

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"Such a beautiful girl. Do you know how to make cakes?"

Several men surrounded the door of Dan's house and smiled maliciously at Jane.

Many people were also watching around, but these gangsters were well-known as bullies in this area, and no one was willing to get involved in this mess.

The crowd watched the show with stony eyes.

Jane was too beautiful. And it was dangerous to leave her alone at home.

Jane's heart was pounding, and his face was pale. However, She tried her best to remain calm.

"I heard that this girl is the daughter of a rich family?"

"No wonder! Rich ladies never go to the kitchen. She doesn't know how to make pancakes!"

"Girl,

you probably don't understand the rules here, do you?"

The gangster's eyes were almost stuck on Jane.

"In our place, married women must make pancakes and personally send them to every household! You've been married for so many days, but we haven't eaten yet..."

"I'm sorry, I didn't know there was such a rule." Jane tried her best to make her voice sound less trembling. When it's done, I'll send it to you. Now my husband will be back soon.

Please..." When Jane was about to close the courtyard door, a man suddenly stretched out his knee and pressed it against it, followed by the other two. Jane panicked, her hand shook, and they knocked the door open. Three gangsters rushed into the yard and looked at Jane with greed in their eyes.

"Dan is so lucky."

The men drooled.

Jane felt disgusted from the bottom of her heart. She subconsciously crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at them warily.

"Get out of my house!" She deliberately raised her voice. "My husband will be back soon! I think know what kind of person he is!"

you

The men looked at each other and grinned hideously.

"Of course! He is a coward who pees during a fight!"

"Girl,

you still don't know, do you? Dan used to be such a coward. Every time we fought, he would to the police station to take the blame!"

go

"We shouldn't have missed your wedding! Why don't we make it up to you today?" Several men surrounded her, and some of them began to touch her. Jane felt disgusted. Although she was afraid, the scene of Dan hitting a sandbag in the yard instantly flashed through her

mind. She had never fought, but she had seen it before. At that moment, she mustered up the courage out of nowhere to imitate Dan, treating these swers as sandbags and punching them with all her might!

The men were shocked, but Jane's resistance aroused their dirty thoughts.

"Oh? Such a fierce woman."

13559

MY H

Chapter 15

Jane picked up a stick in the courtyard, full of momentum.

"Get out, get out!"

"Girl, it's useless!" The man smiled evilly. "Don't hurt yourself. Let us teach you how to use it!"

Tears were about to fall from Jane's eyes. Fear, helplessness, and all the negative emotions were tied in her heart, making her feel uncomfortable.

The gangsters were even more unscrupulous, and two of them even dragged her into the room.

However, at this moment, there was a loud bang at the courtyard door!

Before they could react, they were hit twice on the head. Jane was stunned and stood where he was. He saw that several people, who had been arrogant and domineering just now, were crawling on the ground one after another, holding their heads with both hands and making painful sounds.

Dan's tall figure stood against the light at the door. His face was cold, his eyes were sharp, and his whole body exuded an imposing aura.

Jane, who had been holding back his tears for a long time, couldn't hold it back when he saw Dan.

She threw herself into his arms and he gently stroked her hair.

"It's okay. I'm here."

Dan asked her to enter the room and close the door.

Jane did as she was told. But Dan did not follow her in. She heard a few dull thuds outside the room, followed by the men's screams.

She looked out of the window and saw that the gangsters had been beaten by Dan. They were all kneeling on the ground.

The muddy ground in the yard was stained with blood.

It seemed that Dan was still angry. He picked up the stick she had just taken and hit one of the men's legs hard...

"If you make trouble for my wife again, I will break more than this leg next time!" Dan's voice was low, and every word was full of ferocity.

The gangsters ran out in a hurry.

Jane hid behind the door, desperately suppressing her wildly beating heart, and even her breathing quickened.

At this time, Dan came in. When she saw the dried blood on her body, she moved her lips but did not say a word.

"Did I scare you just now?" Dan walked up to her and gently stroked her shoulder. Jane shook her head, put her arms around him, and leaned her little face against his chest. Dan's heart soften.

"You are stronger than I thought." He chuckled. "When those people came to make trouble for you, you even drove them away with sticks."

"What else can I do?" She looked up at him and said, "There's no one around to help me, and you're not at home. I had no choice but to protect myself..."

"Well, it's my fault. I should have stayed at home with you," Dan said in a low voice. "But I think those

Chapter 15

people won't dare to come again."

Jane buried her face in his arms and chuckled.

She inadvertently touched his brick-like chest muscles with her little hand. The man's tight and strong body made her heart beat faster for a moment.

He didn't expect that he was really good at fighting.

But why did they say that he used to be a coward?

"Go wash up and change your clothes." Jane looked at him. "I'm going to prepare dinner."

Dan nodded and narrowed his eyes to size her up.

Jane was taken aback. "Is there something on my face?"

"No." He smiled. "I just feel that... you're different from what they described."

"What?"

"Before the marriage, everyone said that the eldest daughter of the Fallon family was spoiled and had a bad temper. But you keep the house clean, cooked deliciously, and knew how to deal with things calmly..."

Dan approached her with a faint smile. "I'm a little suspicious if you're really Fiona."

Jane's face turned pale, and she stared blankly at him. The corners of her mouth twitched twice, and she forced an awkward smile.

"Of... of course I'm Fiona." She avoided his gaze and tucked her hair behind her ear.

"Rumors are different from reality. Don't listen to them. I'm the eldest daughter of the Fallon family. You didn't marry the wrong person!"

Dan laughed from the bottom of his heart.

It didn't matter. He could wait.

Until the day she was willing to admit it.

Jane hurriedly turned around and went into the kitchen, but at this moment, there was a rapid

knock on the door.

"Dan, are you at home?"

C

13-7