

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Kate's expression flickered, her gaze shifting as she looked at Jane in a different way. She hadn't considered this angle!

Putting herself in their shoes, Kate would certainly lean towards her own self interests. After all, she wasn't Mother Teresa.

"It seems I still have a lot to learn about

but when you do speak up, you make a lot of "e! Kate laughed. "Jane, you usually don't talk "My judgment is not necessarily correct" Jane responded with a soft laugh. "But Dan told me to be on my guard and to be careful in everything. He also said that those in high positions didn't have an easy ride to the top, they are far from as simple as they appear."

"Oh, your husband has turned life coach now, has he?"

What started as a playful jab from Kate turned into an unstoppable flurry as Jane began to show off her husband.

"Of course, Dan's got his fingers in many pies!" Jane couldn't contain her pride. "Kate, you won't believe, he frequently surfs foreign websites, he's a polyglot and stays updated with current affairs 100!"

"What?" Kate was incredulous.

Thinking back to her first encounter with Dan, his imposing aura and powerful presence, if she hadn't known about his brushes with the law, she might have mistaken him for a big shot.

"Jane, how well do you really know your husband?"

Jane was taken aback. "Why the sudden curiosity?"

Kate gave a wry smile. "Just making conversation! You've painted him as quite the enigma, I'm getting a little curious now!"

Jane's innocent laughter rang out, but upon reflection, she realized she didn't know much about Dan. Beyond his "glorious past and the fact that he had no family left, she didn't have much to go on. The next day, as soon as Jane went to work, she was summoned by Ben to his office.

Jane was a tad uneasy, while Ben wore a warm smile. He courteously offered her a cup of coffee served by his secretary, then sat across from her, sizing her up in silence.

"So you're Jane l'allon," Ben chuckled. "I've been hearing about a go-getter in the sales department who won the order from Mr. Shaw just the second month into the job. I've been wanting to meet you, and finally, today's the day!"

"You must be joking, Mr. Colt." Jane placed her coffee cup down, her demeanor calm and composed. "In reality, you could have met me anytime. But you're a busy man, and my performance, compared to others in the sales department, doesn't exactly make me a

standout.”

Ben squinted, taking in Jane from head to toe once more.

Jane was not only a looker but also quite the smooth talker. Her words were reasonable, giving him face while downplaying her own merits, indeed a true talent.

No wonder his niece was shaking in her boots when it came to her.

However, the company was currently in a spot where every hand on deck was needed.

Losing such a talent would be a loss for the company.

Giving Jane a hard time could happen at any moment, but not in plain sight. She needed to feel the heat, but to the rest of the world, it would seem like she’s being groomed by the company and its leaders.

Only in this way could he achieve his goal.

Ben twirled his gold pinky ring and gave a sly fox-like grin.

“Jane, I brought you here today because I’ve got an assignment for you.”

Jane looked up at him.

“The company has always had its sights on the Central City market, we even started planning it a few years back,” said Ben casually. “But it’s a tough nut to crack, more competitors than customers, everyone’s got their eyes on it. Our company has no advantages, we’re forced to sit back and watch others rake in the dough.

“Now we’ve lost two key workers from the sales department, taking quite a few clients with them. The market situation is looking pretty serious.

“So, we shareholders discussed and decided to promote young people with ability and performance.” Jane furrowed her brow slightly, her heart pounding like a drum.

Ben gazed at her with a gentle smile, but his eyes reflected a hidden complexity. “We all think that you’re the perfect fit for this position, Jane Fallon.”

“Mr. Colt, are you implying...”

“The capable should work harder.” Ben said emphatically. “You’re the best pick to take on the Central City market.”

Jane’s eyes darted around, and she was suddenly felt a sense of unease.

“We’ve all seen your previous sales plans, they’re top-notch,” Ben complimented her. “Your impressive performance is there for all to see, and your abilities are exceptional, no one wants to miss out on talent like yours!

“If you can crack the Central City market, the board won’t just let you be a team lead, they’ll promote you to sales manager, fill Adam’s shoes. What do you reckon?”

Exiting Ben’s office, Jane took a few deep breaths to rein in her racing heart,

She gave her face a few slaps, furrowed her brows and found her mind in a whirl.

She hadn’t been in the workforce for long and dealt with everything by instinct in most situations. She couldn’t get a read on what Ben was scheming, what kind of game he was playing, whether she was a pawn or cannon fodder in his plan.

The bait of the sales manager position was hard to ignore, and she felt that cracking the Central City market was a worthwhile challenge.

But was this a golden opportunity or a ticking time bomb?

Sighing, Jane wanted to return to her desk to mull things over, but someone walked up to

her, throwing a scornful laugh her way.
Com

Chapter 42

Jane was stunned. Adam stood in front of her, laughing weirdly, his eyes full of hostility and disdain. "Ha, now you're independent! Capable enough! You've even locked onto my position?"

Jane didn't want to argue with him. She leaned to one side and heard the voice of Adam behind her. "Do you think that hypocrite Ben Colt really wants to promote you? He's just using you!"

Jane turned to look at him.

Adam pulled his tie impatiently, looking exasperated.

He walked slowly to her side. Jane smelled the pungent smoke on him and couldn't help feeling a little sick.

"Little girl, if you really want to replace me, I'll give it to you! Why do you have to use this method to deal with me?"

"I've never coveted your position." Jane looked at him coldly. "It was Mr. Colt who called me over and said..."

"Those who are capable can do more work?" Adam snorted. "That hypocrite man used me like that back then!"

Jane narrowed her eyes, leaned back, and deliberately distanced herself from him.

"Central City is a hard nut to crack for so many years. Even the chairman can't do anything about it. Do you think you can take it down?"

"Whether I can or can't, I'll have to give it a try," Jane spoke clearly, and her eyes were clear.

"The company has never attached importance to seniority. If you're so afraid that I'll take your position. then you have to compete with me openly!"

Adam laughed out loud.

"Jane Fallon, you're so naive! Well, since you've made up your mind, I'll tell you what I've learned over the years!"

"There are the Four Great Families in Central City. You can choose any one of them and they will be enough for you to live a wealthy life!" Adam said with a sinister look in his eyes.

"However, you can forget about the Campbell family, the head of the Four Great Families. As for the White family, you can give it a try! It happens that Mr. White is also a play boy. With your beauty, maybe he will like you!"

Jane was annoyed. She clenched her fists and took a deep breath. After a few seconds of silence, she looked up and smiled at Adam.

"You always like to talk about women's appearance."

Adam was stunned and narrowed his eyes to look at her.

"Mr. Adam Frank." Jane looked at Adam with cold eyes and called him by his full name. "In eyes, as long as a woman makes a little achievement, she must have pleased men with her appearance and use some means. Do women have to sell their bodies and take the so-called shortcuts to make some achievements?"

your

Adam glanced at her and laughed scornfully.

"You always talk about these things. You must be envious of a woman's natural advantage, right? When you didn't get a contract, you must hate yourself as a man so much that you can't take a shortcut as women do!

Chapter 42

"But it doesn't matter." Jane crossed her arms in front of her chest. "There is a country that is quite developed in the field of transfiguration surgery. It is close to our country, and the consumption is low. The cost of a round-trip ticket is only half a month's salary for you. You can take time to get a transfiguration surgery on the weekend!"

"Wh dam gnashed his t

" Jane Fallon, you..."

"Mr. Frank, you're a good-looking man. If you become a woman, you will definitely be more beautiful than me! At that time, the development of the company will depend entirely on you!"

Many people around them covered their mouths and laughed when they heard this, whispering about how Adam Frank had been humiliated.

Jane smiled coldly, turned around, and left.

Adam stood rooted to the spot in fear and did not come to his senses for a long time. The indifferent and fierce gaze of Jane struck fear into his heart, and they were so like the gaze of Dan Murphy who beat him that day.

When Jane returned home, she went to check the information on the computer as soon as she finished dinner.

Dan looked behind her curiously. He did not expect Jane to have a photo of Hector White on her computer screen!

Jane spent the whole night studying this information and photo and memorizing Hector's preferences...

Dan was stunned. He walked silently to the balcony and closed the door. There were his sandbags and gloves there. After fighting for a while, he felt more and more depressed. He glanced into the room and found that Jane was still concentrating on the computer.

He punched the sandbag away and stood in the corner of the balcony.

He took out his phone, thought for a moment, and called Hector.

"Dominic?" Hector was surprised by the call as he was having fun in a bar.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

Hector looked at the screen. The signal was good, so he didn't hang up. He asked, "What's wrong, Dominic?"

Dan remained silent.

"Come straight to the point, Dominic. I'll..."

Suddenly, an angry roar came from the other end of the line. "Don't show your face in front of me in the future!"

==

Hector was scared out of his wits. He looked at the screen again, only to find that the phone had been hung up.

No matter what, he could not believe that Dan, who had never taken the initiative to contact him, called him in the middle of the night just to shout at him.

Hector was confused and looked at Tristan with a bitter smile. "... How did I offend him?"

Chapter 43

However, Tristan couldn't help him this time.

"Could it be that... something went wrong with the prescription you gave him last time?"

Hector patted his head. "Didn't his wife enjoy a wonderful night with him?"

Tristan smiled bitterly. "Maybe it's because she's too strong that Dominic couldn't satisfy her!"

Hector almost spat on his face.

Dan opened the balcony door and entered the room. He looked up and met with a slightly surprised look from Jane.

"What's wrong?" he asked calmly.

"Did you make a call just now?"

"Yes, I called a friend... I met in prison," Dan said faintly. "After he comes out, he wants to borrow some money from me. I told him not to contact me again."

"Oh." Jane nodded. "No wonder you shouted so loudly just now that the building almost collapsed! But you did the right thing. Don't contact those people you knew in the past. After all, you are married, and we still have to live our lives together in the future."

Dan was touched by her words.

But when she said these words, her eyes were still fixed on the computer.

Thinking that it was a photo of Hector White on the computer, he was very unhappy.

Jane looked at it for a long time, rubbing her eyes. Her stomach started to hurt again. She was looking around for painkillers. At this time, Dan strode over and closed her laptop.

Jane was stunned and looked at him with wide eyes. "What are you doing? I have to read the information!"

His face darkened. "What's there to read?"

"This... this is a client. I have to familiarize myself with his habits and hobbies first, and then..."

Before she could finish her words, she saw Dan pick up his pillow and quilt, carry them into the bedroom, and lay them neatly on the other side of the bed.

Jane felt her heart skip a beat, and her face started burning. She asked softly, "What are you doing?"

With a cold face, Dan said, "Sleep."

Jane stood timidly at the door of the bedroom with a red face and tugged at her clothes uneasily.

"Not... not today. Her voice was so low that it was almost inaudible.

Dan frowned. "What do you mean?"

Jane was so embarrassed that she stamped his feet. "No s*x!"

He looked at her blushed face and realized that she had misunderstood him.

Dan stretched out his big hand, dragged her over, and put her in front of him. They fell on the bed and he hugged her from behind. Jane froze and felt his hand going down to her lower abdomen...

Just as she was about to stop him, his hand stopped there and gently rubbed her lower abdomen. His palm was very warm, and he wrapped her whole body from behind. The heat coming from his palm relieved the pain in her stomach.

12:23

Jane felt much more comfortable. At this time, she heard his deep and charming voice. "I know you can't do it. I won't do anything else!"

Jane smiled sweetly, and she felt happy and moved deep inside.

"Do you feel better?"

"Yes."

"Don't take painkillers even if it hurts bad," he said in a low voice. "I'll warm you up with my hands. It's better than taking painkillers."

Jane nodded and rubbed against his chest. Her fluffy hair brushed against his Adam's apple. His throat tightened and his lips were a little dry.

The fragrance of her body wafted into his nose.

Dan bit his lower lip hard.

Only this kind of pain could keep him sober and rational for the time being.

Jane did not know what he was suffering at the moment. She only felt warm all over. Her stomach did not hurt, and she felt much more relaxed. She smiled. When she married Dan Murphy, she had no choice but to gamble on the happiness of the rest of her life.

She didn't expect that God would give her such a good husband.

But if she didn't take the position of Fiona, then this happiness would belong to Fiona, and the person lying in the arms of Dan would probably be Fiona....

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt sad.

"Dan," she whispered, "can I ask you something?"

Dan paused, What's the matter?

"If..." She turned around and looked at him. "If one day you find out that I lied to you, or that I did something that you can't accept, will you forgive me?"

12:23

Chapter 44

Dan narrowed his eyes and looked at her quietly. His cold face had no expression, and some complicated emotions surged in his deep eyes.

Jane suddenly realized that she had been meeting clients and studying their information during this period of time. She didn't want him to misunderstand her....

"Dan, I, I didn't mean that!" She was in a hurry to defend herself. "I definitely won't betray our marriage. I'm lying to you. I mean-" She looked at Dan eagerly.

She paused, licked her lips, and said in a low voice. "I mean, if one day you find that I'm not worthy of you being so good to me, what will you do?"

Dan looked at her for a long time and chuckled.

He didn't say anything, gently holding her in his arms and stroking her long hair.

Jane pressed her face against his thick chest and heard his strong heartbeat.

The heartbeat gave her an infinite sense of security.

"Don't overthink it. His voice was low and hoarse. "Just get some rest."

She smiled, wrapped her arms around his waist, and closed her eyes gently.

She slept exceptionally soundly that night.

Dan had always been used to sleeping alone, so he didn't sleep much that night. His arm was used as a pillow by Jane, and the whole body was hugged tightly by her, so he didn't dare to move easily.

Early in the morning, he woke up in a daze and found that the woman was hooked to him like an octopus. A slender, fair leg was crossed around her waist, and her two small hands were around his neck, still grinding her teeth.

Her sleeping posture was not unusual, but it was still cute.

He smiled and couldn't bear to disturb her dream. He gently turned her over to the other side and carefully left the bed to cook breakfast.

When Jane got up and found no one around her, her heart skipped a beat, and she ran out barefoot.

"You're awake?" Dan came out of the kitchen wearing an apron. "I didn't wake you up because you slept soundly. Go wash your face and eat."

She looked at the breakfast on the table. Although it was just a simple steamed egg, milk, and bread, it was much better than the burnt ones last time.

Jane was filled with happiness. She felt that she had not married the wrong person.

"By the way, I have something to tell you." Halfway through the meal, Jane suddenly remembered. "I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. I'm afraid I won't be at home for four or five days. Take good care of yourself while I'm away."

"Business trip?" With an indifferent expression, Dan applied oil to the bread and asked, "Where are you going?"
"Central City."

—

Dan suddenly stopped painting, and an imperceptible haze flashed across his eyes.

"Has your company done business in Central City yet?"

"Yes." Jane nodded. "The leader gave me a task and asked me to develop the market in Central City. If I succeed, he will make an exception and promote me to the sales director!"

"Actually, I didn't want to fight for anything." Her eyes were clear, and her voice was very soft. "But Adam Frank and Ava Zeller have gone too far. To protect myself, I must work hard to get promoted... And I have calculated that if I become the sales director, my income will be three times that of now!"

She glanced at Dan, who was still expressionless.

"Honey." Jane gently held his hand and said with a smile, "When I have money, we can move to another big house and live a more comfortable life! I will buy a cheap car. You can drive it out when you're free, and you don't have to take the bus!"

Dan looked up at her, her beautiful big eyes full of expectations for the future.

A house? A car?

He could have as many as he wanted. No matter how big the house was or how expensive the sports car was, in his eyes, it was as ordinary as the bread and butter in his hand.

But the woman in front of him, who was falling in love with him, would be the most precious gift for him.

Dan raised his eyebrows. He felt as if a big stone had blocked his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

"Silly girl." He touched her head. "Do you want to raise me like a child?"

Jane was stunned. "Yes, what's wrong with that?"

"Men should take good care of women. How can a wife spend money on her husband?"

"I've been looking for a job during this period of time, and I should have some progress soon," he said softly. "I won't let you take on everything alone. This family belongs to two people, and I'll be responsible for you."

Jane looked at him for a long time, smiled sweetly, peeled an egg, and put it on his plate.

The next day, she went to Central City with Annie.

Central City was elegant with a luxurious style. If Cardiff were a graceful noble lady, Central City was a magnificent royal princess.

When the plane landed, Jane called Dan to tell him she was safe.

"Honey, I'm in Central City now." She smiled and looked around. They were walking on the bustling commercial street in the center of Central City, surrounded by towering skyscrapers. Annie was taking photos everywhere in a hurry.

Dan answered lightly, "Is there anyone else around you?"

"Yes, Annie came with me," Jane said softly. "She was too playful and didn't want to go back to the hotel, so she dragged me out for a walk."

"Well, then you two be careful. You're unfamiliar with this place. Don't get separated."

"Got it!"

"There are many interesting places in Central City." Dan smiled and said, "I'll send you a few addresses later. After you and your colleagues finish their work, you can go shopping."

Jane was stunned. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Hubby... you, you've been to Central City before?"

Chapter 45

Dan's expression changed.

Next to him, Henry Finn winked at him and pointed to a place not far away.

Through the car window, he saw Jane standing in a daze in the middle of the street. The crowd was bustling around her. The landmark building behind her was the headquarters of the Campbell Group.

Jane put her phone close to her ear and waited quietly for Dan's answer.

He sighed in relief and said with a chuckle, "In the past... I committed a crime in Central City and had to stay there for a while."

Jane paused and immediately changed the topic.

Henry had been watching him all the time. No one knew what she said on the other end of the phone, but Mr. Dominic smiled happily.

He had never seen Mr. Dominic's eyes so gentle before.

It was not until he hung up the phone and saw Jane and her colleagues walk away that Henry asked in a low voice, "Mr. Dominic, do you want to clear the places you mentioned to Ms. Fallon in advance?"

"No, let her play more freely." Dan returned to his usual self. "Send more people to protect her these days. Make sure to hide in the dark and don't let her see it."

"Yes, I understand."

"And..." He narrowed his eyes slightly. "Unless I show up, don't let anyone of the Campbell family get close to her!"

The Campbell Estate was located on Mount Bright Radiance in the south of Central City.

The estate was built along the mountain. It was grand and luxurious as if it were an independent kingdom. As the head of the Four Great Families, the Campbell family controlled almost half of the country's economic lifeline.

Dominic Campbell slowly walked down the stairs. The large living room, bustling with noise and excitement a moment ago, instantly became dead silent.

He was dressed in a wide black suit, which perfectly set off his tall and robust figure, His angular face was firm and determined, and his deep and cold eyes were full of alienation

and defense against the whole world.

His gaze indifferently swept across the fawning faces and nodded in acknowledgment.

Without saying a word, he ordered his men to send them away.

Since returning to Central City, there has been an endless stream of visitors daily.

After the plane crash, it was rumored that Dominic Campbell had been burned to ashes. The internal strife in the Campbell family continued, and everyone coveted the position of heir.

However, now that Dominic had escaped death, he had returned.

Whether it was the Campbell family or the other families, those ready to take action wanted to find out what was happening.

"Mr. Dominic." Henry walked to his side and whispered, "Mr. Edward Campbell has sent people here. many times."

12:23

Chapter 45

Dominic suddenly clenched his fists.

After the news of his death reached the Campbell family in Central City, his second uncle, Edward, was the most excited. It was said that Edward went to church and prayed every day to thank the gods for blessing him. He couldn't wait to tell the world how much he loved his nephew.

But the guiltier a person was, the more likely he would be to put on a show for others to see.

Dominic knew Edward was doing all this for his grandfather's sake.

"Mr. Edward Campbell also arranged a welcoming dinner for you. It will be held tomorrow night at Bright Brilliance Hotel. Henry chuckled. "Rumor has it that the Campbell family is using this banquet to select a wife for you. So many socialites from the Central City will be present tomorrow night and from other places."

"Oh, my uncle cares about my marriage." Dominic sneered. "He's been picking a girlfriend for me since I went to college, hasn't he?"

Over the

years, Edward had sent more than a dozen women into Dominic's room. Each of them had been under his orders, but each had been seen through and mercilessly driven out of Central City.

No one knew what kind of show Edward would put on at tomorrow night's banquet.

"Hector and Tristan are both back?" Dominic lazily fiddled with the flowers and plants on the windowsill.

"They're both back." Henry nodded. "They will attend the dinner party tomorrow night."

"Good. Tell them to be careful, especially Hector. Keep an eye on him and drink less. Don't allow him to talk nonsense when he's drunk."

After giving the instructions, Dominic went ups upstairs.

All of a sudden, he felt that the stairs were so long that he couldn't reach the end, no matter how hard. he tried.

Back in his room, he was a little tired. He lay on the bed with one hand on his forehead and began to miss the small rental house in Cardiff.

There was also the fragrance of flowers on the balcony, which was planted by Jane herself. She liked to carry a small chair there to bask in the sun. The sun shone on her face, and her smile was as bright and dazzling as crystal.

He got up and went into the cloakroom, took out a belt, and rubbed it on his hand for a long time. Jane bought this belt for him.

At that time, she only had 500 dollars left on her bank card, but when he said he liked it, she still transferred the money without hesitation and said, "I want to buy a belt for my husband. It means that I want to tie my man tightly!"

"If you want to buy something, buy a good one. It's sturdy and durable. It can keep you tied up for the rest of your life!"

A warm smile appeared on his face.

His cloakroom had countless famous brands and belts, and he had never taken these luxury goods. seriously.

However, he valued this belt much. Even if he scratched it gently, he would feel distressed.

Dominic took a deep breath and quickly changed into the T-shirt and jeans he had worn when he came from Cardiff. Finally, he felt that he looked normal in the mirror.

This was Dan Murphy.

12:23

It was Dan, who only belonged to Jane.

Chapter 46

The project had stalled in the past few days. Jane and Annie even failed to enter the gate of the White Group.

Dejected, Annie squatted on the side of the road with a worried face.

The sun was shining, so hot that it made people anxious and impetuous.

Jane handed Annie a bottle of water and said with a smile, "Let's find a canteen for lunch first, and try it again in the afternoon."

"Our efforts are in vain, Jane," Annie said in a frustrated tone. "It seems that Adam told us the truth. It's hard to open the market in Central City. We've been here for so many days, but we can't even see a senior manager of the White Group, let alone Mr. White!"

"I think we'd better go back," Annie pouted and muttered, "or we have to wait until pigs fly!"

"Come on!" Jane remained positive. "You've been a salesperson for two years, and you should understand the difficulty in making a deal at once. As long as we have the chance to present our sales scheme, we'll take a big step forward!"

"But there's no chance!"

A black luxury car slowly drove into the internal road in front of the building just as Annie finished complaining. More than a dozen security guards got up steam and trotted over. A young man with a gorgeous face and an aura of dominance got out of the car. Aware that it was Hector White, Annie patted Jane on the arm excitedly.

"It's Mr. White!" Annie said with her eyes bright, "Wow, he looks more handsome in the flesh than in the photos. He is really stunning and muscular. Well, it seems that Adam was frank about it!"

Jane shot a helpless glance at her.

She wasn't as infatuated as Annie. All she thought was to grasp this opportunity!

"If I manage to hand over the scheme to Mr. White, it will be much more effective than making appointments to meet him."

At the thought of it, Jane gritted her teeth and rushed over!.

However, a group of prominent and strong security guards surrounded her directly. Having seen many infatuated girls begging for Mr. White's love before, the guards assumed Jane to be one of the fans who threw themselves at Mr. White, so they stood firmly to separate Jane from Mr. White.

"Sir, I have something urgent to discuss with Mr. White..."

"Lady, all the people who wanted to meet Mr. White said so!"

"No, you've got it wrong!" Jane blushed with anxiety. "I have a sales scheme. It won't take too much time for Mr. White to have a look at it. It only takes five minutes. No, three minutes. If he is reluctant to read it, I can introduce it to him!"

The guards exchanged glances and secret smiles. And then, they tacitly held Jane on each side and pulled her out of the internal road. After they loosened their grip, Jane fell to the ground.

Annie hurried forward to help Jane up and argued furiously with the guards.

"Misses, don't play this trick again!" The guards were speechless. "This trick is outdated. Could you try a new one?"

"Girls nowadays desperately want to marry a rich man!" One of the guards sneered. "Oh, ladies, if

12-24

www

Chapter 46

you indeed wish to marry into a wealthy family, the Campbell family will select a potential Mrs. Campbell tonight. All the guests at the banquet are rich young men from Central City. Mr. White will also be there. Go there!"

"Hey, can they go in?" The guards burst into laughter.

Jane paused, limped over, and asked, "Sir, where is the banquet tonight?"

The guards cast a helpless and contemptuous look at her.

"The Bright Brilliance Hotel! Heh, ladies, go for it!"

Jane ignored their mockery and secretly bore the name of the hotel in mind. She then pinched the sales scheme in her hand and wore a confident and optimistic smile on her pretty little face.

Hector vaguely heard some noise. Before entering the building, he subconsciously looked back.

Looking at the scene, he froze on the spot, his mind blank.

"What... what happened just now?"

"It seems that the two girls want to meet you." The assistant whispered, "But they were driven away by the security guards."

Hector widened his eyes. A chill ran down his spine, and his hair stood on end.

He immediately took out his phone and called Dan Murphy.

"Dominic, Jane is now in Central City, but I have no idea why she wants to meet me... Well, should I meet her?"

THE

Chapter 47

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire

Dan chuckled on the other end.

Hector racked his brain but failed to figure out what the chuckle meant, so he asked hesitantly, "Dominic, why did Jane want to meet me? Is it about work?"

Dan paused. Thinking that Jane had searched for Hector's information online for a whole night, he felt a trace of annoyance again.

"Because you're handsome!" Dan huffed and hung up the phone.

Hector was on tenterhooks all day long.

In the end, he decided to maintain the status quo and take action until he sees Jane's next move. Later that night, Jane waited alone at the entrance of the Bright Brilliance Hotel. This magnificent castle-like building was brightly lit and bustling. The roads were fully parked by luxury cars, and some private aircraft landed on the helipad in the hotel's backyard.

Guests who had access to the party were all rich and powerful.

Jane's plain clothes looked out of place on such a formal occasion.

She hid behind the stone pillar to avoid the crowd, but she kept looking around from time to time, for fear of missing Hector.

To her disappointment, the guests here all wore exquisite suits or dresses, and each luxury car seemed similar. It was really difficult to find Hector in the crowd.

Jane sighed and continued waiting with the documents in her arm.

Not long after, she saw a few familiar figures walking toward her.

She was taken aback and hurried to hide behind the pillar, but it was too late. Fiona coughed violently and shrieked, "Jane?"

David and her stepmother Joy Bernard came to an abrupt halt.

Jane slowly poked her head out from behind the pillar with an embarrassed look, nodded, and greeted them in a low voice.

"Jane?" David was as surprised as Jane. "Why... why are you here?"

Jane bit her lip silently.

Fiona crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at Jane up and down when walking leisurely around Jane in her high heels. She then sneered, "Oh, how can you get here? You are not here to attend the dancing party of the Campbell Group, are you?"

"What? You?" Joy chimed in. "Jane, don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror before coming here? Don't you feel ashamed of dressing in these ragged clothes at such a grand party? Do you think you can attract Mr. Dominic? Even if you throw yourself at him, he might shove you away!"

"Make sense! You're married now. Why not look after your good-for-nothing husband at home? Why did you make a fool of yourself here? Are you addicted to seducing men as your mother?" Fiona echoed.

Neither Fiona nor Joy wanted to miss the opportunity to humiliate Jane.

Jane felt sad deep in her heart.

CAN HIT man hnd dana samathlus dinnensafil and that Pas an ill-climata daushinu na Bus ha B

Catalogue

Chapter 47

keeping a low profile since I was a child. I even got married in place of Fiona.

"Why do they refuse to let me go?"

At the thought of it. Jane took a deep breath, clenched her little hands into fists, and trembled slightly.

David glanced at her and frowned before saying, "Jane, are you really here to attend the party?"

"No." Jane replied levelly. "I'm here to wait for someone to do my work."

"Work?" Fiona smiled sarcastically. "Oh, I forgot. You're doing very well at the Hizack Company. I heard that you're going to be promoted to sales director?"

"You now win a promotion and get rich! Alas, you really put in a lot of effort to support your worthless husband. How many men did you sleep with to get this rapid promotion?"

"Don't slander me, Fiona." Jane turned pale and rebutted. "I can sue you for making up stories and violating my reputation!"

"Oh, you know the law? Then go ahead and sue me!"

Fiona arrogantly replied and poked Jane's forehead with her index finger.

Jane's face was scratched by the sharp and long nail and she felt a sudden pain. Before Jane

realized. what happened, Fiona grabbed Jane's collar and pushed her back fiercely! Jane staggered back and fell, the documents in her hands scattered all over the floor. Jane hurriedly picked them up. Fiona glanced at her contemptuously and planned to step on the back of her hand when a middle-aged man in a suit strode out of the hotel lobby. Joy pulled Fiona and tipped her a wink. "Leave this bitch aside. We'd better enter the hall!" As the man walked over, guests on both sides greeted him respectfully. He then marched straight to Jane and the others, bowed slightly, and looked at them with a decent smile.

"Excuse me, Are you Ms. Fallon from Cardiff?"

"Yes, yes!" Fiona and Joy passionately stepped forward with obsequious smiles and answered, "We're the Fallon family and it's Ms. Fallon!"

"Sir, are you here to get us? Well, please take us in!"

Jane's gloomy look, tousled hair, and messy documents in her arms made her mortified. Assuming that she wasn't the so-called Ms. Fallon, she silently stepped back. Unexpectedly, the man cleared his throat and raised his voice, saying, "Sorry, the Ms. Fallon I want to take in is Jane Fallon."

"What?" People nearby were stupefied.

Even Jane froze and couldn't come to her senses for a long time.

Chapter 48

"Are... are you sure?"

After a while of silence, Fiona screamed in a high-pitched voice.

"How could it be her?!"

"Excuse me, are you Miss Jane Fallon?" The man smiled, but his eyes were cold, "If you are not, please stand back!"

"You..."

"This is Bright Brilliance Hotel, the Campbell family banquet," the man said indifferently. "I know who I should or should not take in. It's my job and I don't need your reminder, Miss!" Fiona was so angry that her face turned pale. The corners of her mouth twitched, unable to utter a word.

Joy and David looked at each other confusedly and also felt that the matter was unusual. That was Jane Fallon, a disgraced illegitimate daughter! What right did she have to appear on such an occasion?

"Hello, Ms. Fallon." The man walked up to Jane and nodded respectfully, "Please come with me." Jane was so nervous that her heart was thumping. It was as if thunder had slashed down from the sky, splitting her chaotic brain into a blank.

"Sir, you... Are you really not mistaken?" She asked tentatively in a low voice, "I don't have an invitation, and I'm not here to attend the ball. I just want to send a document..."

"Come in with me, Ms. Fallon. Don't make things difficult for me." The man looked at her with a smile.

"Hey!" Joy lost her cool and grabbed the man, "Then what should we do?"

The man lifted the corner of his mouth lightly, "Do you have an invitation?"

"What invitation!" Joy put her hands on her hips and looked like a shrew, "You go to ask around. Mrs. Lawrence of the Lawrence Family in Central City is my... my aunt's niece! As long as she says yes, we can get in! Who do you think you are? How dare you ask me for an invitation!" "The Lawrence Family?" The man pursed his lips and chuckled, "Madam, I'm the general manager of Bright Brilliance Hotel, and I only serve the Four Great Families. The Lawrence Family you mentioned, please forgive me for being ignorant, but I haven't seen it on the list."

Joy's facial expression changed, and David glared at her angrily.

At this time, more and more people were passing by. Some people looked at them curiously and their gazes were like sharp blades, making David feel ashamed.

"This way, please, Ms. Fallon." The manager reached out his hand respectfully.

Jane pursed her lips and followed him with light steps. The manager clapped his hands, and the attendants on both sides immediately gathered to prevent any reporters from harassing her. Helplessly seeing Jane enter the resplendent hall like a celebrity, Fiona stomped her foot fiercely. Jane followed the manager into a room. It was a beautiful place, like a palace where a fairy lived. It was far away from the banquet hall, so she couldn't hear the noise. The dishes on the table were exquisite, aromatic, and tasty, and the waiters were on call.

Chapter 48

Jane was confused. The manager smiled gently at her and explained, "Please have your meal, Ms. Fallon. Mr. White knows that you must not have come over in a dress, so he arranged you here. Are you satisfied?"

Jane was stunned and nodded hard.

"Mr. White said that it doesn't matter if Ms. Fallon doesn't attend the banquet, as long as you have a good time."

"May I ask who your boss is?"

The manager smiled meaningfully and looked at the document in her hand.

"Ms. Fallon. Who are you going to give this file to?"

Jane thought for a moment. Could it be that Hector saw her break into the White Group building in the afternoon?

Unexpectedly, a high-ranking boss like him was quite nice and arranged her here; not only was she away from the banquet hall, the crowd, but she could also eat and drink to her

heart's content and rest there.

By the way, maybe she could ask this man to hand over the sales plan....

Jane smiled, bowed to the manager, and then handed the document to him solemnly.

After returning to Cardiff, she excitedly told Dan about it.

Dan was sitting on the sofa, watching her chirp like a little bird as she busied herself with household chores.

He smiled gently as if a lifetime had passed.

Jane was overjoyed, not only because she had successfully handed in the sales plan, but also because she saw Joy and Fiona blocked at the door of the banquet hall with twisted faces.

But she did not tell Dan about that.

And in her description, the name Hector White had appeared several times.

"I thought this business trip would definitely be futile. Thanks to Hector White, I finally handed over the sales plan, which can be considered a contribution of mine to the company.

"I didn't expect Mr. White to be so kind as to invite me in! Oh, but I didn't attend that batiquet. I just ate and drank in a beautiful room.

"Mr. White is quite different from what I imagined. I thought a man born with a silver spoon like him was more or less foppish... But he is actually very career-minded!"

"Career-minded?"

Dan had been unhappy for a long time. When he heard the comment, he became even angrier and could not help snorting.

"Did you see him in person? Did you talk to him?"

"Not really." Jane scratched her head in embarrassment, "But he was willing to look at my plan. Isn't that very career-minded?"

"You only knew him through some photos and official information, and he invited you to a meal without even showing his face... So then you can tell that he's career-minded?"

Jane glanced at him carefully and found that there was something wrong with him; he looked livid. She was stunned and asked softly, "Honey, You... what's wrong with you? Are you angry?"

1244 Chapter 48

"Are... are you sure?"

After a while of silence, Fiona screamed in a high-pitched voice.

"How could it be her?!"

"Excuse me, are you Miss Jane Fallon?" The man smiled, but his eyes were cold, "If you are not, please stand back!"

"You..."

"This is Bright Brilliance Hotel, the Campbell family banquet," the man said indifferently. "I know who I should or should not take in. It's my job and I don't need your reminder, Miss!"

Fiona was so angry that her face turned pale. The corners of her mouth twitched, unable to

utter a word.

Joy and David looked at each other confusedly and also felt that the matter was unusual. That was Jane Fallon, a disgraced illegitimate daughter! What right did she have to appear on such an occasion?

"Hello, Ms. Fallon." The man walked up to Jane and nodded respectfully, "Please come with me." Jane was so nervous that her heart was thumping. It was as if thunder had slashed down from the sky, splitting her chaotic brain into a blank.

"Sir, you... Are you really not mistaken?" She asked tentatively in a low voice, "I don't have an invitation, and I'm not here to attend the ball. I just want to send a document..."

"Come in with me, Ms. Fallon. Don't make things difficult for me." The man looked at her with a smile.

"Hey!" Joy lost her cool and grabbed the man, "Then what should we do?"

The man lifted the corner of his mouth lightly, "Do you have an invitation?"

"What invitation!" Joy put her hands on her hips and looked like a shrew, "You go to ask around. Mrs. Lawrence of the Lawrence Family in Central City is my... my aunt's niece! As long as she says yes, we can get in! Who do you think you are? How dare you ask me for an invitation!" "The Lawrence Family?" The man pursed his lips and chuckled, "Madam, I'm the general manager of Bright Brilliance Hotel, and I only serve the Four Great Families. The Lawrence Family you mentioned, please forgive me for being ignorant, but I haven't seen it on the list."

Joy's facial expression changed, and David glared at her angrily.

At this time, more and more people were passing by. Some people looked at them curiously and their gazes were like sharp blades, making David feel ashamed.

"This way, please, Ms. Fallon." The manager reached out his hand respectfully.

Jane pursed her lips and followed him with light steps. The manager clapped his hands, and the attendants on both sides immediately gathered to prevent any reporters from harassing her. Helplessly seeing Jane enter the resplendent hall like a celebrity, Fiona stomped her foot fiercely. Jane followed the manager into a room. It was a beautiful place, like a palace where a fairy lived. It was far away from the banquet hall, so she couldn't hear the noise. The dishes on the table were exquisite, aromatic, and tasty, and the waiters were on call.

Chapter 48

Jane was confused. The manager smiled gently at her and explained, "Please have your meal, Ms. Fallon. Mr. White knows that you must not have come over in a dress, so he arranged you here. Are you satisfied?"

Jane was stunned and nodded hard.

"Mr. White said that it doesn't matter if Ms. Fallon doesn't attend the banquet, as long as you have at good time."

"May I ask who your boss is?"

The manager smiled meaningfully and looked at the document in her hand.

"Ms. Fallon. Who are you going to give this file to?"

Jane thought for a moment. Could it be that Hector saw her break into the White Group building in the afternoon?

Unexpectedly, a high-ranking boss like him was quite nice and arranged her here; not only was she away from the banquet hall, the crowd, but she could also eat and drink to her heart's content and rest there.

By the way, maybe she could ask this man to hand over the sales plan....

Jane smiled, bowed to the manager, and then handed the document to him solemnly.

After returning to Cardiff, she excitedly told Dan about it.

Dan was sitting on the sofa, watching her chirp like a little bird as she busied herself with household chores.

He smiled gently as if a lifetime had passed.

Jane was overjoyed, not only because she had successfully handed in the sales plan, but also because she saw Joy and Fiona blocked at the door of the banquet hall with twisted faces.

But she did not tell Dan about that.

And in her description, the name Hector White had appeared several times.

"I thought this business trip would definitely be futile. Thanks to Hector White, I finally handed over the sales plan, which can be considered a contribution of mine to the company.

"I didn't expect Mr. White to be so kind as to invite me in! Oh, but I didn't attend that banquet. I just ate and drank in a beautiful room.

"Mr. White is quite different from what I imagined. I thought a man born with a silver spoon like him was more or less foppish... But he is actually very career-minded!"

"Career-minded?"

Dan had been unhappy for a long time. When he heard the comment, he became even angrier and could not help snorting.

"Did you see him in person? Did you talk to him?"

"Not really." Jane scratched her head in embarrassment, "But he was willing to look at my plan. Isn't that very career-minded?"

"You only knew him through some photos and official information, and he invited you to a meal without even showing his face... So then you can tell that he's career-minded?"

Jane glanced at him carefully and found that there was something wrong with him; he looked livid. She was stunned and asked softly, "Honey, You... what's wrong with you? Are you angry?"

1244

Chapter 49

Dan was also stunned.

Was it so obvious?

How could he be jealous of Hector for no reason? Hector had been his follower since they were little kids.

Dan gave light coughs, picked up a cup, and sipped the water without saying anything.

A pair of slender hands tenderly clasped his one arm.

A waft of faint fragrance coming from Jane began to creep into his nose again.

"Honey," Jane said in a sweet voice and smiled flatteringly, "if you don't have interest in my work, I will button my lips."

Dan calmly twitched his mouth and felt happier.

"It's not that I don't have any interest in your work." He turned to look at her and said slowly, "But you keep mentioning Hector White all night. Can't you change a topic?"

Jane widened her eyes, asking, "Change for what?"

"For example..." He paused for a moment and continued. "Didn't the Campbell family hold that banquet? You must have heard of Mr. Campbell, right?"

Jane thought for a moment and shook her head gently.

Dan's face darkened.

"Don't you know Mr. Campbell?" he asked again, unwilling to give up.

"What the point to talk about him?" She glanced at him, went to the balcony to retrieve the washed clothes, and folded them one by one.

"I don't know him from Adam. What does his banquet have to do with me?"

Dan approached her and looked at her with great interest. "But I heard that he is very powerful. The economy of Central City is in the hands of the Campbell family. His banquet can attract many socialites to attend."

"You were already in the hotel at that time. Aren't you curious about what he looks like? Didn't you want to have a look at the banquet?"

"Are you crazy?" Jane chuckled, "Why should I be curious about him?"

"Isn't the banquet for him to choose a wife? Dan said softly. "If you enter the banquet hall and he takes a fancy to you, won't you rise to the top in one go? What a good opportunity!"

Jane suddenly stopped what she was doing, looked up at him, and frowned.

"Am I this kind of woman in your eyes?"

Dan Murphy was lost for words.

Jane usually spoke softly and had a smiling face, but it was the first time that he had seen such a serious Jane.

"I've always remembered who I am, Dan. I've married, and have a husband. I've always been protecting our home and have a clear conscience about our marriage!"

"I've never thought of climbing up to the top in one go! No matter who he is, Mr. Campbell or any others, they have nothing to do with me! Since I married you, I've made up my mind

to stay with.

12-24

Chapter 49

you and have a good life... How hurtful your words are!"

"No, I..." Dan was on the edge, wishing he could eat all his words.

He kept saying Hector was an airhead.

Was he wiser than Hector?

Dan sweated nervously without a word.

Jane glared at him with grievance and stormed into her room. Dan followed her. When he was about

to explain, she took his pillow and quilt up from the bed and threw them on the sofa!

Dan wanted to pull her hand, but Jane stubbornly pushed it away and slammed the door.

Then came the sound of locking the door.

Dan sat on the sofa and scratched his head.

After a long silence, his eyes fell on the pillow and quilt. These things had welcomed into their room before, but now...

Dan lay down with his clothes on. The fragrance of Jane on the pillow and quilt kept drilling into his

nose at this moment.

Gritting his teeth, he tossed and turned, and let out a heavy sigh.

Chapter 50

On the top floor of the Crowne Hotel,

Dan leaned against the wide lounge chair. It was not a good day. The sea in the distance was shrouded in heavy fog, which clouded his heart as well.

"Mr. Campbell doesn't interest you?"

"If he takes a fancy to you, won't you rise to the top in one go?"

Dan tightened his grip on the goblet, his knuckles turning white.

It was only his joke, but he didn't expect that **Jane** would have such a response. In the past few days, he was denied entry into the room and was cold-shouldered by her. Jane cooked meals and cleaned the house as usual, but still kept him at a cold and polite distance.

All of these made Dan Murphy, who had always been **calm** and restrained, almost go nuts.

If only he could come back to the past, he would have strangled himself who didn't know to pick his

words.

A helicopter slowly landed on the nearby helipad. As the airflow raised by the propeller flew, Dan was messy and his shirt was lifted.

Hector got off the plane gladly. When he saw Dan on the terrace, he ran toward him.

However, he found something strange with Dan's expression as he came closer.

The white truffles and caviar he had reserved at the hotel couldn't entice Dan to have a stroke at all.

Hector had learned his lesson. He sat dejectedly in the chair opposite without a word and kept looking at Tristan, hoping to get hints from him.

However, Tristan couldn't figure **out what** was in Dan's mind, so he went on sipping his coffee and reading the documents.

In the end, Hector couldn't stand the dull and strange atmosphere. He smiled awkwardly and tried to find a topic, "Well, Dominic... I've shown Miss Fallon's sales plan to my subordinates. They all praised and commented it was professional. Oh, they also said that the owner of the plan was a talent and hoped to invite her to join our company!"

Hector had thought these words could delight Dan

Unexpectedly, Dan's face darkened and he **shot** a sinister glare at Hector.

Hector felt his heart skip a beat.

"Well... My special assistants all said that this cooperation is negotiable. It happens that the Hizack Company is keeping dating me these days. Dominic, do you want me to go or not?"

Dan dropped his answer, "This is your company's **business**. Why do you ask me?"

Hector was confused **again**.

Dan asked, "Did you invite Jane to attend the Bright Brilliance Hotel's banquet?"

"Yes." Hector **was** stunned and asked, "Wasn't it all that you **want**? You didn't want her to **b**e entangled with the Fallons at the door. You hoped she could come in, have a good meal, and rest, but you didn't want her to see your face. That was why I asked someone to arrange a room for her..."

Dan said angrily, "Since you have arranged a room for her, couldn't you send a stylist to dress her up for the banquet?"

"But in this way, she would know you!"

12:24

www

Chapter 50

"She will know my real identity anyway! There's no difference for her to know it sooner or later!"

Hector licked his lips in confusion.

That's not what Dan used to **say**! **Why** did Dan suddenly change his mind?

"You **can't** even handle such a trivia! What a **good**-for-nothing!" Dan suddenly got up, glared at him, and strode away.

Hector was stunned for a long time. As **Dan** disappeared from Hector's sight, Hector looked at Tristan, only to see a perplexed face as his.

"What's wrong with him? Does he go nuts again?"

Tristan pursed his lips and chuckled without a word..

"Tristan, is Dan crazy, isn't he?" Hector shrugged and went on, "He's so capricious and has no good temper at all!"

Tristan glanced at Hector meaningfully. "Ever since he fell in love with **Jane**, have you seen his good temper?"

Jane stared at the computer all day long, but she didn't knock a word about the sales report.

Even when Annie called out to her, she didn't come to her senses for a long time.

"What's wrong with you?" **Annie** spoke to Jane **as** she packed her bags. "It's time to get off work. Why are you still sitting here?"

Jane was in a trance. She suddenly looked up and found the office was almost empty, leaving only her and Annie.

Annie also turned off the computer and got ready to leave.

"Jane, you look had these days." She asked with concern, "Did something happen? Did you quarrel with your husband?"

"No." Jane forced a smile. "There is only a small misunderstanding between us."

"Since it is a small misunderstanding, why don't you explain it?" **Annie** said with a smile, "I often heard from my mother that the couple feel sweeter in squabbles. The most important is that the couple needs to learn how to make up with each other on the bed!"

Jane was stunned, giving **an** embarrassing smile.

She didn't have a sexual relationship with Dan since they were married. How could she make up

with Dan on the bed....

Thinking of this, she frowned slightly.

"Is this the reason that caused Dan to speak those hurtful words that day? I haven't let him make moves at me since we got married. No **man** can put up with it, can he?"

"That **was** why he had suspected me and brought up Mr. Campbell, saying the 'rise to the top'?" Jane thought.

Jane bit her lip lightly. The faint guilt in her heart dispelled the disappointment and grievances of the past few days.

In fact, she was also responsible for not fulfilling her duty as a wife.

How about tonight...

Her face blushed, and her heart beat wildly. When she **was about** to get off work, she suddenly saw Adam walking **to ward** her.

12-24

Chapter 50

"Stay here, Jane."