

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 25

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He bent down to pick it up.

The soft and pure cotton texture and the faint body fragrance on it suddenly made him excited.

It was Jane's underwear, a very basic one. He held it in his hand and gently rubbed the cup with his thumb. He didn't know how soft it was when it was worn on Jane.

Dan smiled.

"It looks like a size C?"

He didn't expect her to have such a big chest when she was so petite.

Dan licked his lips, and his throat was dry. When he came to his senses and was about to stuff the clothes into the washing machine, there was a knock on the door, followed by a woman's voice outside.

"Dan, are you at home? Alas, I drank too much water in the afternoon. I'm suffocating. I want to use the bathroom..."

All of a sudden. their eyes met.

Both of them were stunned.

Jane looked at him in surprise. Then she looked down and saw the laundry basket beside him, the pile of clothes that needed to be washed, the washing machine that opened the door, and....

Jane screamed, and her face instantly turned as red as blood, all the way to her ears.

"What are you doing with this?" She rushed forward and quickly snatched the underwear from his hand in embarrassment.

Dan also felt awkward.

He felt like a thief.

Did she take him as a thief specializing in stealing women's underwear?

Dan's face changed. He coughed twice and tried to answer her in a calm tone, "I have nothing to do at home. I was about to wash clothes."

Jane lowered her eyelids and didn't dare to look at him. Her heart was still beating fast.

"Put it down. I'll wash it later."

"Didn't you say

that this house belongs to both of us? We should share the chores."

"No, no! This is my stuff. I'll wash it myself."

Jane shook her head repeatedly, looking extremely cute and embarrassed.

Dan looked at her intensely. The restlessness he had just suppressed surged in his heart like a little beast.

"I'm your husband. His voice was low and hoarse. He deliberately leaned close to her ear and said, "Isn't it natural for me to wash your underwear?"

Jane lowered her head, and her big night eyes were slightly uneasy. Even her breathing became rapid.

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Dan's hot chest was getting closer to her. She clutched her underwear tightly with her tiny hands. She was nervous, nervous, and a little soft and gentle. She was like a little kitten with no power to resist, attracting the man's desire to protect and conquer her.

With a sudden force, Jane was pulled into his arms. Then, he kissed her passionately. For a moment, she was in a daze.

She didn't know how to kiss him. She could only respond clumsily in the face of the man's strong sense of oppression.

However, it made Dan even more excited.

Her face turned red from his kiss. She panted heavily, and her big eyes were covered with mist. She looked at him in a daze, not knowing what he would do next.

Was he going to do the thing they were supposed to do during the wedding night?"

"Dan..." Her weak voice seemed to give him a hint, gently scratching the man's heart like a kitten's paw.

Dan bent down to pick her up, strode into the bedroom, and lay down on the bed with her. Just as he was about to remove her clothes, his cell phone rang. It rang over and over again as if the other person was sure that he would answer it.

Dan took a deep breath, got out of bed, and walked to the living room. The moment he picked it up, he roared, "What?"

On the other side, Hector shivered with fear. After a long time, he stammered, "Dominic, can you talk now?"

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