

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 3

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She put on her clothes and went out into the yard, only to see Dan doing morning exercises. His upper body was naked. He was holding dumbbells. His firm muscles were illuminated by the morning light. He looked like a god. Jane's little face was slightly hot, and she greeted him softly. "You got up so early!"

Dan turned around and glanced at her indifferently.

Jane looked around. The yard was not big, and it was a little messy. There were sandbags, boxing gloves, baseball bats, dumbbells, and other things all laying around in a mess. Her heart tightened. Whether or not the rumors were true, Dan must have fought a lot.

She wondered what kind of temper this man had.

It was said that the people here were very chauvinistic and often beat their wives when they got drunk.

Jane bit her lips, walked forward with small steps, and asked Dan almost breathlessly, "Well... Have you had breakfast yet?"

"Not yet." The man threw out a few cold words. "Go and cook."

Jane nodded, turned around, and hurried into the kitchen.

She soon cooked some sandwiches, beef, and coffee.

Dan raised his head and met her big smiling eyes. Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat, and he picked up a chunk of beef and put it on her plate.

Jane was just as she was about to refuse, she heard the man say in a low voice, "Eat more. You're so thin!"

"Oh..."

She pursed her lips. In fact, she had a lot of things to talk to Dan about. For example, she wanted to apologize for last night. It was a normal thing for newlyweds to have s*x, but she made it seem like he was forcing her.

For example, she wanted to ask him about his plans for the future. They were husband and wife

after all.

Besides, she still hadn't figured out what his profession was and how he supported his family...

They needed to know more about each other.

Dan focused on eating. When he raised his head, she saw the thick calluses on his knuckles, which were formed by the sandbags.

Jane swallowed the words she was about to say.

They ate in silence for a long time on their first day of marriage. It wasn't that Jane had accepted her fate, but she couldn't turn back now.

"By the way, do you have anything else to do today?" Jane asked,

Dan was stunned. "Why?"

"I'm going to the city to return the wedding dress," she said with a smile.

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Dan's eyes froze. He had not cared about her marriage, let alone that her wedding dress was rented. A wedding is a once in-a-lifetime event, every girl would happily buy a wedding dress. Thinking of this, he got a strange feeling in his heart.

"I didn't ask you to accompany me!" Seeing that he was silent, Jane hurriedly explained, "I can go by myself. If you have something to do, go ahead. Don't worry about me."

"Okay," the man replied indifferently.

The two of them treated each other politely, like roommates.

Jane washed the wedding dress clean, packed it into a bag, and changed buses several times. By the time she arrived at the wedding dress shop, it was almost noon.

Except for the verbally promised dowry, the Fallon family prepared nothing for her wedding.

She walked around the street and finally found a wedding dress shop that satisfied her regarding the style and price. The shop was not big, but the shop assistants were snobbish.

They looked down on people who rented wedding dresses.

"Miss, are you sure that we can rent out this wedding dress again in the future?" The shop assistant stood with arms akimbo and said with disdain, "Look at what you've done!"