

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

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A loud burst seemed to erupt in Jane's heart, raising a jolt of sensations that she struggled to contain. Dominic reached out his hand but stopped halfway, then gently pulled it back.

"I lied to you," he said in a deep voice. "And I harmed you too. I'm sorry, Jane. I'm so sorry." Jane tightly closed her eyes, tears streaming down like rain.

Now, as she replayed their time together in her mind, she finally understood why he always exuded an aura that transcended beyond ordinary people, why he could effortlessly resolve any difficulties she faced, why he never cared about money, and why he seemingly feared nothing and no one. It was because he had been destined for greatness from the start. He was originally the heir of the Campbell Family after all, and the whole world was beneath his feet. What did he have to be afraid of?

Jane forced a bitter smile. She used to call him foolish.

But in reality, she was the one being played by him, turning around in circles like a fool, "Jane..."

The weight of the truth hung heavily in the air as Jane found herself at a loss for words.

"Please leave," she finally managed to say.

Jane covered her head with a blanket, her weak and quivering voice coming out through a small gap. Dominic saw her messy hair and her shivering body.

He wanted to caress her back and embrace her like before.

But he couldn't do it.

He silently walked out of the sick room and sat on a chair in the corridor, never leaving.

A few days later, Jane was discharged from the hospital, her physical wounds healing but her heart still wounded and fragile. As she stood at the door of their small rental house, she couldn't bring herself to step inside.

Kate noticed her hesitation and asked softly. "Do you want to stay at my place for now?"

Jane, though appreciative of the offer, declined with a gentle shake of her head.

She knew she had troubled her friend enough already, and she didn't want to trouble her any further.

She felt that facing this hurdle was something she needed to do on her own.

Jane took out the key to the house and opened the door. As she bent down to change into slippers, she noticed Dominic's leather shoes still placed in the shoe cabinet, and her heart trembled violently.

Everything in the house is the same as it was-

On the balcony, there was a sandbag and boxing gloves that he used for training. In the laundry basket in the bathroom, there were his shirts that he had changed out of. The sofa backrest still held the casual clothes they used to wear.

On the shelf above the sink, their toothbrushes were placed side by side, just like before, as if they were embracing and kissing each other.

Jane's nose tingled, her eyes moistened.

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Walking into the bedroom, the bed was covered with the freshly changed bed sheet with iris flower patterns they had chosen together.

She had solemnly told him that the iris flower symbolized abundant love and happiness. But she had no idea that the iris flower also had a hidden meaning, representing desperate love. Looking around, everything hadn't changed, yet everything had changed.

"Jane," Kate supported her shoulder. "Why don't you rest for a while? What would you like to eat tonight? I'll go out and buy it for you!"

Jane sat by the bedside with her eyes closed, saying nothing.

Kate was worried; she had been in this state since she was hospitalized, not talking much and even

up from avoiding eye contact with people. She remained silent during the day and often woke nightmares at night.

Kate knelt in front of her, Kate felt anxious.

After Jane was in danger, she lost her temper at the door of the emergency room. But for her, losing her temper was equivalent to turning the page around, and her life had to go on. When she calmed down and thought about it, Jane genuinely loved that man, madly and deeply, and the pain of their breakup was unimaginable.

Besides, apart from concealing his identity, it seemed that Dominic wasn't entirely innocent. At that moment, her phone vibrated. As she opened it, a message from Aaron could be seen, saying that he and Dominic were already downstairs.

Kate discreetly glanced through the window.

Indeed, two grown men stood there, looking somewhat awkward, as if they had done something wrong and didn't dare to enter the building.

However, it was strange that Aaron seemed to be acting grand today. He had a group of followers behind him, each wearing large black sunglasses with serious expressions. People passing by in the community couldn't help but look curiously at them.

Kate pursed her lips, finding it amusing.

Could it be that Dominic was so timid that he needed so many people to give him the courage just to enter his own home?

"Jane, you should rest first," Kate whispered, "I'll go downstairs for a moment to buy something

Jane nodded and lay down under the covers, feeling somewhat exhausted.

Kate carefully closed the door and went downstairs, approaching the two men with her arms crossed.

"Da..." she bit her lip and changed her address, "Mr. Campbell, Jane just fell asleep. If you're going back now, be gentle. While her physical injuries are healing, the wounds in her heart will take a long time to heal."

Dominic's expression was solemn, and he nodded, saying in a deep voice, "Thank you"

"No need to thank me." Kate looked at him, "Actually, she can't let go of you in her heart, she just needs time to accept it. Take your time to talk to her, she'll eventually come

around.”

“Okay.”

“But remember, if you dare to lie to her or hurt her again, even if I have to go down with you, I’ll make sure Jane gets justice!”

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Aaron coughed loudly and hurriedly stepped forward. “Kate, it’s not that serious. It’s not that bad...”

“What do you mean it’s not that serious? Jane almost lost half of her life this time! Are you me?” Kate angrily ranted at Aaron

kidding

Aaron can only glance at her and remain silent throughout her rambling. He then gave Dominic a meaningful wink.

Dominic ascended the stairs and gently opened the door to the house.

Kate stood there for a while, but there was no movement upstairs, everything seemed normal. Feeling slightly relieved, she was about to leave when Aaron suddenly stopped her!

She glared at him, asking. “What are you doing?”

Today, Aaron was acting very oddly.

He usually greeted her with a smile on his face, and his features would scrunch up together. He was, however, unusually serious today. His gaze was gloomy, and he exuded a dominant aura as if he could conjure up a storm at any moment.

Kate furrowed her brows and felt a bit intimidated.

Perhaps this was the real Aaron

“What are you saying? Kate tried to remain composed. “What do you want?”

Aaron smirked and took a step closer, locking his eyes on hers.

“Last time at the hospital, you said men always lie when they speak. I don’t agree with that. So today. I’m going to fulfill my word!”

“What do you mean?” Kate asked out of confusion

Aaron reached into his collar and took out a necklace, weighing the ring hanging from it.

“When you gave this to me, I said I would give you one with a diamond in the future!”

“I’m telling you, men’s words don’t always fall short, at least not mine! Come on, now come with me to buy it!”

“Are you crazy?”

Kate glared at him again. But whenever she tried to walk to the left, he blocked her to the left, and when she tried to go right, he blocked her to the right.

Finally, Kate got annoyed. She yelled, “Aaron, get out of my way!”

“Kate!” He raised his voice too, gritting his teeth and asking her, “Are you sure you won’t come with me to buy it?”

“I won’t!”

“Tine! Then brace yourself!”

Aaron roared in anger, and a few of his followers stepped forward.

Kate was taken aback. Brace herself for what? Did this jerk want to hit her?!

However, she watched in astonishment as Aaron took a washboard from one of his

underlings and threw it forcefully on the ground. Then, with a fierce expression, he knelt on it

Kate's face changed, and she took a few steps back in fear.

"Kate, listen carefully! If you don't come with me to buy the ring, I will pester you with this washboard every day! I will hug you and kneel for you wherever you go! One day, I will break this

washboard, and then we'll see if you dare to reject me!"

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Kate stood there, utterly stunned and rendered **momentarily** speechless by Aaron's unexpected **display** of kneeling on the washboard.

The commotion around them only intensified as more and more people gathered, either looking on with envy or amused smiles.

The scene had **caught** the attention of **many**, prompting them to take out their phones to capture the unusual sight unfolding before them.

Hushed whispers spread through the crowd as people recorded videos, expressing their astonishment and disbelief. "I've heard people talk about kneeling on a washboard, but I never thought I'd witness someone actually doing it for his wife!" they murmured, shaking **their** heads in

amusement.

Laughter **can** be heard among a few of them.

Kate's cheeks felt like they were on fire, and she wished she could disappear in this instant.

"Aaron! What on earth **are** you doing, making such a scene in broad daylight?" she **chided**, trying to **maintain a** semblance **of** composure despite the embarrassment.

"Get up quickly **and** stop kneeling like this Kate implored, feeling the need to put an end to the spectacle.

She moved closer, intending to pull him up and lead him away from the curious gazes,

However, to her surprise, Aaron raised his voice even louder, declaring. "Don't touch me!" It **was** as if he was determined to make a point, to ensure that she understood the depth of his conviction.

"Whoever dares to **delay** me from making up with my wife today will become my enemy! I still have **some** reputation in the martial world, and if anyone dares to be my enemy, I will—ouch!"

Before he could finish his **words**, Kate **had had** enough and grabbed his **ear**.

Although Aaron's expression **was** painful, he couldn't hide the sweet affection in his eyes when he secretly glanced at Kate.

The few men **standing behind** him were thoroughly amused by the entire **spectacle**, unable to contain their laughter as they turned around to cover their mouths.

"Aren't you embarrassed enough? Kate said in exasperation. "We're done, we're done...that's enough, now come back with me!"

"Alright, alright, I'll go home! Hey, wife, be gentle... **Aaron was** pulled up by **her** and followed. behind her, still holding the **washboard**. "Hey, wife, what size of ring **do you want**? Is a ten **carat** diamond ring enough?"

—

During those days, although **Jane hadn't** seen Dominic, she **always** knew that he had been by her side.

She knew he slept **on** the couch at night. And in the morning, she knew that he bought breakfast for her before she woke up, then left quietly.

In reality, he didn't go **too** far, just lingering around downstairs.

Jane would often lean **against** the window, gazing at **his** tall, sally figure, the feeling of bittersweetness swirling in her heart.

As the days passed, Dominic received several urgent messages from Central City, urging Ian to

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return.

After listening to them, he fell silent for a long time and simply instructed Henry, "Send my car back." Henry hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded in agreement.

"Young Master, I think it's better for you to come back for a while. The current board of directors is under the control of the **two** old masters, and it seems like they **want** to take over the entire Campbell **Family!**" Henry stated.

"Hmm, let them enjoy their victory for a few days," Dominic **said coldly**,

He hadn't had the chance to settle the score with those who hurt him, and now they had harmed Jane. He wouldn't let them off easily!

"Young Master, what's your **plan**?" Henry asked.

"You keep an eye on the board of directors over there. Contact me immediately if there's **any** unusual situation." Dominic ordered.

After saying that, Dominic hung up the phone, and Sarah handed him the prepared white peach oolong tea.

"Dominic, **you** did the right thing by not rushing back to Central City.!" Sarah scoffed. **'I told you** not to listen to your Grandpa and insist on going back. That old fox always fakes illness, and it's infuriating!"

"But once he pretends to be sick, Edward would start running around like a headless chicken... sigh. your father is great in many ways, but when it comes to dealing with those three sticks, he's hopeless and it's so exasperating! I wonder why he doesn't visit your grandfather

As she spoke, she suddenly felt that her tone was off. Why was she teasing Dominic's father in front of his son?

"Oh, I didn't mean it that **way**," **Sarah** smiled apologetically. I mean, if your father could shoulder this responsibility, there would be no need for Edward to act, and you wouldn't have to work so hard. You could **stay** here and accompany Jane with peace of mind."

“Speaking of Jane,” **Sarah** continued, “how is she doing? Is she still avoiding you?”

Dominic’s face turned gloomy, and he nodded.

“**Yes**, she’s still ignoring me. I’m afraid that if I take her back to Central City, she’ll hate me even more. **Dominic** gloomily answered.

“**I think** you can take her back to Central City! The Campbell family has me and your father anyway. Jane can stay with us, so she won’t suffer.”

“Thank you, Aunty Sarah,” Dominic forced a smile. “I’m afraid that she’ll hate me even more.”

“Did you catch **Dán**?”

“**Not** yet.” Dominic lowered his voice. “The person who took him away is cunning. He’s familiar with **every** road in the suburbs of Cardiff, especially around the river. Whenever there’s surveillance, he hides his face. Plus, the car **has** no license **plate**, making it difficult to investigate.”

“If you need my help, just ask, Sarah comforted him.

Dominic looked at her gratefully and nodded casually, then asked, “When are you and Linda going back home?”

“It’ll be in the next couple of days, I guess **two**. Linda should start preparing for the college entrance exam!” **Sarah** replied.

As soon as she finished speaking, Linda bounced into the room, eager to know about **Jane’s**

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condition. However, Dominic noticed there was someone else following behind her.

“Hello, Third Young Master.” Erie greeted Dominic respectfully

Dominic carefully observed **him** and **asked**. “Who are you?”

”

“I am Eric Koller. Third Young Master probably doesn’t know me.” Eric replied humbly.

So, this was Eric Koller.

Dominic felt a sense of awkwardness, not expecting to meet Eric under these circumstances. This young man appeared to be around twenty years old, but he exuded a sense of maturity and composure that didn’t match **his** age.

He had a clean and handsome face, yet his eyes carried an inexplicable sense of coldness...

As Eric saw **that** Dominic’s teacup was empty, he took the initiative to refill it. At that moment, as he bent down to pour the tea, a **flash** of insight hit Dominic’s mind—reminiscent of the surveillance footage he had seen before!

The driver’s face in the footage was partly obscured, but the thin and pale profile that peeked out from under the cap seemed eerily similar....

Dominic’s **heart** trembled!

“Are you Eric?”

Eric remained composed, standing humbly in front of him and slightly nodding. “Yes, Third **Young** Master.”

“In a few days, you will drive Auntie **Sarah** and Linda back to Central City. Do n’t drive too fast, and check if the license plate is obstructed before departure.” Dominic reminded him.

“Oh. Third Young Master,” Eric smiled. “My apologies, but I haven’t gotten my driver’s license yet. However, I’ve already booked their flight tickets to send M adam and Miss back. You can rest assured that I’ll prioritize their safety.

Dominic fell silent for a moment, looking at him with complex eyes.

“In the next couple of days, buy some gifts to bring **back**. I **heard** there are several good specialty stores in the outskirts of Cardiff, located near the river.”

“Third Young Master, I am not familiar with the outskirts. **In fact**, this hotel sells specialties, and I will arrange everything before they leave.”

Dominic's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

In his previous questions, he mentioned "license plate," "outskirts," and "river," all of which **were** related to Dan's escape.

However, this **person** seemed calm **and** answered fluently, showing no signs of **nervousness**...

Could it be that he really had nothing **to** do with this matter?

Dominic fell into contemplation, becoming increasingly puzzled.

Subconsciously, he felt that he couldn't let Eric **accompany** them alone. So, he stood. Crowne Hotel, and called Henry.

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left The

"**Withdraw** your people. **There's** no need to watch my house for now," he lowered his voice, "**Arrange** for them to send **Auntie** Sarah and Linda back to Central City."

"Yes, Young Master," Henry answered.

"Also, investigate the long-term worker with the summe Koller in the house."

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With that, he hung up the phone and then hurried back home.

Meanwhile, Jane's injuries had almost healed, but she became more and more reluctant to see people, taking more and more baths. Any slight movement made her react like a startled bird.

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When Dominic returned home, he heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. His heart tightened, but he didn't dare to make any moves, so he simply stood there quietly.

He recalled what Josh had said about **Jane's** behavior being indicative of post-traumatic stress disorder.

"She has a relatively mild form," Josh had told him. "It's best to resolve it through psychological counseling. However, to untie the hell you must be the one who tied it. Since the root of the problem lies with **you**, **you** are the one who **can** help her recover,"

Dominic took a deep breath.

He really wanted to help her get through this, but Jane never gave him any chance to get **close** to her.

Just then, the bathroom door opened, and Jane walked out wrapped in a bath towel. When she suddenly met his gaze, she let out a startled scream, realizing she is **not** alone in this house anymore. "Jane..."

Before he **could** say anything, Jane quickly lowered her head and rushed into the bedroom, closing the door tightly.

That closed door seemed to separate them into two different worlds.

After a while, Jane opened the door slightly to steal a glance at him. She **watched** him tidying up the house in the small living room and neatly folding the clothes from the balcony.

He used to be terrible at folding clothes, but now he folded them neatly.

In fact, he could give everything for her and change himself for her.

Jane pursed her lips, feeling a sensation that made her want to cry, clanking her **duoat**.

After two days, she moved back to live with Kassie **Davis**. At times like this, she wanted to be with her mother even more.

Since Kassie was discharged from the hospital and under medication, her mental **state** had improved significantly, and her daily life **was** no longer affected.

This period was a rare moment of clarity for her, and after hearing about her daughter's **ordeal**, she felt even more guilty and remorseful. She wholeheartedly took care of Jane.

Although **she** still had nightmares of what happened to her, being with her mother gave her some peace of mind.

However, that person's figure still lingered in her mind.

When she calmed down, she often asked herself, were all the good lines of the past year really worth less than a status? However, she knew that what she genuinely cared about was his concealment.

"What a pity," Kassie sighed softly. "I haven't even met my **son** in law once. Will I really never get to see him in the future?"

"Mom!" Jane looked at her, suddenly unsure of what **to say**.

"Jane, I always believe that people should follow their hearts," Kassie spoke in a gentle voice, "Status, position, money, these are all just worldly things. The feelings between two people should **be** pure, without the burden of these worldly weights."

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"Listen more to the voice **in** your heart. If you still love him, you should be with him!" She said.

"But..." Jane pursed her lips, hesitating,

She turned around to put on her shoes and went out, using buying groceries **as** an excuse. She wanted to find a quiet place to be alone for a while.

In the park near the community, she unknowingly sat there for two hours and completely forgot about buying fish and groceries.

To her surprise, as soon as she returned home, she smelled the aroma of cooking coming from the

kitchen.

Jane walked into the kitchen, where a tall and straight figure was **busily** working, Kassir looked nervously at her and quietly asked, “Jane, is this...is this my **son in-law?**—

Jane’s heart trembled, trying **hard** to control her breathing,

“He said his name is Dominic. As soon as he came in, he called me ‘**Mom**’ and didn’t even drink a cup of tea. He cleaned inside and out.”

“**But...**but I specially **placed** this sofa in the middle, and he pushed it **against** the wall with such force! How will I **ever** push it back?” Kassie pointed to the balcony, frowning

Jane was speechless at her mother’s words, feeling both **amused** and exasperated.

“He bought fish and vegetables, a whole lot of them. The refrigerator can’t hold them all” Kassie continued, ‘You see, the rest is piled up there! It’s like he **cleared** the entire supermarket aisle!’

Jane helped her mother sit down, planning to go to the **kitchen**, but at **that** moment, Dominic came out with the dishes, and the **two** of them froze upon meeting each other’s gaze.

Jane lowered her head, avoiding his gaze, and went straight to the kitchen.

The scene inside was quite a mess, and **Jane** sighed with a bitter smile. In the end, she **was the** one who had to clean up the battlefield that the kitchen transformed into.

She remembered when they first got together, he always acted like a big shot and waited for others to serve him. Later, whenever he **cooked**, the kitchen would be a mess. At that time, Jane **couldn’t** understand his actions. Was housework really this difficult?

Looking back, everything made sense. Dominic grew up **always** being served by others, and doing the housework to this extent is not easy for him.

Dominic brought out the **last** plate of fish and stood stiffly to the side, clutching **his** apron with both hands.

Jane felt her heart soften when she saw him sweating profusely, and her eyes welled up with tears.

“Mom...” Dominic’s voice was low. “It might not look very appealing. In the **taste** should be fine. Please try it!”

Kassie smiled and pulled Jane to sit down.

Jane bit her lip. He had never done these things at home, right? **Had** he ever cooked a meal for his own **parents**?

If it weren’t for her, he wouldn’t have to be so submissive and accommodating ..

They belonged to two different worlds right from the start.

Thinking about this, Jane felt **a surge** of discomfort.

She stood **up**, intending to leave with her head down. Dominic was startled and quickly followed. He wanted to hold her hand but was afraid she wouldn’t like it, so he kept his distance. “Are **you** going.

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out?” he asked in a composed voice.

Jane didn’t reply.

However, **Kassie**, ever the perceptive one, tried to intervene and create a more comfortable atmosphere. “Dominic, why don’t you accompany **Jane** outside, or...you two can eat out together!”

Jane changed her shoes in a hurry and quickly rushed downstairs. Dominic didn’t even have time to greet Kassie and quickly followed her.

Jane walked along the road, and he followed.

They maintained a distance, neither too close, nor too far, their shadows elongated by the setting sun, stretching on the ground. Unconsciously, Dominic walked into her **shadow**.

He froze for a moment, a slight smile **appearing on** his angular **face**. He **raised** his hand and shook it a couple of times, and his shadow **fell** perfectly on her **as** if he were caressing her **head**.

Even with just this, he was already content.

Jane suddenly turned around and **saw** his peculiar movements, furrowing her brows slightly. **Dominic** quickly withdrew his hand and coughed slightly to disguise his embarrassment.

As they continued walking, **Jane** spotted a dumpling shop by the roadside and decided to go in.

It was dinner time, and the small shop **was** packed with people. Jane finally managed to find an empty seat, and Dominic squeezed through the crowd to sit across from her.

The shop owner approached them with a notepad. "What would you like to eat?" **He** asked.

Jane glanced at the man across from her. "A bowl of shrimp dumplings, please." She answered softly. Dominic **was** taken aback, his emotions surging like **waves**. Shrimp dumplings were his favorite; did she order them for him?

But she didn't specifically **say** "without cilantro." She should know that he despised cilantro.

Also, she only ordered one bowl

Those must be all for herself.

So, she truly treats him **as** if he's invisible, **as** if he **was** no longer a **part** of her life.

Dominic's eyes gradually lost their luster, and he sat across from her with his head down, remaining silent for a long time.

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Soon, a bowl of shrimp wontons was served.

Jane leisurely stirred the hot wontons with a small spoon. The aroma of shrimp and seaweed filled the air, enticing Dominic's nose.

He glanced at her again, but she didn't return the p

His heart **sank** once more.

gaze.

However, not long after, **Jane** suddenly stood **up and** brought an empty bowl over. She picked out all the coriander and poured most of the **wortons** from her bowl into the empty one.

Then, she pushed the bowl in **front** of him. "You **can have** that." She softly said after ignoring him and not talking to him this entire time.

Dominic was taken aback, then he smiled. This was the first time she spoke to him after being discharged, and he couldn't help but feel excited.

He remembered when she invited him to The Crowne Hotel for a meal. She had little money at the time but **was** willing to do anything for him, **even** ordering a plate of lobster fried rice despite her limited funds. When the lobster rice arrived, she shared most of it with him, hardly eating any herself.

Dominic suddenly felt that even if he fell into destitution and had to her for something to **eat**, this **woman** would still stand by his side.

But she could accept someone who had been in **jail**, so why couldn't she accept him?

Dominic put down the spoon and looked at her seriously.

Jane, I need to talk to you."

Jane's movements froze, her eyelids flickered, and it took a while before she lifted her eyes slowly.

As their eyes met, she felt a bit uneasy **and** scared.

"Da..." She almost called the wrong name, pursing her lips, and then gently called, "Mr. Campbell."

Dominic's **heart** tightened.

"What do you want to say, Mr. Campbell?"

"Jane," his **voice** was low, "**Are you** trying to distance yourself from me?"

"I just don't know what to call you." She smiled bitterly. "I've been calling you Dad all this time, but

now..."

"Now **you** can still call me husband, he hurriedly said. "Just like before!"

"It's not the **same**." She felt upset. "You're not my husband; I am someone else's wife."

Dominic was startled, feeling like his heart **had** dropped. Her stall hand suddenly pulled away from

hers.

"Jane, It's the same!" He **stared** at her intensely. "Do you remember what you told me before? **You said** no matter how I change, you will **always love** me, like the man I am! You **made** a promise in the church!"

Jane took a deep breath and desperately held back her tears.

She hadn't changed, but facing **this** sudden identity switch, she didn't know how to face him, especially after knowing his true upbringing.

It felt like walking on a road, and one day the scenery suddenly changed, but you had no idea what awaited you at the end of the road.

“I know I shouldn’t have lied to you.” Dominic anxiously held her stall hand. “But I was planning to tell you everything when I came back from Central City this time. But **Dan** suddenly appeared, disrupting my **plan!**”

“When he wasn’t there before, you had countless opportunities **to say** something!” Jane looked at him. “But you never mentioned anything to me! Why didn’t you **say** anything?”

Daminie paused, his emotions swirling inside him, leaving him at a loss for words. He couldn’t believe how much things had changed between them.

When they first got **together**, he never imagined he would fall into such a situation!

Back then, he was even planning how to get rid of her someday.

But life had a funny way of teaching lessons, and now she **wanted** to get rid of him, and he found himself desperately wanting to mend what was broken.

“**Jane**,” he spoke softly, trying to gather his thoughts. “Can you really not forgive me?”

Jane’s eyes **turned** red, and her big **eyes became watery**,

“Dominic,” she said, her voice trembling slightly. It was the first time she called his name in front of him. “This is a very unfamiliar name to me. You have to give me time to adapt to it”

“You know, I’m not impulsive...**can** you let me take things slowly?”

Although he really wanted to take her back to **Central** City right away, he smiled and nodded firmly.

She was right. She needed time to adapt and recover. It was fine to take it slow. He doesn’t mind as to how much time she would **take**, he had the patience to **wait** for her.

At least tonight **was** a major improvement, she no longer rejected him.

Once the first step was taken, the second and third steps wouldn’t be that far behind.

Dominic stilled, lowered his head, and continued to eat the wontons. This was the most meaningful and delicious bowl of shrimp wontons he had ever eaten!

Several days later, Edward brought up the bidding for the **land** in the western suburbs of Central City during a board meeting.

“We have almost prepared everything.” He smiled as he looked at Benedict. “The funds will be in place soon, and **as** for the other competitors, they are not our **rival!**”

“Hmm...” Benedict listened quietly, his weathered face showing no expression. He had been playing with a mahogany walnut in his **hand**, which had already developed a **layer** of polish.

Edward **was** about to continue the discussion when Benedict cleared his **throat** and **asked** in a deep **voice**, “I remember that land. Dominic had made plans for it too.”

“Oh, yes!” Edward cursed Dominic in his heart. “I’ve also seen Dominic’s project proposal, and it’s impeccable. It truly lives up to being your son, Father. Cultivated by your own hands!”

“However,” Edward’s eyes flickered. “Dominic is still young, Father, and he lacks experience in raising funds.”

“That’s right, **Chairman!**” Someone chimed in. “Although the Third Young Master **is capable**, such a **large** project requires not just abilities alone; the experience of the older generation **is essential!**”

“I also think Vice President **is more** suitable than the Third **Young** Master. We **can rest assured** it **Vice**

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President takes over!” Another commented.

“I heard that Third Young Master was lingering in Cardiff for a woman. Huh, young people are emotional! If he handles such a big **project** with such a temperament, he’ll probably suffer losses!” Another one pointed out.

Edward raised an eyebrow, his smug expression becoming **more** and more pronounced.

Benedict remained calm amidst the growing discussion. Though he wore an in different expression on his **face**, he was unhappy that Dominic's **affair** with that woman is now being exposed in public.

He glared at Edward, his sharp gaze making everyone shudder.

He began to suspect if this was Edward's plot. On the surface, he agreed to have Dan remove Jane, but in reality, he instructed Dan not to do it and to continue to deceive that woman by posing as Dominic.

Benedict struck the ground with his crutch, creating a muffled sound that silenced the entire conference room.

"It seems you have reached a conclusion. Do you want to assign this project to Vice President Campbell to handle?"

The people at the board meeting looked at each other and fell silent.

Edward sensed that something **was** wrong. Just as he **was** about to defend himself, the door of the conference room suddenly opened....

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As soon as Dominic made his entrance, the atmosphere in the meeting room shifted.

Benedict, who had maintained a stiff and solemn expression, seemed to relax a little at the sight of his grandson.

"Dominic, you're back?" he asked.

Dominic nodded. "Yes, Grandfather."

Benedict raised his chin, gesturing for him to take a **seat**. However, Dominic had other **plans**. He strolled to the center of the meeting room and stood there, his intense gaze sweeping over everyone's faces. His presence alone exuded power and authority, leaving everyone in the room breathless.

Edward stared at him in a daze, his mouth twitching slightly as he forced out a smile.

"Dominic, why did you come back? **Edward asked.**

"It seems that my uncle doesn't want to welcome me?" Dominic smirked, his tone **playful** yet cutting. "**How** could that be! I was just..." **Edward** stammered, trying to come up with an excuse.

"Just afraid that I would steal you and my elder brother's limelight, am I right?" Dominic continued, not giving Edward a chance to explain further.

Edward's face turned pale with anger as he fixed his triangular eyes on him. Dominic walked over nonchalantly, glanced at where **Edward** was sitting, and chuckled, "It seems that you have been sitting in the wrong seat. This one is mine."

"You..." Edward was taken aback, unable to find the right words to respond.

"While I may lack the ability to raise funds, there is no need for you to worry about the funds." Dominic's gaze was profound as he enunciated each **word**. "I've already taken care of it!"

Edward felt incredulous. Such a huge amount of money, besides relying on their grandfather, how else could he have solved it?

And Benedict loathed having outsiders interfering in Campbell Family affairs the most.

Edward forced a smile and saw a perfect opportunity to sow discord between the grandfather and his grandson.

"Heh, did you use the money **from** the UK again? Dominic, I'm not saying this about you, but no matter what you do, **you are** surnamed Campbell, and whatever you do, the interests of the Campbell **Family should** come first!" Edward exclaimed.

“Although it’s your **grandfather’s family** over there, they are still outsiders. Isn’t it inappropriate for **them** to get involved in our family affairs? If the Campbell **Family** has to borrow money from outsiders, what face will we **have** left?” he continued.

Dominic, with one hand in his trouser pocket, casually adjusted his tie, his indifferent gaze revealing a hint of disdain

“Is Uncle worried that my grandfather will also get a share of the pie?” He quipped.

“Hub, I didn’t say **that!** But it’s essential to be cautious, who in the world would think they **have** too much money...” Edward swerved, continuing to put on an act.

Benedict’s expression grew more and more **unpleasant**, and Edward secretly laughed.

“Dad, I’m not opposing Dominic, but this land involves government projects. If we inject foreign

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capital without authorization, I’m afraid it won’t be acceptable to the higher-ups!”

“Besides, our Kevin has some connections in the official circles!” Edward’s eyes and nose were almost squeezed together from his exaggerated smile. “If you entrust the Western Suburb land project to both of us, it will be absolutely fine!”

The shareholders began to discuss in low voices, leaning towards **Edward’s** viewpoint. Dominic remained calm and composed, **his** sharp face showing a faint, nonchalant smile.

Benedict Campbell, still the patriarch with the final say, spoke with a deep, cold voice, “The Western Suburb land project involves a large amount of money and numerous stakeholders. It needs careful consideration. I can’t trust it to just one person”

“Kevin and Dominic are both outstanding; they should cooperate on this project **for** the benefit of the group!” Benedict declared.

“**Dad**, this...”

“No need to cooperate; I can handle it alone!”

Both Edward and Dominic interjected. The deep and chilling tone made everyone shiver slightly and many people watched the confrontation between the two people with anticipation.

Benedict looked at Dominic and lowered his voice, Dominic, your uncle makes sense. Always relying on funds from England isn't suitable!”

“It's my own money.” Dominic smiled and gestured **with** his eyes for Henry to distribute the documents.

The shareholders were surprised to see the comprehensive and detailed business plan, with ample sources of funds from Deborah and Lebron, no companies!

Deborah and Lebron had recently gone public, and they had transformed into dark horses in the stock market, continuously hitting the daily limit.

No one had expected that the big loss behind these two companies was the current Third Young Master of the Campbell Family!

“If I'm not mistaken,” **Dominic** looked at Edward with a half-smile, “didn't Uncle inquire a few days ago, wanting to meet the bosses of these two companies?”

“**You** you...” Edward was left speechless, unable to **say** a word.

In addition to these two companies, there was also an investment company listed on the documents, and their brilliant resume detailed their involvement in several successful acquisitions.

Dominic said solemnly. “I have already obtained the qualifications for bidding, **and** winning the bid is just a formality. All the procedures for transferring the **Western** Suburb land have been handled in secret, and in three days, the official announcement will state that I'm the **winning** bidder!”

“Uncle, this and is mine now.” Dominic cokkly chuckled. “If you and Kevin are willing to work for me, I can **arrange** a position for you in the project!”

“Dominier

Edward’s face turned as red as a beet, and he gritted his teeth while looking a t him, breathing heavily.

Dominic locked eyes with him, his gaze as cold and fierce as a vicious wolf.

“Dominic,” Edward took a deep breath. “How you’ve hidden things very well! Not only are you Hidden in these aspects, but even your Identity can be concealed as well. No wonder some **people** still refuse to **forgive** you ...”

“Uncle, you have always remembered your own identity **as a** Campbell.” Domi nic sneered. So, is that how you’ve **used** the Campbell Family’s name to collu de with illegal organizations **overseas**?” “What are you saying?” Benedict’s ey ebrows furrowed, and he looked sternly at Edward.

*If so, Grandfather, how did my uncle **manage** to have the money to bid for thi s **land**?’ Dominic slammed a document on the table.

“All these years, my uncle’s investments **have** failed one after another, but in f ront of Grandfather, he had **only** reported good news and rides the had ones under the rugs. Do you really think no one knows about these shady **dealings** that caused the Campbell Corporation to **lose** so much money?” Cold sweat broke out on Edward’s forehead, and he slumped in his **chair**.

Benedict quickly skimmed through the documents and finally held the paper in his trembling hand. Edward was about to explain, but Benedict suddenly thre w all the documents in his face!

“Useless rubbish!”

“Dad”

“From today onwards, you won’t sit in the position of vice president anymore!” Benedict roared. “My Campbell Corporation will never tol erate a waste like you who eats inside and out!”

The meeting room seemed to be shrouded in low **pressure**, and everyone stared blankly at the scene before them, so nervous that they could only hear their own heartbeat.

Edward's face was pale, and he stared at Dominic **as** if he had seen a ghost, heavily **gasping** for breath.

"Grandfather, let me help you back to rest. Dominic lightly hooked his lips. "There's no need to discuss **the** rest of the matters anymore!"

Benedict frowned and nodded in agreement.

Back at the old Campbell Estate, Benedict leaned against the wide chair back, and Dominic stood before him. Benedict looked at him proudly. This **was** truly the heir he had personally cultivated. In front of the entire board of directors, he exposed Edward and boldly declared **that** he had successfully bid for the land. This series of actions left Benedict somewhat confused.

But Dominic was usually deep and steady, not the kind of person who would resort to such aggressive **measures**.

"Dominic," Benedict asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you still hiding something from me? **With** his actions earlier, Benedict had already hunched **that** all the things that has happened before his eyes earlier would not come without a catch, especially when he noticed how his grandson handled it.

Dominic hesitated for a moment, then honestly replied, "**Yes**."

"What else? Just tell me."

Dominic pursed his lips, his **gaze** firm, and every word resonated with determination.

"I want to make a deal with you, **Grandfather**, using this piece of land and the companies **in my** hands!"

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Meanwhile, at the small rental house that Jane and Dominic **shared**, the landlord called to ask if Jane wanted to continue renting the **place**.

Jane's heart tightened. There were many memories belonging to her and Dominic that were tied to that place. Despite being angry with him, she couldn't bear to let go of such memories.

"Mrs. Murphy, could you give me an answer? the landlord shouted loudly, "If you don't want to continue renting. Fill rent it to someone else! My house is in high demand now!"

"You **can't** give it to anyone else!" Jane blurted out. "The contract we signed was for a year, and it hasn't **expired** yet!"

"It's true that it hasn't expired, but you still have to pay the rent, Mrs. Murphy!"

"Don't worry, I won't owe you!" Jane pouted, "I'll transfer the rent to you later!"

"Also, **please** pay attention, I am not Mrs. Murphy!" she raised her voice. "My husband's surname is Campbell!" she clearly told the landlord.

"Oh... alright, Mrs. Campbell!" The landlord didn't care if it was Murphy or Campbell; as long **as** there was money to take, any surname **was acceptable**.

Jane hung up the phone, sighing helplessly.

Kassie smiled and placed a hand on her daughter's shoulder, raising **an** eyebrow as she asked, "What did you just say?"

Jane was taken aback.

What did she **say**?

Did she say that her husband's surname was Campbell?

Jane's face turned red in an instant. She lowered her eyelids, remaining silent for a while, and her heart started to beat restlessly.

"Jane," Kassic smiled gently at her, "I may **always** appear confused at most times, but I can tell that you still like **him** very much, am I right?"

"Mom..." Jane whined.

"No woman would easily call someone husband. **Kassie said** softly. "Since you did, it means **that** person has an unshakable **place** in your heart, someone you want to entrust your life to."

"Jane, I actually think **that** Dominic is someone you can rely on." She finished.

Jane lowered her head, and a hint of melancholy flashed in her big eyes.

She was well aware that she could rely on him. It was easy to say that before, but now things had changed. Her identity had changed, her position had changed, and she was relying on more **than** just an ordinary **man**; she was relying on the heir of the Campbell **Family**.

All she wanted before was **a** simple life but stepping into Dominic's work meant facing turbulent

"Mom, I just... just misspoke Jane fidgeted with the corners of her clothes. "As for why I want to keep that room, I think since we've **already** signed the contract, if we terminate it early, we might have to pay a penalty fee. Anyway, the landlord hasn't increased the rent, so I might as well just keep

Kassie's lips curved into a meaningful smile, and her eyes became more complex.

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Deceiving others with **that** explanation was one thing, but trying to get away with it in front of her own mother?

“**Silly** child.” Kassie said softly. “Sometimes, a slip of the tongue reflects what’s inside the heart. It’s something you say subconsciously, and you can’t deny it

“Mom!”

“Are you bothered by him lying to you, or by his identity?”

Jane couldn’t **say for** sure.

Kassie analyzed for her, “If you’re bothered by him lying to you, then I think it **can** end here. He’s been coming to apologize and seek forgiveness every day. I think his sincerity is sufficient! Besides, who **doesn’t** tell a lie in life?”

“But if you’re bothered by his identity, then...”

Kassie reached out to hold **Jane’s** hand gently, “Jane, don’t worry about it. He may come from a prestigious family, but you are not inferior!”

“**What?**” **Jane** was stunned

Kassie didn’t say more; she just gave her a meaningful smile.

“**Anyway**, it’s not easy to encounter someone who truly loves you in this lifetime. When happiness comes, you should grasp it, or you’ll live in regret for the rest of your life.”

Jane felt that her mother had more to say but seeing her thoughtful expression and her lest and forlorn back, Jane didn’t dare to pursue the matter further.

She gave Kassie the medicine, helped her back to her room to rest, and only left after her mother had fallen asleep.

Subconsciously, she looked out of the window, the street was empty under the streetlights, and no **one** was there.

Dominic wasn’t here today....

Suddenly, Jane felt that something **was** missing from her heart, and she felt a little **sad**.

In Central City, at the Campbell Estate.

The spacious study room was eerily quiet, where **even** the sound of breathing could be heard crystal clear. The air was filled with a tense atmosphere.

Dominic stood there calmly, his deep and cold gaze sending shivers down Benedict's spine.

Many years ago, he had held a little baby in his **arms**, led a young boy by the **hand**, and personally sent a spinted young man to Wharton Business School

Now, that boy had grown into a **man** beyond his control.

He had personally nurtured Dominic's talents, but he *ne* use those talents to protect someone else!

expected that one day Dominic would

"This is your condition? Benedict's voice trembled with anger. "You've done all this just to marry that woman into our family?!"

Dominic remained composed **and** calmly replied, "Yes."

Benedict smashed the redwood walnut in his hand onto the table, shattering the teacup into pieces. "Do you even know **what you're** saying?" Benedict was furious. "You've lost your rationality **overa**

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woman. You are not worthy of being called the heir of the Campbell **Family!**"

"Tine." Dominic looked at him indifferently. "I can issue a statement that I will never inherit **any** of the Campbell **Family's** assets."

"You..." Benedict had **only** spoken those words, intending to provoke him, but he never thought that those words would not have any effect an Dominic.

How could the Campbell Family not have **him**? Moreover, he no longer had a nother twenty years to cultivate such an outstanding successor.

"You better think it through!" Benedict said coldly. "If you cut ties with the Campbell Family, that woman will **have** nothing to gain. She will eventually leave you!"

“She won’t.” Dominic chuckled. “Even if I **become** destitute and **beg** for food, she will stay by my side.”

“You’re absolutely crazy!”

“**Grandfather**, I’m perfectly sane.” Dominic enunciated clearly, “I am currently going through legal procedures to transfer the ownership of the three companies under

my name to Jane. If you still refuse to let her into the Campbell Family, she will bring those three companies **and** the West Suburb Land to “**marry**’ **ine!**”

Benedict’s expression became even uglier, his knuckles turned white as he tightened his grip on the dragon-headed cane.

“I’ve said everything I needed to **say**,” Dominic nodded slightly and bowed. “Grandfather, Jane is a very good girl, **and** I really don’t want to miss out on her.”

“I’ve already made the mistake of concealing my identity from her once, and this time, I will do everything in my power to keep her by my side!”

After speaking. Dominic turned and left, feeling much lighter in his heart.

As he walked on the paths of the mansion, he looked up at the night sky. Throughout his life, he rarely had such leisurely moments.

He suddenly wondered if Jane was also by the window, enjoying the same night view as him.

Dominic stopped in his tracks and glanced at his phone. After hesitating for a moment, he made a video call to Jane.

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Jane looked at the screen, feeling a bit dazed.

Opening the video, there was a gentle smiling face on the other end.

“What **are you doing?**” Dominic gently **asked**.

Jane didn't say anything and turned off her camera. Dominic didn't mind and continued to smile, his **voice** low and magnetic.

“I'm taking a **walk** in the courtyard.”

Jane was started, looking at the screen. The courtyard was really large, even in the **dark night**, it looked beautifully manicured.

Behind him were scattered mountains, with majestic buildings standing tall, and the sound of a fountain could be heard from time to time,

So, this was the place where he grew up...

It was really worlds apart from her residence.

Jane suddenly felt inferior, sitting on the window **seat**, her small **hands** nervously twisting the cushion beneath her.

Dominic couldn't hear her voice for a long time, and the screen **was** pitch black, but he still felt at **ease**. **Because** she didn't hang up the **call**, she **was** still listening, and he could feel her breath and heartbeat through the screen.

And that already made him very content.

Jane,” he chuckled softly, “What's the weather like in **Cardiff**? Can you see the stars?”

Jane Inaked up. These days, Cardiff had been shrouded in mist, and the night sky was not **clear** at all Except for clouds, nothing could be seen

“Look at my side.” He raised his phone to the **sky**, and the vast starry sky spread out like **a sea**, the night sky ethereal **and** captivating. “The sky is beautiful tonight, there are so many stars!”

Jane couldn't see clearly, but she laughed softly.

This man **was** really **a** bit childish.

“How is it over there...is it cold?” She whispered.

Dominic **was** taken aback for a moment, then **smiled**. “It’s okay, just **a** bit chilly in the morning and evening.”

“I see you’re not wearing much, be careful not to catch a cold.”

“Mm!” He nodded vigorously in front of the screen.

“I can’t see these stars.” She smiled lightly, “But I can feel that the night sky is beautiful.”

“Jane,” he found a **place** to sit down and gazed **at** the Milky **Way**, “I suddenly **thought** of The Little Prince’...”

“What?”

“The Little Prince fell in **love** with a rose.”

Jane slightly lowered her eyelids and remained silent.

“Do you remember that sentence? His voice gradually lowered, “When **you** fall in love **with** a flower, every constellation is a flower.”

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Jane’s heart was pounding, and her little earlobes turned red.

“Jane...”

“Now, in my eyes, this vast starry sky is all you. You are my starry sky

Jane’s cheeks felt **hot**, but she didn’t **say** anything. A sweet feeling overflowed from the bottom of her heart, making her lips unconsciously curl up

“Hey Jane, what’s wrong with you? Suddenly, a young man’s voice came from the side.

Jane was startled, and the phone almost fell to the ground. On the other end, Dominic’s heart tightened, and then he heard the candid voice of her younger brother, **Bailey**,

“Jane, **are** you not feeling well? Why is your face so red? You look like **a** tomato.” Bailey started chuckling as he spoke,

*Enough, shut up!” **Jane** hid her face in extreme embarrassment.

“Are you having a video chat with my brother in **law**? Why aren’t you talking to him? And why is **your** camera off?”

“**Bailey Davis**, get out of here!”

Where do you want me to go? This is the living room...”

Dominic **heard** a commotion, like the sound of throwing cushions, and later on , Bailey began to beg for mercy.

“I just came out to get some water to drink what did I ever do to you? Ouch!”

“My brother in law, save me!”

Bailey quickly snatched the phone and swiftly turned on the camera.

On Dominic’s screen appeared the face of a sunny young **man**.

“Why haven’t you come to see my sister for so many days?” Bailey chuckled. “I have some good news to tell you!”

Dominic laughed lightly, “What’s the good news?”

I got accepted out of the normal quota!

“Out of the normal quota?”

“Yes, to Central City University! **I** got into the Medical School!”

Jane gasped and smiled at Bailey’s news. She began to take back her phone from her hands.

“Did little Bailey really get into Central City University?” Dominic was a bit surprised. After all, he was only sixteen or seventeen years old **and** hadn’t even finished high school.

“Yes, the acceptance letter has arrived.” Jane felt proud of her younger brother. “He was personally selected by the professors from Central City University. He passed all five exams, and he got the highest score **in** all of them!”

“Congratulations!” Dominic smirked. This little brother-in-law **was quite** similar to him, outstanding in academics, and he had already entered a prestigious university at such a young age.

So, Bailey would be coming **to** Central City to **study**?

If that’s the case, couldn’t Jane and her mother **also** come to Central City.

Dominic remained calm on the surface, but he was excited by the thought.

“Bailey, tell me when the university’s registration day is, I will arrange everything for you, Dominte

said

“No need!” Jane quickly refused. “Actually, little Bailey **is already** a grown up boy. He should learn to be independent. You don’t need to bother, **really!** He will handle everything by himself on the registration **day.**”

“Jane...”

“It’s getting late.” Jane’s gaze evaded, “I’ll hang up first, you **should** rest early too!”

Dominic didn’t have time to say anything when her figure had disappeared from the screen.

He stared at the phone blankly for a while, feeling an empty ache in his heart.

“Master,” Henry kindly advised him. “Miss **Fallon** needs time, you need to be patient!”

“**Yeah**, I know.” Dominic’s voice was calm. “This is already much better than I imagined. Heh, at least Jane is willing to talk to me now!”

Henry couldn’t help but feel sorry, when had their young master ever been so low spirited to **anyone**?

But nothing in the world could surpass **a** mutual desire.

And this was **what** Dominic **wanted**.

www

Even if he **had** to grovel, or even kneel in the dust, as long as Jane smiled at him, he could still bloom. Henry chuckled after some thought but quickly coughed a few times **to cover** it up.

“Um, Master,” he asked, “since Bailey is coming, should I inform the school?”

“No need for now. What if Jane gets upset when she finds out?” Dominic disagreed.

“Oh then should I go to pick him up at the airport?”

“Pick up what? Dominic frowned.

“Didn’t **you** say Bailey is coming...” Henry thought out loud.

“Do you think I would let him come by himself **on** a plane? Dominic’s face darkened.

Henry felt his heart **skip** a beat. Could it be that he wants to go to Cardiff to pick **him** up himself?

Soon, the next second

“Tomorrow morning, we **will** return **to Cardiff** immediately!”

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The next **day**. Jane slept **until** midday before stretching lazily and getting out of bed.

It had been a long time since she slept so sweetly.

Just as she finished washing up, she heard **a knock** on the door, followed by the door opening, and chaotic sounds coming from the living room... **Jane’s** heart lightened, and she quickly went out, only to see David Fallon standing in the center of the living room, staring at Bailey with a cold expression.

Jane ran to hug her mother, her big eyes alertly looking **at** him.

Behind him was Fiona, who entered the house and looked around, **as** if searching for treasures.

“Kassie,” David said coldly, “it’s been **so** many years, and you still haven’t handed over the things?”

“Heh,” Kassie’s body trembled slightly, “after all these years, you still haven’t given up!”

“Don’t forget, back then, I took you in!” David’s eyes were sinister, “You also said you would repay **your gratitude!** But until now, you still refuse to give me the things. What kind of repayment is this?”

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Kassie’s face turned pale, and she trembled all over. Her eyes reddened as she stared at David as if she had seen a ghost.

Memories of the past flooded her mind, painful and dark memories that she never wanted to

reopen, scars she never wanted to reveal again in her life.

It was true that he had taken in her back then, but he had also destroyed her. He made her think that Jane is his biological daughter..she almost didn’t want her as a daughter!

Years of memories poured into Kassie’s mind like a flood.

Those painful and dark pasts were scars that she did not want to reopen in her current life....

“So, you’re still thinking about that man?” David sneered, his features almost contorted. “He has already moved on to his life, Kassie! He already married someone else and had children, he doesn’t want you anymore! He used the Davis Family for his own purposes and then discarded you!”

“Enough!” Kassie screamed, covering her ears.

“The only person in this world who has treated you well is me!” David’s eyes were filled with hatred. “Kassie! The Fallon Group is planning to enter a new market, and if this drug is successfully developed, then...”

“Impossible!” Kassie angrily retorted, “You can forget about it! I’ve already destroyed it. It’s not in my hands anymore. Not only will you not get it, but no one in the Davis Family will get it!

“You...”

David raised his hand to slap her, but Jane suddenly appeared, pulling his sleeve and giving him a signal.

“You have no business being here, get out of this place!” Jane yelled.

“Although I don’t understand what you guys are saying, but please don’t irritate my mother!” Jane spoke, unafraid. “This is my house. If you guys don’t leave, I will call the police!”

“Jane, you...”

“Dad!” Fiona added fuel to the fire. “Don’t waste your time on this crazy woman. What you’re looking for is definitely still in this room. Let’s go and find out!”

David paused and nodded.

Jane did not expect that they would be so brazen. David gripped Jane's wrist and threw it fiercely. She suddenly lost her balance and slammed into the wall!

Jane reluctantly got up and hurriedly looked for his phone to prepare to call the police. At this moment, the doorbell rang...

When she saw Dominic, she suddenly couldn't hold back her tears.

"What's going on?" Dominic entered the door and saw that the room was in a mess. David and Fiona were rummaging around, and Kassie leaned in the corner with a pale face.

The fire in his heart suddenly nished up!

"What are you doing?!"

David colly snorted, "Don't meddle in our business, Dan Murphy! Today, We're just getting back What is ours!"

"It's not his!" Jane hit his lip. "That's my mother's property you're taking!"

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Dominic looked at him coldly.

David was about to continue flipping the page when Tiona suddenly tugged on his sleeve and gave him a horrified look.

"Fiona, what's wrong?"

"Dad..." Fiona swallowed hard, hesitating to speak.

"Are you afraid of this person?" David scornfully sneered, pointing his hand at Dominic.

"Huh, what is there to fear about this little punk? He then faced Dominic with his hand on both sides of his waist, clearly not intimidated.

Little did he know that he was facing the heir to the Campbell Corporation.

"Kid, don't think that because the Murphy family had some connections with us before, you can act arrogantly in front of me! The Murphy Family has long since fallen!"

"Whether the Murphy Family falls or not has nothing to do with me." Dominic's voice was coll. "But as long as I'm here today, I won't let you touch this family even a bit!"

David narrowed his eyes. "You dare to challenge me?"

Dominic's lips curled up slightly, and he took two steps forward. He looked at David, then extended his hand and suddenly grabbed Fiona, holding her throat tightly!

David was taken aback, and in that instant, Dominic had already grabbed Fiona's throat and slammed her hard against the wall!

Fiona's face turned purple. She struggled to breathe with Dominic's grip on her neck, so she opened her mouth, gasping for air.

"D...Dan!" David panicked. "What are you trying to do?"

"I just want to tell you," Dominic spoke calmly, his eyes sharp as knives, "If you are to touch this family even a bit more, I will strangle her to her death immediately."

"Huh. David, do you dare to bet with me?" He lightly smirked, "Even if you and Fiona die here today. it would only be two more missing people in this city. I won't become a criminal because of it."

"You"

"When you bully others, think about who is standing behind them!"

Dominic's imposing manner was daunting, and David couldn't help but take a few steps

back.

Fiona couldn't hold on any longer, failing her limbs in desperation

"David." Dominic's voice was deep and solemn, "Think it over. Do you want to continue opposing me, or do you want to get lost with your brainless daughter?"

David's knees weakened, and he trembled as he said in a shaky voice, "Let go of my daughter we'll leave now."

"Leave?" Dominic grinned. "Has Chairman Fallon become deal? I said, get lost!"

He loosened his grip on Fiona's neck, and Fiona fell to the ground, crawling away from him desperately.

David hadn't taken anything from his invasion in Kassie's place, but he was humiliated by Dominic. As he left, he couldn't control his emotions, feeling utterly defeated, crawling out like a broken man with his daughter, Fiona, in tow.

Finally, the family managed to calm down, but the tension and fear lingered. Jane rushed to comfort-

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her mother, wrapping her arms around her shoulders, providing a sense of support.

Kassie was still trembling, tears rolling down her pale cheeks.

"Mom..." Jane brought the medicine and fed it to her in a hurry, trying to soothe her distressed mother.

"Where's the box?" Kassie's emotions were still unstable, her voice shaky. "Jane Jane! That box, where is it?"

"Don't worry, Mom." Jane held her hand firmly. "The box is with me, and I promise to take good care of it"

"Do not lose it! No matter what happens!"

"No, Mom, I won't," Jane reassured her shaking mother.

"Jane, that's what Mom left for you and Bailey..." Kassie's eyelids started to get heavy. The sedative medicine started to take effect in her system, and Kassie's shaking gradually subsided. Her consciousness blurred, and later her eyes closed, drifting into slumber.

Once her mother had fallen into a complete sleep, Jane left the room, carrying a heavy heart.

She met Dominic's deep gaze, feeling a mixture of gratitude and relief,

"Thank you." Jane said softly.

"Can we have a word? Just you and me?" Dominic sighed, his eyebrows furrowing in concern. "Why did David come?" He asked.

"I don't know either," Jane replied, still shaken by the encounter. She couldn't help but wonder about the what-ifs. What if Dominic hadn't come? What if her mother had a relapse? How would she have faced it all alone?

"As soon as he entered the door, he demanded my mother to hand over her things," Jane explained, recounting the tense encounter.

"What?"

"There might be something in that box. My mother takes that box seriously, but it had a lock on it, and she told me not to open it." Jane said.

Dominic's mind started to think, figuring out what had just happened earlier. He remembered the suitcase in their bedroom back in the small rental house that they share. And there was a similar pattern of Jane being protective of it.

"Jane," he took her hands to his and held them firmly, Jane was taken aback, attempting to break free, but his grip was resolute. "Listen to me this time. No matter what is in that box, since David has what he wants there, he will definitely come again"

Jane felt a sense of urgency in his words.

"But I don't know if I can be by your side next time." He reasoned out.

"Which is why the best way is for you to come to Central City with me and Mom," he then suggested. "Don't worry, I will protect you both. And after you come to Central City, I still have a few important things to take care of!"

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Chapter 169

"What's the matter? Jane was taken aback.

Dominic gently held her hand.

"You must immediately dissolve your marriage with Dan," he looked at her. "You don't have to worry about it. I have a solution."

"And another thing is..." He smiled, "Please take over the Central City western suburb land and maximize its commercial value!"

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"What?" Jane was a bit flustered, shaking her head. Dominic's last words didn't make sense to her. "No! I don't know anything about it at all!"

"No one is born knowledgeable, Jane." Dominic said softly. "You can learn as you go, and you will

o quickly. I believe in you."

"But..."

"Jane, you can do it." he enunciated clearly.

Jane hit her lip, lowered her head, and looked down.

This feeling was strange. Perhaps it was her own inferiority complex, but she felt like he was bestowing something upon her.

However, back when he wasn't Dominic, he gave her all the family heirlooms, handed her his bank card, took over the coffee shop, and gave it to her...at that time, she never felt this way.

A trace of melancholy passed over Jane's face as she quietly pulled her hand away from his touch. "Jane, I don't have any other intentions..." Dominic noticed that something was wrong with her expression and wanted to explain, but his phone suddenly rang

Jane glanced at him, got up, and went back to the room to take care of Kassie.

Dominic answered the phone, and Aaron's voice came through on the other end: "I've brought all the people you wanted, and they are all in my place."

"Okay, thank you," Dominic replied in a deep voice.

"By the way, do these people have any problems with you?" Aaron smirked, "What do you want to do with them? We have quite a collection of torture methods here, do you want me to try some of them for you? Just give me a word, brother."

"There's no need for that. I just want them to do something for me," Dominic said, then he ended the

After hanging up the phone, Dominic returned to the rental house. He had found the two marriage certificates he hid from the closet and was about to leave when he caught sight of the small sandalwood box with intricate carvings next to them.

The bronze lock looked elaborate, and it was probably not something that an ordinary key could

OPPL

Was this thing that David is searching for? What exactly was inside that box?

Dominic's brow furrowed, and many thoughts flashed and raced through his mind.

However, he didn't have time to think about it now, he had more important things to do.

He closed the door and quickly rushed to "The Base Lounge."

Aaron had already taken the people into a small dark room.

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Those few people were crouched on the ground, occasionally raising their heads to look around. their faces expressionless. When they made eye contact with the benclumen, they would get scared and wet their pants.

Aaron was sitting behind the surveillance screens, with his legs crossed and leaning back on the chair. He had just taken a sip of whiskey when someone brought Dominic in.

"Wanna have a drink?" He poured a glass for Dominic as well.

Dominic shook his head, looking at the screen.

"These are the people you wanted. right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"So, is this lineup good enough?" Aaren asked with a smirk.

When Dominic glanced at him, he helplessly said. "These people are all minor officials from the Civil Affairs Bureau. I asked you to invite them ever, and your show of force seems a bit too much"

"Weren't you furious when you called me?" Aaron retorted. "Weren't you itching to get your hands on them?"

Dominic chuckled. He had been worried about the marriage certificates all along, so le secretly investigated the process of obtaining them. lle discovered that there seemed to be some problems with these minor officials.

That was why he had Aaron "invite them to see what they knew.

Aaron rolled his eyes at him, snorting lightly, and took him to a small dark room. When the few people saw the bright light at the door, they rushed towards it.

"What are you doing?" Aaron roared.

The men fell to their knees with a thud, pleading. "Please, spare its... we really don't know where we've seen you before, how we offended you... can you give us a hint?"

"We'll do whatever big brother wants us to do, we promise!"

Dominic took a step forward and threw the marriage certificates in front of them.

"This...thus is a marriage certificate, and the two people in it want to dissolve their marriage." Dominic looked coldly at them. "But the man isn't here. You guys need to give me a quick salution!"

The men looked at each other in confusion. At this moment, a beam of light shone down from above. enough for them to see the details of the marriage certificates clearly

"Dan?" Someone from the captured men recognized the nante. "Isn't this...isn't this the Fallon Family's son-in-law? He stammered.

"Do you know him?" Dominic raised an eyebrow.

"I don't know, I don't know..." the man's face was covered in a cold sweat. He dared not raise his eyes and nervously spilled everything.

"But, a year ago, Chairman Fallon sent someone to say that his daughter wanted to register a marriage and asked us to be flexible..."

Dominic's brow furrowed, and his eyes sharpened. He absentmindedly slipped his hands into his trouser pocket. "What do you mean by "lexible?" Ile naked.

"Just, neither party showed up, so they asked us to directly register ll using their IDs..." y asked us to directly rughter it using their ID...

Can you f ucking say it all at once?" Aaron slammed the table, impatient.

The man closed his eyes tightly and almost lost his courage. In one breath, he spilled all the details.

"L..I registered for them! But I found out that Dan's ID had already expired long ago. He's listed as a missing person! How can a missing person get married? Moreover, it's not allowed to register without both parties present, that's the rule!"

"So. l...l...I made two fake marriage certificates..."

"What?!" Aaron's eyes were about to pop out

"These marriage certificates are fake?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" The man was on the verge of tears. "Because I took Chairman Fallon's money. I couldn't refuse to help him, but the matter I handled was completely against the regulations. I didn't dare to break the law so I made two fake certificates to cover it up!"

"I swear, I'm telling the truth! I've kept Chairman Fallon's money in my account for over a year without touching it! If you want it, you can take it... let us go, we had no other choice!

We can't do anything about it!" the man pleaded.

Aaron was dumbfounded, never expecting this kind of operation

On the other hand, Dominic's expression was cold, his fists clenched tightly.

"So, from a legal perspective, these two people are not a couple, right?"

"Right!" The man's voice trembled. "Dan and Jane are not a husband and wife at all!"

The knot in Dominic's brow slowly loosened, and a great joy surged in his heart. However, he showed no expression, unable to utter a word.

Aaron gestured to his men to take the people out.

In the room, only the two of them remained. Aaron patted his shoulder and smiled, "Now thin

things are good. Jane and Dan have no relationship at all! Ha! You've been taking the place of that scumbag for so long, and you didn't even realize that his 11 had expired?"

Dominic shook his head, and after a long while, he pulled the corners of his mouth, revealing a faint smile.

"Hurry up and tell this good news to Jane!" Aaron said. "Perhaps, if she's happy, she might reconcile with you

—

"She's not unwilling to reconcile with me because of those two fake marriage certificates, Dominic said lightly. "It's because I lied to her."

"Then... what are you going to do?"

"I'll take her back to Central City." He spoke firmly, "I want her to be my true wife."

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Chapter 170

Jane had been by her mother Kassie's bedside, but her mother's condition showed no signs of improvement.

The recent disturbance caused by David and Fiona had undone all the progress from her previous treatment.

Jane watched her mother's disoriented state and had to force herself to stay strong despite the pain in her heart.

Josh consulted with Kassie's former attending physician and sought advice from a psychiatric specialist. They reached a unanimous conclusion: a change of environment might indeed be helpful. "Jane, a change of environment may indeed be beneficial for Auntie," Josh told her. "I've studied many cases with symptoms similar to Auntie's, and most of them showed varying degrees of improvement after changing their environment."

"Since Auntie had unpleasant experiences in Cardiff, it's best not to let her stay here anymore. A change of location or lifestyle could be beneficial for her."

Jane let out a sigh, reminded of Dominic's words that day.

Was she really going to Central City with him?

"Jane. Kassie opened her eyes, weakly struggling to sit up. Jane quickly went to support her and placed a cushion behind her head.

"Mom, how do you feel?" Jane asked.

"My chest feels heavy." Kassie whispered, "I...I don't want to stay here anymore. I keep remembering how David used to force me in the past..."

Jane held her hand, feeling her nose tingling and tears welling up in her eyes.

If she hadn't been coerced by Dan, she might not have understood this feeling. But after that

experience, she could better comprehend Kassie's current state of mind.

It was the same for her. For such a long time, she dared not step foot into the coffee shop because the moment she entered that small courtyard, she was reminded of the terrifying encounter with Dan. "Mom," she hesitated for a moment, probing "how do you feel about moving to a different city?" "A different place?" Kassie was taken aback. "Moving to where Bailey is going to university?" "Do you want to go there?" She asked.

"I want to be with my children," Kassie's voice grew softer. "I don't care where it might be, as long as I am with my children"

Jane was slightly startled and silently nodded.

At that moment, both Bailey and Dominic entered the room.

Bailey excitedly told Jane that Dominic would help him pack his luggage tonight.

"No need for that..." Jane hurriedly declined, and Bailey looked unhappy.

"Jane, what's wrong with you? Dominic is kindly helping me pack my things, why do you want to send him away?" Bailey whined.

"It's too late tonight," Jane avoided Dominic's gaze. "Besides, I've already packed your things. Stop bothering him!"

"If it's too late, then let him here!" Bailey glanced at Dominic. "He still needs to tell me about what

happens after I go to university, so I can prepare in advance, right?"

Dominic smiled lightly and nodded. This little brother-in-law was finally giving him a helping hand! "Bailey!" Jane glared at him. "This place is so small, how can it accommodate him?"

"Let him sleep on the sofa!"

Dominic didn't like the sound of that.

Alright, he would take back his previous idea.

No way, it's just like the last time I was at your house!" Bailey's eyes lit up, suddenly coming up with an idea. "What if he sleep in the same room with me?"

The expression on Dominic's face couldn't get any darker! How did this guy even manage to get into Central City University with such low intelligence?

Before Jane could say anything, Kassie suddenly laughed, "Bailey, don't mess around. Go back to your room and pack your things!"

"But..."

"Your brother-in-law is not leaving! Kassie gave Jane a meaningful look and smiled, "Your sister won't let him sleep on the couch either."

"Mom!" Jane whined. Kassie winked at her.

"It's already late. Take him to rest," Kassie said.

Jane was about to speak, but Dominic stepped forward and pulled her, smiling brightly.

At this critical moment, it's clear that his little brother-in-law can't be relied upon, so he had to depend on his mother-in-law.

Jane brought him back to the room, and after closing the door, she stood there silently.

Dominic glanced at her and walked over gently.

She took a step back, maintaining her distance from him.

He looked a bit disappointed but still smiled.

"I won't force you," he said in a deep voice, "I won't do anything that makes you uncomfortable."

"But you should at least give me a cushion and a pillow."

Jane looked at him, puzzled. "What?"

"I sleep on the floor," he pointed to the ground.

Her room was small and couldn't accommodate a sofa. She thought he might suggest leaving since it

was late, but he preferred to sleep on the cold floor just to stay by her side.

Her heart softened again, and she clenched her two small hands together nervously.

After a moment of silence, she turned and took out a blanket and a quilt from the cupboard.

Although the quilt was thick, it was still cold and hard to sleep on the floor.

Dominic was satisfied, I lay down directly and urged Jane to go to bed as well.

Jane slowly lifted the blanket and crawled in. Tossing and turning, she was unable to sleep until late into the night.

Dominic didn't sleep either, quietly listening to her movements.

"Jane," his hoarse voice came from the darkness, "you're not sleeping?"

"Mm..."

17:11

Chapter 170

"Then let's talk."

Jane hit her lip, and her heart skipped a beat.

She raised her body slightly and looked under the bed. Dominic had his back turned to her, and starlight streamed through the window, revealing his broad back and strong silhouette.

Her heart lightened. This man had once created a world that belonged only to her.

Now, looking at his back, she suddenly wanted to embrace him again

Jane quickly lay back down covering half of her face with the blanket, trying to suppress her rapid heartbeat.

"Dominic," he said softly, "don't you still want to go to Bailey with me?"

Jane remained silent..

Dominic took a deep breath, "I admit that hiding my identity was my mistake."

"I also want to confess that when I first got together with you, I didn't intend to have any future with you."

Jane clutched the blanket tightly, her hands trembling slightly,

"But I never expected that I would actually fall in love with you." He followed.

"Jane, I've checked everything, and you have no relationship with Dan Murphy," He paused for a moment, "So, can you give me a chance to go back to how we were when we first

started dating?

jane was taken aback "What are you saying?"

"I want a chance to go back to how it used to be," his words echoed clearly in her heart, "I will tell you who I really am... and then, as Dominic Campbell, I will love you sincerely."

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