

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 6

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Dan pinched the spot between his eyebrows, and his expression became a little more solemn. He took a deep breath and hung up the phone directly.

He would go back to Central City, but not now.

If he went back now, he would only alert the enemy and let those who thought that he had died in the air come up with a more vicious way to hurt him!

"Which one would you like, the latte or cappuccino?"

Dan was slightly stunned. He turned around and met her big bright eyes.

"What's wrong?" Jane looked at him. "You don't look well..."

"I'm fine." This feeling of being seen through was very bad.

Dan's voice was stiff and cold as he threw a cold back at her. "Drink it yourself. I don't like coffee."

Holding the two coffees, Jane stood rooted to the spot. After a long time, she bit her lip and trotted after him.

She only followed him and did not dare to get too close to him. His broad back was like a cold wall, and the other side of the wall belonged to him. She was so close to him, but she could not get close to him.

Everything went as usual on the second day of their marriage.

Dan let Jane sleep in the bedroom, while he slept on the sofa outside. There was only one blanket, which he gave to her. He just wrapped himself in a worn-out sheet. Jane felt a little guilty and stood at the door of the bedroom for a long time. However, the sentence "go back to the room to sleep" seemed to be tied in her throat and could not be said out loud. It seemed that Dan was right. She needed time to adapt to the fact that she had a husband. She lowered her head slightly, pursed her lips, and chuckled.

It was said that Dan was indifferent and not good at communicating with others but was good at fighting. But she felt that he was not so bad. At least, he respected and tolerated her.

According to the rules, the bride should have returned home by the third day.

When she woke up early in the morning, her heart was beating fast.

For others, the wedding was a big deal. The son-in-law should accompany the daughter to visit her family and bring some gifts. They should go back for lunch and come back before sunset in the afternoon.

But for Jane, she was going back to ask for money this time.

Her father had promised that as long as she got married in place of Fiona, he would give her a large dowry, which was enough to treat her mother's illness and enough for her younger brother and sister to go to school.

However, she had been married for three days, and the promise of the Fallon family seemed

to have evaporated into thin air. No one mentioned it again.

Jane thought about it over and over. She could only rely on herself to get it; she could not bring Dan with her. Otherwise, everything would be exposed. Who knew what Dan would do in his anger?

"Dan, I..." She racked her brains to come

up with a reasonable excuse so that he, as the son-in-law, would not have to accompany her back to her parent's home.

After thinking for a long time, she swallowed her words and squeezed out a few syllables. "I've made breakfast. Come and eat."

Dan was currently exercising in the courtyard. When he heard her soft voice, his heart felt like it had melted into the tip of an iceberg.

Jane made some vegetables and dumplings. When Dan stepped into the small room, he suddenly felt that it was much brighter. Ever since they had gotten married, this place was no longer as dusty as before.

There were more fireworks in the world here. When everything passed by Jane's hands, it felt warm and sunny.

The corners of Dan's lips curled up unconsciously as he sat at the table.

The little woman opposite him seemed to have a lot on her mind.

He thought for a moment and said in a low voice, "You should go back to your parent's home today, right?"

Jane was stunned. She bit her lip, lowered her eyes, and said nothing.

Om