

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 61

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"Were you all the dead?" Fiona Fallon shouted at the few workers around her, "Do I give you pay to watch the fun? Come and help me!"

However, Dan looked at them in a strict look. The few workers looked at each other and did not dare to go forward.

Fiona Fallon felt like her heart was about to jump out of her throat. Because she was particularly nervous.

When Fiona Fallon stared at the man in front of him, she felt an increasing sense of oppression, which made her shiver all over.

"Jane!" Fiona Fallon was terrified and stammered, "You still don't care about Dan Murphy! I, I tell you, if he dares to hurt me today, I'll, I'll call the police! Let the police arrest him and continue to go to jail!"

Dan suddenly tightened his fingers in fits, and his cold smile made people shudder.

Fiona Fallon cried out in pain, and her legs went weak as she knelt in front of Dan.

"As the daughter of the Fallon family, you keep calling Jane a b\*tch. Your mouth is too stinky, isn't it?" Dan Murphy sneered and said, "What's wrong? Is the Fallon family so down and out that they don't even have money to buy toothpaste for you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he swung Fiona Fallon forcefully, causing Fiona Fallon to slam heavily onto the wall!

Jane quickly grabbed him and she shook her head gently.

Saw this, Dan took a deep breath.

He'd always been unwilling to fight with a woman, but Fiona Fallon had repeatedly provoked him. and forced him to break his limits. He thought that since he'd made a move, then he might as well fight to the end. He would absolutely not let this vicious woman, Fiona Fallon, off today.

But Jane held his arm tightly, and the worry and pleading in her eyes still softened his heart. He knew that Jane was not pleading for Fiona Fallon, but for him.

She was worried that he would really hurt Fiona Fallon and be taken away by the police and go to jail again.

Dan smiled gently, gave Jane a reassuring look, and hugged her petite body.

"Jane did not tell me who she was before." Dan said word by word coldly, "But I don't care who she is. I only regard her as my wife and I will protect her for the rest of my life."

"If anyone dares to bully her, knock me down first!" Dan added.

Jane silently followed Dan back to their home.

Fiona Fallon did not take advantage of the situation because of Dan Murphy's majesty, so she could only leave resentfully with the others. Then Dan Murphy moved back the furniture that had been thrown out one by one, cleaned up the place for the entire afternoon, and

returned their home to its original state.

He didn't let Jane do anything. Because he did all the hard work.

But Jane teared up. When she thought of how Fiona Fallon had exposed her in front of Dan and what he had said after that, she could not help but feel a mixture of emotions and tears well up in her eyes.

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"What's wrong. Jane?" A man's deep voice suddenly came to her ears, "Open the door and go in."

Jane lowered her head and took out the key, not daring to let him see her cry.

As soon as Jane entered the door, she rushed to get him slippers and put them on.

Then, without even drinking a sip of water, Jane quickly took out meat and vegetables from the refrigerator and went into the kitchen to work.

Dan stared blankly at Jane's busy figure and suddenly felt sorry for her. He walked gently to the kitchen and smiled at her, "It's so late. Don't cook. Let's go out and have dinner, okay?"

Jane stopped, looked at him timidly, and then quickly lowered her head.

"I... I'll do it soon." Her voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible. They're all your favorite dishes. They must taste better than the ones outside. Can you wait a little longer?"

After saying that, she felt that it was inappropriate, so she looked up at him again and said,

"Are you hungry? I'm sorry... for letting you work all afternoon. Well, if you want to go out to have dinner, let's go out! Let's go to the Crowne Hotel, okay?"

Dan stared at her for a long time. His lips moved and he chuckled, "The dinner at the Crowne Hotel is very expensive. Do you have that much money?"

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Jane suddenly stopped cutting meat. She hit her lip tightly, and a hint of complexity flashed across her delicate face.

After a long silence, again her eyes turned red, and her tears fell.

"I'm sorry... I've been lying to you all this time. I'm not Fiona Fallon, but Jane Fallon. I'm not the princess of the Fallon family, but just an illegitimate daughter, I have no money.

"If you're angry. I'm willing to make it up to you, and you can decide how I should compensate you. But please, do not vent your anger on my mother and Hailey. They don't even know that I married you. I..."

"Are you sure?" Dan smiled a bit and walked to her side.

"What?"

With pleasure in his eyes, he said in a deep voice, "What I want costs a lot."

Jane was a little scared, but still, she said firmly, "It doesn't matter. As long as you tell me, I'll do anything."

Dan turned his eyes and suddenly put his arms around her thin waist and looked into her bright eyes.

He said word by word, very seriously, "I want you to spend the rest of your life with me to compensate me."

Jane was shocked and a little surprised.

"What's wrong? You think a lifetime is too short?" He chuckled. "Then your compensation period will be for eternity."

She stared blankly at him for a long time and finally smiled with relief. She curled up in his arms and hugged him tightly.

Dan patted her head gently as before, and his low voice was full of tenderness when he said, "What I want is you, not the princess of the Fallon family. Besides, I'm not born glorious either. I'm glad you don't dislike me. I feel that I have found my treasure."

"You're my husband. How could I dislike you?"

"Right." He looked at her with a smile. "You're my wife. How could I be angry  
Jane smiled happily, and all types of beauty seemed to gather in her dimples.

Dan was a little sad. In fact, it was he who had been lying all the time.

with you?"

Jane put the ingredients back into the refrigerator, changed into a beautiful dress, took Dan's arm,  
and went out.

The two of them arrived at the Crowne Hotel. They took the same seats by the window as before.

Jane ordered fried rice with lobster again, but this time she ordered a large serving, which was enough for the two of them.

"You can order whatever you want!" She smiled playfully. "I got a raise, and with the commission for signed orders and the bonus, I think it's enough to support you!"

Dan scratched her little nose and said, "Then I'll just accept your support guilt-free."

"Just take it!"

He chuckled and ordered two dishes and a bowl of soup.

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But he told the waiter to pack them up afterward.

"What's wrong?" Jane asked him with a confused look. "You even have to get food to take home because you can't eat enough here?"

"It's for your mother." He put down the menu and looked at her calmly.

Jane was impressed.

"She shouldn't have had dinner at this time. Let's quickly finish this and bring these to her."

He whispered, "Legally, she's also my mother, and I will take care of her with you in the future."

"Hubby..." She had mixed feelings in her heart and felt like she was going to cry. At the moment, she did not know what to say and could only smile at him.

"Thank you for your kindness, but I'd better go to my mom by myself later. You should

early."

Dan looked gloomy as he asked, "Why, what's wrong?"

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Jane smiled bitterly. "My mother... is afraid of strangers. In fact, sometimes she can't even recognize me. If she meets you rashly, I'm afraid that she'll be stressed out."

"What kind of illness does she actually have?"

"She has me ntal illness." Her voice was very soft. "She rarely wakes. She is unconscious most of the time. And because of her poor me ntal state, many org ans in her body are failing. At her lowest point, she almost died.

"And that's why I took Fiona's place to marry you." She bit her lip. My father said that as long as I fulfill the engagement, he would give me enough money for my mother's medical expenses."

Dan frowned slightly, and his eyes darkened a little.

The fried rice was served. Jane shared with him a large portion of it as usual and carefully peeled the lobster and put it on his plate.

She grabbed a small spoon and talked to him while eating the rice.

"I don't know much about my mother, but I heard from several old ser vants of the Fallon family that she used to be a se rvant in the Fallon family. And one day, my father was drunk, he broke into her room, and..."

Jane paused for a moment. Speaking of her mother's experiences always made her heart ache.

"Then my mother's me ntal state became very unstable, and she didn't even know that she was pregnant. Later, those old ser vants discovered her pregnancy. The fetus was already developed when they found out about it. An induced abortion was too dangerous for her, so she could only give birth to me.

"After that, my father arranged this house for Mom and me as a place to live." Jane looked at him. "I remember that my father didn't come to see us often since I was a kid. However, Joy Bernard visited every day and made a scene. She said all kinds of bad things, which pushed my mom's health to a worse condition.

"My mom never quarrels with others. She always keeps everything inside. After holding it in for so long, her mind and body broke down. Now she can only rely on Injections and drugs to survive."

Jane sniffed, looking sad.

Dan held her hand, and his brows furrowed even tighter.

"What about Bailey?" He was confused. "What's going on with him?"

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Jane paused and sighed softly.

"To be honest, I don't know who Bailey's father is either. I only remember that when I was seven years old, my mother went out dressed beautifully and asked my neighbor to take care of me before she left. I didn't see her until a month later.

"I thought my mother didn't want me anymore. Just when I was in despair, my mother came back. She was still as beautiful as before, but her eyes were dull, just like... like a walking mummy. No matter what I said to her, she didn't respond.

"After that, she gave birth to Bailey." Jane lowered her voice. "Dad was furious and scolded Mom. On the day they quarreled, I saw Mom smiling at Dad, but her smile was terrible. I still feel a chill run down my spine when I think of it now.

"Dad left a check that day and never came again. I didn't see him again until I got married." Jane smiled sarcastically. "He probably used that money to break off his relationship with my mother." Dan sat next to her and gently hugged her thin shoulders, letting her lean against his chest. He didn't have time to participate in her previous life, but in the future, he wouldn't let her suffer any more grievances.

Later, Dan sat in Tristan's office.

Those who came in and out were slightly stunned when they saw him. Tristan was a famous lawyer in Central City and Cardiff, and the people who came in and out were all celebrities of the upper class.

Dan was dressed casually and wore a cap. Coupled with his serious face and cold aura, people couldn't help but guess his identity.

"How does Mr. Brown know such a person?"

"I heard that he has been handling a few criminal cases recently... Could it be that a criminal has come to make trouble for him?"

Dan glanced at the door. Seeing this, those people dispersed in a hurry.

Tristan walked in quickly, his footsteps getting closer and closer.

As soon as he entered the office, he was stunned for a moment. Then he closed the door, pulled down the curtains around him, made a cup of coffee, and brought it to Dan.

"I heard those people talking about it on the way here." Tristan smiled and said, "They said that there was a criminal in my office and asked me to be careful. Ha, it seems that you are much more sophisticated than Dan. He is at most a gangster. Your temperament has risen to the standard of criminal!"

Dan looked up at him with a slight smile.

"You haven't pretended enough yet?"

Dan did not answer but asked directly, "Have you ever been involved in a real estate lawsuit?"

Tristan frowned.

"Is it related to a real estate company?"

"It's personal."

"Well... I haven't." Tristan smiled awkwardly. "I usually ask my assistant lawyer to handle such a

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small case."

"Right." Dan nodded and threw a stack of documents directly on his desk. "If you haven't handled lawsuits like this, you should do it a few more times. More practice will be helpful to your career."

"Huh?" Tristan was stunned and hurriedly flipped through the documents. The more he read, the worse his expression became.

He suddenly raised his head and met Dan's faint smile.

Tristan was speechless.

He knew that this Dan would not come to his office if he had nothing to do.

In the final analysis, it was all for Jane....

Tristan smiled awkwardly, saying, "You're not asking me to help Jane with this case, are you?"

Well, you know my principle of taking cases. This is too... Tristan was speechless.

"Anyway, that's what happened." Dan was expressionless. "David gave the house to Jane and her daughter. Jane has lived there since he was a child. Now he wants to take it back just like that?"

"Well, at least, it doesn't make sense to me!"

He sneered and crushed his cigarette butt twice, his eyes becoming more and more gloomy.

"This is the law. There is no need to reason." Tristan patiently explained, "They've lived in that house for a long time, but the owner isn't Jane's mother. Moreover, David bought this house. Of course, he can take it back if he wants!"

Dan glared at him. Tristan licked his lips and stopped talking.

After a long time, Dan took a sip of coffee and snorted. "Aren't you a lawyer? You can bring the dead back to life. Can't you win this lawsuit?"

Tristan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

With his status, if he took on this case, how could he survive?

He had no choice but to take a step back. "How about this? I'll introduce Mr. Gardner, a lawyer in my firm, to Jane. He's very good at handling cases..."

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"No one else!" Dan gave him a sharp look. "You're the only one who can handle this!"

Tristan gulped.

Wasn't this forcing him?

Dan gave him an ultimatum. "I don't care what method you use, you can't let David take back this house!"

Tristan sighed heavily. After a long silence, he smiled bitterly and said, "I'll send someone to

investigate it in detail. I'll handle the lawsuit myself. Is that okay?"

Dan smiled with satisfaction. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped.

"By the way, there's one more thing." He asked in a low voice, "Can you find me a suitable job in Cardiff?"

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After sending Dan out, Tristan sat in the office and let out a long sigh.

Dominic Campbell was calm, decisive, and decisive in the face of danger. He had always lived like a cold-blooded animal

As for Dan, who forced him to help Jane with this lawsuit, there was no trace of the third young master of the Campbell family at all.

From the perspective of a lawyer, he did not want Dan to be so affectionate. After all, they would be separated in the future. How could the Campbell family in Central City tolerate Janc?

But from the perspective of a good friend...

Tristan let out a long sigh. In the end, he took the document and read it carefully.

A few days later, he told Dan about the results of his research.

"Now it seems that this information is not good for Jane at all."

Dan frowned.

"But..." Tristan coughed lightly, "you can get in from a certain angle."

"Speak."

"The community where Jane's mother used to live was once a village. Later, it was renovated and transformed into a residential area."

Dan glanced at him, "So?"

"So this house belongs to a limited property house." Tristan explained, "According to the regulations, limited property houses are not allowed to be traded."

"So, David will break the law if he insists on selling the house?"

Tristan nodded with a smile and gave him a thumbs-up.

Dan raised his eyebrows slightly, and a trace of darkness flashed across the bottom of his eyes. After thinking for a while, a faint smile appeared on his lips.

"Very good." He looked at Tristan and said, "Let's start from this angle!"

"Well..." Tristan was in a dilemma. He had always been straightforward in handling cases, and this kind of roundabout method was always something he despised.

Not to mention a minor case like this.

"It's really inappropriate for someone of my status to do this!"

"Then what are you going to do? A cross-border lawsuit, a major economic case?" Dan glanced at him. "As the saying goes, how can you sweep the world without cleaning a house?"

Tristan stared at him in confusion.

"If you don't handle small cases like this, you won't have the ability to handle big cases in the future!" This also made sense. For Jane's sake, Dan would do anything..

Dan asked again, "Do you know what David loves?"

Tristan thought for a moment and replied, "He cares about his reputation."

"If the people in his circle found out about this, would he still have any dignity left?"

Tristan smiled bitterly, and his eyes were almost squeezed shut.

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"What on earth do you want to do?"

Dan raised his eyebrows. "Make this old fox pay for an apartment for Jane. Then we won't go to court."

"Do you mean that you want him to buy a house to shut you up?"

Dan smiled happily. "Exactly!"

Tristan suddenly felt a throbbing pain in his temples.

"I'll leave this matter to you." Dan patted him on the shoulder. "Remember, the house must be in a good location. It must be north-south facing. The most important thing is that Jane's name must be written on the property deed. Do you understand?"

Tristan was a man of action. He was an expert in negotiation and could handle things in a few words.

The moment Jane got the property deed, she felt like she was in a dream. She looked at it over and over again, and when she heard David telling her about it over the phone, she felt as if she had just woken up from a dream.

Her heart was pounding, and she asked Dan to pinch her.

Dan hugged her with a smile and whispered in her ear, "Don't worry. Now your mother and brother have a place to stay. I guess your father's conscience has been awakened and he can't bear to see Fiona bully you like this."

Jane was stunned.

However, based on her understanding of David over the years, there was no such word as "sincerity" in his life dictionary.

"Honey," she looked at him with her big eyes full of doubt, "I don't think this is my father's style... Did

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you find someone to do something behind my back?"

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Dan twitched the corner of his mouth slightly.

Jane looked at him with some worry. She was worried about him, so she didn't want him to get mixed up with those shady characters from the past. He must have used some special means to force David to buy this house for her.

Even if he succeeded, there would be endless trouble in the future.

She really didn't want him to get into unnecessary trouble again.

"Are you worried about me?" Dan looked deep and smiled gently. "Don't worry, it's completely legitimate. Since I promised you that I wouldn't cause any more trouble in the future, I will definitely keep my word."

"But, my dad..."

"I found a lawyer." He said lightly, "I used to... know a lawyer in the detention center. He often offers legal aid for the prisoners. He's a good person. He helped me a lot after I came out."

"Oh, I see." Jane was finally relieved. "Then we have to thank him! Why don't we invite him to dinner at home?"

"There's no need. Mr. Brown is very busy. Let's talk about it when we have a chance in the future." Jane nodded and carefully put away the property deed.

Dan wrapped his arms around her from behind.

During this period of time, he had been busy with her family's affairs and hadn't had a good time with her.

At this time, the moonlight was just right, and a cool breeze blew in. The sweet fragrance of her body scratched his heart like the claws of a kitten.

He was intoxicated. He put his chin on her neck and kissed her fair skin.

Just as he was about to go further, Jane gently grabbed his hand and turned around with an embarrassed smile.

"No... It's not convenient today."

"What's inconvenient?"

"Well..." Jane blushed. "My stomach hurts."

These words were like a basin of cold water that woke Dan up. He was extremely reluctant and slowly took back his hand. His whole face was filled with one word: unsatisfied.

Jane held back her laughter, hooked her arms around his neck, and kissed him gently on the cheek. "This is compensation for you, okay?"

"That's it?" He pretended to be serious. "It's like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water. There's no sincerity at all."

"I'm afraid that if I show too much sincerity, you won't be able to control yourself. At that time, won't you be the one who will feel uncomfortable?"

Dan looked up at her. Her beautiful doe-like eyes were shining with a cunning light, which

made her more charming than usual, gentle, and quiet. The woman was like a thousand faced girl, who always gave him a sense of novelty and made him unable to give up. However, no matter how itchy he was, he could only endure it.

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He sighed deeply and lay on the bed with her in his arms, rubbing his face against her chest. Jane was amused by him. His fingers gently passed through her hair as she softly told him to go to bed early.

"I can't fall asleep." He said in a hoarse voice, "Why are you still having a period?"

"What's so strange about that?" Jane looked at him. "It's once a month. It's very punctual.\*

"I worked so hard last month. Shouldn't you have gotten pregnant this month?"

Jane instantly blushed, and her cheeks were as hot as a fever.

"What are you talking about?" She turned her back to him. "We should let nature take its course in the matter of children."

"Yes, that's right. Let nature take its course..."

Dan put his big hand on her lower abdomen, and his serious expression made her feel helpless.

"Honey," she asked in a low voice, "do you really want to have a baby?"

"You don't want to?"

"Not for the time being."

Dan narrowed his eyes and frowned slightly, but soon the knot was undone.

Jane pouted and muttered to herself, 'The cost of raising a child now is too high. Not only do I have to give birth to him and raise him, but I also have to let him develop and plan for his future... I don't think I have the ability to afford all that.

"And..." she looked back at him with shyness in her eyes, "I want to spend more time with you."

After that, she lowered her eyes and smiled gently. Her dimples were full of sweetness.

Dan felt as if his heart had been hit by something.

In the past, he worked step by step, and his life was full of invisible knives and swords. But now, with Jane, he knew that there was such beautiful sunshine in the world. His cold and damp heart was warmed by her. It was she who took him into that warm spring season. But if he returned to Central City, all of this would no longer exist...

He smiled and hugged her tighter, as if he was afraid that she would run away.

"Don't worry. If we have a child, I won't let you hear it alone." He chuckled in a hoarse voice. "I found a job. I'll give you my salary in the future, and you won't have to bear so much of the burden."

"What?" Jane widened her eyes in surprise and joy. "You found a job? When did that happen?"

"Just two days ago," Dan smiled and said, "Sometimes, I will go out to compete as a boxing

coach in the boxing club. If I get a ranking in the competition, I will be rewarded handsomely."

Jane was stunned slightly.

Being a boxing coach could be considered a good job. Moreover, he usually liked to play with guns and sticks. He often hit sandbags on the balcony and trained his muscles. He was quite suited for this job.

However, Jane was worried. After all, there were risks in this industry. It would be normal for him to get injured. She didn't want him to work so hard.

In addition, many women liked to learn self-defense skills now. They couldn't pull out their legs when they saw a muscular man. What if...

She pouted and suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of jealousy in her heart.

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"You can go out to work," she looked at him, "but we have to make an agreement!"

"What?" Dan was stunned for a moment and found it funny.

He thought, "What's wrong with the world now? A man needs a woman's permission to go out to work?"

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Dan narrowed his eyes, adjusted his posture, and looked at her with a smile.

Jane said, "First of all, don't put too much pressure on yourself. I'm not the kind of person who wants wealth and honor. It doesn't matter how much money I make. I just want to live a comfortable life. The key is that you have to work comfortably, understand?"

He nodded seriously.

"Secondly, you're not allowed to do anything dangerous." She pursed her lips. "I mean those competitions. Don't work too hard. We don't lack bonuses! In short, I can only give you 100% support on the premise of ensuring your safety!"

"Thirdly..."

She looked up at him and said softly after a long time, "If you have any female students, don't let them touch your muscles!"

At that, Dan couldn't help laughing

Jane blushed, buried her head in his chest, and pounded him hard twice.

"I'm serious!" She protested. "I'm a woman. I know all too well what those women are thinking! Anyway... anyway, I just won't allow you to be touched by others. It's okay to have normal body contact, but this kind of excessive behavior is absolutely not allowed!"

"If you don't agree, I won't let you go out to work! Just stay at home and don't go anywhere!"

Her fierce look was particularly cute, and Dan suddenly felt pity for her.

He hugged her tightly and promised in a low voice, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Only then did Jane relax. She chuckled and fell asleep not long after lying in his arms. She even had a colorful dream.

The next day was the weekend. Jane took Dan's arm and they went shopping.

He had never been interested in shopping, but the woman insisted on buying him suitable clothes. After shopping for a long time, he finally took a fancy to a men's boutique. Jane happily pulled him

in.

Although Dan repeatedly emphasized that his job was as a boxing coach, Jane still asked him to try on a handmade suit.

"Even if it's just a coach, this kind of formal suit can still be used in normal times!" She looked at him seriously and chuckled. "This suit is good. It doesn't cost anything to try it on.

Go and put it on for

me!"

Unable to persuade her, Dan took the suit and walked into the fitting room.

When he came back out, Jane was stunned.

Dan was used to wearing a T-shirt, jeans, or sportswear. This was the first time that she had seen him in a formal suit.

She didn't expect her husband to look so good in a suit.

Dan was nearly six-foot-two. He was tall, strong, and had perfect body proportions. He was simply a walking hanger. This suit seemed to be tailored for him, which made him look angular, broad, and stylish.

And coupled with his masculine facial features, Jane felt that he was hundreds of times more

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handsome than the models in magazines!

Jane looked it over. The material and workmanship were quite exquisite, and Dan looked very energetic in it.

Therefore, when she saw the price tag, although her heart twitched, she still looked at the shop assistant with a smile and told them that she wanted this suit.

The subtle changes in her expression did not escape Dan's eyes.

He suddenly had an idea. The suits he used to buy were limited edition from an international first-tier brand, and the designer had personally come to measure his tailor-made clothes.

In his eyes, this kind of suit worth tens of thousands of dollars was equivalent to a one in a stall.

He didn't want Jane to waste her money, but seeing her bright smile, he couldn't help but

pour cold

water on her.

Dan felt warmth in his eyes.

"Hubby, do you like it?" After Jane paid the bill, she flew back to him like a pigeon and chattered, "You look so handsome in it! Now I know. In the future, I'll buy you a button-up shirt and a few beautiful ties, and then..."

Jane suddenly stopped talking and froze on the spot.

Dan was stunned and followed her gaze. He didn't know when Fiona had arrived at this store, but she was sizing them up with a mocking gaze and would occasionally laugh coldly. Jane tugged at Dan, wanting to leave first, but Fiona stepped forward and blocked their way.

"Oh, what a coincidence!" Fiona snorted sarcastically. "Looks like you've made great progress in your work recently. You've been promoted and got a raise, haven't you? You're even able to bring your husband to such a boutique to buy clothes!"

"By the way, is it comfortable to live in a new house? Oh, you must live well. It took Dad a lot of effort to choose that house!"

Jane could hear the sarcasm in her words and looked up to meet her eyes. The hatred in Fiona's eyes seemed to want to tear her apart.

"Yes, my father-in-law is really nice to us." Dan smiled faintly and pushed Jane behind him.

"Not only did he pick a good house, but he also wrote the name of our Jane on the property deed! As for someone else, she probably has to find a new house to use as a studio. She is so young that she can't really be charged with trespassing, can she?"

"You...." Fiona was speechless and glared fiercely at him.

Dan looked calm and did not take her seriously at all.

"Don't be complacent!" Fiona gritted her teeth. "It's just a shabby house. We, the Fallon family, just consider it as doing good and sending away beggars!"

"It's great that you think so!"

Dan could not be bothered to argue with her. He hugged Jane and was about to leave when he heard Fiona shout, "Jane, stop!"

Jane turned around, took a deep breath, and looked at her indifferently.

"I've been negotiating a project with your company recently."

Jane changed her expression slightly.

Fiona pursed her lips and continued, "I'm on the list of participants at your company's banquet this

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weekend. Ha, don't feel embarrassed when we meet!"

Jane said calmly. "I'm working for money in the company, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. If you need my help with this project, you can come to me, as long as you don't feel embarrassed." "Bring your husband with you this weekend," Fiona sneered.

"Let your colleagues and clients see what kind of a good person you've married. You're treating him like a treasure all day long!"

When Fiona said those words, she did not expect that Jane would really bring Dan to the

banquet this weekend.

Jane was wearing a light yellow dress and thin high heels. Her every frown and smile had a kind of breathtaking beauty. Beside her, Dan was tall and straight, full of momentum. He was wearing the suit that he had chosen in the boutique that day.

"Hey, he's really cool!" Someone whispered. "Isn't it said that Jane married a hooligan who only knows how to fight? Have you ever seen such a handsome punk?"

"Ha, if they stand together, people who don't know them will think that the president is here with his wife!"

Fiona clenched the goblet in her hand tightly, and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

Jane leaned against Dan like a timid little bird, with an innocent and enthusiastic smile on her face. Almost the focus of the whole banquet was on this perfect couple. She was a little nervous, but because she was holding Dan's hand, the warmth of his palm made her feel at ease, so she was able to deal with the bustling banquet with ease.

"Look, bringing you here with me was a good call, wasn't it?" Jane chuckled. "My colleagues are praising you!"

Dan looked at her with a smile.

"I may not be able to accompany you later." She was a little apologetic and quietly pointed to someone. "That one over there is Mr. York of the Morning Group, who was allergic to peanuts last time..... And the one over there is Mr. Sherwood of the Illumination Group, Carl Sherwood. They are all my clients. I have to go over and greet them. Can you eat something here by yourself?"

"Well, of course." He pretended to be serious and teased her. "But you saw those female colleagues who praised me for being handsome just now. They stared at me like wolves and tigers. How could you leave me here alone so easily?"

"You..." Jane widened her eyes.

Dan laughed, rubbed her nose, and kissed her gently on the forehead.

"Hurry up and entertain your clients. I'll wait for you here. I'll definitely abide by men's virtues!"

Jane smiled, took a glass of red wine, and walked over to her clients.

However, as soon as she left, she heard a sharp voice behind her. "Hey, handsome, you alone?"

## Chapter 67

Jane pricked up her ears and immediately became alert.

She looked back and saw a coquettish woman smiling charmingly at Dan. The woman gently swirled the wine in the goblet in her hand. When she approached him, she deliberately pulled up her high-slit evening dress, revealing a part of her white thigh.

Jane suddenly felt that this voice was a little familiar.

"Ella Thomas?" She was stunned. It turned out that no matter where Fiona went, she had to take her

best friend with her..

When Ella was in school, she often helped Fiona bully Jane. Later, because of her poor grades, she was often photographed smoking in nightclubs by reporters, so the school had to persuade her to drop out.

Ella's reputation in the social circle of Cardiff wasn't very good, but it was only because she had Fiona as her backer that she was able to borrow her power.

Jane felt depressed.

She wasn't in the mood to entertain her clients. She turned in her high heels and walked back over to

Dan.

"Handsome, it's boring to drink alone." Ella twisted her slender waist and got closer and closer. "Why don't we..."

"Why don't the two of us drink one?" Suddenly, a cold voice rang out.

Ella was shocked. She looked up and met Jane's sharp eyes.

Dan was also stunned for a moment, and then a playful smile appeared on his face. Jane stood in front of him and looked into Ella's provocative eyes. She sneered and said, "What's wrong? Don't you recognize me? When you were in school, you stole my homework to copy every day. Now you want to steal my man?"

"Oh, it's Jane!" Ella laughed dryly. "What are you talking about? I want to get to know this handsome guy. I am not trying to steal your man! You weren't standing here just now, so I didn't know what the relationship between you two was!"

"So now you know!" Jane stared at her. "Since you know, why don't you leave now?"

Dan calmly put his arms around her waist.

When he saw the woman clenching her fists tightly, he could feel that she was trembling with anger.

However, she still had an unyielding look on her face, and her eyes were full of ruthlessness. It seemed that whoever dared to lay a finger on her man would die.

Dan chuckled. He never expected that he would have to hide behind a woman one day.

However, he enjoyed this feeling very much.

"Oh, I remember! Is this the punk you married? Ella deliberately looked Dan up and down. unscrupulously. "I heard that he often makes trouble, fights, and has been in jail!

"Heh, I heard Fiona say that you're protecting your husband, but it seems to be true today! But if I had such a handsome husband, I would have risked my life to protect him, regardless of whether he was in prison or not!"

Jane rolled her eyes at her, took Dan's arm, and was about to leave.

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However, Ella took a step forward, took Dan's other arm, and said with extremely seductive eyes, "Handsome boy, do you know that Jane is the illegitimate daughter of the Fallon family? No one in the family likes her. She's so poor that she used to live in the basement, so she always has a moldy smell on her body!

"Why don't you be with me?" Ella's fingers began to touch him restlessly. I'm rich and have a good figure. There are many rich men chasing after me! You're with Jane. What a waste of your face..."

"Enough!" Jane pushed her away fiercely.

Ella staggered and nearly knocked over a table. At this moment, the people around her heard the noise and looked over.

"Ella, you're shameless!" Jane said word by word, gnashing her teeth. "Are all the men in the world dead? You want to flirt with my husband?"

There were whispers all around, and some people's mocking eyes were like sharp knives, cutting up Jane's self-esteem little by little.

Although she felt that she was right, it was not a glorious thing for her husband to be coveted.

She didn't want to steal a man in public like a shrew.

Jane lowered her head slightly and hit her lip.

She thought that Dan would hold her in his thick and warm arms. However, as time went by, she did not feel the sense of security she wanted.

She widened her eyes and saw Dan walking toward Ella and reaching out to her!

Jane was so nervous that her blood seemed to rush to the top of her head!

"Oh, you see that? Men are realistic." Someone whispered with a smile. "Although Miss Thomas has

a bad reputation, she is a legitimate daughter after all. How can Jane compare with her?"

"Alas, her husband pulled another woman in front of so many people... Jane is so pitiful. She usually treats this man like a treasure, but now..."

"So men can't be spoiled!"

Jane stood there in a daze, her mind blank and her heart aching.

"Honey, you..."

"Honey, you almost hurt Miss Thomas." Dan smiled faintly and turned to look at Ella. "Are you all right?"

Ella was flattered and hurriedly grabbed his hand.

"With a handsome guy like you caring about me, of course I'm fine! Ella was shaking with laughter. "Handsome guy, you don't mind dancing with me, do you? As soon as I touched your hand, I knew how good you are at pleasing women..."

"Dan!" Jane bit her lip, tears welling up in her eyes.

Dan was still calm. He did not push Ella away. Instead, he held her hand tightly.

Ella raised her eyebrows and looked at Jane more arrogantly.

"Miss Thomas, do you like my hand very much? Dan asked in a deep and magnetic voice. Ella was already confused. "Of course!"

"Even if this hand had killed someone before?"

Ella was stunned. Her face changed instantly, and her eyes were full of horror.

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Chapter 67

Dan sneered with a trace of gloom across his eyes, "In the past, a woman who didn't know tier place tried to approach me, and I strangled her to death with this hand!"

"You..." Ella was speechless.

She wanted to break free, but her wrist was tightly held by him.

The man's dignified expression and murderous intent made her panic.

"Miss Ella." Dan said with a smile, 'didn't you want to dance with me?"

Ella suddenly felt a sharp pain in her wrist. Her face turned pale, and her teeth kept chattering.

Dan stopped smiling, and his expression froze. The aura he exuded was like that of an Asura from hell.

He loosened his grip, and Ella staggered a few steps back, slamming heavily into the corner of a table.

The whole hall seemed to have fallen into a low-pressure zone, and no one dared to breathe heavily. Only Jane slowly stepped forward and tidied up Dan's tie and suit.

She looked up at him and suddenly burst into laughter.

Ella's knees went weak, and she had to try her best to stand firm with the help of the table.

She glared at Dan and Jane, gritted her teeth, and said in a trembling voice, "What... what's the big deal? Jane, you married a murderer! Be careful in the middle of the night. Maybe he's hiding a knife!"

"Yes, there is a knife hidden under my husband's pillow." Jane snorted. "But it's not for me. It's for those arrogant women who pounce on him!"

Dan smiled gently. Just as he was about to raise his hand to touch her little face, he suddenly remembered that Ella had grabbed his hand.

So he called the waiter, took a disinfectant hot towel to wipe his hands, and then threw it into the trash can.

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Chapter 68

The banquet hall returned to normal. Everyone was toasting one another as if nothing had happened.

But in private discussions, there were a few mocking laughs at Ella,

Dan took Jane to dance. She was not familiar with the dance, but with Dan taking her, no one could tell. They won a lot of applause at the end of the song.

Ella was trembling with rage, and Fiona glanced at her with an unsightly expression.

"You're useless!"

"Fiona, you..."

"Don't you always claim to be a social butterfly? Aren't you surrounded by men? Fiona was furious. "You can't even deal with Dan. How can you be so cowardly when he tells you that he's killed someone? Aren't you useless?"

Ella pursed her lips and was unwilling to give up.

She had promised Fiona that she would make a fool of Jane at the banquet, but she didn't expect that she would be the one to be made into a fool.

When she first saw Dan, she was also attracted by the man's tall and handsome appearance. But when he smiled and told her that he had killed someone, the coldness in his eyes, the creepy chill in his smile, and the oppressive feeling all over his body gave her chills down her spine.

Was she tired of living, trying to seduce a murderer?

"Fiona," After a moment of silence, Ella turned her eyes and said, "We can win this round!"

Fiona was staring hatefully at Jane in the distance.

"No matter what method you use, you'll achieve your goal by crushing Jane, won't you?" Ella said in a low voice. "The men around her aren't worth mentioning, but the men around you are different!"

Fiona was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Don't you have a photo with Mr. Dominic?"

Fiona was shocked.

As she spoke, Ella began to look through her mobile phone and soon found a photo.

"Fiona, look!" Ella looked excited. "You sent me this photo at that dinner party of the Campbell family. That's the Campbell family in Central City. Ordinary people can't go there!"

"Just wait and see, I'll get back at Jane and make her lose face!"

Before Fiona could stop her, Ella had already run off without a trace.

Halfway through the banquet, Jane should have finished socializing with her clients. She and Dan looked at each other and smiled tacitly.

"You want to leave?"

"Sure," Jane said.

She had never liked crowded places.

Dan painted to the small door next to the banquet hall.

It turned out that he had already looked into it!

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Chapter

Jane was in high spirits. She took his hand and ran over quietly. Suddenly, she heard a burst

of laughter behind them.

"Alas, what's the use of Jane's husband being handsome? People with criminal records have to take this stain wherever they go!"

Jane suddenly stopped.

Dan put his arm around her shoulder and shook his head at her with a chuckle, telling her to ignore them.

However, the voice continued to slide into her ears. "That suit looks good, but he doesn't look like the prince when he wears it! Ha, how can Jane compare to her sister... Look, her sister Fiona even took a photo with Mr. Dominic of the Campbell family!"

Hearing this, Dan could not help but stop, frowning slightly.

Ella showed off her phone in the crowd. The photo on the screen was indeed a photo of Fiona with a man.

"You don't know him, do you? This is Mr. Dominic. Fiona attended the welcome party of Mr. Dominic."

"Is he the Third Young Master of the Campbell family in Central City?"

"Of course! He's the real legitimate son!"

The people around all cast envious gazes at Fiona.

Everyone knew that Mr. Dominic of the Campbell family kept a low profile and had not made his appearance in the media yet. Very few people were able to see him.

Not only had Fiona been invited to the Campbell family's banquet, but she had also taken a photo with Mr. Dominic. It was a great honor.

For a moment, praises and flattery came one after another.

Fiona felt a little guilty. She didn't want Ella to be so ostentatious, but seeing that no one had exposed her, she could accept this kind of worship with peace of mind.

Even if Jane went in that night, so what? If Jane dared to say one more word, she still had a way to deal with her!

Fiona looked around and saw Jane and Dan outside the crowd.

She walked over, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and winked at Ella, who immediately understood what she meant. She waved the photo in front of Jane and sneered at her.

"Jane, I heard that you went there that night as well, huh? Ha, why didn't I see you take a picture with Mr. Dominic?"

Jane looked at Fiona in confusion.

"Alas, you are an illegitimate daughter after all. It can never be exposed," Fiona said. "Mr. Dominic has a noble status. How could he take a photo with an illegitimate daughter?"

Jane frowned. "That night, didn't you..."

"What? Do you think you're the only one who can go in?" Fiona snorted. "The person who came out to pick you up was at most a lackey of the Campbell family, and I was personally brought in by Mr. Dominic."

Dan was slightly stunned and pressed his lips firmly together.

Fiona was getting more and more impolite. She sized up this group of people, who had never seen Dominic Campbell before, which was the reason she dared to talk a lot of

nonsense.

His face darkened. Just as he was about to say something, Jane gently held his hand. She had no interest in Fiona at all.

She just wanted to take Dan home as soon as possible and return to the small world that belonged to them alone.

"You'll never be able to compare to me, Jane," Fiona said with a smile. "I can win the favor of Mr. Dominic, but what about you?"

Fiona fixed her sharp gaze on Dan. "You're only worthy of marrying this scumbag!"

"Yes, Mr. Dominic favors you!" Jane glanced at her indifferently. "Since he likes you so much, why doesn't he marry you? Didn't they choose a wife for him at the dinner party that day?"

"That's none of your business."

"I don't have time to bother with you, but you just mentioned my husband, so I can't let you go so easily!" Jane paused and continued, "Also, as your sister, I kindly remind you that you are no match for a high-status family!"

"Not everyone can climb the social ladder of the Campbell family. If you want to climb up, you have to be mentally prepared for it! After all, you are my sister. I don't want to see you suffer too much!" "You..." Fiona flew into a rage from embarrassment. "Don't worry, I'll definitely live a better life than you! just stay with a useless husband like him for the rest of your life!"

"What are you talking about? It's so lively!" Suddenly, a loud voice rang out.

Accompanying the voice were a man's steady footsteps and a polite and distant smile.

Carl walked over slowly from the side. When he was smoking outside just now, he had vaguely heard Mr. Dominic being mentioned, so he wanted to join the discussion on the spur of the moment. He nodded at Jane, but when he saw Dan beside her, his eyes paused on him for a moment.

## Chapter 69

Carl who had seen all sorts of people, was stunned by the man's domineering aura.

"Look, Mr. Sherwood." Someone walked up to him and handed him the phone. "This is a photo of Ms. Fallon and Mr. Dominic."

"That's what you were talking about just now?"

"That's right!"

Carl looked up at Fiona.

Fiona remained calm and continued to wear an arrogant expression.

Carl smiled politely at first, but then his smile froze.

"Hey, Ms. Fallon, are you sure this is Mr. Dominic?"

Fiona was shocked and looked at him nervously.

"How... how could it not be?" She forced herself to calm down. After all, no one had ever seen the true face of Dominic Campbell.

At least not at that small banquet.

"Oh, Mr. Dominic invited us to his banquet that day. Our whole family was invited to Central City," Fiona said casually. She spread out her hands to look at her freshly made crystal nails and squinted at him. "The banquet was so grand that almost all the top rich people from all over the world were there. It's really an eye opener!"

"Were you there, Mr. Sherwood?"

Fiona snorted. Carl had quite a bit of influence in Cardiff, but he wasn't that powerful either. He couldn't even compare to the Fallon family, so how could he have seen what the Campbell family looked like?

As expected, Carl bowed and smiled awkwardly. "Ms. Fallon is right. I'm not talented, and I've never seen Mr. Dominic in person.

"But..."

He chuckled and went on, "I went to Central City many years ago, and the hotel I stayed in was the Bright Brilliance Hotel, which belongs to the Campbell family. The person who took the photo with you was the doorman who specially helped me register my room back then!" Fiona stared blankly at him.

The smile on Carl's face became more unfathomable.

The people around them were stunned as well, and all of them shot strange gazes at Fiona. Fiona composed herself and argued, "What joke is Mr. Sherwood talking about? Many years ago? Heh, do you still remember what a doorman who worked for you many years ago looked like? Mr. Sherwood, don't recognize the wrong person!"

As she spoke, she wanted to take back her phone, but Carl stopped her, looked at the photo carefully, and smiled even more brightly.

"I can't be wrong about the mole at the corner of his left eye. Ha, because of his good service attitude, I gave him a lot of tips and praised him to his leader. Now he is already a lobby manager. In order to thank me, he took the time to come to Cardiff the day before yesterday and gave me a gift. I also did my best as a host and took him around Cardiff for a few days.

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"What a coincidence. I also have a picture of him!"

Carl took out his phone, and everyone gathered around him. The man in the two photos was exactly the same!

All of a sudden, the scene became extremely awkward and ironic.

Fiona grabbed the phone with a pale face, gritted her teeth, and glared at the group of people around her.

"Oh, Fiona," someone chuckled, "have you been fooled?"

"Yeah, there are so many people like this on the Internet now. They rely on their handsome

looks to pretend to be rich and trick young girls!"

"No, I believe in his character, Carl explained with a smile. "Besides, Ms. Fallon is a daughter of a rich and powerful family. How could she be so careless? There may be a misunderstanding!"

"You... Shut up!"

Fiona became angry from embarrassment, turned around, and ran out. However, she accidentally twisted her ankle and grimaced in pain.

Jane stood next to her and looked at her coldly

She brought this upon herself.

Jane pursed her lips. She didn't sympathize with Fiona, but her surname was also Fallon. In the eyes of outsiders, she and Fiona were one.

How could it not be shameful to have such a family?

Before Fiona left, she glared fiercely at Jane and gnashed her teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

Carl smiled faintly and looked at the crowd. "It's just a misunderstanding. Let's continue!"

The banquet continued, but Jane was not in the mood to stay. Just as she was about to turn around, she suddenly heard Carl calling out to her from behind.

"Ms. Jane, please wait."

She could only turn around and say hello.

Carl noticed that she was still wearing the emerald green ring. His expression suddenly changed, and then he looked at Dan, who was next to her. "Aren't you going to introduce him?"

Jane had no choice but to pull Dan over and introduce him. "This is my husband, Dan.

Hubby, this is Mr. Carl Sherwood of the Illumination Group, whom I've mentioned to you."

Carl stretched out his hand, but Dan took a step back calmly and only nodded slightly.

From the moment Carl appeared, Dan had sensed that there was something wrong with the man's expression. The man's eyes seemed to be able to see through something. Dan put his hands behind his back and slowly clenched his fists. He became more vigilant.

Carl stopped his hand in mid-air. He did not expect Dan to refuse to shake hands with him.

He laughed dryly and immediately covered up the embarrassment by ruffling his hair.

"Hubby," Jane chuckled, "Ava wanted to embarrass me last time, but it was all thanks to Mr. Sherwood. He saw that the emerald ring in my hand was real, so he exaggerated it for me. That's why Ava didn't succeed!"

"Don't mention it." Carl stole a glance at Dan as he smiled. "I'm a fan of jewelry appraisal. I'm not exaggerating. Ms. Fallon, this thing is really good. It's a rare treasure!"

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## Chapter 6

"I heard from Ms. Fallon that this is a wedding ring, right?"

"Oh, Mr. Murphy," Carl looked at him meaningfully, "where did you find such a beautiful

emerald ring? I've been married to my wife for more than 10 years. I also want to give her one as a birthday gift!

Jane was about to blurt out "this is my husband's family heirloom", but at that moment, she keenly noticed that Dan looked strange.

There was vigilance between his eyebrows, and there was a flash of deepness in his eyes, just like the vigilance of a wild beast before it encountered danger.

As for Carl, there was something wrong with his, gaze...

Jane paused and smiled. "I bought it with my husband."

Dan was stunned for a moment. He did not expect her to react so quickly.

"Before we got married, my husband said that he wanted to give me a piece of jewelry, so we went shopping in the streets and alleys. We visited all kinds of antique shops and jewelry shops, and finally chose this one. The store is near Green Street. The owner is an old lady, and the things in the store are quite historical."

What Jane said was reasonable, as Green Street was a famous antique commercial street in Cardiff. There was a mixture of genuine and fake items, but there was no lack of people who had really bought treasures from that area.

Carl narrowed his eyes, looking even more confused.

Jane held Dan's arms and smiled brightly. "Honey, it was right to go to Green Street at that time. Who would've thought that we would really find such a treasure? Oh, we picked up a big bargain!"

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## Chapter 70

Dan also smiled at her and held her little hand.

"Yes, I got a big bargain."

The couple echoed each other. Carl couldn't ask any more questions, so he had to find an excuse to leave first.

After a long while, Jane finally pulled Dan through the small door next to them and sneaked away. The two walked on the path in the backyard of the hotel. At night, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, and the air was filled with the unique fragrance of flowers and plants of the season. The cool breeze made people feel relaxed and happy.

There were fireflies flying through the grass, flickering in response to the dark blue night sky.

Jane smiled and leaned her little head on his shoulder. They walked slowly and enjoyed the rare leisure and quietness,

"Why did you say that just now?" Dan suddenly asked her.

Jane was stunned and replied softly. "You definitely didn't want Carl to know too much about us, right?"

"How did you know?"

"You're my husband. Of course I know you!" She touched the emerald ring in her hand and

smiled sweetly.

He was her husband. Of course she had tried her best to understand and love him.

Dan was touched, and his deep eyes were filled with warmth.

"And I also think that we shouldn't reveal too much between husband and wife," she said seriously. "After all, Mr. Sherwood is just a nodding acquaintance. As the saying goes, speak to everyone you meet but don't give them all your heart!"

He smiled gently and rubbed her hair with his big hand, praising her in his heart.

He had always thought that she was simple and honest, but at critical moments, she was quite smart.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Jane blinked.

Dan whispered in her ear, "I feel more and more like I married a priceless treasure."

She blushed slightly and gently pushed his sturdy chest.

"Honey, you're smart, beautiful, and capable. Do you regret marrying me?"

"

"What are you talking about?" She looked at him reproachfully. "Even Ella can see that I'm risking my life to protect you, but you still ask that!"

"I'm just not very confident." Dan smiled. "Your sister's goal is to marry Mr. Dominic, but you..."

"Again!" She pouted. "Can you not mention Mr. Dominic again? I've been hearing about him all night, and I think there's something wrong with him!"

Dan raised his sword shaped eyebrows and looked at her with interest. "What's the problem?" "At such a young age, he likes to hear others call him 'Master.'" She pursed her lips and went on. "In my opinion, that guy is either mentally ill or ugly!"

Dan was speechless.

"Ah, honey!" She seemed to have suddenly realized something. "Maybe he's really a grown-up-and

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doesn't look good! I guess that in a big family like the Campbells, children have been under a lot of pressure since they were young, so under the heavy pressure, Mr. Dominic may have gone bald early! Maybe he's still out of balance, fat like a pill! A bald and fat man in his 20s looks like he's 50. That's what a master looks like!

"Oh my god! If that's the case... then Mr. Dominic is quite pitiable. Don't you think so, honey?"

Dan blushed and turned pale. After holding it in for a long time, he patted her on the shoulder with his big hand.

"Honey, let's go home."

Jane was intrigued. "Hey, you said you used to stay in Central City. Did you see Mr. Dominic in person?"

"Am I right? Is he really like that?"

"Darling, do you dare to make a bet with me? Mr. Dominic is definitely bald!"

Dan was speechless. "... Honey, didn't we agree not to mention Mr. Dominic again?"

Carl waited outside Edward's private club.

The club was located at the foot of Mount Bright Radiance, and it was very well hidden. In addition to the wide leafed plants that covered the area, there were rows of bodyguards in black and sunglasses, staring blankly at everything around them.

After an unknown period of time, someone came out and politely invited Carl in.

Edward had just finished soaking in the hot springs and was leaning against a soft lounge chair. Someone was kneeling beside him, giving him a massage.

As soon as Carl entered, he smelled a fine cigar.

"Mr. Campbell, that... that's from Cuba, isn't it?"

"Ha, your nose is not bad!" Edward squinted at him, raised his chin, and asked his men to bring him

a stool.

With a flattering smile on his face, Carl sat upright on the stool.

"What can I do for you?" Edward closed his eyes slightly and exhaled the smoke. He seemed to enjoy it very much. His attitude toward Carl was also extremely arrogant, not only because the

Campbell family brought him inherent glory, but also because Carl had been supported by him. Without him, there was no way Carl would be where he was today.

However, Carl usually stayed in Cardiff and rarely went to Central City.

Not to mention coming from Cardiff overnight.

If something big hadn't happened, he wouldn't have disturbed him so rashly.

"Mr... Mr. Campbell, I..." Carl licked his dry lips and hesitated for a moment. "May I ask if Mr. Dominic of the Campbell family... has been staying with the Campbell family?"

Edward suddenly opened his eyes, frowned, and stared at him strangely. "Why are you asking this?"

"I'm... I'm just asking."

"Of course he's not with the Campbell family anymore." Edward said lightly, "How can he stay in one place all the time? With the permission of my father, no one in the world can control him!"

Carl frowned. "Is he in Cardiff then?"

"You're getting more and more ridiculous!" Edward looked at him impatiently. "What would he be doing in Cardiff? Doing good for your company? I heard that he has recently gone to Spinelli and is

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at the house of his grandfather in Sendilant."

"Sendilant?"

"Yes." Edward took two deep drags on his cigar and said, "I didn't kill him last time. Maybe he was afraid, so he hid in his grandfather's house. It just so happened that his grandfather also had some assets to hand over to him, so he helped him do something... Ha, he's really lucky. With love from two grandpas, that little bastard has all the good things in the world!"

The more Carl listened, the more strange it seemed to him. After a long silence, he said to him in a low voice. "But I seem to have seen him in Cardiff..."

Edward was shocked. "What did you say?"

"Mr. Campbell, I'm not sure if that person is him Carl took out the information that his men had just investigated and handed it over with both hands.

The folder contained all the information about Dan, including a copy of his ID card. As Edward read the information carefully, suspicion rose in his heart, and his face gradually darkened.

However, when he saw that Dan was married and had a criminal record and that there was no one else in the family except his wife named Jane Fallon, the knot between his eyebrows slowly loosened.

"This person looks like Dominic, Edward muttered, "but the Murphy family is declining, and he was in jail because of a fight. This... this doesn't match at all!

"Also, Dominic is proud and arrogant. I've stuffed at least a dozen women into his arms, and all of them were stunning beauties. But he was never interested in any of them. Do you think this Jane Fallon alone... could subdue him? Ha, what a joke!

"Come on, Carl, use your brain. Don't surprise me all day long. There are so many people who look like me in this world! Someone called me yesterday and told me that he saw me in Africa!"

Edward's father had taken over a subsidiary company from him, and he had become the laughingstock of the Campbell family. He had been in a bad mood recently.

Carl annoying him with such groundless accusations was tantamount to adding fuel to the fire, which made him even more annoyed.

♡ (4)