

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 201

### Chapter 201

"Whom should I blame if not you?"

When Deinie shouted these words, she felt a bit guilty, as she had been the one who initially mistook Fiona Fallon, the girl hanging out with her son, Dominic, for Jane Fallon...

However, being unreasonable and raising her voice was her usual style.

She cleared her throat, glanced at Dominic, and forcefully redirected the situation, "Since Jane is so good, why didn't you bring her to see Mom earlier? Are you intentionally avoiding the recognition of our relationship?"

Dominic: "

Someone once said, your marriage not only concerns the Campbell family but also the McLore family.

And someone else said, if you dare let this Miss Fallon into our house, she'll be there while I'm gone, and I'll be there while she's gone.

"Mom," Dominic said, both angry and amused, "Can you talk reasonably? Back then, it was you..."

"Back then, I said I had a daughter-in-law in mind, but you adamantly refused! You even threatened me with withdrawal of your shares!"

Dominic was shocked.

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He anxiously looked at Jane, "I didn't..."

Cough, cough! Deinie cleared her throat, walked to Jane's side, and smiled at her, "Dear, it's okay. If this brat isn't willing, I can take you to England!"

"Our McLore family consortium is filled with young talents and handsome European guys with blond hair and blue eyes. By then..."

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"Mom!" Dominic interrupted with a dark face.

She really is his biological mother, always ready to cause trouble!

Jane laughed heartily and walked over, gently linking her arm with Dominic's.

"Thank you for your kindness, madam, but I only need this one!"

Dominic was taken aback, then lowered his head and affectionately rubbed her small nose, smiling as if he had gained the whole world.

The White family never liked excessive restraint, so the banquet was mainly in a buffet style, allowing the guests to freely mingle.

Mr. and Mrs. White, hand in hand, raised their glasses among the guests. Although they had been married for thirty years, their love was still strong, making many people envious.

Dominic noticed Jane's gaze and discreetly held her small hand, "Don't envy them; we'll be like that

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She looked up at him, "Then, when we've been married for thirty years, shall we have such a grand commemoration?"

Married? Dominic's eyes brightened.

What Jane wanted to express was holding a ceremony, but Dominic focused on the word 'married'. He couldn't help but get excited, "Are you agreeing to marry me?"

"Silly," Jane tapped his head lightly. "I never said I wouldn't marry you! I just want to learn more now, accumulate more, so that I can stand by your side even better in the future!"

Dominic anxiously said. "We don't really need to..."

"What do you mean we don't need to?" Deinie's voice suddenly came from behind.

She had just gone around to entertain the guests and now stood before the two, smiling as she appreciated Jane's independent and progressive character even more.

"I think Jane is very reasonable!" Deinie nodded. "No matter when, a woman should maintain independence in both finances and character! That way, she won't be underestimated by others." "I absolutely won't underestimate her!" Dominic quickly assured.

"You're saying this too early," Deinie put away her smile and looked serious. "Everything in this world changes, including people's hearts. The only thing that will never betray you is the abilities and skills you possess."

"That's why I support Jane. She wants to become stronger and have the capability to stand on her

Own."

"Mhm!" Jane looked at Deinie with shining eyes, as if she was gazing at her idol.

"Jane, would you like to work at my company?"

"What?" She was taken aback for a moment.

"Don't worry, I won't make you go to England." Deinie said softly, "Actually, the reason I came back to the capital this time was because of a subsidiary company under the Campbell family. I have invested in Fortress Media and renamed it Pursuit Media, becoming the largest shareholder. I'm also planning to expand my business in the capital, and now is the time when I need people."

"I wonder if you'd like to work with me?"

"This..." Jane was both surprised and happy, and suddenly, she couldn't find the words to reply. "This won't do!" Dominic's face darkened.

He knew very well about his mother's working style. Despite her gentle demeanor towards Jane now, it would be a different story when it came to work.

"Mom, Jane's current job is pretty good."

"Good? Last time she wanted to interview Tyrone Walkermann, but she was mocked and ridiculed. I saw it with my own eyes!"

She couldn't let her little princess suffer outside.

"In the current workplace, many things are unpredictable," Deinie said. "As someone with experience, I can teach all my knowledge to Jane, and she can create her own career in the future!"

Jane felt like she was being showered with unexpected benefits and nodded eagerly.

Deinie looked affectionately at her. "Moreover, I believe Jane is a capable, courageous, and

intelligent girl. She will do very well!"

"Madam..." Jane's voice choked with emotion. No one had praised her like this before, not even her mother.

Her mother had been frequently ill in the past, and she rarely heard such words of encouragement.

13:47

## Chapter 201

As a result, she used to believe she was dumb and didn't deserve good things.

It was only as she grew older that she slowly corrected this feeling, but the deep-rooted sense of inferiority would still occasionally sting her.

Deinie gently touched her soft hair. "Good girl, would you like to be my assistant and work with me?"

"Of course, I'd love to!"

"Well then, I'll teach you well. However, I have a bad temper, and the work can be quite demanding. Can you handle all that?"

"I can!"

Deinie smiled and looked at her with squinted eyes.

"I knew it. You are your mother's daughter, and you won't disappoint me!"

Jane didn't quite understand the meaning behind those words.

In her impression, her mother had always been an ordinary housewife who had been ill. So why did her Aunt Deinie seem to think her mother was someone extraordinary?

Perhaps it was because they were best friends, just like how she saw Kate as a perfect person and vice versa.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore." Delnie refocused. "You should quit your current job first, complete the handover procedures immediately, and try to start working here next week. How does that sound?"

Jane eagerly agreed, "No problem!"

The two chatted happily, completely ignoring Dominic standing by the side.

However, a moment later, Jane seemed to remember something and looked at Dominic, showing a somewhat hesitant expression.

Dominic's heart stirred. Did she finally remember him?

"Madam," Jane hesitated for a moment and whispered, "Can you... help me with one more thing?"

## Chapter 202

Delnie was willing. "Hmm, tell me!"

Jane glanced at Dominic and smirked, "Can you help me get my salary card back?"

"What?"

"I've been working at the newspaper for some time, and I haven't even touched my salary card!"

Deinie furrowed her eyebrows lightly. "Which newspaper is this? That's too much! They even

owe you salary?"

"It's not the newspaper's fault." Jane stared at Dominic with round eyes and pointed at him, saying with a smile. "He took it!"

Deinie was astonished.

Although she often found Dominic displeasing during this period, she always believed that her son was an upright and responsible man.

How... when did he develop the habit of snatching women's salary cards?!

"DOMINIC!" She roared angrily.

Many people at the banquet turned their heads to look at them.

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Dominic couldn't afford to lose face here, so he quickly gestured to his mother to lower her voice. But Deinic didn't care about that and slapped him again.

"You unfilially child! How dare you snatch Jane's salary card? She works hard every month to earn money, and it all ends up in your pocket?"

"It's not like that, Mom!" Dominic had never been so speechless.

"We had an agreement. Jane said she would support me for the rest of my life..."

"Oh, you've grown up, huh?" Deinie was utterly astonished. "You actually have the audacity to use your wife's money?"

Dominic furrowed his brows and noticed a hint of nostalgia in his mother's eyes.

She definitely couldn't understand that it was just a little playful thing between the two of them.

However, due to his mother's authority, Dominic reluctantly took out the salary card he had always carried it with him, in the pocket of his shirt, close to his heart.

Jane smiled, her beautiful big eyes curved like crescent moons, showing both mischief and affection for him.

Dominic also smiled, reaching out to gently pinch her cheek.

"Just one card?" Deinie glared at him.

Dominic froze for a moment, "What else?"

"And all your cards, take them out and give them to Janel"

"From now on, without Jane's permission, you can't spend money casually, understand?"

Dominic suddenly remembered the scene in Cardiff when Aaron asked him for a cigarette on the balcony...

Jarię was not the same as before! Back then, she didn't know his identity and always felt sorry for

him, afraid that he didn't have enough money.

But now, with Deinie backing her up, his little white rabbit was turning into a strong woman...

Jane would definitely keep a close eye on him!

Dominic subconsciously reached into his pants pocket, where there was a lighter, and he

quickly hid it in his palm as if he was concealing stolen goods....

Aaron, his very close friend took advantage of his free time and asked Dominic out for lunch.

After eating, the two of them went to a nearby shopping mall.

"Are you going to buy something?" Dominic looked at him strangely. "Hiding secret money?"

Aaron glared at him.

Dominic understood and smirked, "Don't worry, I won't tell Kate!\*

That's the understanding between men....

Aaron sighed and smiled bitterly, "Do you think a woman's temper changes when she's pregnant?"

"What's wrong?"

"She's been giving me the cold shoulder every day!",

Dominic gloated, "Well, you didn't have a pleasant appearance to begin with, so you can't blame her!"

Aaron raised his hand as if to punch him.

The two of them pushed and shoved each other for a while. Aaron called for a stop and revealed a gloating expression.

"I heard that Miranda still won't let you go?"

Dominic's eyes froze, "Who told you that?"

"It's been widely spread!" Aaron looked at him, "Your project in the western suburbs, isn't Yeager's family also involved?"

Dominic's face darkened, and he nodded.

The companies that bid for the western suburbs project were Lebron and Deborah, both under their names. After winning the bid, the development and operation rights should naturally belong to him. The project was also shared among several subsidiaries under the Campbell family.

However, the Yeager family couldn't stay quiet.

"This project requires personnel from the Central City University Design Institute, and Stefan Yeager is a board member there," Dominic sneered. "Besides, this project is a lucrative one, and everyone wants a piece of the pie. Of course, the Yeager family can't miss this opportunity."

"Isn't it that Miranda doesn't want to miss the chance to get close to you? This way, she has an excuse to go to the Campbell's company every day and discuss work with you!" Aaron smirked.

Dominic shot him a cold look, conveying the message to keep quiet if he didn't want to speak.

Aaron laughed even more heartily.

After the laughter subsided, he patted Dominic's shoulder seriously. "Seriously, even though

I'm just the boss of an entertainment company, I don't count for much in this central city full of prominent families. But as long as you speak, I'll do everything I can to help!"

13:47

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"Thank you." Dominic also patted his wrist.

"But.... you probably don't know that I also work for someone else, right?"

"Huh?"

"Guess who the big boss is behind the Lebron and Deborah listed companies for this plot of land?"

Aaron was taken aback.

However, being clever, he quickly came up with the answer. Who else could make Dominic proudly say that he was working for someone else, other than Jane!

"You..."

Dominic smiled in confirmation.

Aaron laughed in self-derision. "So, Jane is the boss of all of you?"

"That's right," Dominic replied. The thought of Jane made him unable to help but smile proudly.

"But she doesn't know about this. She wants to build her own career. That's why I've kept this. information confidential."

"But I really want to know what expression Miranda will have when she meets your big boss!" Aaron teased.

Dominic's face turned stern. "Can we stop talking about that woman?"

Aaron followed him, grinning mischievously.

Originally, Dominic intended to buy some skincare products for Kate during her pregnancy, but two big men like them were utterly clueless about shopping and ended up in the beauty section by

mistake.

Dominic saw someone trying on lipstick.

He had never known the difference between all those rows of lipstick, weren't they all red?

But when he saw those two girls trying them on, he suddenly had an idea...

Women all like this, right?

lip balm. But now,

Jane never wore makeup; it used to be for saving money, using only the cheape working as a high-level assistant beside Miss Deinie McLore, she should dress up a bit more elegantly.

Dominic inexplicably walked over to look at the lipsticks, nearly shocking Aaron.

The shop assistant warmly greeted him and asked which one he needed. Dominic furrowed his brows and looked carefully. Suddenly, he felt like he was colorblind....

"Let's go!" Aaron whispered, "How can a man buy this stuff? It's embarrassing!"

"You're not embarrassed to buy skincare products for your wife, but I'm embarrassed to buy lipstick for my wife?" Dominic stared at him.

Well, the logic is sound... Aaron fell silent.

"Sir! The shop assistant smiled professionally, "If you're uncertain, you can try applying some on your hand to see which color suits your girlfriend better!"

Dominic was stunned, "How do I try it?"

"You can apply it on the back of your hand."

"Isn't lipstick supposed to be applied on the lips? What's the point of trying it on the back of my hand?"

My Husband A Secret Villier

The shop assistant was speechless, she could only force a smile.

"Can I try it on my lips?" Dominic asked.

The shop assistant had never encountered such a situation before, "Um... yes, sir."

"Can you apply it for me?"

The dignified Mighty Dominic McLore-Campbell doing such a thing?

He frowned, pondered for a moment, then turned to see the foolishly standing Aaron...

"What celebrities are missing in your company?"

Aaron was taken aback, meeting his hostile gaze.

Dominic grinned, "Missing Tom Cruise, right? I'll help you sign him!"

"Aaron, what... what are you doing?"

Aaron stepped back repeatedly.

But Dominic grabbed him by the collar!

"Your skin is fair, similar to Jane's!" He narrowed his eyes. "Shop assistant!"

Aaron felt helpless, "Dominic, what the hell..."

"Let him try all of them!"

With a sweep of his hand, Dominic painted to the more than three hundred different shades of lipstick.

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12)

## Chapter 203

Campbell Building, top floor.

This meeting, with Mr. Benedict Campbell's participation, appeared particularly solemn and serious. Benedict sat at the head of the conference table, dressed in a black silk corporate suit, his silver hair adding a touch of the vicissitudes of life. Despite his age, his eyes were still sharp, exuding an aura of imposing power without anger.

He looked at Dominic and asked in a deep voice, "Have all the handover procedures with the McLore Family Consortium been completed?"

"It's done." Dominic replied casually, "Now, Miss Deinie McLore is the largest shareholder of Pursuit Media."

"Hmm," Benedict nodded, a hint of complexity crossing his eyes, "I hope this company can play its due role in Deinie's hands."

Although there were various unpleasant incidents with the McLore Family in the past, Benedict was experienced in the business world and could manage such surface matters. Moreover, the interests between the Campbell Family and the McLore Family were deeply intertwined, and Dominic was the biological son of Deinie McLore. With this relationship, it was impossible for the Campbell Family to distance themselves from the McLore Family for the time being.

Since they couldn't distance themselves, they might as well cooperate sincerely and look for suitable opportunities in the future.

Benedict frowned slightly, his deep gaze shifting to Dominic. Everything else was fine, and he was very satisfied with this successor, but as for Jane... she was trouble for him!

Throughout the entire meeting, Benedict hardly paid attention to what was said until it concluded. He asked everyone else to leave, leaving only Edward, Dominic, Sebastian, and two other confidants.

Edward glanced at Dominic, a cold smirk on his lips.

Dominic knew very well that he must have said something to provoke their grandfather. After all, during the last White Family banquet, when Delnie caused a scene, Miranda Yeager didn't gain any advantage in front of her. Instead, because of the "illegitimate child" incident, she made a fool of herself among the major families in the capital. When she returned home, she must have complained a lot.

This played right into Edward's hands.

He was already on good terms with the Yeager Family, and the Great Benedict Campbell also supported the marriage alliance between the Campbell and Yeager families. As long as he added some fuel to the fire, Benedict would definitely be dissatisfied with Dominic...

Sure enough, Benedict toyed with a piece of Burmese jade in his hand, his expression solemn as he asked in a deep voice, "Grandson, I heard that your mother has already met that woman?"

"That woman?" Dominic raised an eyebrow, "Who is Grandfather talking about? I don't understand."

Benedict's face darkened, "Don't play dumb!"

"Grandfather didn't even mention that person's name, so how would I know who you're talking about?"

"You..."

134

My Husam

Chapter 203

"Grandfather," Dominic's expression turned cold, "She is not that woman"; she has a name. I remember you taught me when I was young that I should respect others first to gain their respect! Isn't that right?"

Edward Campbell smirked in a sinister manner.

He hoped that Dominic would stand up against the Great Benedict for Jane. As long as the



two of them were at odds, his good days with Kevin Campbell were yet to come! He guessed that Benedict would not indulge Dominic. What kind of person was the old man? Throughout his life, others respected him, but he did not necessarily show the same respect to others...

Dominic was still too young, or perhaps he didn't understand his grandfather's temper at all! To confront his grandfather over a mere title, he didn't know whether to call it astuteness or stupidity!

Edward sneered twice, straightened his body, and waited to see the drama unfold.

However, little did he know that the Great Benedict fell into silence for a while and then uttered that name heavily. "Alright, I'll call her by her name, J..Jane!"

Edward was stunned.

He had already figured out how to sow discord below! Was his grandfather showing him this play?

Was the old man really becoming senile, that he'd disregard even his principles? There's no way he'd favor Dominic in this manner!

Edward clenched his fist under the table, gritting his teeth as he squinted at Dominic.

"You've already taken Jane to meet your mother?" The Great Benedict asked.

"I have," Dominic replied, "My mother really likes her."

"Hmph!" Edward smirked in a malicious manner, "Bro, this Miss Jane is impressive! Dominic, this Miss Jane is impressive! What method did she use to win over Aunt Deinie, who is so dominant and demanding?"

Dominic's eyes narrowed.

Uncle was deliberately saying this to give Grandfather the impression that Jane was scheming? The Great Benedict was already dissatisfied with Jane's background, and now, with the added label of a scheming woman, it would be even harder to gain his approval. Taking a deep breath, Dominic smiled softly, "Indeed, she gets along well with my mother. In this respect, she's much better than you, Uncle!"

"What did you say?" Edward's brow furrowed, "Dominic, you can say whatever you want, but why do you have to bring it to me?"

"I'm just stating a fact."

Dominic played with his pen, his smile neither too obvious nor too faint. "Uncle, you've been with my mother for all these years, and it seems like you haven't received any positive evaluations, right?"

"Even though my mother can be critical at times, her judgment of people is not wrong. Instead of trying to sow discord here, why don't you learn from Jane Fallon? See how to improve your relationship with my mother, which would also be beneficial for your future development, isn't it?" Dominic's words were sharp, poking at his uncle Edward, leaving him speechless.

"You little brat!" He slammed the table fiercely and blurted out his thoughts in haste, "Is this how you talk to your elders?"

The Great Benedict shot him a cold glance.

Only then did Edward realize he had been too agitated, but he still felt unconvinced.

"Why should I bother improving my relationship with your mother? I'm not begging for her approval!"

"Is that so?" Dominic sneered, "Then how did you cover the two billion deficit on the books, Uncle? Are you sure you didn't use money from the McLoire family's conglomerate?"

"Dominic! How dare you check my accounts?"

"As a qualified successor, the most important thing is to separate private and public matters. In the Campbell family, you are not my uncle, only my subordinate."

"If a superior wants to check a subordinate's accounts, do I need to pick a specific day and get your consent?"

Edward was left speechless by his retort, with beads of sweat already forming on his forehead. "Son," The Great Benedict's imposing voice came, his stern gaze fixed on him, "What's the matter with these two billion? Explain it to me!"

Edward stuttered and couldn't come up with an answer.

The last time Highness Industries went public with a shell company and made a fortune on the stock market, it caused quite a stir. These two billion were used to cover up the losses from that incident.

But how could he dare to tell Grandfather about it!

"Dad," Edward forced a smile that looked more like a grimace. "Actually, I..."

"All you

do is these kind of things all day!" The Great Benedict roared, grabbing his dragon-headed cane and swinging it toward him.

Benedict had been trying his best to distance himself from the McLoire family conglomerate. And now, this added two billion!

He really felt like twisting Edward's head off!

"Grandfather, actually, two billion is not a big amount for our Campbell family. The Western Suburb Project can easily cover it."

"Hmph, the Western Suburb Project? Benedict coldly laughed, "From now on, neither of you, Edward nor you, Dominic need to be involved in that project! So as not to create any more scandals!"

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Chapter 204

Chapter 204

When Edward heard this, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"It seems that whether it's taking back the subsidiary or removing you from your position, it doesn't make any difference to you!" Benedict looked at him coldly. "So, you don't need to come to the company anymore! Hand over your projects to the children of the Campbell family!!

"Dominic, make proper arrangements for this matter. The person taking over must have good character and no shortcomings," he continued.

"Yes, I understand, Grandpa" Dominic replied with a gentle smile, already having a plan in

mind.

There were many peers in the family, and several cousins were reliable and trustworthy individuals.

"As for the land in the western suburbs," Benedict thought for a moment, "Grandson, you'll be fully in charge. Don't make any mistakes."

"Okay," Dominic replied with a faint smile.

Last time, with just a few words, Edward was dismissed from his position during the board meeting. and now, with a few more sentences, he was kicked out of the project. This was a way of removing an obstacle for him, but with Edward gone, the Yeager family was still there.

"Grandfather," he said softly, "since Uncle is not involved anymore, what about the Yeager family?"

"The Yeager family has always been our most reliable partner," Benedict looked at him and said with deep meaning, "Dominic, I understand your thoughts, I didn't force you to marry Miranda, but you shouldn't just set your mind on that Jane!"

"Grandpa..."

"Enough, I'm tired," The Great Benedict waved his hand and got up with his cane. "I don't want to discuss this matter anymore.

"Work well with Miranda," he said as he walked to the door, his gaze profound. "Maybe you'll find that Jane is not the right woman for you!"

During the weekend, Jane and Dominic went out with their two mothers.

It was a refreshing autumn day, with a clear blue sky and fluffy clouds that looked like cotton candy floating in the air. The warm sun sprinkled its rays over the earth, and the sea sparkled with waves, creating a picturesque view.

They had initially planned to go hiking, but under the strong insistence of their mothers, they ended up strolling in the city area.

Although the central city was quite extensive, it didn't quite feel like an outing; it was more like shopping.

Jane leaned her head against the car window with a somewhat gloomy expression, and Dominic noticed her mood. He put his arm around her shoulder and let her rest against his chest.

"The window is cold and hard, uncomfortable," he whispered.

Jane looked up at him and smiled.

From the front seats came the happy laughter of their two mothers.

"Later, after dropping them off, I'll take you to a nice place," Dominic whispered into her ear with a soft laugh.

177

"That's not a good idea," Jane shook her head. "Today, we came out to accompany them. It wouldn't be right for us to leave them behind!"

"But..."

"To truly show filial piety, we should see it through," Jane said earnestly. "It's also nice to accompany our parents; who knows, they might even buy us something nice!"

"Buy us something nice?" Dominic laughed. "I never realized you were so fond of material things!" "Later, you'll know!" Jane smiled, his eyes curved, "I'm not just a money lover, I'm also a money hoarder! I think the most adorable thing in this world is my money!" Dominic, upon hearing this, immediately widened his eyes and asked, "What about me?" "You..." Jane playfully stuck out her tongue, looking cute and charming, unable to come up with an answer.

Dominic felt like he was scratched by a little cat's paw in his heart and couldn't help but move closer to her. With a sense of oppression, he whispered in her ear, "Between me and money, which one is cuter?"

Jane smiled but remained silent.

An ambiguous atmosphere began to simmer and boil between the two of them... Jane blushed, leaning back slightly, gazing at Dominic's sturdy chest pressing against her..

"Tell me!" Dominic's eyes sparkled with a teasing smile, "Which one is cuter?"

Before he could get an answer, Deinie suddenly gave him a hard pat on the head.

"What's wrong with you? Asking such a silly question! Of course, money is cuter!"

Dominic: ""

Assistant Finn drove steadily, glancing through the rearview mirror at his young master's despondent expression.

It seemed that ever since Jane found out about his identity, the young master often had such an expression.

Well, every time they got intimate, there was always some interruption, either abrupt braking or Deinie's interference with her Iron Sand Palm...

Assistant Finn couldn't help but chuckle at the thought. He suddenly stepped on the accelerator, and the car shook violently!

"Sorry, sorry!" Assistant Finn exclaimed in alarm, "Are you two ladies okay?"

Deinie looked at him blankly, "I thought you were skilled at driving? What's going on now?"

Henry Finn smiled awkwardly.

The car doors opened, and they all got out. Jane suddenly found herself standing in front of an exquisite and elegant villa, perfectly located in the city center.

Deinde and her mom, Kassie smiled at the two of them.

Then Hector came out from inside the villa and nearly pounced on Dominic in a bear hug.

"Bro!"

"Welcome, Brother and sister-in-law, to choose our place!" Hector, unusually dressed in formal attire, said seriously, "This will be your home from now on!"

Jane was stunned, looking puzzled at Kassie, "Mom, what is this?"

1347

Chapter 201

"Little sister-in-law, this is a gift from the two aunts to you both!" Hector said with a grin.

"Yes, daughter," Kassie held her hand with a loving look. "I've discussed it with your aunt, and we believe that you two should have your own space."

"Living in this kind of elegant place isn't a good idea." Deinie added, "After all, you haven't officially married into the Campbell family, and there are too many rules there. It's simply torturous, and I'm worried you won't adapt."

"So we chose this! Condominium is a premium villa developed by the White family, and the facilities are absolutely top-notch!"

"And the service is excellent!" White stood between the two of them, "From now on, I'll be your exclusive butler. Just come to me if you need anything!"

Jane burst into laughter, and Dominic put his arm around her shoulder, giving Hector a disdainful look.

"Brother, don't underestimate me! I'm very serious now!"

Dominic smirked, his approving gaze shifting to his mother.

His mother had been back in the city for a while, and they quarreled every day, but she managed to arrange this to his liking!

He just didn't know if Jane would be willing.

Dominic felt a little anxious as he looked at Jane. Her face was slightly red, her eyes lowered, and her two hands fidgeted with her clothes.

He knew she was nervous.

Jane was a conservative person and might not easily accept this.

But she was already his person!

"My love," Dominic looked at her, his heart slightly wavering, "Are you willing to start a new life with me?"

(3)

## Chapter 205

The atmosphere suddenly quieted down, and Jane lowered his eyes, his little hands clasped together, saying nothing.

Deinie and Kassie exchanged a glance, smiled lightly, and left very understandingly.

Now they needed a **little** private space.

"Henry, take us somewhere else." Deinie instructed.

Assistant Finn immediately understood and hurriedly went out to start the car.

Only the carefree Hector stood in place, looking at the two of them like a fool.

"Dude, and Jane, he smiled, "You don't need to bring anything. I've already arranged everything for you. You can move in with your bags anytime!"

Jane looked up, meeting Dominic's deep gaze.

Dominic felt a bit nervous. "**Jane**, if you don't **want** to, I won't force you."

Jane was taken aback and couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

He won't force her, he won't force her... Those four words seemed to be constantly on his lips ever since she learned about his true identity!

But did he know that sometimes she secretly hoped he would be a bit more insistent and "force" her a little....

Sometimes, she would think back to the **days** when he used to pester her. Back then, he **never** said polite things like "I won't force you." Sometimes when she resisted, he would firmly hold her down with one big hand, remove the pitiful bit of fabric on her body with the other hand, and then do as he pleased....

Some say that when it comes to loving someone, the body gives the most honest answer.

Love **and** desire are inseparable.

Jane's heart suddenly skipped a beat, her expression not quite natural, and her cheeks turned red. Dominic couldn't guess what **she** was thinking and thought this was her way of refusing, feeling a bit disappointed.

It seemed that there was no hope this time.

"It's okay," he gently pinched her small hand, reluctantly saying those three words, "I'll **wait** for you."

Wait until when....

**Dominic** forced a smile, the fleeting desolation on his face not escaping Jane's eyes.

She playfully smiled, her big eyes sparkling like stars, and asked him in a tender voice, "Wait for me for what?"

He said in a deep voice, "Wait until you're willing

"Did I say I'm unwilling?"

Dominic stared at **her** intently.

What did she mean? Was she asking him to "force" her?

Jane's face blushed even more, and she murmured in a soft, scolding tone, "Never mind if you don't understand!"

13:47

My Husbandh A Secret Billi

Chapter 265

"Hey, Dude," Hector patted his shoulder, "What **kind** of riddle are you two playing?"

Dominic was puzzled and remained silent.

"Aren't you just going to live together? Why do you have to guess and play around? When did two become so difficult to talk to!"

**you**

Only then did Dominic realize what was going on, feeling as if he had been hit by **a** pie from the sky... But he still cautiously looked at Jane's expression, suppressing his wildly beating heart, and asked her softly, "Really?"

Jane smiled, holding his face and looking at him carefully.

In front of others, he was a decisive and ruthless person, but in front of her, he was like a child walking on thin ice, afraid of making her unhappy.

Suddenly, a sour and sweet feeling surged in her heart.

"Um, it's true," she nodded **and** said softly, "I have already married you once, and in my heart, you are my husband. It's only natural for me to live with my husband!"

"Love, L..."

He became incoherent for a moment.

He hadn't given her a proper wedding yet, and he hadn't announced to the world that she was his beloved wife.

But it seemed like she understood his thoughts, and she smiled gently, saying, "I know, **as** long **as I** agree, **you** would marry me no matter what."

"**But** it's not the right time yet."

"Being the wife of Dominic McLoire Campbell is indeed not an easy thing! Jane looked at him playfully and laughed lightly,

There's a saying. "It's cold at the top." He held a high position, bearing the glory and the enmity of the family.

The Campbell family wouldn't **dare** to touch **him** directly, **so** they would naturally target those around him.

"I can't put myself in **danger**," she looked into **his** eyes, "**and** I can't distract you."

"I have to become strong and capable of **protecting** myself so that I won't hold you back and become **your** most solid line of defense."

"L..Love..." Dominic felt a mix of emotions in his heart.

He knew that his woman was intelligent and strong, **not** a weak and vulnerable little white rabbit.

He **was great**, and she was no less. They could stand side by side, and that was the best way for both of them to be together.



Equality was the most beautiful form of love.

"I was just **saying**..." Hector leaned in and looked, "**Are** you two going to live here or **not**?"

"Forget it, stop being indecisive! I'll decide for you. **You'll** stay here tonight! Otherwise, all my efforts will be in vain!"

"What?" Jane looked at him curiously, "What efforts are you talking about?"

Hector laughed awkwardly and scratched his head.

"Otherwise... should I show you around?"

13:47

My Husband Is A Secretar

The two followed him to tour the villa.

Hector, dressed in a suit, held a folder and **enthusiastically** introduced them like an excellent real estate salesperson.

Dominic smiled. They had grown up together since childhood, but he had never seen Hector **so** serious.

"This house is my first sale!" Hector proudly adjusted his tie. "I must provide you with the best service. Please look here..."

Jane followed his pointing finger and couldn't help but **widen** her eyes.

"What are these **things**?" Dominic furrowed his brow.

Hector grinned, and the bed and various corners of the bedroom were filled with peanuts, jujubes, and longans. There was even a fertility charm on the bedside...

This **was** his effort.

Wishing for an early-born child!

"Dude, what do you think?" Hector looked pleased with himself, "These are all folk sayings passed **down** by our ancestors. I think they should work, so I **prepared** them for you! And that charm... I specially sought it for you **two**!"

Jane **was** both amused and exasperated, while Dominic looked at Hector **as** if he were looking at a fool.

With the bed like this, how was he supposed to sleep **tonight**?

How could they have an early-born child?!

"Dude, are you satisfied?" Hector took a deep breath and patted his shoulder. He forced a reluctant smile.

"**Dude**," Hector continued excitedly, "if there aren't enough peanuts and longans, I'll have someone bring another sack. I guarantee you'll have a precious child soon!"

"Hector," Dominic lowered his voice, "**you** can leave **now**."

"Alright, alright, I'll leave!" Hector laughed, "**Can't** disturb you two being alone, I get it! But do keep the charm, I specially sought it, and it's guaranteed to work!"

"Get out!"

"Fine, fine, I'm leaving. Why are you so fierce?" Hector said **inexplicably**, "**Oh**, by the way, don't doubt these things! That old lady is quite spiritual. Many people go to her for fortune-telling!"

"What old lady?"

"She's around your hot spring resort, Hector said, "There's a temple nearby, and that old lady often tells fortunes there!"

Dominic furrowed his brow.

Jane walked to the bedside table **and** picked up the fertility charm—a small, **bright** yellow cloth bag filled with talismans and a red bracelet.

"Dominic, look!" Jane looked as if she had discovered a new continent, "This bracelet... looks exactly like the one we have!"

(0)

## Chapter 206

Dominic happened to have it with him, so Jane took it and compared it.

It was exactly the same, even the style and pattern of the bells were identical.

They exchanged a glance and nodded in tacit agreement. Then, Dominic took Jane's hand and quickly left the Condominium.

They drove to a place near the hot spring resort, close to the seaside, where the air carried a faint salty scent. After getting out of the car, the two walked along a winding mountain road. It didn't take long before they heard a familiar voice.

"Your destiny is quite good, miss!"

"Yes... but your marital fate is a bit lacking. Ha, the two of you will part ways sooner or later!"

Jane's heart tightened, and she quickened her pace.

Standing there was still that old lady, reading palm lines for tourists, with a smile on her face that seemed to know everything

Jane froze for a moment, only to hear the old lady continue, "But one day, you two will be happy!"

Wasn't this the same thing she told them before?

"These two bracelets are for you." The old lady took out two red braided ropes with bells hanging from them. "If you ever separate in the future, these bracelets will help you find each other..."

Dominic also froze.

Well, it seemed she used the same story on everyone!

He smiled wryly, about to leave with Jane in his arms. However, this stubborn little woman insisted on confronting the old lady.

"How could you do this? Isn't this deceiving us? It's disrespectful to the elderly!"

"Let it be." Dominic chuckled. "If she wasn't forced by life, she wouldn't be here telling fortunes at her age."

words, I've been worried for

feeling washed over Dominic.

night, thinking about those words, about the inevitability of

a real fortune teller but a fraud, he didn't. feel angry about being deceived. Instead, he felt like

me to take a look at yours?" The old lady leaned on her cane, hobbling towards them. She pretended to examine Jane for a moment and then said

am destined to be a queen!" Jane crossed her hands

flashed in the old lady's eyes.

remain calm and smiled slightly, "Yes, yes,

ways sooner or later!" Jane burst into

12:00

A

old lady rolled

this one before, but she couldn't get it right, and now they came

escape, a voice came from not far away, "What nonsense

and Dominic both turned to look at the source of the voice, and it turned

anymore, her body wasn't hunched, and she even threw away her cane and tried to run. But Uncle Sebastian stopped her before she could escape, grabbing her collar like catching a little

chicken.

"Hey, be gentle!"

Uncle Sebastian glared, "You're already this old and still causing trouble for people, pretending to be mysterious and deceiving others

"No. L..."

deceived our young

taken aback, "Your..."

her in front of

his eyes, his cold expression tinged with doubt, "Uncle Sebastian, who is she?" "Third Young Master, I'm really sorry!" Uncle Sebastian looked guilty. "She's

hers, and quietly looked at

this sister of his. And his sister also cared deeply for him, trying to find odd jobs near the hot spring resort just

and they made money just by talking. She learned their ways and

often covered in bruises. Later, her husband passed away unexpectedly, leaving her childless and alone. She lived a solitary and impoverished life up to

n read people's fortune charts, she couldn't really understand them, but she

wished for everyone who sought her predictions to be happy, hoping

After hearing this, Jane felt a bit sad.

It seemed that Fortune Teller Old Lady wasn't a bad person. Even in her difficult situation, she was willing to spread love and kindness.

"Young Master," Uncle Sebastian explained, "I have always kept an eye on my sister. I was afraid she might spread rumors and harm the reputation of the Campbell family in this area. So when I heard that she was out giving fortunes again, I hurried over."

"Young Master, I apologize on her behalf... If she said anything she shouldn't have, please forgive her and Miss Jane!"

Saying this, Uncle Sebastian bowed deeply, making Jane feel embarrassed and quickly saying there was no need for such formality.

Uncle Sebastian was highly respected in the Campbell family, and he was the person the Great Benedict trusted the most. Dominic had always treated him with great respect, like an ekler in the family.

"Uncle Sebastian, you're being too serious," Dominic looked at him and said, "I don't blame Aunt Flora. In fact, everything she said was positive, and I enjoyed listening."

"Young Master..." Uncle Sebastian was somewhat surprised.

In the past, if this had happened, Dominic would have coldly driven people away and forbidden them from appearing near the inn.

But now...

After the initial surprise, Uncle Sebastian smiled knowingly and glanced at Jane.

Now, with her around, even his temperament had softened quite a bit.

"Uncle Sebastian," Dominic asked in a deep voice, "With your position in the Campbell family, it wouldn't be difficult to arrange a job for Aunt Flora"

"It's not difficult, but I can't do that," Uncle Sebastian smiled, "Old Master dislikes favoritism. I always stay by his side, and I can't let him down."

"I understand the need not to show favoritism in front of Grandfather, but you can come to my side."

"What do you mean?"

Dominic's lips curled up slightly, "Can you let Aunt Flora come to Condominium? I am considering finding someone to take care of her. If I directly bring someone over from the Campbell family, I won't feel at ease."

"Young Master, you....."

"Let Aunt Flora come to Condominium, Dominic said lightly, "I will make sure she is well taken care

## Chapter 207

Jane and Dominic officially settled down in Ceress Garden

Although Hector had already arranged everything, Jane still felt that she needed to personally decorate her home to make it feel complete.

So, during the few days when she finished her work at the newspaper and before she reported to Pursuit Media, she roamed the streets and alleys of the central city, buying many things.

All of it was paid for using Dominic's card.

When Dominic was in a meeting, his phone kept vibrating non-stop, showing one transaction record after another.

He frowned slightly, but a hint of indulgent smile flashed in his eyes.

This little woman really knows how to shop; how come he didn't notice that her shopping desires were so strong before?

At this rate, his own pocket money for the month would take a nosedive, and he might even end up like Aaron with not enough money to buy cigarettes.

Dominic's heart skipped a beat!

The department director who was reporting on their work happened to glance up and saw his expression, and his heart started to panic, "Vi...Vice President?"

The director's mouth twitched as he tried to force out a smile that looked more like crying. "Vice President, did I say something wrong?"

However, Dominic didn't hear a word he said; his mind was filled with thoughts of his cigarette and money disappearing, cigarette and money disappearing..

No, this can't happen!

He abruptly stood up and rushed out of the meeting room at the fastest speed.

The remaining people were all dumbfounded, and they turned their gazes to Assistant Finn.

"What's wrong with Vice President?"

"Has something big happened in the company?"

"Could it be that the old master's health is in danger?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk..."

helplessly, holding his forehead with

Dominic's phone, and there was also a sweet smiley face

Yes... Darling.



was Jane's latest nickname

couldn't help but shudder, and

car Jane bought for

a second tier shopping center. Although it was under the Campbell family's ownership, the Campbell family had never taken it seriously. The mall's general manager didn't even have the qualification to attend the

of wind blew Dominic's

group of people to welcome him at the entrance. Just as he was about to open the car door for Dominic,

President!" The manager forced a flattering smile, "I really didn't expect you to visit. We haven't prepared in advance,

deal with him and walked

supplies area, holding two types of essential oil diffusers in her hands and carefully comparing them. She asked the shop assistant about the differences between the two

times how Dominic struggled with insomnia late at night, sometimes half-awake to find him still concentrating

essential oils to

comparing the two options, she looked up and suddenly noticed that the bustling mall had become strangely quiet. Apart from

familiar footsteps

and sharply defined facial features of the

and looked into

Dominic lowered his head.

only reach his shoulder. He patted her head, his eyes showing a sparkle that only appeared when he saw

don't come, won't I be left without any pocket money this month?" he chuckled

I've set some

"Really?"

the company, so you don't need to spend money. on food. I buy clothes for you, and now we live in Condominium, so no more rent to worry about. We're living much better than

of food, clothing, and shelter, the only expenses are for transportation," Jane counted on her fingers. "The car you're driving now is fuel-efficient with a small engine, so I calculated that

put them into his shirt pocket, patting it twice. "Here's this month's pocket money. Be

brow, and twitched the corners of his mouth.

had no more cigarette and money

let out countless internal walls, but when he met Jane's cute and

proud expression. "Do you have any objections to the amount

no!" Dominic pursed his lips. "Um... is there still the matter of buying

enthusiastically and took him to see

Dominic touched the money in his suit pocket, quickly heating up the five hundred dollar bills. It seemed like he had to drive less this month or maybe ask Sebastian to send a driver?

Anyway, he had to find a hiding spot for the five hundred dollar!

"Aaron, I have something to ask you."

The next day, Dominic called Aaron into his office.

However, Aaron didn't look very energetic either. As soon as he entered, he slumped onto the sofa, his lifeless eyes staring at the ceiling.

Dominic narrowed his eyes. "What's wrong? Is the company not doing well?"

After asking, he felt it was unlikely because Abbey Entertainment Production had been thriving lately. It had released several successful movies, and their artists were dominating the variety shows. Aaron must be earning a lot of money.

Oh.... he instantly guessed what it was about.

Even if Aaron was earning a lot, it had nothing to do with him!

Thinking of this, Dominic couldn't help but smile mischievously.

Aaron glanced at him, nearly rolling his eyes to the heavens.

"Right, you said you had something to ask me?"

Dominic paused. Asking about how to save up money privately seemed pointless when it came to Aaron.

Aaron smirked, as if he could tell what he was thinking.

"Well, it looks like you're no better than me!" He patted Dominic's shoulder. "Although I've never succeeded in keeping a secret stash, I do have some failed experiences to share with you!"

"Forget it," Dominic glanced at him.

"Failure is the mother of success, you know!" Aaron laughed. "By avoiding my mistakes, you'll succeed next time!"

Dominic pondered for a moment, then shook his head solemnly.

Why bother hiding a private stash? He didn't want to compete with Jane over that! Whether she gave him three hundred or five hundred, he would gladly accept it. He enjoyed the feeling of being taken care of by her.

Both of them, willingly giving and receiving, was the most beautiful aspect of their love.

"Alright," Aaron shrugged. "If you don't want to listen, never mind. But you still have to help me with what we agreed on last time!" Dominic was taken aback. "What?"

## Chapter 208

"Tom Cruise's signature, you won't forget, right!"

Aaron was somewhat excited. This was something he sacrificed his dignity for, trading three hundred lipsticks for.

"Rest assured, I haven't forgotten," Dominic said with a light smile.

Aaron hesitated as he looked at him. "Really?"

"But I heard that Pursuit Media is also competing for Tom Cruise. It seems they have already contacted him several times privately."

Dominic was taken aback; wasn't that his mom's company?

So, it turned out that his mom was also interested in artist Tom Cruise.

If a competition broke out between the two sides, he couldn't afford to offend either.

"Perhaps it's just a rumor," he said calmly. "I'll help you find out."

"Okay, thanks!" Aaron smiled. Three hundred lipsticks! He couldn't let it go to waste.

Dominic returned to Ceress Garden, and as soon as he entered the bedroom, he saw Jane spreading

out the bedsheets.

The small figure knelt on the bed, tidying up, and happened to raise her buttocks, twisting and turning, as if it was a silent temptation.

He stood there stunned, and in an instant, all the blood in his body rushed somewhere with

excitement....

Dominic seemed to be on the verge of losing control.

He took a deep breath and walked toward her. Jane heard the movement behind her, turned her head suddenly, and met his deep eyes.

"You're back?" She smiled innocently. "I just finished spreading the new bedsheets. How do they look?"

Dominic had no intention of looking at the bedsheets; he just wanted to roll with her on the new bedsheets....

using his peripheral vision to glance

like

stared at her intensely,

"Darling, can we..."

was hoarse as he suddenly pulled her

up to, but in his arms, she could hear his strong and accelerating

we need to... buy more?

licked his lips, his Adam's apple gently

practically why bedsheets should be

her in his arms, his chin against her smooth and tender shoulder. "Darling, you..." Jane blushed, intending to say that he was too much. However, when she met

about me?" the man raised

using the same way he used to lift her chin, she pinched his chin with two fingers, and with a

"Hmm?"

Dominic widened his eyes.

cheeks flushed, showing a

and good at taking care of me, from now on, you'll be my

widened his eyes and said,

do you want? It has

and Dominic's phone made

"Little handsome guy! Haha..."

shoulder, though still laughing, but they had to continue acting. "Great service!

"Hahaha..."

sentence, she burst into

her, with a smile that seemed half joking,

finished laughing and suddenly felt that the burly figure pressed against her again. She couldn't move under the pressure and was about

the fiery passion in his eyes. Under the blanket, Dominic was getting restless

it, I don't want it!" Jane was scared, "You've bullied me

her words, he silenced her with a

brain froze, but at the same time, she couldn't help but wrap her arms around his neck and press herself

eyes were filled with indulgence and

expected that one day he would have to earn

But he liked it.

dollar

a few more times, he could afford a good pack of

This time, Jane couldn't bear the excitement. Until the next morning when the sun rose, she was still

Liu

Chapter 208

sound asleep under the covers.

Dominic kissed her forehead, and she lazily turned over, resting her small head on his solid chest.

The familiar scent of the man put her at ease.

Dominic rubbed her hair. "I have to go to the company now, you should wake up too."

"After finally getting two days off, not going to work," she grumbled, "you won't even let me sleep in!"

Dominic smiled, "I'm helping you form good habits. In a few days, you'll be working under my mom, and if you're still like this, you'll definitely be late."

"My mom liates people being late."

Jane rubbed her eyes and looked at him with a smile.

"Also," Dominic began to give her some advice, "my mom has a bad temper, especially at work. If you do something even slightly wrong, she might scold you severely!"

"My mom is a perfectionist. Whatever she does, she wants it to be perfect. You might have to revise a proposal fifty or sixty times before it meets her standards."

"Is it... that serious?" Jane was a bit worried, "But I've never been an executive assistant before!"

"It's okay, everyone starts from scratch. Dominic smiled, "No one has work experience on their first day."

"As long as you take every task my mom assigns you seriously, she won't be able to scold you!"

Jane nodded vigorously.

Dominic got up, took a quick shower, and began changing clothes. Jane had just climbed out of bed by then.

She looked at Dominic in front of the dressing mirror, tall and slender with a handsome face, he looked even thinner in clothes...

That hundred dollar for cigarettes was well spent!

"Why are you staring at me like that?" he smiled.

"Darling," Jane's big, watery eyes twinkled like stars, "how about I bring you lunch in your office at noon?"

Chapter 209

Dominic was taken aback and turned to look at her.

The young woman's hair was slightly messy, with a hint of cuteness in her just-woken-up appearance.

If it weren't for the pile of official matters that the Campbell family still had to deal with, he would have wanted to be impulsive once again....

"Are you sure you want to bring me lunch?" he asked.



Jane nodded seriously, not catching the meaning behind his words.

The corner of the man's lips curved into a smirk.

"Okay," he said softly. "I'll be waiting for you at noon."

By noon, he didn't know if he should have lunch first or have her first...

As soon as Dominic left the house, Jane started busy in the kitchen."

After cleaning inside and out, Aunt Flora was suddenly drawn in by a delightful fragrance. She went to take a look and saw that Jane had skillfully prepared the meal and was about to put it in a thermal container.

"What are you making, Miss Jane?" Aunt Flora asked curiously, "It smells delicious; I'm sure it will be tasty!"

Jane smiled and handed her a piece of sweet and sour spare ribs on a plate.

Aunt Flora was initially hesitant to take it, but after Jane insisted, she finally took a bite. The taste was just right – tangy and sweet, not greasy, and perfectly cooked.

Aunt Flora smiled and sighed, "I've lived for so many years, and my cooking skills can't compare to yours!

"I'll cook for you more often in the future!"

"That won't do!" Aunt Flora was frightened, "The young master has allowed me to stay and take care of all of you; I'm already grateful enough. How could I let you cook for me? It should be the other way around... I should be the one taking care of you all."

"Aunt Flora," Jane looked at her calmly.

Seeing her, Jane couldn't help but think of her own mother, an abused old woman who had lived a lonely and miserable life. She had suffered enough; she couldn't let her live her later years in misery. "You don't need to be so formal with me," Jane held her hand, "Our family doesn't have so many rules, and besides, you are an elder. Uncle Sebastian watched Dominic grow up, so we should respect you."

Jane said, her voice

to meet such a good

case, she would devote herself wholeheartedly to taking care of this young couple. "By the way," Aunt Flora wiped her moist eyes, looked

lips and continued packing

"You must believe it! I've been in this line of work for years, mostly deceiving people for money, but I've also learned a

My li

your face truly signifies immense wealth and nobility...

do have the aura of a queen!" Aunt Flora wrinkled her brow and thought hard, "But a queen's fortune depends on her husband, while your destiny seems to rely on

getting

aura of a queen or a noble lady, she didn't

cared about was Dominic and whether they had a destined future

busy after finishing your work, take a rest at home or go out for a stroll, okay?" Jane smiled

Aunt Flora eagerly agreed. "But I can't wander around; I need to stay here to watch the

that so?" Jane was

Aunt Flora mentioned it, she did remember seeing a dark

later wondered if it was just

White family's territory, and the relationship between the White family and the Campbell family is well known. Who

lip, "Aunt Flora, please keep an eye out. If there's really someone causing trouble, don't confront them directly. Try to contact

around the block for a long time, and I have some common

nodded and immediately left

special access card that didn't require booking through the front desk, and with this card, she could enter any

card, she took the exclusive elevator all the

was about to enter his office, she suddenly heard some noise

of it. Also, take a look at

Jane was taken aback.

sounded familiar,

was

messages on the way, and he hadn't replied to

weakened, "I've also prepared everything for the signing ceremony with France

Dominic didn't respond.

together, and I cherish this opportunity even more... Dominic, do you really want me to cut open

long as you nod, I'll cut open my heart

Disgusting!

breath. She absolutely trusted her own man's character, but just because Dominic was indifferent to outsiders didn't mean others wouldn't

She gritted her teeth, and her small hand holding the thermal lunchbox tightened, her knuckles turning white.

Yet, Dominic still didn't respond.

Behind the closed door, Jane could easily imagine Miranda's soft and alluring expression... just thinking about it made her heart ache.

"What did you just say?" After a moment of silence in the room, Dominic's deep voice suddenly sounded.

"Ah, I said..." Miranda hurriedly spoke, "I said the West Suburb plot project has started, and several responsible persons have already submitted the planning documents and budget reports..."

"Not those."

Dominic put down the pen in his hand, crossed his arms, and looked at her with a semi-smile on his face.

Miranda met his deep gaze, her heart fluttering, and she smiled while brushing her long hair. "Is it about the signing ceremony with France? I'll be attending with you. Oh, I found a French translator, very professional..."

Dominic shook his head, curved his lips, indicating that what he had just said was not it either.

"That is..." Miranda's eyes wandered, "Dominic, is it the part about me cutting open my heart for you to see?"

"Yes, exactly!"

"Dominic, you..."

Miranda couldn't contain her joy.

He had been looking down at the documents, and she thought he hadn't paid attention to what she said, but he had actually listened!

So she took the opportunity to confess: "Dominic, I really can do it! I can do anything for you. If you want to see my heart, I can show it to you!"

"Really?" the man raised an eyebrow.

"Absolutely!"

"Alright."

Dominic casually opened a drawer, took out a folding knife from inside, and threw it onto the table. with a bang!

Miranda's heart trembled, and the cold light of the blade Dashed. Her hair stood on end, and she unconsciously took a few steps back.

Dominic smiled, and with a low and magnetic voice, he lightly said three words:

"Go for it."

Chapter 210

Miranda was dumbfounded this time.

"What's wrong?" Dominic looked at her coldly. "Didn't you just say you wanted to cut your heart open?"

"Dominic..." Miranda forced a smile.

"Do you want me to do it for you?"

"No!"

"What I meant was. I'm willing to do anything for you," she felt guilty, "when I said 'cutting my heart open,' it was a metaphor, it's..."

Miranda was incoherent, "Dominic, don't you understand even this?"

"I apologize if that's the case." Dominic smiled lightly, "I have a straightforward way of thinking and can only take things literally. When you said that just now, I thought you really wanted to cut your heart open!"

"Hah," Miranda said awkwardly, "Are you joking with me?"

"I never joke with people I'm not familiar with."

Dominic's expression was cold, exuding an intimidating pressure all over.

Miranda clenched her fists, nails digging deep into her flesh as her hatred surged like flames.

She forced a smile, gracefully walked up to the two of them, and began praising Jane's cooking skills, "Miss Fallon is truly skilled in the kitchen, her dishes are delicious in appearance, fragrance, and taste, surpassing even the most talented chefs in our family!"

Jane nodded politely but didn't bother to engage with her.

Undeterred, Miranda continued, "I wonder who will be fortunate enough to marry Miss Fallon in the future!"

lost almost slipped from his lips, but Jane pressed on his hand, giving him a signal with her

person who will have that fortune is Dominic alone," she

each word, "You shouldn't speak too confidently, Miss

my Fiance's office, and it's

please leave. If there are work-related arrangements, my Fiance will have

the air of a true boss, emphasizing those two words 'my Fiance' and Miranda

a sense of intimacy as he

Miss Miranda want to stay here and have lunch with us?"

crushed from

to finish, only focusing on the dishes Jane brought, completely ignoring Miranda's

expected

all

it's delicious!" He ate heartily and showed

walked out of the office, her high heels making a resounding sound with each

Jane suddenly

you doing?" Dominic still had a mouthful of food, looking at her

could smash the bowl on his

had gone hungry for the whole afternoon, her heart

time she

carefully observing her expression.

long sigh, surrendering, and added some other dishes to his

the meat, have some

she did that just now, but he pretended to act clueless, smiling as he asked, "Oh, so you took my bowl just to make me

Jane remained silent.

felt uneasy. After a while, she couldn't help but ask him. "What did Miranda come for this time?"

Again?

companies need to collaborate on a project, so she came to report the situation to me,

"So it's just a coincidence that I bumped into her, right?"

She pointed her finger and poked him in the chest, her face showing jealousy.

Dominic discreetly pursed his lips, smiling even more brightly.

He didn't want her to misunderstand, so he explained softly, "You're overthinking it. Miranda and I only have a working relationship, nothing more."

"I know..." She hung her head low, "But when I see her around you, I feel irritated and..."

And jealous.

She couldn't bring herself to say the word.

Dominic put down his utensils and embraced her with his big arms. He pressed her little head against his chest, and she could hear the strong and steady heartbeat.

"Do you remember what I said before?" Dominic said softly, "After meeting you, I developed emotions. I'm no longer a cold machine."

My Husband Is A Secret Hills

Jane sniffled, her two small hands fidgeting with the corners of his clothes.

"Love," he looked into her bright eyes, "Next week, there will be French businessmen visiting for the signing ceremony of one of the projects. You'll attend with me."

"What?" Jane was taken aback.

Dominic smiled.

She had to attend and couldn't even take a day off.

Because this project belonged to the western district.



And she was the big boss behind the western district.