

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

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Jane stopped and hesitated for a moment.

She didn't know anyone in Central City, so what was this invitation all about?

"Miss Jane?" The maid named Mrs. Macy urged her, "When are you coming to pick it up?"

"Oh, how about tomorrow... Jane replied.

Before she could finish her sentence, Mrs. Macy had already agreed, and then she heard Fiona's footsteps and arrogant voice.

"I called you several times! Are you deaf? If you can't continue working here, then get out of my house immediately!"

Mrs. Mary hung up the phone in a fluster, leaving Jane with a busy tone on the other end. She shook her head helplessly.

"Who were you talking to just now?" Fiona asked with her arms crossed, giving Mrs. Macy a scrutinizing look.

Mrs. Macy was usually afraid of her and couldn't say a word under her questioning gaze. Fiona's eyes lowered, and she noticed the letter in Mrs. Macy's hand.

"What's this?"

Mrs. Macy's face stiffened, trying to hide the letter behind her back, but it was already too late.

"Hand it over!"

"Miss, this is for..." Mrs. Macy hesitated.

Seeing Mrs. Macy's hesitant expression, Fiona became even more annoyed and reached out to snatch the letter to herself!

Mrs. Macy sighed. She couldn't bear to see that something that was meant for Miss Jane would be taken away from her.

"Miss Second, this letter is for Miss Jane. You can't..." She said.

"This is my house!" Fiona shouted and coldly smiled before Ms. Macy could finish her sentence. "What can't I do?" She added,

"If anyone in here can't do something, it's you, an old servant! Do whatever you're supposed to do and don't get in my way here!"

"This is a letter for the Miss Jane!" Mrs. Macy said anxiously, "She said she'll come to pick it up tomorrow!"

"Huh, aren't you quite loyal to her?" Fiona gritted her teeth in anger, "I was so blind to take you in!"

"From now on, you dare say one more word, and I'll have my father send you back to your hometown without a penny of your pension! Do you understand? Fiona shouted.

Mrs. Macy helplessly glanced at her before she silently went back to the kitchen.

Fiona felt proud of her dominance. She then turned her attention back to the letter, but as she was about to open the letter, her expression changed as she read the text at the back of

the envelope.

The envelope bore the words "Invitation," with an address below it, sent from the Campbell Family

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in Central City..

A raging fire of hate ignited in Fiona's heart. She gritted her teeth in anger.

She tore open the letter, and indeed, a beautiful invitation card was inside.

The card invited Miss Jane Fallon to attend the evening banquet.

The invitation was signed by Kevin Campbell?!

Fiona was taken aback.

She remembered being stopped at the entrance of the Campbell Family banquet before and hearing some discussions. Although the third young master was the most favored in the Campbell Family, Kevin Campbell held significant weight as the eldest grandson.

But how did Jane get involved with someone like Kevin Campbell?

At that moment, the landline in the house rang, and a servant went to answer, handing the phone to Fiona

"Yes, this is the Miss Jane." She answered as she brought the telephone up to her ears.

Fiona took the phone and heard a gentle and polite voice on the other end, "Miss Fallon, our young master sincerely invites you to attend the banquet with him. Please arrange your time in advance. and someone will pick you up at the airport."

"Also, regarding the dress... the Eldest Young Master specifically instructed to have a designer measure you for a custom-made gown!"

"Is there anything else you'd like to add, Miss Fallon?"

Fiona angrily hung up the phone, feeling more and more resentful.

Why did that wretched girl always attract the attention of the likes of him wealthy, young men? Were there no other women left in the world? Did men only have eyes for her?

Fiona had to put her anger somewhere. She thought of tearing the invitation letter in her hand.

But just as she was about to do so, Fiona suddenly had a thought...

Since Jane could marry Dan for her, why couldn't she attend this banquet for Jane?

Heh, the person on the phone kept calling her "Miss Fallon", but there was only one Miss Fallon in this family – and that was her, Fiona!

Regardless of whether he was the eldest or third young master of the Campbell Family. He was still part of the Campbell Family.

If she married into the Campbell Family, she would be able to hold her head high in the whole entirety of Cardiff, and even in Central City!

Thinking about this, an insidious and triumphant expression appeared on her face.

"Mrs. Macy!"

"Miss..." Mrs. Macy hurried over, feeling nervous at first from Miss Fiona's angry outburst earlier, but when she raised her head, she suddenly noticed that Fiona seemed to be in a good mood.

"Is there anything I can do, Miss Fiona?"

"Call back the person who just called," Fiona ordered, raising her chin as she spoke again after a short pause. "Tell them I'm available to let the designer measure me at any time!"
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"And also, call Jane!" She laughed coldly.

"When the designer comes to make my gown, I want that little bit ch to watch as I'm escorted away by people from the Campbell Family!"

Jane arrived at the entrance of the Fallon Family mansion as scheduled.

She stood there for a while, reluctant to ring the doorbell, as she didn't want to step into a home that never truly belonged to her.

But at this moment, Mrs. Macy, the maid, came rushing out and waved at her. "Miss Jane, you arrived!"

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"Mrs. Macy," Jane greeted with a polite smile, and Mrs. Macy led her inside. However, as soon as she entered, she sensed a different atmosphere.

"Mrs. Macy, didn't you say that there was a letter sent to me, right?"

The old servant looked embarrassed, glanced upstairs, and stammered, "It's upstairs, Miss Jane... follow me.

Puzzled, Jane followed her, but Mrs. Macy led her into Fiona's room

Before she could react, she was startled by a teasing voice.

"Oh, little sister is here! Come over and see how I look!"

Jane was taken aback.

Fiona's dress was indeed sexy and alluring, accentuating her figure with certain parts subtly revealed. Her makeup was exquisite, a clear sign of meticulous effort.

"This is Andy, the stylist." Fiona proudly introduced the man behind her ensemble. "He's also the chief designer for IV and CiCi!"

Jane remained expressionless while looking at her.

"Oh." Fiona casually shook the large sapphire ring on her hand. "These top international brands, I'm sure you've never heard of them from where you've come from. Ha! It's like playing the piano to a cow!" She tauntingly smiled at Jane.

"I came here to get something," Jane showed no interest in what Fiona was saying, "Mrs. Macy said there was a letter for me..."

"Oh, the letter?" Fiona sneered, "I opened it!"

"What?"

Fiona made everyone else leave and then took out the invitation card, deliberately flaunting it in front of Jane.

"Look at this! Ha, I never expected, Jane, that you'd be involved with the young master of the Campbell Family in Central City!"

Jane was utterly confused as she saw the beautiful invitation card, clearly inviting her, Miss Jane Fallon, which was signed by Kevin Campbell.

But she had no idea who Kevin Campbell was!

"Don't pretend to be innocent! Do you think all men fall for your tricks?" Fiona glared at her

with

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animosity.

"Jane, let me make it clear to you, don't even think about attending this banquet!"

"The invitation was extended to the real Fallon family heiress me! You, as a wild child, have no connection to our family. How dare you try to climb into the Campbell Family? Forget about it!"

"Oh, my darling daughter, don't get so angry!" Joy entered from outside, looking disdainful.

"Fiona, hurry up and go downstairs! The young master from the Campbell Family has sent people to pick you up at the airport!

Fiona stomped downstairs, casting a disdainful glance at Jane as she passed by.

"What a bumpkin!" She sneered, "You're only fit for someone like Dan Murphy, that hooligan!"

"Heh, I'll attend the banquet for you. Since you're marrying Dan for me...I guess we'll be even now..."

Jane found it all baffling and couldn't help but snort, "I've been showing off for so long in front of me, did you really think I want to go to this banquet?"

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Fiona abruptly stopped in her tracks and glared at Jane.

"Whether you believe it or not, I don't know this Kevin Campbell at all," Jane said calmly.

"Whoever he is and whatever influence he has, none of it has anything to do with me."

"I have a husband, and I love him very much. My life goal has never been to marry into a wealthy family!"

Fiona frowned, doubting the sincerity of her words.

Could there really be someone in this world who doesn't like wealth and prosperity?

Someone who doesn't want to marry well.

But as she saw Jane's determined and indifferent gaze, she suddenly felt bashful.

"Hmph! Sounds nice!" Fiona retorted stubbornly, "You're just sour grapes, pretending you don't want this because you can't have it!"

Jane smiled.

Earlier, Fiona mocked her for not knowing about top international brands, calling it playing piano to the cow.

But now, she felt like she was the cow being played piano.

Their definitions of happiness were different, their values were vastly different, and naturally, they couldn't understand each other.

"Believe whatever you want, I don't care," Jane said with a light laugh, turning away with a carefree demeanor.

Fiona stomped her foot in anger.

She had expected to see Jane in a state of desperation, and she even prepared to add fuel to the fire when Jane got annoyed.

But she hadn't expected that her efforts would all be wasted!

The opportunity she valued seemed worthless in Jane's eyes!

Joy tried to console her, "Alright, alright, don't get angry! This little vixen, she says one thing and does another. Don't listen to her!"

Fiona wanted to say more, but at that moment, someone from the Campbell Family came over and respectfully bowed.

The car that came to pick her up was an extended Rolls-Royce, and she was flying in a private jet, with the entire flight dedicated to her.

"Daughter.. Joy held her hand and beamed, "Look at how much Young Master Campbell dotes on you. Seize this opportunity and take him with you!"

"Don't worry, Mom. I will!" Fiona reassured her mother.

"Once you marry into the Campbell Family, I'll have hope for the rest of my life!"

Fiona smiled on the surface but felt uncomfortable inside.

All of these things were originally prepared for Jane!

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She bit her lip, feeling like a thorn was stuck in her heart. The flight departed when the sky was already dark, and the plane landed in Central City just in time for the banquet...

Fiona took a deep breath, forcing herself to gather her spirits.

Her mother was right. If she could marry into the Campbell Family, not only would she have hope for the rest of her life, but she could also let Jane see with her own eyes how great it was to marry into a wealthy family!

Jane walked out of the Fallon family villa, and the gentle evening breeze brushed against her skin. The horizon was tinged with a layer of golden dust from the setting sun.

She didn't want to miss such a beautiful sight, so she strolled slowly along the main road.

At this moment, a call came in from Linda, asking if she wanted to have dinner together.

Since Jane was free, she agreed and asked her to wait at the cafe.

Arriving at Purple Iris, she immediately spotted the petite figure of Linda, who waved enthusiastically at her.

"Jane! Let's have fried chicken for dinner!" Linda excitedly suggested, "Look, I brought some, also have a beer! Fried chicken and beer are the perfect combo for watching TV shows!"

Jane laughed at Linda. "Do I need to bring my laptop for you to watch your TV shows?"

Linda nodded enthusiastically.

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As the evening fell, the courtyard was lit up with small lights, and the two sat in the courtyard, eating fried chicken, drinking beer, and watching TV dramas, feeling relaxed and at ease.

"By the way..." Jane suddenly remembered something. Linda, I want to ask you... who is Kevin Campbell? Is he someone from your family?"

Linda nearly choked on a chicken bone.

"Why are you asking about him?" She asked, seemingly flustered by Jane's question.

"Nothing. I just received an invitation out of the blue. Heh, but Fiona went on my behalf."

Linda was taken aback, not knowing what her elder brother was up to.

As far as she knew, Kevin was up to no good; a traitor or a thief in certain situations, he wouldn't be doing anything good.

Well, it was good that her sister-in-law didn't go. It saved her third brother from worrying!

"It just occurred to me," Jane smiled at her, "Your name is Linda, and he is Kevin, both from Central City, I guessed you might be related."

"You guessed right," Linda whispered, "Kevin is my older brother."

"He is the child of my second uncle and the eldest grandson of our family."

"Jane, his character is really awful; you must not associate with him!"

Jane was startled, then burst into laughter.

She had no intention of getting involved with any man other than her husband!

"Jane," Linda looked at her, "Actually... I have an older brother."

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"Oh." Jane didn't react much.

"He's my real older brother!" Linda licked her lips, smiling as she said, "His name is Dominic. Do think this name sounds good?"

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"Dominic?" Jane played along with her happiness, "This name sounds nice, much better than Kevin!" "Really?"

"Yes, really."

Linda sneakily took out her phone and switched to recording mode.

"Sister, can you say it again?"

"What do you want me to say?"

"You said Linda's name sounds better than Kevin's!"

Jane chuckled, pinching her little cheeks. She was already eighteen years old, but sometimes she acted like a child!

But she didn't want to dampen her excitement, so she said clearly and slowly:

"Dominic is the most beautiful name in the world, a thousand times better than Kevin!"

Linda signaled her to say more.

Jane used all her brainpower and thought hard. "Hmmm... The name 'Dominic' not only sounds beautiful but also has profound meaning! As if a man who's carrying such a name is a strong man full of knowledge and integrity!"

"Jane.

Linda's eyes suddenly welled with tears. "Could you say this name a few more times?" Jane felt that the little girl was acting a bit strangely today, probably because she was in a foreign land and missing her big brother.

So, she smiled gently and said warmly, "Alright, I'll say it a hundred times! Dominic, Dominic, the most beautiful name in the world is Dominic!"

The Campbell Family in the Central City, Condominium.

Dominic sat by the floor-to-ceiling window, staring out into the boundless night. A faint warm smile appeared on the usually stern and serious man's face.

From his phone, he occasionally heard the gentle voice of the woman he cherished.

"The most beautiful name in the world is Dominic!"

"Dominic, Dominic..."

He smiled.

Sometimes, he could even dream of her calling him like this-addressing him by his name, "Dominic."

Isn't that how most couples address each other?

"Dan Murphy," not "husband," but

Dominic carefully saved the recording. The day he returned to Cardiff, the day he would confess his identity to her, he wanted to hear her call him "Dominic" with his own ears. Henry knocked on the door and entered, suddenly sensing a warmth in this usually cool-toned study.

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"Young Master," he cleared his throat, "All the documents are here. Just the profits from Deborah and Lebron companies alone exceed two-thirds of Campbell Family's net profit."

"As for transferring them under Miss Fallon's name, the process is quite complicated. Tristan has already engaged a top-notch legal team, and they are currently working on it.

"Hmm," Dominic was very satisfied.

"But Young Master." Henry was still a bit worried. If Master finds out about what you're doing, he might...'

"I want Grandfather to know," Dominic chuckled, "That Jane isn't without background or support; she has me."

"If Grandfather can't give her a place in the Campbell Family, then I'll make her the fifth prominent family in Central City!"

These companies had always operated in secret and were his hidden weapons. Now, it was time to unsheathe the sword.

Of course, he would use his sword to protect Jane, his Jane, his whole world.

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"Master..." Henry hesitated.

"Just say what's on your mind." Dominic looked at him as he ushered him to say his thoughts in a low voice.

Henry licked his lips. "I know that you are doing everything for Miss Fallon, but legally, she is still Dan's wife."

"If you give her all these assets, including the companies, wouldn't that be equivalent to giving half to Dan as well?"

Dominic smiled confidently.

He had thought about this issue long ago and had asked Tristan to study the relevant laws. Even if they were a married couple, their respective financial situations were still independent. The most secure approach for Dominic was to draft a declaration emphasizing that these assets solely belonged to Jane and had nothing to do with anyone else.

"Don't worry, Henry." Dominic looked at him. "That Dan Murphy won't get a penny from

me!" "Furthermore, when I return to Cardiff this time, I will explain everything to Jane. She is smart and will know what to do next. I believe that no matter what happens, she will face it with me!" Henry nodded, feeling a faint sense of discomfort in his heart.

But since the young master was in a good mood, he didn't want to say too much. "Yes, Miss Fallon is not an ordinary woman. She will understand you." He just smiled and agreed.

Dominic displayed a somewhat coquettish expression.

Henry wanted to laugh when he saw this, but he coughed lightly to hide his smile. "The main residence informed me that Grandfather is waiting for you in the study." He said.

Dominic immediately got up and walked towards the study.

On his way, he wanted to call Jane, but after several attempts, no one answered. The cafe should have closed by now, and she should have already returned home. Why wasn't she answering the phone?

He then asked Henry, and Henry assured him that the men under him were keeping an eye on her, and that Miss Jane Fallon is not in any danger.

Dominic wanted to ask for more details, but the butler came out of the study and respectfully bowed. "Third Young Master, the chairman has been waiting for you for a while." The butler announced.

He could only nod slightly and walked into the study.

The butler stayed outside and chatted with Henry. "Has the Young Master encountered something recently?"

Henry was momentarily stunned.

"Sebastian, what do you mean?"

The butler sighed. "The Young Master has grown up before my eyes, and there's not much difference between him and my own grandson. But now, he can't even afford a car?"

Henry was utterly surprised by the butler's words that he couldn't give him a reply.

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"Moreover, with so many good cars in the garage at home, why did he come back with that kind of car?"

Henry almost couldn't hold it in and covered his mouth, pretending to cough.

"Our Young Master always wants to be strong, and even when he encounters difficulties, he won't say anything!" Sebastian shook his head and sighed. "Henry, you have to understand something. When you're with him, advise him to come back home if he encounters any difficulties. We have everything ready for him at home!"

"Yes, yes of course!" Henry was afraid he would laugh out loud if he said more.

If Sebastian knew the significance of that small car to Dominic, he wondered what expression the butler would have.

"Sebastian, the Young Master hasn't encountered any trouble! Even if he does, he will definitely come back and tell us. Please don't worry!"

"And that...car?"

"That car..." Henry smiled. "The Young Master likes it!"

Sebastian was stunned for a moment, then shook his head and sighed. "Young people these

days are changing too fast. Well, since the Young Master likes it so much, I'll have someone come and fix the car tomorrow, and we'll make sure it's clean and tidy!"

Dominic didn't spend much time in the study before he received a call from Kevin.

"Dominic, are you running to Grandpa again?" Kevin's voice was filled with strong sarcasm.

"You're so diligent, no wonder Grandpa likes you! Ha, if you keep going like this, all the good things in the Campbell Family will end up in your pockets!"

Dominic's face darkened.

Benedict Campbell, his grandfather, glanced at him without showing any emotion and played with the tea set in his hand, pouring a cup of premium Chinese black tea into a small cup.

Dominic walked to the window, with his back facing his grandfather, and asked nonchalantly. "Kevin, is there anything you want to do with me?"

"Nothing special, just..." Kevin paused deliberately.

There was only a cold laughter heard from the other end of the phone.

"Dominic, if you don't have anything important, let's talk another day." Dominic sneered.

"After all, in front of Grandpa, I can't just talk to my big brother and leave Grandpa aside!"

"Fine, then you can continue flattering Grandpa!"

"By the way, speaking of flattering... Dominic, your woman's butt is quite nice to slap!" Kevin laughed like a maniac at the other end of the call.

"What did you say?" Dominic's heart suddenly tightened, and a chill climbed up his spine

Kevin laughed wildly, enunciating each word, "I said your woman is fragrant and smooth, and she tastes really good!"

"Kevin!"

"Oh, Dominic, how come you didn't bring the beautiful Miss Fallon home earlier? Let your big

brother also have a taste!" Kevin continues to taunt his younger brother happily.

The call ended abruptly, and soon a picture was sent to Dominic's phone.

The picture was dimly lit, with low resolution, but it vaguely showed a woman lying on a large round

bed, her upper body naked, and she looked like she had been tortured badly.

Dominic felt a loud thud in his ears. He was shaking, the knuckles of his fingers holding the phone. turned white as he grips it tightly!

At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind: Kill Kevin!

He rushed out in a frenzy, but behind him. Benedict's voice came, "Where are you going?" "Grandfather..."

"Are you going to find your big brother?"

Benedict didn't know the details, but he could guess roughly what had happened, especially since someone had told him that Kevin would bring a Miss Fallon from Cardiff. He could imagine what would happen.

"Dominic, it's just a woman." Benedict held the dragon-headed cane and lightly tapped the ground. "Your big brother likes her, let her have her. He's that kind of person, why bother to

argue with him?"

Incredulous, Dominic turned to face him. "Grandfather?" That is all that he can say from disbelief.

"I, your Grandfather, have decided to leave the Campbell Group to you." Benedict's devious expression masked a grin, "Apart from the Campbell Group, everyone else is worthless to you."

"Your elder brother is an obstacle to your success. You have to find a way to appease him. It doesn't matter if you sacrifice a woman for the greater good, do you understand?"

Dominic clenched his fists tightly.

"Grandfather, she's just not an ordinary woman, she's my wife." He emphasized every word, "If I can't even protect my own wife, am I still a man?"

Benedict felt a little annoyed at Dominic's.

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Both of them were his grandsons, and he cared about both of them. Although he favored Dominic a bit more, that doesn't mean he cared less about Kevin. He didn't want Kevin to get into trouble as well.

Benedict angrily tapped his cane on the ground.

"Kevin is good at causing trouble but bad at dealing with it! He needs to be disciplined!" he fumed. "Summon my second grandson to see me! Let's teach him a lesson for being a spendthrift!"

"The woman that Kevin brought, is she really Jane?"

"Master... Sebastian stammered, "It seems to be a Miss Fallon from Cardiff. But I heard that there are two Miss Fallon in Fallon Family, so I'm not sure if she's the one..

Benedict narrowed his eyes, a cunning glint passing through them.

If it was really her, then it would be perfect. This was a good opportunity to break the bond between Dominic and that woman.

He knew his grandson well; Dominic was possessive. If his woman were tainted by someone else, he might be angry at the moment, but later on, he would distance himself from her...

Benedict took a deep breath, feeling some of his anger subsiding.

"Sebastian, keep a close eye on my third grandson. Ensure his safety and don't let him escalate the situation!"

Dominic rushed out like a furious lion, pulling out the gun from his waist.

As he made his way from the main house to the Campbell Estate, the servants looked at him with fear in their eyes. Dominic's gaze was bloodshot as if he were ready to kill.

"In the future, we are husband and wife."

"Now that I am married to you, I have decided to be with you for the rest of my life!"

"Don't worry, even if you never work, your wife can support you!"

"Husband, other than the forced marriage, I won't keep any more secrets from you. Don't keep secrets from me either, okay?"

Dominic's cars were filled with Jane's sweet voice.

His mind was flooded with her smiles and expressions.

It was as if an invisible hand was fiercely gripping his heart, causing him excruciating pain.

No matter what happened, he would firmly stand by Jane's side.

But could Jane withstand this disaster?

Dominic's hands and feet turned ice cold. If he told her about his identity much earlier, she won't get into this predicament!

He was an asshole, he was the one who harmed her, he was the one to blame!

As he arrived at the entrance of the Campbell Estate, several bodyguards were taken aback when they saw Dominic entering, carrying a terrifying look on his face. Under the cold moonlight, he

looked like a god of death himself, his cold and fierce eyes exuding a powerful aura that sent shivers down their spines

"Thi...Third Young Master?"

"Get out of my way."

The bodyguards looked at each other, stiff and motionless.

Dominic didn't waste time on them. He advanced and kicked them away one after another.

The bodyguards knew he was the designated heir by Master Campbell and didn't dare to confront him physically.

"Take me to Kevin!"

Dominic pointed his gun at one of them, and the man trembled, only able to comply with his request, pointing shakily to the location on the second floor.

"He... He is upstairs. He doesn't allow us to disturb..."

Dominic pushed him aside and quickly made his way up the stairs.

Fiona was in a dazed and painful state as she regained consciousness. Her skin and bones were screaming with pain.

She looked down at herself, not a thread on her body, covered in deep and shallow bruises.

She panicked, trying to piece together fragments of memories from her hazy mind.

She remembered flying on Kevin's private jet to this place, rushing to the banquet as soon as she landed, and dancing with Kevin at the party, having a great time.

Then she remembered taking the glass of red wine that Kevin handed her.

After that...

She ended up here in a daze!

As she looked around, the room was dimly lit with a peculiar red light, giving it an eerie feeling.

Everything around her resembled the decor of a love hotel, including the round bed she was lying on. There were whips and iron chains on the headboard, and half-lit candles on the bedside...

Fiona felt a surge of fear creeping inside her.

So, it turned out that Kevin Campbell was a pervert! He was the one who did this to her!

"Oh, is the little beauty awake?"

Fiona was startled, and before she could react, the whip came flying towards her. She quickly shielded her face and let out a panicked scream.

Kevin stood in front of the bed, looking completely different from the dashing gentleman at the banquet.

At this moment, his face was full of evil, with a horrifying smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Monster..." Fiona trembled all over. "You're a monster!"

"I'm the monster? Kevin sneered, suddenly grabbing her hair and pulling it back forcefully.

"Then what about Dominic? What makes of him?"

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Fiona was stunned.

"Little beauty..." Kevin drawled in a sinister tone. "You were moaning so happily on the bed just now. Did you forget everything already? It seems that Dominic can't satisfy you normally, or else how could you be so happy with me?"

Fiona was confused. What was going on?

Why was Dominic involved now?

But she didn't have time to think about it now. Kevin was a lunatic, and if he wanted to torture her to death, she wouldn't stand a chance against him.

Fiona felt helpless, her body covered in wounds, her heart filled with humiliation. At that moment, she could only endure the pain and humiliation in silence.

"Little beauty, what's so good about Dominic? Why won't you be with me?" Kevin approached her, holding her shoulders.

Fiona shivered and was caught in his embrace, unable to move.

She was thinking about how to break free when she heard a commotion outside the door. Kevin immediately became excited, quickly standing up and grabbing the hunting rifle near the door.

But before he could find a good position, Dominic burst in through the broken door!

With a cold and ruthless aura, Dominic immediately reached out and grabbed Kevin's throat.

He pushed Kevin against the wall with a forceful motion, leaving a clear mark on the floor as his feet scraped across it.

Dominic's knuckles turned white, his fingertips deeply indented, while Kevin's face turned purple, and his eyes rolled back.

With just a little more force, Dominic could kill this animal with his own hands!

Dominic's eyes widened in rage. He didn't care if his hands would be tainted after this. For Jane's sake, he was willing to become a sinner.

But at that moment, he heard a scream.

In the corner of his eye, he noticed the woman on the bed and turned his head abruptly, freezing in place.

Dominic's grip on Kevin's throat loosened unconsciously, and Kevin struggled to climb to his feet, gasping for breath.

Fiona also stared at Dominic, her eyes as if she had seen a ghost.

"Dan...Dan?" Fiona said, confirming the identity of the man who had come to save her.

"W-Why are you here?!"

Dominic's mind went blank.

So, the woman in the picture that Kevin sent him was... Fiona?

He couldn't describe his feelings at this moment; he just felt like his heart, which was suspended in mid-air, had suddenly landed on solid ground.

It wasn't Jane, he realized. Oh, it wasn't her!

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He let out a long breath and glanced at Kevin, who was kneeling on the ground like a dog. He coldly smiled before turning around and walking towards the door.

"Dominic, stop!" Kevin said as he struggled to get up.

"Did my big brother call me here just to see him enjoying himself with a woman?" Dominic replied with his back turned to him, "Huh, I'm not interested in that!"

"Don't you want to see who this woman is?"

Dominic didn't say anything. He turned around, his eyes sharp, and a touch of mockery on his lips.

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"Dominic!"

Seeing him about to leave, Kevin's eyes widened, feeling a sense of dissatisfaction.

"Kevin, Dominic stopped, turning his head slightly with a faint smile, "Grandfather had just told me to prioritize the overall situation and not to bother with you over a woman.

"And I think he is right, so..." He turned away from Kevin. "I wish you a pleasant time!" He waved his hand before walking out.

Kevin was taken aback. How could he leave just like that? Wasn't he just fighting with him moments ago? He had nearly choked him to death, yet he acted so nonchalantly now.

Kevin quickly picked up the hunting rifle!

Just as he was about to load it, Dominic turned around, pointing a pistol at his head.

"Kevin," he sneered. "I already told you and Uncle that you should never play tricks behind my back, otherwise, you will suffer the consequences! Have you forgotten?"

Kevin's face turned pale, and he threw the hunting rifle aside, staring at him in a daze.

Dominic cast a contemptuous glance at him and was about to leave when a shrill scream echoed from behind.

"Dan!"

Fiona rushed towards him, accidentally stepping on the bedding and falling hard on the ground. She didn't care about the pain and crawled desperately towards him.

"Dan...save me!"

Dominic gave her an annoyed look and continued to walk away.

"Dan!"

She watched him disappear at the end of the corridor, feeling the same hopelessness as the vast darkness around her.

The sound of Kevin handling the hunting rifle was clear in the silent room.

Fiona instinctively curled up and shrank against the wall, trembling in fear.

"Heh, he really isn't Dan. He is our Third Young Master, Dominic," Kevin sneered, "Little beauty, you truly have encountered a monster!"

Terrified, Fiona looked at him. Kevin squatted in front of her, pinching her chin with two fingers.

"That kid changes his face so quickly that he just gave his wife away!"

"Or..." Kevin suddenly reacted. "You're not his wife, to begin with?"

The man's face was fierce and twisted in an instant. The moment Kevin figured it out, Fiona's whole body began to tremble, and her face began to pale.

Kevin slapped him hard. "You bit ch! How dare you lie to me? And who the hell are you?"

Fiona knelt on the ground and pleaded with Kevin for mercy and forgiveness, tears dripping down her face and blood seeping from the corners of her mouth.

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"Tim sorry, Eldest Young Master, I was wrong. I'm not Jane. 1. I admired you so much, that's why I..."

"What about Jane?"

"She... Fiona shifted her gaze, "She never wanted to come to begin with. She said she despised rich play boys like you, Eldest Young Master!"

Kevin's face darkened even more,

"Eldest Young Master, Jane is a particularly proud and pretentious woman! From what I know about her if she knew about the Campbell Third master's identity, she would refuse him to maintain her lofty image!"

"When that happens, who do you think will suffer? Eldest Young Master should understand that." Kevin looked at her, his lips curling up slightly.

Though not intelligent, these words were exactly what he wanted to hear.

The scene earlier, when Dominic almost killed him, showed where Jane stood in his heart...

"Eldest Young Master, I'm willing to serve you!" Fiona quickly expressed her loyalty, "As long as Eldest Young Master commands, I'll do anything for you!"

"Heh, is that so?"

Kevin laughed coldly, his hand sliding over her face, and then gently patting her bare shoulder.

"Since that's the case, I can't treat you unfairly.

Fiona was pulled into his embrace and took advantage of the opportunity to untie the sheet on her body. As she didn't resist, he continued and pressed himself down her, and the room once again echoed with unpleasant sounds.

Dominic couldn't sleep all night, sitting on the floor of the room, continuously dialing a certain number.

Although Kevin took Fiona, he still couldn't get through to Jane's phone. His heart remained suspended in uncertainty.

As the day broke, Henry knocked on the door and entered the room, seeing Dominic's

sunken eye sockets and bloodshot eyes, he was silently shocked.

"Young Master, you..."

"Today, we're going back to Cardiff!"

Henry was stunned. Today, he had to attend a board meeting to discuss the reform plan for the group. How could they go back to Cardiff at such a crucial moment?

"Young Master, are you worried about Miss Fallon?" Henry whispered, "Don't worry, I've had people keeping an eye on her. Miss Fallon is safe."

"Then why isn't she answering the phone?!" Dominic couldn't help but growl, feeling restless and anxious.

Henry didn't know how to answer.

There could be many reasons for not answering the phone-her phone might be dead, she might not have heard it, or there might be no signal.

Also, why did he have to call in the middle of the night and expect an immediate response? Didn't Miss Fallon need to sleep? This was just.

Without another word, Dominic took out the car keys and headed outside.

However, just then, the phone suddenly rang. He looked at the screen and hesitated for a moment before answering, his hand trembling slightly.

"Wife.

"Husband. I'm so sorry!" Jane's voice on the other end sounded like she had just woken up.

"Linda came to have dinner with me last night, and we had a little beer..

"But you know how little alcohol I can handle! I get drunk easily, so once we got home, we both passed out. We didn't even hear your call! Huh, Linda is still asleep!"

Dominic stood against the wall, his tense nerves suddenly relaxing.

His throat rolled, and after a long while, he let out a low, hoarse voice. "Oh." He let out a breath of relief.

Jane was a little flustered by him. "Husband, are you angry?" She asked him timidly.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes turned slightly red. There was an inexplicable feeling of wanting to cry, choking in his throat. Then he took a deep breath and suddenly smiled, as if he had survived a disaster, with a satisfied smile.

On the other side, Henry finally understood why Hector often said that Dominic was like a lunatic.

It wasn't just like, it was clear that he was one...

"Husband? Husband!" Jane began to sweat. He wouldn't be really that angry at her, would he?

"Husband, I'm really sorry." The little woman's voice was soft and apologetic. From now on, when you're not at home, I won't drink anymore. And even if I sleep, I'll keep my phone by my side all the time to make sure I answer your calls immediately! Heh, I'll make sure to reply to your messages instantly too, so you don't have to wait long!"

Dominic only hummed at the other end of the line as a response.

Jane pouted and continued to carry favors with him. "Also, if you send me a message, I'll reply in a second, I won't make you wait too long!"

"Good"

"There's more!" Jane thought of it again, "I can't always let my husband worry...I should call my husband regularly to report that he's safe!"

Dominic's voice was hoarse, and he laughed lightly.

"Okay."

Jane pouted, feeling a bit defeated. She said so much, but he only spoke such short responses, as if he didn't fully accept her apology.

He used to never treat her so indifferently!

She puffed up her cheeks and brought out her killer move, calling out in a sweet and coquettish tone, "Husband..."

Even Henry could hear her this time, and he almost couldn't keep standing.

Dominic gave Henry a cold glance, covered the phone, and turned back to his room, slamming the door shut.

"Husband, please forgive me, okay?"

"You're not saying anything again! What do you want?"

"Husband, are you in the capital? Humph, if you're still angry, I'll come to the capital and stick to you twenty-four hours a day, watching you train and compete!"

Dominic finally smiled, his low and magnetic voice transmitted through the phone, reaching deep into Jane's heart.

"Behave yourself these days." He spoke in a deep voice. "I'll be back soon!"

"Okay, good"

Henry waited outside the door for a while, listening to the laughter from inside, and finally let out a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness she wasn't Jane last night.

Otherwise, Dominic would surely have killed someone at Mount Bright Radiance today!

The door opened, and Dominic walked out with a smile on his face, clearly in an incredibly good mood.

"Have the driver prepare the car, we're going out for a while."

Henry was bewildered. "What?"

"My wife asked me to bring back some specialties from the capital, Dominic said.

'Master, are you planning to go buy them yourself?' Henry tried to use the calmest tone possible. "Young Master, we have a board meeting to discuss the plan..."

"What plan?" Dominic furrowed his brows. "Do I look like a plan to you?!"

No, Henry responded in defeat.

"Then hurry up and prepare the car!"

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Linda stretched lazily and got out of bed, leaning against the door with sleepy eyes. As she smelled the fragrance wafting from the kitchen, she immediately perked up and hurried out barefoot.

The scene on the dining table didn't disappoint him!

"Wow, Jane! Are you the Goddess of Snails?" She exclaimed, "You can make so many varieties of food this early in the morning!"

Jane smiled and placed the preserved egg and lean meat porridge on the table, completing the

breakfast

"Dig in!" She handed the tableware to Linda.

"I don't know what you like, so I made a mix of Chinese and Western dishes. Don't be picky!"

"How could I be picky?" Linda nibbled on the custard bun while holding a deep-fried dough stick in her hand, looking very content. These taste so good!"

This kind of meal was the most warming to the stomach Jane's cooking was like magic; she could turn these ordinary ingredients into such delicious dishes that even the family's chef keep up with her skills.

No wonder her elder brother was so happy here. It turned out that to capture a man's heart, one had to start by winning his stomach...

Thinking of this, Linda couldn't help but grin.

"What's wrong with you?" Jane looked at her curiously. "Are you so happy just to have breakfast?"

"No, no! I just feel that with you here, my brother is really fortunate! Now that I'm eating the food you made, I feel so happy too!"

Jane blushed slightly.

Her words were just like what her husband said. Why did these two people always like to talk about happiness?

She smiled and poured a small bowl of soy milk for Linda.

"Linda, are you staying at the Emperor Hotel? I'll take you back later."

"No need!" Dominic smiled. "I have someone coming to pick me up!"

"Who?"

Linda kept her lips pursed, but her radiant expression gave it away. It must be a man coming to pick her up.

Sure enough, in no time, Jane's thoughts were confirmed.

Downstairs, Dominic introduced him to her, "This Eric Koller, my... friend!"

You mean your boyfriend, right?

Jane didn't have the heart to expose her like that. After all, she was only eighteen years old, with a Thin face. If she pierced through her like this, she would be too embarrassed to show

her face.

Jane sized up the young man.

He looked refined, with clear eyebrows and eyes, tall and clean-cut. He was the kind of handsome guy that stood out even in a crowd.

But for some reason, when she met his gaze, her heart inexplicably felt a slight chill.

There was a particularly melancholic aura about him, perhaps that was how he managed to captivate a girl who was just beginning to experience love.

Jane smiled politely, and she saw Linda's hand gently interlocking with his.

"Sister, we'll leave now!"

"Alright, be careful on the road."

Linda skipped away with Eric. However, the strange feeling in Jane's heart lingered for a long time.

Campbell Family Manor, the main residence.

Dominic sat in the conference room, having just finished discussing company matters with several major shareholders.

He leaned back in his chair, rubbing his temples with a tired expression. He instinctively took out his phone to check the messages sent by Jane.

The latest one was from this morning, showing a photo of Jane making a Black Forest cake.

Dominic's lips curled up; the ice on his face during the meeting seemed to melt slowly now.

He really wanted to go back quickly, but...

At this moment, Henry walked in. 'How's Grandfather doing?' Dominic asked him in a low voice.

"He is going to be okay." Henry replied, "Several doctors examined him, and they are all present at the main residence. Grandfather's condition shouldn't be that serious."

"But he can't handle the company's affairs right now."

Dominic's smile froze.

On the night he almost strangled Kevin, news of Grandfather's serious illness arrived.

Several housekeepers who usually served by Benedict's side all said in unison that he was scared by Dominic. Suddenly, his blood pressure soared, and he lost consciousness.

He finally escaped danger, but he couldn't exert himself anymore, nor could he be subjected to any stimuli.

So, Dominic had to temporarily take over managing the Campbell Family.

As a result, his return to Cardiff was repeatedly postponed.

Jane had no complaints and allowed him to focus on his responsibilities.

However, he couldn't stop worrying about her. Each day without seeing her made him restless.

"Is Grandfather available to see visitors now?"

"Sebastian said that Second Master is currently taking care of him at the bedside."

Dominic sneered.

He recalled a couple of days ago when Sarah Hastings was arguing with Alex Campbell on the phone

because she heard that Benedict was sick. She asked Alex to quickly bring soups and medicine to the bedside.

But the clueless Alex remained silent.

Sarah scolded him. "You're not showing any concern now, but you don't want to let your brother steal your thunder? Alex! Why are you so spineless? You can't even compete with Edward over leftovers!"

Heh, she was right.

Dominic shook his head and was about to get up when the company assistant knocked on the door and entered with another stack of files.

"Third Young Master, these are trial reform plans for the group. Chairman Huo wants you to have a meeting with relevant departments today and come up with a preliminary result.

Dominic squinted his eyes.

In the past, his grandfather cared for him and wouldn't have made him do so much work in a single day, even if he had the energy.

But now, why was it different?

The abnormal situation made him doubt Benedict's intentions.

"I understand." He replied calmly without revealing any emotions. "The meeting is scheduled for 4 o'clock this afternoon, and I have an hour of free time before that. I want to visit my grandfather first."

The assistant's face changed slightly, "Third Young Master, you..."

"What's the matter?" Dominic's aura was overwhelming, "My grandfather is sick, and I want to visit him. Are you going to stop me?"

Henry immediately stepped forward and blocked the assistant, who dared not move and could only watch Dominic leave.

Benedict leaned against the bed, and the large screens across from the bed displayed recent company data reports and the results of Dominic's work in the past few days.

He nodded in approval while playing with a redwood walnut, showing a satisfied and contented expression.

Edward entered the room with a tray of abalone, carefully ensuring that it had cooled down before presenting it to Benedict.

"Dad, I especially stewed this. Would you like to try it?"

Benedict glanced at him and turned off the screens.

"Heh, Dad," Edward continued to flatter, "Dominic is really good! He has managed the Campbell Family exceptionally well in these few days. Everyone in the company praises him

for having your style!"

"That's only natural," Benedict smiled, "I was the one who nurtured him. How could he make any mistakes?"

Edward felt the urge to be annoyed but couldn't show it. Instead, he mentioned another topic, "By the

way, Kevin has been having a hard time lately. Did you know that he was hit by Dominic recently? Is he okay?"

"Of course, he's fine!" Benedict exclaimed, and Edward chuckled with his response.

"Kevin is just a rascal who needs discipline, and Dominic did the right thing by hitting him!"

Edward

said.

"I know you're just saying that. Heh, you also care for your son!" Benedict said.

"Dad..."

"I've advised Dominic. that it's just a woman, no need to be too concerned with his brother."

Benedict took a sip of the abalone, which tasted good.

Edward took a deep breath, gathering the courage to explain further. "Well, this is a misunderstanding. The woman involved wasn't Jane.

Although she wasn't involved in that incident, it's evident that as long as that woman is around, Dominic can lose his rationality at any time."

"So, we still need to get rid of this Jane girl," Benedict said with determination, his gaze darkening Edward saw this as an opportunity to prove himself and make a significant contribution to the family. He felt that it was his moment to shine and impress his father.

"Dad. I have a plan. I don't know if it'll work?" Edward cautiously mentioned his idea, hoping for his father's approval.

Benedict turned to look at him, his scrutinizing gaze seemingly piercing, with a smile that wasn't quite a smile. "I heard that you found a secret weapon and have been keeping it hidden?" Edward's heart skipped a beat, surprised that his father knew about the secret weapon he had discovered. He had hoped to use it discreetly, but it seemed that nothing escaped Benedict's attention. "Don't you think that I don't know what you're thinking?"

Benedict coldly remarked. "But since you have this secret weapon, why not use it?"

Edward hesitated for a moment, considering his father's proposal. He looked around,

ensuring their privacy, before speaking again. "Dad, are you suggesting to let Dan Murphy take care of Jane?"

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It made sense for Edward to use this concept.

But Dan could not compare to Dominic, even though they had discreetly trained him after they had captured him. The underlying foundation and background were different. Dan would never be able to match Dominic's level of skill no matter how much training he obtained.

The idea was i

to have Dan pose as Dominic to steal money from England, where Dominic was highly known, particularly by his mother. However, if anything were to go wrong, it could lead to severe consequences for Edward.

"Is that Dan really so similar to Dominic?" Benedict asked casually.

Edward felt sweat forming on his forehead. "Yes.

"And I heard that Dan was the one originally engaged to the Fallon Family, but it was a twist of fate that led our Dominic to that village..

"

Edward suddenly stopped himself, afraid that it might lead to the discussion of that plane crash incident.

"Anyway, that's the general situation!" Edward forced a smile. "Dad, it was all just a misunderstanding Dominic was undoubtedly interested in a woman from a small family, therefore he was merely curious for a little while."

"Once we get rid of her, Dominic will still be the most outstanding heir of our Campbell Family!" He laughed, but this time. Edward genuinely laughed.

Getting rid of Jane was akin to saving Dominic's life!

This method was much more effective than tampering with airplanes or anything like that. Besides,

it would be done with someone else's help, so even if things went wrong, no one could trace it back to them. Benedict also despised that woman!

Edward felt more and more clever as he thought about it.

"Dad..." He grinned. "Don't worry, I've already found Jane's whereabouts. She and Dominic opened at small cafe in Cardiff-

I'll send Dan there, and all you need to do is stop Dominic!"

Benedict looked at him and smiled lightly. "Alright, I'll leave this matter to you. Just be efficient!"

"And if Dominic causes trouble later..." Edward had to consider the presence of Benedict in the family, as he didn't want to end up with a grave on Mount Bright Radiance.

Benedict said, "If Dominic causes trouble, I'll handle it!"

Edward had been waiting for this response. After speaking, he left the room with a happy smile.

"Immediately book a flight for Dan Murphy. Send him to Cardiff on the next available flight, two hours from now! He immediately started making arrangements.

"After he gets rid of Jane..." Edward lowered his voice. "You can find another opportunity to deal with him!"

Dominic hadn't reached the main residence's entrance when he saw Sebastian coming out of the mansion.

"Is Grandfather feeling better now?" He asked.

"Much better," Sebastian replied with a hint of guilt.

"What did the doctor say?"

"Well Sebastian didn't know how to answer.

Sometimes, even he couldn't understand his master, Benedict's actions. Even if he wanted Dominic to take over the company's affairs, he could simply explain it openly. Why pretend to be sick?

Was it because he was afraid Dominic would leave the capital again?

But even when he wasn't in the capital, Dominic had contributed a lot to the Campbell Family. Sebastian shook his head and sighed.

"Young Master, the Chairman is just getting older, and his health isn't what it used to be. This has affected his mood as well. You should try to understand him more."

"Hmm." Dominic nodded, "I'll go in and see him."

"The Chairman just fell asleep." Sebastian handed him a stack of documents, "He asked you to look through these before you go in. He'll see you later in the evening."

"But didn't he just meet with my Second Uncle?" Dominic's brow furrowed slightly, feeling that something was amiss.

Sebastian hesitated, "Second Young Master did come, delivered the abalone, and left immediately." A slight twist appeared between Dominic's eyebrows. He always felt that something was off. He stood outside for a while before deciding to return to the meeting room. Several consecutive business negotiations had left him a bit tired.

He wanted to rest in the lounge for a while when he received an international call

"Hello, my son!" The voice on the other end was that of a decisive person. As soon as he heard the voice, he knew who it was.

Dominic chuckled, "Mom, why are you calling at this time?"

Calculating the time from his time zone, it should be morning in London. Dominic's mother holds an important position in the company and wouldn't have time to chat with him so early in the morning. "I was going to ask you! Didn't you say you had someone pretending to be my son and asked me to catch him on the spot?"

"But it's been several days, where is he?"

Dominic furrowed his brows.

In theory, Edward and Kevin should have taken action by now.

Dominic hung up the phone, with a sinking feeling in his chest. Something was wrong, and he has to get to the end of it.

"Henry," he said in a deep voice, "what has my uncle Edward been busy with these past few days?" "It seems like he has been serving Grandfather by his side."

"And what about Kevin?"

Before Henry could respond, the feeling of discomfort in Dominic's heart grew stronger.

He had never experienced such feelings before, as if his heart were being torn apart.

He subconsciously called Jane, but there was no answer.

Dominic's face darkened, and he made a decision immediately, "Book a night ticket back to Cardiff!"

"But Young Master..."

"Don't you understand what I said?!"

Dominic inexplicably felt agitated, pulling at his tie forcefully, and his heart thumped loudly.

In the evening. Jane was preparing to close the cafe when she heard some commotion at the courtyard gate.

She looked outside and saw a tall figure entering the courtyard. Her heart skipped a beat, and she called out loudly. "Husband"

The man's figure stiffened

He slowly raised his head, and in the twilight, his face lacked the charm of Dominic. Instead, his eyes carried a trace of lewdness

But this face looked too much like Dominic's.

"Husband! Weren't you supposed to come back in another week? Did you plan a surprise for me by coming early?"

Jane ran towards him like a joyful little bird, diving into his embrace and holding him tightly. However, the moment she hugged him, an odd feeling washed over her.

Jane felt startled and cautiously loosened her grip on his hands, carefully looking up at him. He wasn't wearing the clothes she had prepared for him.

His gaze seemed somewhat unfamiliar, but in that brief eye contact, she distinctly saw a lecherous color in his eyes. He openly scrutinized her from head to toe, his desire and wickedness making her whole body tremble.

Jane's back chilled, and she instinctively took two steps back.

Before, when they were separated for a few days and he returned, he would indeed have certain needs, but he would never look at her like this

What had happened to him?

Her heart pounded fiercely, and she forced a smile, Husband, are you tired? Why don't you rest here for a while? I'll prepare something simple to eat for you."

Dan nodded and walked towards the cafe.

Jane followed behind, subconsciously glancing outside the courtyard. Strangely, he didn't bring the car back.

And where was his luggage?

She had already changed his habit of wearing black clothes, and he usually preferred white or grey

Jones...

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But why did he return in black clothes today?

Jane's mind was in chaos, and her husband's change today made her feel extremely uneasy.

"Why are you standing there?" Dan turned back. "Aren't you coming in?"

Jane was startled, took small steps, and hurried over, cautiously holding his arm.

"Husband, are you are you catching a cold? Your voice sounds hoarse?"

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Dan's face changed, and he secretly gripped the hidden dagger in his sleeve.

Before he came, Edward had instructed him to act efficiently, speak less, and not let anyone see any problems.

But this woman didn't seem to be easy to deal with....

Besides, if he wanted to kill her, he should take her to some desolate place, not attack her here in the cafe. That would be unwise.

Dan couldn't help but take a few more glances at her.

So, this was Jane, the woman Dominic married for him!

He never expected that while he was wandering on the streets with his finger cut off,

Dominic had already taken care of his lifelong matter.

He squinted his eyes. Jane was indeed beautiful. It would be a shame to kill her. At the very least, he should enjoy her first.

Dan grinned slightly, a trace of malice flashing across his eyes.

He coughed a few times to conceal his thoughts, and Jane hurriedly poured him a glass of water, asking him to sit for a while as she quickly prepares a simple meal.

Jane caught a glimpse of the man's agitated motions on the chair out of the corner of her eye. He appeared odd as he cast a wide-eyed gaze around the cafe. Even a tiny coffee cup caught his attention for a while.

The Dan she knew was nothing like this at all.

Jane's busy hands paused for a moment as she noticed the cumin seeds in a box near her.

She absentmindedly sprinkled some onto the chicken and rice dish she had just prepared.

"Husband, the meal is ready." She said with a light smile, bringing it over.

Dan panicked and almost knocked over the glass beside him. As he reached out to steady the cup, Jane noticed the finger cover on his left little finger.

"Husband! What's wrong with your hand? Are you hurt?" she asked, somewhat surprised at what she saw.

Dan raised his eyes to glare at her!

Jane's heart trembled, this was an extremely fierce gaze, something she had never seen from him before.

"Husband, you..."

"I'm fine," he lowered his head, using his left hand to pick up a spoon and gobbled down mouthfuls of food.

He ate noisily and spat out whatever he didn't like on the floor.

Even more unsettling for Jane was that he seemed completely unaffected by the scent of cumin seeds. And her husband particularly disliked the smell of cumin seeds!

Jane felt a chill down her spine, and cold sweat formed in her palms. Her eyes are fixed on him as

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she slowly backed away.

Dan quickly finished the dish, contentedly wiping his mouth. Jane went over to clean up, and he stared at her busy and slender figure, a cold smile curving his lips,

"Do you want coffee?" Jane turned around and met his gaze, feeling terrified.

Dan licked his lips, wiping them with his thumb and revealing a malevolent smile.

"Forget the coffee, that stuff is bitter, and I can't stand it!"

Jane gasped.

In her mind, an image flashed of the person she had encountered at the hot spring resort in Central City....

The man was slowly approaching her, suddenly pulling out a dagger. The sinister glint in his eyes mixed with the cold light of the blade.

Jane screamed, instinctively trying to run towards the door, but he grabbed her by the hair and dragged her back!

"Don't... help! me"

"Husband, help me, Dan, help me!"

Dan burst into laughter and violently threw her to the side.

Jane's forehead hit the counter, and blood immediately gushed out.

Dan took the opportunity to lock the cafe door.

Jane struggled to endure the pain, keeping herself conscious. She saw the man slowly approaching her like a devil, the sound of his leather boots on the wooden floor was like the tolling of a funeral bell.

"Heh, don't bother screaming." The man laughed. "I am Dan Murphy!"

A buzzing sound filled Jiang Can's ears, and she widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Who did you marry? Could it be that you don't even know yourself? Dan held the dagger to her neck, "Hmph, I am your husband, and you are my wife!"

"No, no!"

Jane's heart shattered, feeling like she had stepped into an abyss of despair.

"I know this might be difficult for you to hear, but I am indeed your husband!" Dan sneered,

"Rest assured, since we're husband and wife, I'll end it quickly and let you die more easily!"

"But before that..." Dan licked his lips. "I should get a taste of my very own wife!"

Dominic couldn't stop calling Jane's phone as soon as he got off the plane, but there was no answer. The feeling of unease gnawed at him like thousands of worms, consuming his heart. He hurriedly rushed towards home, but as he arrived at the bottom of the building, he ran into the people that Henry had stationed there.

They all looked dumbfounded at the sight of him.

"Third Young Master, didn't you go to the cafe?" They asked.

"What?!" Dominic's heart tightened. "What cafe?!"

"Just now, two guys over there said they saw you enter the cafe! Henry had instructed us not to disturb you and Miss Fallon, so they left when they saw you go in!"

"Da mn it!" Dominic's hand instinctively went up his head to pull his hair out of stress and frustration.

He immediately understood what had happened.

It was Dan who went into the cafe and at this moment... Jane was alone, facing him!

"Drive over there immediately! Now!!!"

The guards exchanged glances and immediately got into the car, speeding towards the cafe as fast as they could.

Jane had already taken a few slaps from Dan, her mouth and lips swollen, and her

consciousness was slowly fading.

She forced herself to muster the last bit of strength to fight back, but Dan Murphy held the dagger to her throat, lightly cutting her arm, and fresh blood began to trickle.

Then, his other hand viciously tore her clothes open!

Seeing her exposed skin, Dan got excited. He licked his lips and his eyes gleamed with delight as he gripped her hair and slammed her head down twice, making sure she had no strength to resist. He smiled wickedly as he unbuttoned his own clothes.

"Wait!" Jane desperately tried to speak. "Dan.. I don't want it to be here..."

"What did you just say? Dan paused in the middle of undressing himself.

Jane forced back her tears, trying to remain composed despite trembling in fear. "I mean, the floor here is too cold, it won't be comfortable..."

"

"Hmph, you've got plenty of problems, woman!" He ignored Jane's words and went back to removing his clothes.

"Because I'm about to die..." Jane stared at him firmly. "So, for the last time, I want to be comfortable." "Dan, I'm trapped here. Do you really think I'll run away? You just said that we are husband and wife. As your wife, I want to make the first and last request. Won't you grant it?" She said.

Dan's eyes flickered. "Where do you want to go?" He said, finally giving up so this woman before him would shut up.

"The storage room will do." Jane pointed with her hand. There are cushions inside, and it's soundproof. No one will hear us."

Dan Murphy's grip on the knife shifted, and the blade left Jane's neck.

"If you don't believe me, you can tie me up and take me in there." She said.

"Tie you up?" Dan repeated.

"Yes," Jane's heart pounded. "You have a belt, right?"

Dan glanced down and suddenly smiled wickedly. He didn't expect this seemingly demure woman before her to enjoy playing games like this!

His desire clouded his judgment, and he immediately put down the dagger to undo his belt.

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Jane crouched on the ground and, taking advantage of the moment Dan was untying his belt, mustered all her strength to kick the knife far away!

She couldn't outfight him, so she would rather neither of them get what they wanted!

Dan was taken aback and hadn't reacted yet when Jane grabbed an ashtray from the bar and smashed it fiercely toward his forehead!

"Ah!" Dan Murphy was hit, his skin split open, and blood gushed from his head.

"You bit ch!" He yelled, his hand stopping the blood flowing from his head. "Dare to play tricks with me?"

Jane then picked up a piece of broken glass from the ground and stabbed it toward him! However, this time, Dan Murphy had already prepared for her attack. He quickly grabbed her wrist and twisted it forcefully!

Jane felt a tingling numbness from the pain and fell heavily to the ground.
Dan picked up the dagger again, the cold light gleaming on the blade, aiming to pierce into Jane's eyes.
"You wh ore! I'm going to kill you!"
My Is A Secret Mülkanaire

Chapter 159

The sound of a gunshot rang out, and the bullet pierced through the glass, echoing through the small courtyard.

Chaos ensued.

Jane lay on the ground, her consciousness fading. With her last bit of strength, she struggled to crawl away.

"Husband, save me..."

However, a large hand tightly grasped her hair!

The pain of her scalp and skull being torn apart made her cry out involuntarily.

Before she lost consciousness, she felt the icy blade piercing her skin, and she faintly heard voices.

"Mr. Campbell! Let me go, and I'll give you this woman, how about that?"

"It will be a great deal! As long as you let me go, I promise never to appear before you again!"

"My wife will be yours from now on, forever!"

Dominic roared in anger, and the surrounding bodyguards surrounded Dan, but they didn't dare to make a move.

The dagger was pressed firmly against Jane's neck, and blood slowly seeped out.

Dan sneered as he retreated to the doorway and violently pushed Jane into Dominic's arms!

The bodyguards rushed after him, but Dan Murphy had already jumped into a black car parked on the side of the road.

The car had no license plate as if it had been waiting there for a long time.

The bodyguards missed their chance and couldn't see the driver's face clearly. They could only return and follow Dominic's orders.

"Go to the hospital! Hurry!"

Dominic held Jane tightly as he and the bodyguards hurriedly rushed to the hospital.

Covered in her blood, he was at a loss, and his mind was in chaos. He used various methods to stop her bleeding, but it seemed like nothing was working.

"Jane, Jane!" Dominic cried out in despair. This was the first time he felt that death was so close to him.

The unlicensed black car sped all the way and soon came to the sparsely populated suburbs, where there were fewer people and the wind by the river was even stronger than in the city.

The car window was wide open, making Dan feel uncomfortable. He was about to close it when he suddenly caught a glimpse of the man beside him, whose eyes were sinister.

"Mr. Murphy," the man smiled, "it seems like you haven't completed the Second Young Master's task."

"You." Dan Murphy finally came to his senses. How did he end up in this car?

When he ran out of the cafe, the car was conveniently parked right in front of him, as if it had been

prepared for him, waiting for him, making his escape surprisingly smooth.

However, the more smoothly things went, the more anxious he felt.

"Why were you waiting for me there?"

"Of course, it was at Second Young Master's orders." The man answered nonchalantly, opening the car stereo as well. The heavy metal music was piercing, sounding like a mournful ghost's cry. "The Second Young Master originally said that once you dealt with fane, I should...deal with you!" Dan's pupils constricted suddenly, and he placed one hand on the car door and looked at him warily. The young man in front of him looked innocent and pure, seemingly harmless. However, the cold, sinister look in his eyes made him seem nothing like a fair and clean twenty-year-old young man.

"Do not worry,

Mr. Gu." He smiled. "If I wanted to deal with you, I would have done it already. I wouldn't have brought you here."

Dan

swallowed. "What the hell are you trying to do?" He mustered to speak despite his growing anxiety.

The man took out a thick envelope and a business card from the car's front storage compartment.

"Bring this money and go to this address." He said indifferently. "There will be someone there to pick you up, and this money should be enough for you to hide for a while."

Dan swallowed hard. He didn't dare to accept the envelope and business card, unsure if it was another trap.

"When you failed to kill Jane, I had already informed Second Young Master." He turned to look at him. This money is from Second Young Master. He ordered to keep you alive, as you will be useful in the future!"

Suddenly, the young man reached out and firmly pinched Dan's cheek, wearing a mischievous expression on his face.

"Heh, the Second Young Master's plan is not bad... it would be a shame if you lose this face of yours!"

Dan Murphy's entire body was covered in goosebumps. Even after spending so long in prison and encountering people like Aaron from the underworld, they weren't as chilling as the person in front of him.

"Go now." The car stopped on the side of the road, and the cold voice entered Dan's ears. "Heh... you'll be of great use in the future!"

Dan opened the car door, holding the stack of money, and fled for his life.

The person in the car lowered the hat, revealing a faintly insidious smile on his fair face.

Dominic had been waiting outside the emergency room.

His blood-soaked hands from earlier had dried and turned into a dark brownish-red color. He tightly clasped them together, trembling slightly. However, his expression was ice-cold, and a trace of killing intent gleamed in his eyes.

The bodyguards stood in a row behind Dominic, their faces solemn. The leader among them stepped forward. "Third Young Master, we have almost finished reviewing the surveillance footage at various intersections. We can confirm that the car headed towards the suburbs." He whispered.

"But the driver is very cunning – the car does not have a license plate. In addition, there are many unregistered cars in Cardiff. The car model doesn't have any distinctive features, which makes the investigation a bit difficult." The leader added.

Dominic remained silent, and his chilling demeanor was terrifying.

Kate paced back and forth anxiously, her small hands clenching into fists and biting her nails.

The light above the emergency room was like a blazing fire, burning her heart with distress. Aaron patted her shoulder and glanced at Dominic. He intended to persuade her to sit down and wait quietly. But Kate has other plans.

"Is this person really Dominic? Kate asked with a cold tone, frowning at Dominic.

Aaron could only look at her helplessly and pursed his lips.

Since learning about Jane's situation, she had asked the same question more than twenty times.

And each time, Aaron could only patiently explain. "Yes, he is Dominic, the Third Young Master of the Campbell Family in Central City,"

"Aaron," Kate said softly, gritting her teeth. "So, you knew everything all along!" She said with a low voice.

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"Kate, I... Aaron tried to explain.

"You have been hiding it from us, and for so long!" Kate's anger flared, and she pushed him hard.

"Those acting skills of yours are quite impressive! Should we give you an award?" She

sarcastically spoke to him.

anger.

At this point, Aaron could do nothing but let Kate beat and scold him to relieve her "Why didn't you tell us earlier? Did Jane have to get hurt before you were satisfied?" As Kate continued, her anger grew, and after pushing Aaron, she turned her gaze to Dominic, who was still sitting there blankly. A surge of anger rose in her throat, and she raised her hand, ready to slap him.

Aaron hurriedly grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"Let me go!" Kate snapped, her anger unrestrained. "I'll beat this scu mbag to death today!"

"Don't..Kate, don't be impulsive!" Aaron is struggling to hold Kate, who was thrashing against him.

"Let me go!!!" Kate screamed.

Several bodyguards took a step forward, but none dared to touch her in front of Aaron. Kate finally calmed down after venting her anger. She looked coldly at Dominic and suddenly laughed. "Hah, you're right. I shouldn't be the one doing this, my slap won't affect him. It should be coming from Jane! Now that would hurt, wouldn't it?"

"Kate!" Aaron emphasized, signaling her with his eyes.

"What's wrong? Do I have to be afraid of him just because he is the Third Young Master Dominic Campbell?" Kate straightened her back, pointed at Dominic, and exuded a strong aura.

"I'm telling you...I don't care whether you are Dominic or Dan Murphy. As long as you hurt Jane, you are a scu mbag and my enemy!!

"Aaron!" She glared at him, clenching her teeth. "What should I do when someone becomes my

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enemy?"

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Chapter 160

Aaron stood still, his temples pounding. After a while, he looked at Kate with a complicated expression. "Please calm down. Dominic didn't want things to turn out this way..." He said.

"What does he not want?" Kate raised her voice, "Hah, has the pampered days of being the Crown Prince of Central City got boring, so he disguised himself as a convict and came here to deceive someone into marriage?"

"Don't say such harsh words. You don't understand the situation. At that time, he was ambushed and seriously injured, so he had to hide his identity in Cardiff." Aaron blurted out. For a brief period, Kate fell silent, scrutinizing him with her eyes. "So, you were really aware of everything, aren't you?" She scoffed.

Aaron fell silent, realizing that he had talked too much.

"Aaron!"

Oh, How Aaron wished he could slap himself.

"Dominic," Kate's voice trembled with anger, "You could've focused on recovering from your injuries. Why did you have to come to provoke Jane?"

"Do you really think of yourself as the Crown Prince? Ha, even though you're severely injured, you still dare to stir and cause a scandal. In the future, all those young masters around you will envy you!" "But what about Jane? Can you really marry her?"

"Kate!" Aaron's expression turned serious, "That's enough!"

Kate took a deep breath, forcing herself to hold back the tears welling up in her eyes.

The corridor suddenly fell silent, as if it had been sucked into a vacuum. Not long after, the light in the emergency room went out, and Dominic rushed over.

"Don't worry, there's no life-threatening danger." Josh Green walked out from inside, smiling with relief.

"The wound was shallow, and it didn't cut an artery. As for the other injuries on her body, they are all superficial wounds that can be treated with proper care."

Dominic's lips twitched, and his eyes turned red.

Facing Josh now, he felt a mixture of emotions. He never imagined that the person he had saved back then would have such a significant background.

"Dom...Young Master Campbell," Josh said softly. "Now the nurse is finishing the final treatment. Inside. After observing for a while and confirming that there are no abnormalities, we can transfer Jane to the ward."

Dominic nodded and thanked him in a low voice.

"Also," Josh licked his lips. "I suggest you let Kate accompany her..."

Dominic was taken aback by his statement. "Why?" He asked,

"She almost suffered a s*xual assault, so she might have some psychological resistance towards men. This is a normal reaction. Give her some time and let her recover gradually."

Josh explained.

Dominic's expression dimmed, and he fell into silence.

Kate quickly nodded, "Yes, I can do that! I'll go back and pack my things, then come to accompany her!"

"Then... I'll go with you!" Aaron followed behind her.

"No need!" Kate glared at him irritably, "Mr. Wilson, just rest! Every man only knows how to lie! Not a single good one among you!"

"Kate, you can't judge everyone based on one person. I am different from Dominic.

Kate turned around and glared at him. Her eyes seemed to remind him of all the lying he has done for eight years.

Aaron immediately surrendered, standing still, and listened to the sound of Kate's high heels gradually disappearing at the end of the corridor, heaving a sigh.

"If you had told her earlier, this wouldn't have happened!" He complained to Dominic, "You caused this!"

"Dominic, I don't care. You have to either comfort Jane or compensate me with a wife!"

Josh smiled helplessly, realizing that he had been deceived for an awfully long time as well.

"Indeed, being deceived doesn't feel good," he whispered, "Young Master Campbell, you

suddenly transformed from Dan Murphy into Dominic. Even I feel uneasy. You can imagine what Jane must be feeling."

Dominic's hit his lip, sorrow evident in his deep eyes.

He never wanted to deceive her; it was something he had no control over in the past. He had planned to find the right opportunity to explain everything to her..

But it was just that small step.

That one little step almost took her life....

Dominic's palms went cold, and he felt completely afraid.

Jane was pushed into the ward by the nurse. Dominic's gaze lingered on the door for a long time before cautiously opening it and quietly walking in.

Jane lay on the hospital bed, her cheeks swollen, her face covered in blue and purple bruises, and her wrists wrapped in thick bandages.

The most horrifying sight was the wound on her neck

Dominic could never forget what he saw when he rushed in earlier... Jane covered in bruises, lying on the ground with torn clothes, despairingly pleading, "Husband, save me..."

Dominic's heart felt like it was being crushed with pain.

Dominic sat by the bedside, holding her icy cold hand, and suddenly felt a tingling sensation in his nose, tasting the bitterness in the corner of his mouth.

At that moment, Jane's eyelids twitched, and Dominic almost held his breath, silently watching her.

"Don't... don't come near, help me..."

Jane was still trapped in that nightmare, where a man with a missing little finger held a knife and laughed maliciously. One moment, she called him her husband, and the next moment, he was about

to take her life...

Chapter 65

"Ah!"

Jane screamed, waking up with excruciating pain that made her feel like she had fallen into hell.

In her cars, a gentle voice called out, Jane..."

Her consciousness slowly returned, and she focused on the person before her... He was still the handsome and sharp-featured man, with deep eyes like ink, and the warmth in his palm remained just like before.

But...

"I am Dan Murphy, and you are my wife!"

"Mr. Campbell! Let me go, and I'll give you this woman, how about that?"

"You bit ch! I am going to kill you!"

Suddenly, Jane felt a splitting headache, her heart pounding wildly. She instinctively pulled her hand back, her eyes filled with fear and dread as she looked at the man in front of her.

"Jane." Dominic's voice was hoarse. "Don't be afraid, it's me..."

"Get away from me!"

Jane tightly wrapped herself in the blanket, trembling with fear.

"Wife!"

"Who are you?" Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Dominic's heart felt like a knife was cutting it. He tried to reach out and touch her hair.

"Don't touch me!"

"Jane..."

"I'm begging you, stay away from me!" Jane cried uncontrollably, burying herself in the blankets. "Every time I close my eyes, I see you hitting me..."

"That person wasn't me."

After a long silence, Jane revealed her eyes from the blanket. The clear and contrasting colors in her starry eyes had lost their luster, replaced by fear and dread.

"I know. That person was Dan Murphy." She whispered, "But I've always thought you were Dan Murphy."

Dominic clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging deep into his flesh without feeling the pain.

"I'm sorry, Jane." His voice was low and heavy. "I should have been honest with you from the very beginning..."

Jane tightly gripped the edge of the blanket, hearing him clearly say:

"I am not Dan Murphy. I am Dominic Campbell."

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