tightly and biting his lip.

"Aaron." After a moment of tension, Kate spoke softly, "I know you don't want to talk to me. Since you said there should be no more contact between us in the future, let's just cleanly break things off."

Jane was taken aback and hurriedly went forward to stop her. "Wait Kate, what are you saying?"

"Jane, I understand your intentions," Kate took a deep breath, forcing a smile, "But this Mr. Wilson... well, he obviously doesn't want to talk to me anymore."

"It's not like that, Kate! He..." Jane tried to explain.

"He should give me back my things!" Aaron froze, feeling his heart constrict painfully, as if fresh blood was spurting from his chest.

He knew that by "my things," she meant the ring around his neck.

But she didn't know how he had desperately protected this ring for the past ten years. When he was imprisoned, he felt hopeless about the future, and this ring became the motivation for him to survive. In prison, life was hard, and he often got into violent fights with other inmates. Even if he was beaten and bleeding, he clutched the ring tightly to his chest, over his heart. This cheap, iron ring that holds the utmost value bigger than his life.

Everyone knew he had such a precious possession, and everyone thought he was crazy for risking his life for something worth less than twenty bucks.

Aaron instinctively raised his hand to protect the ring, slowly turning to look at Kate.

"Sorry, this thing is mine."

"But I bought it for you back then." Kate's expression was indifferent.

"You did buy it, that's true, but... you gave it to me." Aaron's eyes narrowed as he held it tightly, "You gave it to me, so it's mine. What right do you have to take it back?"

"I gave it to the man who would treat me well for a lifetime! And clearly that's not you!"

Kate glared at him hatefully.

She hated his pretense of indifference, his lack of explanation, and his choice of the stupidest and most foolish way to love her despite having so many other options.

Aaron's heart trembled, and the wound started to ache. He had been out in the scorching sun for too long, and his strength was waning. His face turned paler, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

Dominic's expression changed, and he immediately went forward to check on him..

It seemed that the wound had opened up, and blood was soaking through the gauze.

Jane hurriedly went to find a nurse.

Kate looked worried as she crouched in front of him, holding his hand. "Aaron... How do you feel? Are you... seriously hurt?"

Actually, a knife wound wasn't that serious for Aaron; he had endured much worse gunshot wounds in the past.

What troubled him were Kate's words and the look in her eyes.

He didn't know how to defend himself or gain her forgiveness.

He wasn't sure if they could return to the way they were before...

"Aaron! Aaron!" Seeing him remain silent, Kate thought his condition was critical, and tears

welled up in her eyes.

Jane fetched a nurse, and they pushed Aaron into the hospital room, where his wound was quickly treated and rebandaged. It wasn't a serious issue.

Throughout the process, Kate never took her eyes off him. She was holding his hand tightly. Dominic and Jane exchanged smiles.

"Hey hubby," Jane whispered, "I don't think Kate will leave today. I'll go out to buy her some food and necessities, and then we can go home together."

Dominic nodded.

After Jane left, the nurse asked Kate softly, "Are you a family member of the patient?" Kate was taken aback. And she did not have a chance to reply before Aaron, lying on the bed immediately nodded vigorously, like a chick pecking at rice.

"Family members should be more careful," the nurse frowned. "It's so hot outside, how can you push the patient out in the sun like that? Sweating in such high temperatures is not good for his recovery!" "Oh uh sorry..." Kate nodded absentmindedly.

"Kate..." Aaron pulled her, his voice suddenly weak, "It was your best friend's Hubby who pushed me out into the sun."

Dominic's face turned even darker. In that instant, he saw a trace of mischievous pride in Aaron's eyes.

"So, it's you!" Kate turned around to face Dominic. Crossing her arms she scolded, "What were you trying to do? On a day like this! You pushed him out deliberately, didn't you?"

"Let it go, Kate," Aaron forced a look of pain, "He's doing it for my own good. He said it's to get some sunlight and absorb calcium..."

"To hell with calcium! You're ignorant as a pinecone! You've deliberately hurt him while he's injured! Kate's voice rose several octaves, "I know you, Mr. Dan Murphy and Aaron had some conflict in the past, but that was a long time ago. After those two times, hasn't Aaron stopped bothering you?"

How could you take advantage of his injury and treat him like this!"

Dominic: ...

"Given how much you dote on Janey, I had a higher opinion of you!" Kate rolled her eyes one after another, "I never thought you were so narrow-minded and ruthless!"

Aaron watched Dominic's darkened gloomy face and couldn't help suppressing his laughter, continuing to play the pitiful act in front of Kate.

Kate turned back to look at him and noticed that he had two blisters on his lips.

"How did you get these?" she asked.

"Oh, those..." Aaron said indifferently, "They were caused by him taking care of me the other day." "He did what? Why, you little!" Kate looked like she was about to fight him.

"Hush, Kate Aaron tried to sound weak, "He was just trying to help. I'm really not in pain... really! He's already taking good care of me, and we should all be considerate towards each other..." "You're hurt like this, and you're still speaking up for him?" Kate raised her voice,

"Mr. Murphy, you will not be allowed to take care of him from now on! Honestly, you're so unreasonable!"

Dominic's face turned even darker, and he kept taking deep breaths.

He narrowed his eyes at Aaron, who continued to suppress his laughter and looked at Dominic with a teasing glint in his eyes.  
How about that, Master Campbell? I have a woman who cares for me too!

## Chapter 13 2

Jane quickly bought things and saw Kate taking care of Aaron with great care, making her smile gently.

She briefly instructed Kate and then walked away with Dominic.

All the way, she chattered like a little magpie, relieved to finally get something off her chest. Even though Kate didn't end up being with Josh Green as she had hoped, as long as Kate made a choice, she would support her no matter what!

"Hey, hubby," Jane sweetly smiled at Dominic, "I think you'll be meeting Aaron frequently from now on. Both of you should let go of the past and try to get along well!"

"Sure." In fact, there isn't much from the past.

Dominic looked at her with complicated eyes and suddenly stopped walking

Her mood was good at the moment, so if he told her something, she might be able to accept it.

But where should he start?

Dominic took a deep breath and met Jane's clear innocent eyes.

"Hmm? What's wrong, honey?"

He hesitated for a moment and slowly uttered, "I have something to tell you

Jane's smile was radiant, and she held his hand, saying, "What a coincidence, I also have something to tell you!"

"Really?" His eyes flickered. "What is it?"

"I went to Josh for a check-up..." Jane blushed slightly, lowered her head, and whispered in a small voice, "I. I missed my period this month."

Dominic froze in place, unable to believe his ears. He tried to speak, but no sound came out.

"What... What did you just say?" After a while, he asked with a trembling voice, "Do you mean..... you're pregnant?!"

"I don't know yet," Jane grinned at him, "the test results haven't come out! Let's wait and see."

Dominic forgot what he wanted to say. A surge of immense joy overwhelmed him like a tidal wave, leaving his mind blank. He immediately hugged Jane and picked her up in a princess carry!

"Oh my g od hubby, put me down first!"

Jane was also overjoyed, but they were still outside, and people were passing by!

Yet Dominic was too happy, like a fool, he kept looking at her with a smile. Even after Jane repeatedly asked him to put her down, he reluctantly did so, only to immediately squat down and touch her flat belly while pressing his ear against it.

"Did you hear that, honey? I think I heard the baby calling me "dad"!"

Jane couldn't help but laugh and cry.

"Is it a boy or a girl?"

"Didn't I say the test results haven't come out yet? We still don't know what's inside!"

"I'm sure there's one, for sure!"

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- "How many do you think there will be, hon?"

Jane held back her laughter, "Isn't one enough?"

"Of course not!" Dominic was serious. He had planned for it to be two sons and two daughters so they could have companions for each other.

But then he furrowed his brow and looked at Jane, asking in a low voice, "But wait just a second. Honey, isn't giving birth very painful?"

"Yes, it should be. They say women exchange their lives for their children's during childbirth."

"But I don't think it's that exaggerated." She smiled. "So many women have given birth and are perfectly fine, right?"

Dominic's face darkened, and he frowned.

If giving birth was too painful, he couldn't bear to see Jane go through such suffering

If he had to choose between the child and Jane, he would rather there be no heir than to let her "exchange lives for a child."

"What are you thinking about, hubby?" Jane asked.

Dominic smiled faintly and gently pulled her into his arms.

"I was thinking... maybe I used up all my good luck, that's why I met you."

Hector White leaned in to scrutinize Dominic closely.

Dominic glanced at him but didn't react, continuing to study pregnancy and baby-related knowledge on his phone. In the past few days, he had browsed through all the popular posts on pregnancy and baby care and registered on numerous parenting websites, studying with the same dedication as when he prepared for the exams at Wharton School.

"Hey, old man Brown does this guy... look normal?" Hector pointed at Dominic and made a circular gesture at the side of his head.

Mr. Brown gave him a disdainful look.

"Look at how he's smiling." Hector said again, "it's been a whole afternoon, but the corners of his mouth are still lifted. It's like he just got botox injections, stuck in an upward position!"

"He's about to become a father. What's abnormal about studying baby care?" Tristan Brown smiled and said, "Even though the test results haven't come out, it's likely to be almost certain. Just prepare a big red envelope!"

"But... the results haven't come out yet, why is he so excited?"

"Even if the results aren't out, it's probably almost certain." Tristan smiled, "Anyway, just be ready with that red envelope!"

"I'm a little worried," Hector rubbed his chin. "What if he suddenly takes Jane and the child back to the Campbell family? Won't the people in the Campbell family go nuts?"

Tristan's eyes darkened,

"I will take Janey back," Dominic, who had been silent all along, suddenly said in a deep voice, no matter if they accept it or not, she's my wife."

Hector laughed nervously.

It seemed like someone had said before that there wouldn't be any future commitments with Miss Jane, as they were from two different worlds and couldn't merge together...

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"What are you laughing at?" Dominic shot him a glance, and Hector immediately shut and straightened up.

"Now, the priority is not the Campbell family, but Dan Murphy," Dominic said in a cold tone, "Dan Murphy is still alive and in the hands of Kevin Campbell."

"So, before they make any moves, I'm going to change the name on the marriage certificate to mine!"

Only this way could he protect Jane and their child.

"Are you sure about this, Dominic?" Tristan still had some concerns, "If you marry her so casually, grandfather will be furious, and your second uncle will make things even more difficult..."

"If I choose to give up Jane just because I'm afraid of Grandfather getting angry," his gaze was firm as he said word by word, "then I'm not worthy of being her man!"

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Chapter 133

Jane was worried about leaving Kate alone at the hospital so she decided to visit again.

When she came to Aaron's hospital ward, she saw Kate spoon-feeding him.

Kate, who was usually carefree and laid-back, was now being extremely cautious, blowing on the spoonful of soup multiple times, afraid of burning Aaron.

Who could have imagined that the man lying in the hospital bed, seemingly completely dependent on others, had been lively and vigorous in the rehabilitation room just a couple of days ago?

Jane smiled and suddenly thought of her own man.

To others, he had a stoic face, with the words "keep away" written all over him.

But once he saw her, he would stick to her like glue, and no one could make him stop talking about his wife, praising her for everything. Even the magpies in the trees couldn't outdo him.

"You're here," a familiar voice suddenly came from behind.

Jane turned around and saw Josh Green walking towards them. He glanced at the ward and his expression dimmed for a moment, but soon a gentle smile returned to his face.

"Mr. Wilson's recovery is going well," he said softly. "He can have the stitches removed in a couple of days."

"Thank you very much, Doctor Green, really," Jane felt a bit embarrassed.

Originally, she wanted to play matchmaker between him and Kate, but she never expected...

"Oh there's no need to thank me." Josh chuckled, "I'm a doctor, saving and helping others is

"You really are a good doctor."

She knew those words sounded weak.

But besides those words, she didn't know how else to express herself.

my duty!"

He healed his rival with his own hands, and then pushed the person he liked into his rival's arms.

Yet his own wounds remained untreatable.

Josh made people feel sorry for him.

"Actually... I also hope that Kate can be with the person she truly likes." He smiled and glanced back at the ward, his gaze filled with reluctance.

"I can tell," his voice was low, "that Kate smiles genuinely only when she's with Wilson."

"Aww Josh..." Jane's emotions were complicated, "You're too good, the heavens will surely not treat you unfairly!"

"Heh, I've never felt that the heavens treated me unfairly!" Josh laughed generously, "From childhood to now, my life has been smooth sailing. Although my family is not wealthy, we never lacked food or clothing, and they even supported me through medical school. Now, I'm a doctor, I have my own clinic, and to put it shamelessly, I feel like I've won at life!"

"I cherish everything I have now, including all of you, my friends."

Jane's throat tightened, and she couldn't speak for a while.

"Heh, so if you have a chance, please tell Kate that she doesn't need to feel awkward around me. We're still friends! If you need any help, I'll do my best!" Josh said with a smile.

"Yes of course! I will do that!" Jane nodded vigorously.

"Heh, I actually think that the heavens brought you all into my life for a reason," Josh chuckled, "Look, I cured Mr. Dan Murphy, then played matchmaker for you two, and now I cured Aaron Wilson, matching him with Kate... It seems my identity as a god of love doctor is pretty firm!" Jane was amused by him, and the two of them walked a little further before Josh waved goodbye. "By the way," he turned back before leaving, "I've been busy these days and forgot about your examination. I'll definitely give you the results in a couple of days!"

"Sure thing, doc. No rush," Jane replied.

"How can that be? I bet Dan is anxious!" Josh chuckled, "There shouldn't be any problems, but just be careful these days, alright? When the report comes out, I'll find a professional obstetrician and gynecologist to tell you what to pay attention to."

Jane thanked him and then went home. However, as soon as she entered the house, she

heard some commotion.

Men's shoes were scattered at the entrance, not arranged neatly as usual.

Jane was puzzled and walked gently inside. The closer she got to the bedroom where the two men were, the louder the noise became.

She pushed open the door.

Dominic froze in place like a deer caught in a headlight, a hint of panic flashing in his deep eyes.

"What... What in the world are you guys doing?" Jane was very curious. She saw him squatting on the ground, rummaging through boxes and pulling out drawers. Two red booklets were tightly held in his hands.

Even more puzzled, she asked, "Why are you looking for the marriage certificates? What do you need them for?"

Dominic's throat tightened, his lips felt dry, and he didn't know how to explain.

He took the chance while Jane was not at home to look for the marriage certificate. As expected, the names on it were Dan Murphy's... At the time, Jane had married him off to Fiona, Jane's elder sister. The Fallon family had used their contractions to directly register the marriage using Dan Murphy's ID.

If he had known he would fall

Bureau.

Jane like this, he would have personally gone to the Civil Affairs

Tristan had told him that it was still possible to change it now, but it would take some time and effort.

However, just as Dominic was about to take the marriage certificate away, Jane caught them in the act.

"What is happening? Hubby, what's wrong? Are you alright? She was puzzled by his dazed look, feeling a little uneasy.

"Wait...you... you messed up the place like this just to find the marriage certificates? What do you need them for?"

Dominic forced a smile, struggling to come up with an explanation.

"I'm just taking a look."

"What's there to look at?"

Jane widened her eyes, unable to laugh or cry, and took the red booklets back from him, locking them in the drawer.

Dominic remained silent.

Jane looked at him, and this was not the first time he stood in front of her like a big boy who did something wrong.

A tall, big man, but every time he lowered his head and said nothing, she would soften.



Jane helplessly smiled and patted his back. She walked to the messy cabinet and took out the carved sandalwood box he gave her.

Opening it, there were not only jewelry but also passbooks and bank cards.

Then she rummaged inside the drawer and took out another property certificate.

"All of these are our entire fortune."

Dominic chuckled, "Just keep these things well. You don't have to show them to me."

"How can that be? This is also your home"

He felt a pang in his heart.

"This property certificate is the house my father gave me. Little Bailey is living there now."

...In addition to the usual expenses, I save some money every month in this bank card. I

bought a financial product, and it brings returns every month!"

The other part is in the passbook, in case of emergencies, we can take money from there."

"These passwords are all our wedding anniversary dates. Remember them!"

"Okay," Dominic felt uncomfortable. "I will remember."

"And this..." Jane smiled gently, taking out two documents for him to see. "I want to buy insurance, but I'm still hesitating about which one to get. Hubby, take a look and tell me which one you think is good."

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Dominic paused for a moment, taking the papers from her hand.

They were regular commercial insurances, where money was deposited monthly and dividends were returned periodically. If there were any major events, the insurance company would pay a substantial amount as compensation.

Although the little woman hadn't made up her mind yet, the beneficiary on the policy was written as "Dan Murphy."

Dominic's eyes darkened, and he frowned slightly.

"Why do you want to buy insurance?"

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"Just in case!"

She touched her belly and smiled gently at him, exuding a warm and firm sense of determination.

"If I really get pregnant, we have to plan for the child. But this insurance is something I want to buy for you..."

She held his hand tightly, her heart and eyes filled with him.

"Hubby... This is my first time being pregnant, and I'm really nervous. These past few days, I've been reading a lot of materials, and I'm afraid that, just in case something happens like what they said in the forum, and then I'll..."

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Dominic's face darkened, he glared at her with utmost seriousness, "Don't think randomly like that, you won't have any problems!"

"Don't be so agitated!" Jane leaned against his shoulder. I'm just saying that just in case something like this happens, you must remember to use this money."

"There won't be such a situation! There won't be any 'just in case!'" Dominic couldn't help but raise his voice, his face terrifyingly grave, even scaring Jane.

She stared at him, her heart beating wildly.

His movements were decisive, and he tore the two insurance policies into pieces with a few quick actions.

The world fell silent for a moment, as if entering a vacuum.

And the chilling oppressive aura emanating from Dominic made Jane involuntarily take a step back.

"Hubby..."

Dominic suddenly snapped out of it, realizing that he frightened her.

He hugged her tightly, his voice low and deep, "I'm not angry with you; I just want you to know that such accidents won't happen."

"Even if there really is any accident..."

His eyes flickered, and his voice choked up, "I don't want a child; I only want you!"

Jane's heart warmed, and her nose felt a bit sour. She gently caressed his broad back with her small hands.

"Silly Hubby, why are you saying such silly things again!"

"The child belongs to both of us. Are you really willing to let go of it?"

"I am!" He said these two words without hesitation.

Jane couldn't help but chuckle. She playfully pinched his face with her fair and delicate hand, her bright eyes shining like stars.

His appearance was deep and serious, and his solemnity was intimidating.

But she knew that he was nervous.

"Alright." She softly said, "Let's not talk about these inauspicious things anymore. Let's both live a long life and become old monsters together, alright?"

Dominic finally showed a faint smile on his face.

But this incident served as a wake-up call for him.

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A few days later, he met with Tristan at the law firm, "How did the last thing I asked you to do go?" Tristan stroked his chin and pulled up several templates from the computer.

"Look Dominic, compared to the insurance you mentioned... I think it's better for you to personally write a statement, stating that all of your property belongs half to Jane or something similar."

"Will such a statement have legal effect?" Whenever it involved Jane's interests, he now had to ask if it was legally recognized.

Tristan smiled, "As long as it goes through notarization, it will certainly have legal effect!"

"Well."

"But bro, are you really going to do this?"

"Of course. Since she's my wife, my belongings should naturally be hers too." Although the matter of the marriage certificate hadn't been resolved yet, he wanted to give Jane some

assurance first

"You doing this will soon reach Grandfather's ears. After all, you are the most hopeful successor of the Campbell family, and your assets are immeasurable."

Dominic slowly exhaled a smoke ring, his eyes becoming ever deeper.

"It doesn't matter if he knows. Sooner or later, Janey will have to face the people of the Campbell family."

Tristan nodded, understanding his intentions.

Perhaps Jane might not be accepted by the Campbell family for a while, but Dominic's actions would force the Campbell family to acknowledge Jane's status.

No matter what, he would stand by her side and face the whole world with her.

"Oh, by the way, bro," Tristan's expression turned serious, and he lowered his voice, "While researching commercial insurance, I made an unexpected discovery!"

Dominic's brow furrowed, "What is it?"

"Take a look at this." Tristan handed him a photocopy.

Dominic quickly read through it from start to finish and let out a cold snort.

Before he flew on a private plane to California for business, Edward Campbell had earnestly presented him this massive insurance policy, all with a serious smile. He claimed that flying in the sky was unsafe, so he should have some security for his eldest nephew.

The Insurance had various projects, involving all aspects, and the beneficiary was written as his own father, Alex Campbell.

"Uncle Ed really went all out with this act, making it seem like he's caring for me in every way." Dominic sneered and tossed the document onto the table.

"I had even forgotten about this thing until you mentioned it!"

"Hey bro, take a closer look!" Tristan signaled to him with his eyes.

Dominic didn't understand, so he read through it again line by line and finally found something unusual on the last page!

"Michael Green?" He couldn't help raising his voice. "What's going on?"

Tristan smiled meaningfully, "This is my unexpected discovery."

"When Uncle Ed gave you that insurance policy, the beneficiary was written as your father. But on this insurance policy, the beneficiary was secretly changed to Michael Green."

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Dominic's eyes narrowed, a trace of fierce coldness flashing through.

Back then, he didn't pay much attention to this insurance policy, thinking it was just a superficial gesture from Edward Campbell. After all, in order to please their grandfather, Edward had been putting on an act for years.

But he never expected that the plane would actually crash.

"So, if I really died in that air crash..." He said in a deep voice, "This billions of dollars of insurance. money would Ko into Michael Green's pocket?"

"Exactly." And it was done so discreetly.

Dominic's expression darkened, and he murmured the name. Michael Green....

"I checked the Green family," Tristan continued, "They have some influence in the Southeast

Asia region and are involved in information technology and pharmaceuticals.”

Dominic nodded.

But the Green family had always kept their distance from the Campbell family in the capital, never cooperating, almost like two parallel lines. How could Michael Green be colluding with Edward?

Looks like he needed to investigate further.

He extinguished the cigarette, intending to leave. At this moment, his phone suddenly vibrated.

“Mr. Murphy, it’s me.” Josh’s voice sounded a bit urgent. “Are you busy right now?”

“No, what’s the matter?”

“Then come and accompany Jane. She... is not feeling well emotionally.”

Dominic’s heart tightened, “What happened to her?”

Josh couldn’t explain clearly on the phone and asked him to come to the hospital quickly.

Jane walked out of Josh’s office, looking dazed and pale. She sat in the corridor, her eyes vacant.

Her heart was pounding, her breathing unsteady, and her back felt cold.

Josh’s words still echoed in her ears.

“Jane, the test results are out. Actually... you’re not pregnant at all.”

“But through your examination report, I found something else...”

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## Chapter 13 5

“Jane, your constitution is weak, and this time it’s actually a rather rare false pregnancy phenomenon. But it’s not a big problem; take good care of yourself, and you can still get pregnant.” “Also, about this matter...” Josh took out a medical report form.

The name on it was David Fallon.

“I need to apologize to you first about this matter. Chairman Fallon once had a medical examination. here, and a few of my medical students, during their internship, took some blood samples as test specimens without permission. This included samples from both you and Chairman Fallon.”

“This seriously violated the hospital’s regulations, and they have been disciplined.”

“But I looked at the identification report they produced, and the result shows... you and Mr. Fallon have no blood relationship!”

Jane’s ears buzzed, and her mind went blank..

Dominic rushed up the stairs three steps at a time, anxiously searching for that petite figure in the crowd.

But when he looked up, he saw Josh coming out of the office.

“Where’s Janey?”

“I had the nurse take her to the rest area first.”

"What happened?" Dominic was very anxious; even his nose was sweating.

Josh briefly explained the whole incident.

After hearing it, Dominic was also shocked and couldn't come to his senses for a while.

"Could they have made a mistake?"

"I thought the students might have made a mistake too at first. After all, there were many blood samples in this batch, and it's possible they mixed them up or missed one," Josh whispered, "So I personally did the identification again. There is absolutely no mistake."

Dominic furrowed his eyebrows tightly, "What about the labels on the blood samples..."

"The labeling is done by a specialist. After drawing the blood from each person, the labels with their information are immediately attached."

So, it was impossible for there to be a mistake with the blood samples.

The identification process was also personally done by Josh, so there shouldn't be any mistakes.

"So... Janey is really not David Fallon's daughter?"

Josh nodded.

Dominic's expression became complex, and his gaze turned towards the rest area. The door was half-open, and he could faintly see the small woman leaning against the sofa, her thin back appearing fragile and helpless.

He clenched his fist, not knowing what to say to her after he went in.

"Mr. Murphy," Josh noticed his changing emotions, "you... you won't change your attitude towards Jane because of her background, right?"

"Although she is not the young lady of the Fallon family, she is really something!"

"You're overthinking it," Dominic said in a low voice.

If he cared about her background, how could he have fallen into this situation?

He pursed his lips, his sharply-defined face still cold and indifferent, but a hint of pity surged in his deep eyes.

He walked over and gently embraced her.

Jane was startled but then was pressed into a warm embrace, once again hearing that familiar heartbeat.

"Hubby..." After a while, she tremblingly uttered these two words, her voice choked up, her heart a mix of emotions.

He knew everything now, right?

What would he think?

Even she felt that this matter was absurd.

She wasn't the daughter of the Fallon family, but she had inexplicably endured years of humiliation and blame.

Perhaps Fiona and Joy could never have imagined that the thorns in their eyes all these years actually had nothing to do with the Fallon family.

But did David Fallon really not know about this?

Then why did Joy Bernard mention the term "ba stard" when she scolded her in the past? Now thinking about it, "ba stard" might not have been a hasty and impulsive remark from Joy, but rather based on solid evidence...

So she and Little Bailey were indeed children of unknown fathers?

Jane's mind was a mess, her heart felt like a pile of weeds, blocking her breath.

Dominic squatted in front of her, his gaze gentle. He lifted her head and gently stroked her hair. "Wifey," he spoke softly, "let's go home."

"But..."

"Forget it; I understand. I know you're not in a good mood right now, but there are some things we can't figure out in a short time."

"Jane, let's take it slowly. No matter what happens, I will always be with you. Don't worry, okay?"

Jane looked into his eyes, feeling like she wanted to cry.

This matter should not be celebrated prematurely. She should clarify everything first and not let him get excited for nothing...

"What's the matter?" Dominic's deep voice carried a hint of indulgence.

"Doctor Josh said that my constitution is weak, and although it doesn't affect pregnancy, the chances of conception might be lower than normal."

Dominic looked at her seriously, "Jane, whether we have a child or not is not that important to me." Jane was taken aback; his low voice carried a trace of doting.

"If you like children, we will have them. If you don't want to have children, it's fine for us to live our lives together."

"But. Don't all men want their women to bear their children?"

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"If you have any psychological pressure because of this, you don't need to worry about it."

He chuckled. "There's no throne to inherit in my family."

Jane

was amused by him and leaned against his embrace, enjoying his tenderness.

"Having a child depends entirely on you," Dominic's warm breath roamed around her ears,

"If you want to have one, I'll fully cooperate!"

Jane felt his rising temperature and the change in his body.

Even the air in the room began to heat up.

Dominic smirked mischievously and suddenly lifted the blanket, covering both of them inside.

The weather was getting slightly cooler, it was late summer, early autumn, and the sky was a clear blue with clouds resembling large cotton candies floating in the distance.

Jane added a few more tables in the courtyard, matching them with parasols of the same color as the iris flowers, giving off a particularly fresh and serene feeling.

On this morning, there weren't many guests. Jane was quietly making coffee behind the bar when she suddenly heard a sweet voice from outside, "Sister Jane!" She walked out and saw Linda Campbell running in like a little bird under the sun. However, there seemed to be someone following her from behind.

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In the moment Jane was lost in thought, Linda gave her a big hug

"Sister, long time no see! Haven't you missed me?" Linda asked with a smile.

Jane smiled and pinched her little nose.

"Of course, I missed you! Without your chattering in my ears, life feels less fun!"

Linda's eyes curved like two bridges, and she smiled happily.

Jane's gaze was involuntarily drawn to the middle-aged woman behind her...

Although she looked well-maintained, her short hair was curled into small waves, and she wore a bright outfit covered with LOGO patterns, carrying a limited edition Hermes bag...

Her attire looked somewhat ridiculous.

"Cough, cough!" The woman cleared her throat.

Linda immediately pulled her over and introduced her to Jane, "Sister, this is my mom, who specially came to Cardiff to see me!"

Jane was surprised; so this was the Mrs. Campbell she heard about.

But isn't the Campbell family a prestigious and noble family? They don't look like a family that would dress in LOGO from head to toe...

Jane didn't want to appear impolite, so she forced a smile.

"Mrs. Sarah Campbell." Linda made a funny face, "this is Jane Fallon, my best friend in Cardiff!"

Mrs. Campbell took off her sunglasses and carefully looked Jane up and down.

So this is Jane, huh?

The one who captivated Linda and made the dignified Third Young Master Campbell come to Cardiff incognito and pretend to be a good husband...

Jane?

Sarah Campbell frowned.

At first glance, there was nothing particularly striking about her; she was fair and slender, pure and clean. If we talk about beauty, her features were indeed exquisite.

However, compared to the women who used to surround Linda, she was completely different!

Huh, who would have thought that Linda would be caught by a little white rabbit!

"Mom!" Linda nudged her elbow and gave her a signal not to stare.

"Oh... Oh!" Mrs. Campbell regained her senses and immediately put on a smile. "Miss Fallon looks really beautiful, and this place is well decorated! You seem very capable!"

Jane smiled awkwardly and invited Sarah Campbell to sit down.

They sat in the courtyard, enjoying the bright sunshine and the slight coolness of late summer. The Iris flowers swayed in the breeze.

After exchanging pleasantries, Jane planned to get up and go back to the shop tortuake coffee. At that inoment, Dominic Campbell came out of the shop.

"Wifey, the cookies are ready!" Linda's mother was taken aback.

She saw Dominic wearing a regular T-shirt and jeans, with an apron tied around his watst, looking

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like a big boy as he walked out.

When he saw Jane, he smiled, bumped his forehead against hers, and gave her a kiss on the cheek. This sunny smile was something that had never appeared at the Campbell family.

Sarah Campbell was stunned and couldn't react for a while.

Dominic also froze when she saw her.

In an instant, the smile on his face disappeared, replaced by his usual coldness and vigilance.

Jane smiled and held his arm. "Hubby, this is Auntie, Linda's mother. She came to Cardiff specifically to see Linda."

"Oh, this... This is Brother in law! Linda quickly defused the situation. "Mom, he's called Mr. Dan Murphy, Janey's Hubby."

She emphasized the name "Mr. Dan Murphy,"

Sarah Campbell responded quickly and immediately addressed him as "Mr. Murphy."

Dominic's expression darkened slightly, and he nodded lightly.

Jane smiled awkwardly.

Her Hubby was perfect in every way, except for his expression when he met strangers, which was really perplexing.

"Hey hubby..." She gently tugged at him. "Why don't you bring us some cookies? Linda likes the cranberry ones you baked."

"Alright." Dominic replied indifferently and turned to go inside.

Once Dominic entered the room, he immediately saw the broad back of a man behind the counter. He quietly approached, and Dominic turned his head sharply, his icy gaze cutting through her face.

The girl's heart trembled, and she forced a smile.

"Brother... What are you calling Auntie here for?"

"Why?" The man's face turned as dark as ink.

Linda, not knowing what to do, quickly explained, "I didn't have any ulterior motive! Brother, you should thank my mom. If she hadn't stopped me, it would have been Miranda who came here today!"

"What?" Dominic raised an eyebrow, his gaze becoming even colder and more ruthless.

"She knows?' He asked.



"She probably doesn't know you're here, but I've been in Cardiff all along. She always says she wants to come and see me. I had no choice but to bring my mom here."

Dominic nodded and the tension between his eyebrows slightly eased.

"Brother, don't worry, my mom is usually talkative, but she knows what to say and what not to say at critical moments!" Linda reassured him.

In this regard, Dominic had no doubt.

After all, Aunt Sarah had always treated him well since he was a child.

But with so many people coming to Cardiff, he still felt uneasy.

"Get back soon." His expression softened slightly. "Uncle Ed and the others still think I'm in Manchester. If you keep running back and forth to Cardiff, they might get suspicious."

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"Uncle Ed currently thinks you're in Manchester!" Linda smiled. "Did you forget that my mom is a computer expert? Those videos of you feeding pigeons in the square that ended up in Uncle Ed's hands were all her masterpieces! He can't tell it's you at all."

"Alright." Dominic looked at her. "Tell Aunt Sarah thank you for me."

"My mom said we're all family; no need to thank her!"

Dominic patted her shoulder.

Although Dominic was saying this to her, at this moment, she suddenly asked him about something: "Brother, aren't you planning to go back to Central City?"

His eyebrows furrowed, and he looked at her suspiciously. "Why do you ask that? Recently, Miranda has been quite active, always inquiring about you and mentioning the engagement."

"Brother, I know you like Sister-in-law, but what are you going to do about your engagement with Miranda Yeager? Linda asked cautiously.

Dominic's expression froze for a moment, and then he became stern.

"When did I have an engagement with the Yeager family?!" He was a little agitated and accidentally knocked over the coffee pot, making a mess

Linda stood timidly on the side, her little face turning pale, not daring to say another word. The term "engagement" became his

Ever since Jane appeared in his life, spot.

In fact, there wasn't an official engagement, and the two families never explicitly mentioned the intention to form an alliance.

But because Miranda Yeager had been close to him since their school days, and both families were compatible in terms of social status, the parents had an unspoken understanding,

Dominic didn't feel anything for Miranda Yeager and couldn't even clearly remember what she looked like.

Before meeting Jane, he felt that it didn't matter who he married in this lifetime.

However, after meeting Jane, he hoped that he could belong to her alone....

"What's going on?" Jane hurried over upon hearing the noise, seeing Dominic's face turning grim, Linda standing there not daring to move, and the broken coffee pot.

Uh oh!

Jane inwardly cursed; did he frighten Linda again?

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"Hubby!"

Jane shook her head at Dominic, signaling him to calm down, and then continued to comfort Linda.

Linda wasn't actually scared; in fact, she had long been immune to her brother's stern expression since childhood.

On the other hand, Jane felt extremely apologetic and quickly cleaned up the mess on the floor. Dominic wanted to help, but Jane gently stopped him, smiling tenderly, "I'll take care of this; you're not good at handling these things. Don't hurt your hands."

She swiftly cleaned up the mess, and just then, a customer came in. Jane hurriedly went outside to greet them.

Sarah Campbell had been watching from the side, glancing at Dominic's expression. She took the opportunity to approach him discreetly and chuckled, "Your wife is pretty good!" Dominic was taken aback.

Sarah Campbell narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Although I'm not your birth mother, I've watched you grow up all these years. I can tell that you have real feelings for Miss Fallon!" Dominic glanced at her, but his cold expression remained unchanged.

Sarah Campbell understood his thoughts well: she pitied the children of the Campbell family. They seemed privileged and respected in public, but they had no say in their own marriage decisions. As someone who valued personal freedom, she found it hard to accept. So she was willing to do her best to help Dominic and Jane.

"Dominic, when do you plan to bring Miss Fallon back?" Sarah Campbell asked.

Dominic pondered for a while and replied in a serious tone, "I can't rush into this matter. Each person's marriage in the Campbell family involves too many interests and complexities. I'm afraid they will..."

"They will harm Miss Fallon?" Sarah Campbell sneered, "Hmph, let them try! Anyone who dares to have such thoughts, I, Sarah Campbell, will be the first to take them down!"

"But, what about Grandfather... Janey you really do that?"

Sarah Campbell's confident and imposing manner suddenly weakened as she made two awkward twitching movements, as if the scene froze.

In a moment, she forced a laugh twice.

Oops, that was abrupt; she embarrassed herself in front of her good child!

Dominic chuckled, turned around, and went behind the bar to clean the coffee cups in the sink.

"Do-Dominic!" Sarah Campbell had to regain some face no matter what, "Hey... I can't go against your grandfather, but my family isn't easy to mess with! If your grandfather wants to say something, he still needs to consider my family, right?"

"Well, anyway, my vote is definitely for Miss Fallon! Once she enters the Campbell family, I will

pave a golden path for her to walk on, making her journey smooth and unimpeded!"

Dominic pursed his lips and sincerely said, "Thank you, Aunt Sarah."

"Why thank me? We're all family!"

"What about my father's side..."

"Oh, don't worry about your father! This timid guy listens to me on everything!"

Dominic: "..."

"Ah, hahaha..."

Mrs. Sarah Campbell couldn't shake off her habit of speaking faster than she thinks.

"Dom, let me tell you seriously!" She coughed lightly twice, "Actually, I have no objections with your father, but you need to ask your mother. After all, she is your birth mother, and it only counts when she agrees.

"Moreover, with the support of your grandfather's family, Miss Fallon's chances of success will be even greater, right?"

Dominic's hand washing the cups suddenly stopped, and a deep contemplation flashed in his eyes.

Sarah Campbell was not wrong in saying that, but gaining his mother's support would probably be difficult.

His mother was not as carefree as Sarah Campbell; she was more dominant, decisive, and resolute, even comparable to a man.

If she hadn't been so impulsive in her emotions back then, she wouldn't have divorced Alex Campbell.

Dominic took a deep breath, and laughter and chatter could be heard from outside where Jane and Linda were talking.

The two of them sat in the sunny courtyard surrounded by blooming irises, the aroma of cranberry cookies and macchiatos filling the air. The scene at that moment seemed like a timeless snapshot.

"Don't worry." Sarah Campbell smiled. "With your sister liking Jane so much, I, as her aunt, will do everything in my power to help!"

"Actually, the rest of the Campbell family can be persuaded, it's just that old immortal Edward! And that little brat Kevin Campbell, they..."

Sarah Campbell's words suddenly turned into sweet talk.

Dominic smiled helplessly. Over the years, he had heard what Edward had said about him behind his back from Sarah Campbell, and now she repeated it all.

Since learning about her own background, Jane appeared to be happy on the surface during that period, but Dominic could tell that she was actually feeling melancholic.

When there were customers in the shop, she seemed a bit busier and more energetic.

But when the shop was empty, she would sit alone on the steps in the small courtyard, gazing at the sky with a desolate look.

He wanted to make her happy, so he mustered up the courage to seek advice from Kate.

Kate was currently planning a trip with Aaron, and their destination was London.

"Why don't you come with us?" Kate happily suggested, "When Jane and I were in college, we planned to save money and travel to London. Now we have the chance, and she will definitely be thrilled!"

Aaron's face changed, and he quickly pulled her aside.

Kate glared at him, "What are you doing? You don't want to come?"

The man awkwardly smiled, covering half of his face with his hand and winking like crazy.

Unexpectedly, Campbell Third Young Master raised an eyebrow and calmly said, "I think that's a

good idea. The more, the merrier! Besides, I wonder if Mr. Murphy is willing to join us. Hehe, Dom, you and Jane might have your own plans for a romantic trip..."

"Exactly, Mr. Murphy!" Aaron tried to look natural and said, "Maybe the two of them want to have some private time together!"

Campbell Third Young Master chuckled and strolled leisurely, a faint smile playing at the corners of

his mouth

"Aaron, can you act a bit more like a man? Look how happy they are!"

London was known as a shopping paradise, with all the top international brands offering tax-free shopping. Kate and Jane happily linked arms and hopped around various luxury stores and large shopping malls, satisfying their shopping desires,

By the end of the day. Aaron's arms were full of her loot, and his legs began to tremble.

Dominic wasn't in a much better situation; it was just that Jane wasn't buying anything.

When they arrived at a beauty store, the two girls went inside to try different lipstick shades, while the two men saw a bench outside and their eyes lit up. They rushed over like lightning!

Dominic gained the upper hand and took up more space on the bench.

Aaron rolled his eyes and put down all the bags on the ground with a heavy sigh.

"How come they aren't tired?"

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Dominic glanced at him; this question had also been on his mind for a while. But what surprised him more was that both of them were considered physically fit among men, yet they could barely keep up with the pace of these two girls and were almost exhausted.

It seemed like he would have to "teach her a lesson" later...

"Hey, why are you grinning?" Aaron waved his hand in front of him.

Dominic snapped back to reality, retracted his smile, and resumed his usual cold demeanor.

"Aaron," he said in a serious tone, "Have you ever thought about returning to the right path?" Aaron was taken aback, his expression becoming complicated.

"

"Although you are now with Kate, and she can accept you, you need to think clearly. Your life is like living on the edge of a knife. You have power, but you also have enemies."

"Last time, it was a coincidence that I was at that hotel..." Dominic looked at him with meaningful eyes. "If something similar happens again, will there be such a coincidence?"

"If you get into trouble again, Kate will have no happiness left."

Aaron's face slightly changed, and he pursed his lips.

In fact, he had long thought about it. Kevin Campbell had asked him to do things and promised to help him clear his identity.

However, Kevin turned out to be an unreliable person.

Aaron looked at Dominic, opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't say a word.

"I can help you." Dominic said in a low voice, "but the process will be complicated and not as fast as you imagine. Moreover, you'll have to give up some things."

"It's okay," Aaron replied without hesitation, "As long as I can hold Kate's hand under the sun, I can give up anything!"

Dominic looked at him for a long time and patted his shoulder, smiling.

Jane and Kate looked over at them. Although they didn't know what the two men were talking about, they seemed to get along peacefully.

Kate waved her hand and shouted, "Aaron, I've picked out so many things!"

Aaron immediately responded, "Coming!"

Dominic couldn't help but look down on him carrying all those bags. He sneered, "You're such a spendthrift."

"Whatever..." Aaron rolled his eyes, "Make your wife spend money if you dare!"

What a joke! Third Young Master Campbell stared at him, "You think I can't do that?"

"Huh, do you dare?"

These three words left Dominic speechless.

After Aaron finished speaking, he got up confidently, but suddenly felt a kick to his waist from

behind! He was kicked hard and lost his balance, scattering all the bags on the ground. He

almost fell face-first into the wall...

Fortunately, he was agile enough to avoid an embarrassing fall.

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Behind him, Lord Dominic Campbell calmly adjusted his collar, the corner of his mouth lifting slightly, arrogantly raising an eyebrow.

In an instant, Aaron erupted like a volcano.

"You ba stard!"

"You're so sneaky! You kicked my waist!"

"What if it's injured?!"

If his waist was injured, it would affect his future happiness!

—

Later, they arrived at London's most famous night market.

The place was bustling with lights illuminating the night sky like daylight. The night market offered a variety of delicious food and goods, attracting many internet celebrities who were vlogging here.

Dominic held Jane tightly, afraid of losing her in the crowd.

Aaron and Kate returned from the front, excitedly describing the many delicious foods on the street. When they saw Dominic holding Jane's shoulder tightly, both of them couldn't help but laugh.

"Mr. Murphy, that's enough! Holding on to Jancy so tightly, you'll have five fingerprints on your shoulder!" Kate joked.

"Hey, don't say that." Aaron chimed in, "After finally marrying a wife, of course, you have to watch her closely..."

"It's okay even if there are claw marks!" A nearby vendor suddenly spoke up. "I have medicine here, a special kind, I guarantee no scars left!"

Aaron and Kate burst into laughter.

Jane, on the other hand, was intrigued by the exquisite small medicine bottle on display. She picked it up and examined it. The packaging was vintage, and the small bottle felt delicate in her hand.

It was the first time she had seen medicine packaged like a work of art.

The vendor with poor hearing smiled at her and said, "Miss, would you like to buy a bottle? This is made by Michie Pharmaceuticals, it's been selling for over a decade, and I promise you won't be deceived!"

"Michie Pharmaceuticals?"

"Yes! It's the Green family's pharmaceutical factory in Germany!"

Dominic froze for a moment, and his brows furrowed slightly.

London was close to Germany, could this Green family be the same as the Green family in Germany? After walking a bit further, they reached a less crowded area. Kate pulled Jane to try some street snacks, and the two men followed.

Aaron noticed that Dominic's expression was off. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Dominic replied casually. He thought for a moment and asked, "Did you hear what that medicine seller said about the Green family?"

\*Of

"Of course, they are quite famous in Germany."

Aaron had traveled around a lot with the club's president and had heard about these things.

"The Green family has some influence in Germany. I heard they originated from practicing medicine, which is why they still have a pharmaceutical factory."

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My Husband Is A Secret Dilanice

"But how come their medicine is being sold in the night market?"

"It seems that Michie Pharmaceutical has affordable prices and effective medicines, which are very popular. They don't have that large-scale pharmaceutical factory appearance, so their medicines are everywhere. And no one counterfeits them because they keep their prices low enough for ordinary people to afford."

Dominic narrowed his eyes. "So, they are a conscientious business."

Who would have thought that the philanthropic Green family would secretly collude with Edward Campbell?

"Michael Green is currently in charge of the Green family." Aaron rarely had such gossip moments, "Hey, do you know why the medicine bottle is called Mirbie Pharmaceutical?"

"Why?"

"Its original translation is 'Michie.' 'Mi' means 'Michael Green's meaning. As for 'Chie', there are various speculations, some say it's someone Michael once loved but couldn't get."

Dominic nodded with a calm expression.

In his heart, he was full of doubts.

He wasn't interested in Michael Green's romantic affairs. He only wanted to find evidence of Edward Campbell colluding with Michael Green to harm him.

\*

At this moment, Jane's sweet voice, calling him "Hubby," pulled him back from his heavy thoughts. "What are you two doing?" Jane happily waved her hand, "Come over and eat something!"

Dominic and Aaron hurriedly went over and sat down.

The roadside stall was crowded, and the seats were small, making Dominic, who was tall, look awkward on the small stool.

"Oh no, hubby, is the seat uncomfortable?" Jane gently leaned against him and placed some peeled crayfish in front of him, "Endure it for a while. After eating, we'll go back to the hotel!"

"Mm." Dominic chuckled softly and whispered in her ear, "After going back to the hotel, you need to compensate me well..."

"Oh but tonight, I'm afraid it won't be possible." Jane blinked her eyes, revealing a cunning fox-like

look

"What?"

"I told my dear Katie that we want to share a room."

"Cough, cough, cough..." Aaron choked on the grilled fish he had just swallowed.

He looked at Kate in disbelief, "Is it true?"

Kate laughed and nodded.

"Janey and I still have a lot to talk about, so tonight, you two..."

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Two men shouted in unison, "Absolutely not!"

Of course, their objections were futile.

After all, the consequences of making their wives angry were much more serious than sleeping with another man.

Later that night, when Aaron returned to the hotel, weighed down by numerous bags, he opened the door to find the carefully chosen room with its soft and fluffy bed...

He almost exploded on the spot!

In contrast, Dominic remained calm. He took off his outer garment, retrieved a bottle of red wine from the liquor cabinet, and began to shake it gently with ice.

"Dom, whether you like it or not, we must unite against them! Aaron gritted his teeth.

"Starting tomorrow, each of us will take care of our own woman. We must not let them stay together anymore, do you hear me?!"

Aaron laid down on the bed dejectedly, feeling as if he could punch a hole in it.

Dominic remained composed, his lips curving slightly as he looked out at the vast night sky. After a while, his eyes darkened.

Germany, the Green family.

Michael Green, the pharmaceutical factory.

These thoughts lingered in his mind.

Dominic knew very well why Edward Campbell wanted to harm him, but why does Michael Green become involved?

Was he moved by a mere one billion dollars in insurance money?

Although the Green family's influence was not as great as the Campbell family's, they were involved in lucrative fields like medicine and information technology, and they were not lacking in wealth.

So there must be another reason behind Michael Green's actions!

After returning from London, Jane's smile was noticeably brighter.

Feeling a little relieved, Dominic received a call from Tristan.

"Brother, your statement has been withheld by Grandfather Campbell. I think it's best for



you to return to Central City."

"I know." Doininie had anticipated this when he asked Tristan to write the statement.

After ending the call, he looked up and saw Jane busily tidying up the room. He cleared his throat to cover up momentary distraction.

Observing the situation, Tristan reassured him in a low voice, "Young Master, don't worry. Miss Fallon has already arranged for many people. She will be absolutely fine."

"Hmm," Dominic replied indifferently.

During the flight back, her tender and coquettish demeanor, her soft whispers in his ear, her gentle posture leaning against his chest....

All the crazy moments they had shared filled his mind.

He had just arrived in Central City, yet he already wanted to go back. All these times were supposed to be his, but now they were occupied by cakes and cookies!

"Hubby, help me bring out a few plates!"

"Okay, coming."

Dominic fetched the plates from the kitchen and leaned against the door, quietly watching her.

"Janey," he hesitated for a moment before speaking. "Starting tomorrow, I need to... go for training." Jane was taken aback, "Another competition?"

"Yes," he replied vaguely, "This time, it might take a few more days."

Jane looked a bit dejected, but since it was his passion, she would wholeheartedly support him.

Dominic walked over, gently wrapping his arms around her waist, and buried his face in her neck, taking in her sweet scent.

"Wifey, do you remember the moves I taught you before?"

Jane turned her eyes, not thinking too much, and began to demonstrate innocently, "If someone attacks me from the front, I do this... If someone comes from behind, I do this. But when she touched his wrist, he suddenly embraced her even tighter!

Dominic was strong, and she couldn't break free. Her face turned red in embarrassment.

"Hubby..."

"Ah!"

Dominic suddenly lifted her up and carried her into the bedroom without any explanation. Jane finally came back to her senses and began to pound her small fists against his chest, glaring at him with a naughty look.

"The moves you showed just now were pretty good." Dominic said in a low voice, his voice tinged with a smile, "Now, let me teach you some new moves."

"Sir, we've arrived." Henry parked the car outside the Campbell Mansion.

Dominic blinked, using a few light coughs to conceal his recent embarrassment.

Henry Finn, observing his every move, spoke in a low voice, "Sir, you don't need to worry, Miss Fallon has already arranged many people. She'll be absolutely fine."

"Hmm," Dominic nodded and went straight to Mr. Benedict Campbell's study, the head of the Campbells and Dominic's grandfather.

Mr. Benedict had just finished a bowl of bird's nest soup, and the servants respectfully withdrew when they saw Dominic enter.

The study was filled with the aroma of tea, and Mr. Benedict, in his black silk Tang suit, with his silver hair, had a few wrinkles on his face that gave him an air of severity.

He still had the dragon-headed cane by his side.

Dominic stood in front of him.

The aura of oppression and strength he naturally exuded was inherited from Benedict Campbell "You're back?" Mr. Benedict's expression remained neutral as he looked up at Dominic.

"Yes, Grandfather."

12:11 m

Chapter

Mr. Campbell paused for a moment before getting to the point, throwing out a statement with an air of coldness.

"I need an explanation from you."

Dominic's eyes narrowed.

Benedict Campbell stood up, and his eyes seemed to hide two icy blades as he asked each word. slowly, "Who is this Jane Fallon?"

Com

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Dominic's gaze darkened, and his broad back tensed slightly as he fell silent. The air seemed to freeze, and Grandfather Campbell's eyes locked onto him.

He asked again, his tone heavier, "Who is Jane?"

"She's my wife," Dominic replied.

Grandfather Campbell's hand shot up!

The tea set on the table crashed to the floor in disarray!

Dominic clenched his fists tightly, the veins on the back of his hand standing out.

Grandfather Campbell sternly questioned, "When did you get married? When did you get involved

with this woman?"

"If I hadn't stopped this statement, were you really planning to hand over half of the Campbell family's power to her!"

The butlers and servants outside the door heard the commotion but didn't dare to intrude. Even Henry was taken aback.

Grandfather Campbell was usually calm and composed in handling matters, and there were

very few instances when he displayed such anger.

Today, the two of them seemed like two confronting lions, and just hearing their voices made people shiver in fear, let alone approaching them.

"All your assets, shares, funds, including overseas properties and cash, you want to split them in half with that woman?"

"Dominic," Grandfather Campbell questioned coldly. "What are you thinking?"

Dominic licked his lips, his gaze cold and determined. "Not half... everything."

"What did you say?"

"The statement only mentions half because she hasn't officially become my wife yet. Once she becomes my true wife, everything I have will be hers."

Grandfather Campbell's eyes flickered with a chilling light as he stared at him for a moment, furrowing his brows.

"So, you're not married yet?"

Dominic gritted his teeth.

Grandfather Campbell let out a sigh of relief.

He knew that Dominic had been recuperating in Cardiff after the plane crash. Perhaps he had met this woman during that time.

When a person is injured, it is when their willpower is weakest and when they are most vulnerable to being taken advantage of.

"It's good news that you're not married yet," Grandfather Campbell said calmly, "This kind of woman can't be trusted. She's only after your status and position. You better stay alert and not fall into her trap!"

"Grandfather," Dominic's voice was low, "She doesn't know who I am."

"Even better!"

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A Secret Billionaire

Grandfather Campbell placed his hand behind his back and paced slowly to the French window.

"Break up with her now while you still can. You won't lose much. If this Jane insists on sticking to you, you can compensate her in some way. Let her name a price!"

"Grandfather!"

Dominic tightened his fist, his fingernails digging into his flesh

He looked into Grandfather Campbell's eyes and spoke each word clearly.

"I came back today to tell you honestly, I won't separate from Janey. In this lifetime, I only want her!"

"Dominic!" Grandfather Campbell was furious, "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I think I made myself very clear, grandfather."

You..."

Grandfather Campbell raised his hand suddenly, but it trembled in mid-air, and he

eventually didn't bring it down.

This was his own grandson, the heir he had raised and was proud of

And now, he was losing his rationality over a woman!

"Dominic," his voice trembled, "Are you really going to disappoint me like this?"

Dominic took a deep breath, feeling tormented deep inside.

But in the end, he raised his head slowly and met Grandfather Campbell's cold and stern gaze.

Grandfather Campbell intended to give in, and after a while, he said in a soft voice, "If you really like this woman, bring her here."

Dominic's brow furrowed, unable to believe his ears.

"Central City is so big; there must be a place for her to stay. If she becomes your wife, you can visit her a few times a month."

"As long as she behaves, doesn't cause trouble, you can keep her by your side!"

Dominic was stunned for a moment and then coldly smiled, "So, you just want her to be a mistress?"

"That kind of woman should feel honored to be a mistress!"

Dominic's heart trembled.

"Impossible!" he said sharply, "I will never let her suffer such injustice!"

"What do you want to do then? Marry her? Grandfather Campbell's voice grew harsh, "I think you've lost your mind!"

He was breathing heavily and turned to look out the window, one hand covering his chest.

"I tell you right now, Dominic, cut ties with her immediately! Even if you don't want to marry Miranda Yeager, you can choose someone from the other three major families!"

"I said, in this lifetime, I only want Jane!"

"Only her?" Grandfather Campbell raised his voice, turning back to glare at him coldly,

"What if she disappears from this world?"

Dominic's ears buzzed, and he involuntarily took two steps back.

Grandfather Campbell approached him, "Dominic, you are my personally cultivated heir. No matter what you do, it should be for the Campbell family!"

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"And my responsibility is to clear all obstacles for you.. including women!"

Dominic's throat tightened, his gaze growing darker.

He clenched and loosened his fists at his side. The air froze again as his silence brought a satisfied expression to Grandfather Campbell's face.

Grandfather Campbell was about to reach out and pat him on the shoulder when Dominic suddenly evaded his touch.

Dominic looked at him, his cold and fierce gaze like a fierce beast stalking in the night.

"Grandfather," he bit out each word, "If you make her disappear, I promise you'll lose the heir you've personally cultivated!"

"You..."

Grandfather Campbell's face was full of shock. He moved his lips but couldn't say a word.

Dominic turned and left in big strides.

The housekeepers and servants outside the door were in a panic, but Henry caught up with him. Seeing Dominic's dark expression, he wanted to ask something but swallowed his words back.

"Young Master, what do we do now?"

"Go back to my apartment!" Henry immediately went to arrange a car.

But then, they heard light footsteps approaching from the other end of the corridor.

"Dominic, you're back..."

Dominic gave a cold glance, and the woman's body leaned slightly to one side, looking uneasy.

He nodded in greeting, about to walk forward, but Miranda Yeager gently grabbed his arm.

"Dom..."

Dominic shook off her hand with a sharp movement, keeping a considerable distance from her.

"Did you come to see Grandfather?"

"Mm..." Miranda Yeager said softly, "I came to see Grandfather, but most importantly, I came to see you."

Dominic felt increasingly annoyed. The closer she got, the more he avoided her.

He couldn't understand how she could carry such an unpleasant scent of perfume.

Jane never used perfume; she had a clean and sweet scent, a fragrance that captivated him.

"Dom, it's still early. Why don't you come to my place for a while? I also want to talk to you privately."

"It's not early," Dominic said coldly, "I just arrived in Central City today and want to rest early. If you didn't bring a driver, I'll have the housekeeper send you later."

His rejection couldn't be more obvious.

But Miranda Yeager was unstoppable.

"If I want to discuss our alliance, don't you want to hear it?"

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