

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 5

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The store fell silent in an instant.

People all looked at the shop assistant with sympathy. The shop assistant's face looked very bad. At this time, the manager came over and gave her a look, indicating that she should do as the guest wished. After all, Dan chose an expensive wedding dress.

Dan looked calm. He was smiling but not genuinely.

Jane couldn't help but clench her fists tightly.

"Forget it, let's go." She whispered to him, "This wedding dress is very expensive. And we won't be needing it in the future."

"Use my card." Dan's voice was cold and hard. "There's no pin code."

In the end, the manager and designer both came over to smooth out the situation.

Dan was smoking at the door, and Jane was having her size measured inside the shop. No one dared to mock her anymore. The shop assistant, after being scolded by the manager, was now standing aside, not daring to move. The designer kept praising Jane's good figure, and the manager served her like a VIP.

After leaving the wedding dress shop, Jane was a bit upset.

The dress cost more than 5,000 dollars.

She bit her lip and looked at the man next to her. He was as calm as an iceberg.

"Dan," she spoke eventually, "I think we need to talk."

Stunned, Dan stopped in his tracks.

The little woman looked at him very seriously. Her big black grape-like eyes flickered, and her cherry lips were slightly pursed.

"Just now... you were too impulsive."

He frowned. "What?"

"In the wedding dress shop. You didn't have to do that... Why did you have to buy that wedding dress? It costs more than 5,000 dollars. Do you know how long can we live off of that amount of money?"

He really didn't know how long. In the past, it was probably not even enough for one meal. Jane looked at him secretly, but there was still no expression on his face.

"I... I am not blaming you." Her voice softened. "I just want to say that since we are married, we have to plan for the future. I know that you want to help me vent my anger, but when it's necessary, you have to endure it. We need money to live at home."

Home?

For some reason, when Dan heard these two words, the corners of his mouth twitched unconsciously.

"Besides, I haven't brought my dowry yet. And I'll need to use it somewhere else. We can't spend so much money."

Jane's voice gradually lowered. When she thought of her mother in the hospital and her younger

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brother and sister who were waiting for the money, worry welled up in her heart. However, she did not dare to let Dan know about this. In front of him, she should be Fiona.

"So much money?" The man repeated these words in a low voice with a hint of a smile in his voice. "Aren't you the daughter of the Fallon family? Why don't you like spending money?"

Jane looked at him with her eyes wide open, and her heart was beating like a drum. She quickly changed the topic and said. "Are you thirsty? I'll go buy some coffee."

As she spoke, she turned around and went to a coffee shop on the street.

Looking at her petite and flustered figure, Dan smiled gently. At this time, his mobile phone vibrated. When he saw the number on it, the smile on his face froze instantly.

"How is it?"

"Sir," the person on the other end of the line said in a low voice, "the investigation is almost done. Someone did tamper with your private jet on the day of the accident. Now we just don't have enough evidence, but the person you guessed should be right."

"Very good." Dan's voice was cold. "Continue to investigate!"

"Yes. But sir... how long are you going to stay in Cardiff? Are you sure you don't want Central City?"

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