

# My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

## Chapter 71

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Jane smiled, quickly skimmed through the documents, and signed her name at the end. Ever since she became a supervisor, countless documents had been sent over to sign every day. She felt that the responsibilities on her shoulders were very important and did not dare to neglect them for a moment.

"You don't look well" Annie looked at her worriedly. "Have you been too tired recently?"

"I'm quite busy with work." Jane chuckled. "I didn't know before, but now that I've become the director, I understand that it's not so easy to be a leader!"

"Of course, responsibilities are linked together! The higher the position, the greater the responsibility!"

"By the way, Jane," Annie said in a low voice, "don't take the recent rumors in the company to heart..."

"What rumors?"

"You don't know?" Annie was stunned and then told her with a serious look, "About you and Mr. Sherwood. Some people said that Mr. Sherwood seemed to be possessed and kept signing contracts with you, forcing you to be the sales director."

Jane was also stunned.

Thinking about it carefully, there seemed to be such a rumor. Moreover, Carl indeed acted very strangely. He had issued five orders in a row and had specially requested to cooperate with Jane.

With such a glorious record, how could Jane not be promoted?

However...

"The projects with Mr. Sherwood are actually beneficial to both sides." She muttered, "But I don't understand why he insisted on cooperating with me."

"It must be because he values your abilities!" Annie patted her on the shoulder. "Don't think too much about it. I guess Ava was the one who spread the rumor. She lost her power and influence, and she's not that capable. She's definitely jealous of you!"

"Don't worry, Jane. We will support your work. Just show us what you've got and fight her to the end!"

Jane smiled gratefully and shook her hand.

However, she knew very well that there were many capable people in the company. Carl didn't have to sign those orders with her. Recently, Carl had been getting close to her intentionally or unintentionally, and he didn't seem to have any ulterior motives.

The crux of the problem began with the emerald ring that Carl had seen.

Jane carefully reviewed the messages from him. Every time he sent her a greeting message, he would always bring up Dan  
e really wanted

For example, he would ask her which boxing club Dan was teaching in and say that he to do

soirte training and learn some boxing.

Or he pretended to ask her casually how she met Dan, how she fell in love with him, and how she got married...

He even said that he drove past her company and wanted to send her home. Jane was suspicious, but he didn't know what was suspicious about this guy.

"I think Mr. Sherwood seems to be very interested in you."

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While Jane was tidying up the bedroom at home, the thumping sound of Dan practicing boxing on the balcony came to her ears from time to time.

She stopped what she was doing and looked over there in a daze. The sun was about to set, and the last clouds tried their best to sprinkle golden light on the ground.

Dan threw a heavy punch in the light.

The muscles on his naked upper body were distinct, and sweat dripped down from his firm chest. His handsome facial features were more fierce and heroic.

Jane suddenly thought of the God of War in Greek mythology. The God of War came out of the sun, and so it was

"Honey, what did you just say?"

Jane was stunned for a moment. She lowered her head in embarrassment, and her face turned red.

"Oh, nothing." She gently walked up to him and skillfully helped him take off his gloves and sweaty hand wraps.

Dan rubbed her hair, his eyes full of tenderness. If it weren't for the sweat all over his body, he would have definitely hugged her and pressed her down on the sofa to bully her again...

"By the way," Jane suddenly remembered what she was going to say, "I think it's better to tell you about what happened just now."

"Yes, what's wrong?"

"It's about Carl." She frowned slightly. "Honey, he's been asking me about you recently!"

Dan narrowed his eyes. He held the hand wraps tightly in his hand and crumpled them into a ball.

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Jane took out her phone and showed Dan all the messages that Carl had sent to her recently.

"On the surface, he's just greeting me, but in fact, he wants to know more information about you with every sentence." Jane was very smart. "Also, after my promotion, he signed five orders in a row, which is really eye-catching in the company! And the only goal of him helping me with the performance was to get information about you."

Dan narrowed his eyes and knew what to do.

When he saw Carl at the dinner party that day, he was confused. In particular, Carl was particularly interested in Jane's ring, which made him more vigilant.

It seemed that Carl was most likely Edward's underling

Dan snorted. His uncle was too impatient. Even if he wanted someone to keep an eye on him, there was no need to find someone who would expose him so easily! However, if Edward found out that he was in Cardiff and not in Sendilant, he would probably be in trouble.

He looked at Jane. This woman was kind and innocent. She was definitely no match for Edward. He had to protect her well.

"Anyway, I just feel that he's acting very strange, but I can't figure out why he's doing it. Why does he want to inquire about you?" Jane frowned. "Honey, did you offend someone before? And that person knows Carl, so..."

"No, I didn't." Dan smiled gently. "I've long been cut off from my previous life. I no longer have contact with those people. Don't worry."

"OK." Jane nodded. "And don't worry, I didn't tell Carl anything about you!"

"What?" He was a bit surprised.

Jane laughed. "Every time he asked, I would gloss it over! He wanted to know which boxing club you were in, so I recommended him to go to another gym. He wanted to send me home, so I said that I was already on the subway... Ha, in short, I'm not so stupid as to tell an outsider about us!"

Dan looked at her with warmth in his eyes. He was willing to be trapped by such a smart and lovely family woman for the rest of his life.

But there were more important things waiting for him at the moment.

Jane cleaned up the balcony and the room. Dan had just taken a shower and came out of the bathroom. They sat on the sofa and leaned against each other intimately. The man smelled of shower gel, and Jane's nose was close to his neck. When she saw Dan moving his Adam's apple, she suddenly was spellbound by it.

Soon, she felt ashamed of her ambiguous thoughts and suppressed her blush

Dan did not notice her subtle change. He rubbed her hair and said softly, "I have something to do for the next few days. Take care of yourself when I am not at home."

"What?" Jane was shocked and looked at him with wide eyes.

"What are you busy with?"

"There's a competition coming up soon." Dan faintly said, "I have to concentrate on my training for a while, so I can't come back every day."

"Oh." Jane was a little disappointed, but she still nodded and continued to lean in his arms.

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After a long silence, it was Dan who couldn't help chuckling and asking. "Oh? That's it? Why aren't you asking me why I can't come back every day?"

"I heard that other people's wives don't seem to treat their husband like this." He raised his

sharp eyebrows. "Those women keep a close eye on their own husband. They will call him over and over if he comes back a little later than normal at night, but you... are a little abnormal!"

"Didn't you say that you have to go out for a competition?" The woman's voice was delicate.

"What else can I say except for giving you full support?"

Dan had an idea. He smiled and put his big hand around her shoulder.

Jane also hugged him tightly, pressed her face against his chest, and asked him softly.

"Really... you. can't come home every day?"

"Yes, really,"

"How many days will it go on for?"

"The competition will be held in a week, so I have five or six days of closed-door training."

"Then... can't you just come back late every day?"

Dan looked down at her and kissed her gently on her smooth forehead.

"Honey, do you know what kind of training a sport like boxing requires before a competition?"

Her watery eyes were full of doubts, and she simply shook her head.

Dan smirked and whispered in her ear in a low and hoarse voice, "Abstinence."

Jane was stunned.

"If I indulge myself too much before the match, my hands and feet will go weak in the ring, then I will definitely lose the battle.

"So this is all your fault." Dan looked at her and gently fiddled with her red earlobe. "As soon as I saw you, I wouldn't be able to keep myself from you every day... How could I restrain myself?"

"You!" Jane was speechless.

She glared at him coquettishly, her beautiful big eyes glistening with tears.

Since ancient times, men had poor self control, but they blamed it on women. What kind of logic was this?

She bit her lip lightly, her face full of dissatisfaction. In his opinion, this action was more of a temptation.

The heat suddenly rushed into his lower abdomen, making him lose his mind.

He pursed his lips and pressed her down on the sofa.

"What are you doing... Jane twisted her body and protested in a low voice, "Didn't you say that you wanted to abstain from s\*x?"

"The training will start tomorrow." He quickly untied the belt of his bathrobe and leaned forward. with a naughty smile on his face. "Tonight... I can do whatever I want!"

"Dominic, did you hear what I told you just now?" Tristan was so anxious that he was sweating. "Tell me!"

Dan was stunned and then realized that he had been absent-minded. He coughed twice,

got up from the large lounge chair, and slowly walked to the French windows. He had just been told about the reports of the five major financial groups in Spinelli, but he didn't

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listen to it at all

This was the first time he had been absent-minded on such an important occasion. And the reason for that was there was a woman's figure in his mind....

Dan pinched the bridge of his nose and asked in a low voice, "What time is it now?"

Tristan was stunned. "Five o'clock in the afternoon."

"I mean... in Cardiff."

Tristan was speechless. He threw all the documents on the table and sighed deeply.

"Boss, the time difference between Osanna and Cardiff is eight hours. Why don't you calculate it yourself?"

"I'll just blur it out!" Hector smiled cheekily. "It's midnight where Jane is. She's sleeping soundly!"

Dan slightly narrowed his eyes.

Was she really sleeping soundly? Could she really fall asleep without him at night?

But he had been suffering in Osanna for the past few days....

"Dominic," Hector continued to smile and said, "you are really good. You came to Osanna to listen to the financial reports, but lied to Jane by saying that you have a competition and must concentrate on training... You can even lie about something like this! So what reason will you make up next time you come to Spinelli?"

"Not only in Spinelli, but also in Central City and even all over the world." Tristan looked at him helplessly. "If you inherit the Campbell family in the future, you won't be able to hide your identity. Are you really going to hide it from her for the rest of your life?"

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Dan stared out the window. The Osanna Bridge in the distance was drenched in a haze. He closed his eyes, his eyebrows twisted out of a knot of irritation. His temples were swelling up in pain.

Was he going to hide it from her for the rest of her life?

How was that possible?

She would find out sooner or later.

However, according to the tradition of the Campbell family, the person who could marry him could only be a woman from one of the other three families. If Jane married into the Campbell family, he could imagine what would happen to her.

Most importantly, he is replacing the identity of that Dan Murphy.

He sighed deeply and took out the ID card of Dan Murphy from the inner pocket of his shirt.

The person on the ID card had a face similar to his, but he was not him.

"Dominic," Although Hector White did not have a high IQ, he had a good EQ. "Why don't you end your training in advance? Only some trivial things are left in England; Tristan and I will help you. with them! Go back and see my sister-in-law to relieve your love sickness..."

Dan looked slightly moved and turned around.

Since he arrived in Osanna, he revealed a smile of relief for the first time in the past few days.

Tristan Brown couldn't help but secretly give Hector a thumbs-up. They looked at each other and smiled. When they packed up and were about to leave, Henry suddenly broke in and looked at Dan in a panic.

"Young Master!"

"What's wrong?"

Henry licked his lips, "As for Cardiff... Ms. Fallon is in trouble now!"

Jane Fallon had been in the interrogation room for a whole day.

The room was surrounded by gray walls on all sides. There were no windows, only a door, giving off a cold aura. There were cameras installed at the four corners of the ceiling, pointing straight at her. Behind the cameras was the surveillance room.

The uniformed staff could observe her expression and behavior from different angles through this big screen.

Jane had a pale face and sunken eyes. Her hands were uneasily clutching the corner of her clothes under the table.

"Ms. Fallon, aren't you going to tell us the truth?" The policeman on the opposite side asked seriously, "If you continue to waste time, it will not be good for you, and your future will be ruined!"

"I did not..." No matter how many times she asked, Jane Fallon insisted.

Jane did not give the marketing plan to her competitors, nor did she profit from it, let alone leak the company's secrets.

However, for some reason, many policemen suddenly came to the office the day before yesterday. and then the director called her into the conference room.

"Jane Fallon, the company has painstakingly trained you. Is this how you repay the company?"

The director threw the evidence in front of her. It was the marketing plan she had made recently.

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However, this plan inexplicably fell into the hands of her competitors. They took action in advance. and pushed the new product into the market, causing the Hizack Company to become passive. The police took Jane away. She walked down the stairs with a gloomy look. When she passed by Ava, Jane saw the viciousness and pride in her eyes....

"I didn't do it." Jane insisted. Her voice was trembling slightly, and her eyes were red.

The interrogation personnel looked at each other and exchanged glances.

The staff member at the back of the screen snorted and contacted the people in front of him with a walkie-talkie in a low voice. "I heard this woman was promoted not long after she

entered the company, and she even pushed away a shareholder and a director. Her performance is also far ahead. She is not naive. You have to deal with her carefully!" "Ms. Fallon." The interrogation officer changed the way. "Now that both the witness and material evidence are here, there is no chance for you to deny it. And the people in your competitor's company have confessed that you deliberately leaked the plan to them, and there is also a cash transaction between you..."

"Nonsense!" Jane was shaking with rage and slapped the tabletop hard, "I didn't do it, I didn't! Who is making up rumors behind my back? Was it Ava Zeller? Let her come out and confront me!"

"Quiet down!" The interrogating officer slammed the table and his angry roar reverberated throughout the room. "What kind of place do you think this is for you to make such a big fuss?"

"I will never admit what I have not done!"

Jane

felt cold all over. She bit her lip and tried her best to calm down.

"I wrote the plan, but I kept it in the computer and locked the hard copy in the drawer. I don't know why it fell into the hands of the other party's company. If there is a spy, he or she must have stolen the plan from me... So I asked you to check all the surveillance camera of the company. Anyone who can enter my office is suspected!"

out of your office? "Ms. Fallon, as the sales director, isn't it normal for your subordinates to go in and Even if we investigate the surveillance camera, you can't testify against so many people with just the surveillance camera footage!"

"But you cannot just accuse me of selling the company's secrets based on the other party's one-sided statement!"

"You..."

The interrogation officer widened his eyes in anger. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a low voice coming from his earphones.

"Her mother is ment ally ill. Her younger brother is underage and she has a husband. I can't get in touch with him at present. But his husband once had a criminal record, which could be used as a breakthrough. I think we can give it a try!"

"Okay, got it." The interrogating officer smiled and turned off his earphones.

"Ms. Fallon." He slowly got up and sald confidently, "Even If you don't think for yourself, you should think for your husband. He has a criminal record. Do you want to be tainted like him? Don't you think you'll be ashamed in the future?"

After coming out of the police station, Tristan immediately rushed to the house of Dan.

"How is the situation?" Dan, who was already anxious and agitated, looked even worse at the moment. "Who did it?"

"Don't worry, listen to me." Tristan took a deep breath. "I initially concluded that Ava colluded with

her competitors to frame Jane, but these people insisted that Jane leaked the company's secrets, and the physical evidence is very unfavorable to her. I checked the surveillance

camera and found that one of the videos has been deleted. I think... it should be the part where Ava Zeller stole the plan." "Da mn it!"

Gritting his teeth, he punched the wall.

Although he was in England, he would contact Jane every day, even if sending a few words and calling for a few minutes, he wanted to know that she was all right.

But just two days ago, he suddenly couldn't get in touch with Jane. Presumably, Jane had been temporarily detained by the police and her mobile phone had been confiscated.

He regretted it so much. He should have come back and faced all of these with her!

"Jane was interrogated for the whole night." Tristan coughed lightly. "The interrogation officer reported that Dan has a criminal record... Dominic, I think you'd better not appear at the police station. In case you attract attention, the police may suspect your identity. I'm afraid there are also people watching Edward Campbell

"Don't worry. I'll deal with Jane's matter. I'll ball her out. Let's talk about the lawsuit in the future! What do you think?"

Dan looked grave, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly got up and strode towards the door.

"Dominic, where are you going? Tristan was shocked. He wanted to ask Dominic.

"I want to stay with her." His answer was brief and clear.

He was her husband, and this was when she needed him the most.

He had to be by her side!

Tristan was stunned. He was so anxious that he broke out in a cold sweat and hurried to catch up

with him.

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Along the way, Dan stepped on the accelerator crazily with a gloomy face.

Tristan felt like he was about to fly out of the window several times. Today, he experienced the centripetal force and centrifugal force that he learned in high school physics.

With a sharp and urgent braking sound, the car suddenly stopped in front of the police station.

Dan strode into the police station. His footsteps were as heavy as that of Asura from hell.

After entering, his cold eyes swept over the crowd. Finally, he saw a door slightly open, and two female police officers came out with Jane.

"Jane!" He couldn't help but shout at Jane.

Jane looked up when she heard that.

The moment her eyes met his, the tears she had held back for the whole day dropped. She threw herself into his arms and grabbed his clothes tightly with her tiny hands. Feeling the familiar and safe breath, the grievance in her heart was suddenly blocked in her throat. She did not dare to cry loudly and sobbed in a low voice.



Dan stroked her back gently and comforted her in a low voice.

The little girl in his arms kept shivering. Dan tidied up her messy hair and saw her red, swollen eyes and pale face. His heart ached.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Jane was relieved and nodded slightly.

Tristan finished the formalities and came over. He was about to speak when Dan forced him back with a look. Tristan stuck out his tongue and stood aside helplessly. Looking at the two of them, reluctant to part, he wanted to laugh but did not dare to. In the end, he coughed softly.

Jane came to her senses, separated from Dan, and turned to look at him.

"This is..."

"This is Mr. Brown, our lawyer. I mentioned to you last time." Dan rushed to explain, "He specializes in providing legal assistance to prisoners in prison."

Tristan widened his eyes and roared in his heart. When did he, a great lawyer, become the big brother of the prisoners?

Jane looked at him gratefully and nodded.

"Honey, don't worry, Mr. Brown will find a way to prove your innocence." As he spoke, he looked at Tristan. "Right?"

Tristan was speechless. He laughed dryly and nodded vigorously.

"The bail procedure has been completed. Let's leave here first and find a place to talk about it."

"Well, that's good."

Dan took Jane by the hand and walked out. He took a few steps further and stopped, then bent down and held her in his arms. Jane leaned her little face against his strong chest and listened to his strong heartbeat, and she wanted to weep again.

"Hubby... How did you know about this? She sobbed and asked him, "It happened suddenly, and you were training again. I thought I couldn't contact you."

Dan carefully put her into the car, fastened the seat belt, and smiled gently at her.

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As the driver. Tristan saw this scene from the rear-view mirror and cried for help in his heart.... Couldn't Dominic stop showing off?

Only God knew how Mr. Dominic had rushed to the plane crazily after learning that something had happened to her.

Fortunately, Mr. Dominic didn't know how to fly a plane. Otherwise, he would have broken the limit of humans flying a plane!

"Well, actually, the police contacted me, not Dan." He didn't know how to answer, so Tristan tried to smooth things over for him. "When I was fighting against your family's real estate lawsuit, I was the lawyer and had a record in the police station. So if something happens to

you or Dan, the police will contact me first if anything happens. I found Dan later."

"I see." Jane nodded slightly. "Mr. Brown, I'm sorry to have caused you so much trouble."

"Oh, it doesn't matter. Being a lawyer is to help others solve problems. Otherwise, I will lose my job." Dan coughed heavily. Tristan quickly shut up and focused on driving.

"Honey," Jane told him in a low voice, "I didn't say anything except deny it. Later, they asked too much and mentioned you. They said they wanted me to think about it for you and plead guilty quickly."

"What did you say to respond?"

"I stayed silent." She looked haggard, but the tenacity in her eyes could still be seen clearly.

Dan was moved. He rubbed her hair with his big hand and felt more pity for her.

If it were any other woman, they would have been scared and told everything they knew because of the interrogation officer's scolding.

As for Jane Fallon, there was a stubborn soul under her tender appearance. She would not admit to anything that she had not done, even if there was a knife against her neck.

Dan curled his lips slightly. Her style of action is the same as his.

As the saying goes, people who don't belong together, don't get to live together.

"Well done." Tristan also praised her. "Before the matter is settled, the less the party says, the better. Leave the rest to the lawyer, which will save us a lot of trouble!"

Jane leaned on the shoulder of Dan. It was a little bumpy. In addition, she had been locked up in the interrogation room for a day and a night and had been extremely nervous. As soon as she relaxed, she felt a little sleepy and soon fell asleep.

Dan patted Tristan in front of him and motioned for him to drive slower. Then, he held the little woman tightly in his arms.

On the way home, Jane did not open her eyes. Dan carried her into the house, put her on the king bed in the bedroom, gently took off her overcoat, covered her with the quilt, looked around to confirm that there was no danger, and then slowly left.

Tristan sat on the sofa in the living room and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Boss." He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I came to your house and I didn't dare to breathe. for fear of disturbing your wife's dream..."

Dan immediately put on a cold and serious face, sat down on the sofa, and stared at him.

"What should we do about this case? Tell me quickly!"

"The best solution is to let Jane compensate for the company's losses and minimize the trouble."

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Dan narrowed his eyes and glared at him angrily.

"Wow, you're such a great lawyer! After thinking about it for so long, how could you develop such a bad idea?"

"Dominic," Tristan said helplessly, "if Jane gets into a fight, it won't do her any good.

Although the Hizack Company isn't large, it is still a medium-sized agency with a certain

status in Cardiff. If the rumor spreads and everyone knows that Jane revealed the company's secrets, no company will want her in the future!"

"To say the least, even if the law proves her innocence, the energy and time spent on this lawsuit can't be recovered! What will the other bosses think of her when she finds a job in the future? Have you ever thought about all this?"

"Dominic," Tristan patted Dominic on the shoulder, "Just let her take it as a lesson learned. Be careful not to be schemed against by others in the future!"

"Humph," Dan snorted. "If someone plans to frame her, it's useless for her to guard against it no matter how hard she tries!"

"So what you mean is..."

Dan lit a cigarette and took two deep puffs.

He had been on guard against Edward Campbell in the Campbell family in the past. But in the end, he almost got killed by him.

He would never let his woman suffer the pain again!

"Anyway, Jane won't take the blame! The man said in a tough tone.

"Not only do I have to prove my wife's innocence, but I also have to make the perpetrator get out of Cardiff forever!"

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Tristan looked at him in a daze. He could only open his eyes wide and sigh.

"Ava Zeller must have planned all this a long time ago, Tristan said in a low voice. "She conspired with the other party's company and then erased the only surveillance camera video that could prove Jane was innocent. Now that both the witnesses and material evidence are with her. Jane has to take the blame."

Dan gave him a sinister look.

He immediately changed his words. But believe me, Dominic. I can find another breakthrough with my ability!"

Dan got up in silence and walked into the bedroom with light steps.

Jane fell into a deep sleep. It seemed that she was exhausted these days. She changed her position and leaned over. She held his pillow in her arms, and her little face gradually became ruddy.

Dan kissed her gently on the forehead, smiled, and turned to go out.

"When you find a breakthrough, everything is already done!" As soon as he left the bedroom, he changed his expression and looked at Tristan coldly.

"This matter must be done immediately and cannot be delayed. Since they have wrongly accused Jane of leaking company secrets, let's start There!"

"What do you mean, Dominic?"

"For outsiders, the company's affairs are confidential; but for others, it's not."

Tristan opened his mouth wide. "What?"

"If the two companies merge into one, won't they be on the same side?"

Tristan was speechless.

"If the two families combine, it will not be considered as leaking the secret. Moreover, the merger will inevitably cause layoffs." Dan looked at him and curled his lips. "As for the extra people, you should know who she is!"

Tristan was stunned for a long time. His lips moved, but he didn't know what to say.

Ultimately, he raised his thumb and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You're a genius, Dominic."

"But it's a big deal to merge companies, well..."

"I'll leave it to you," Dan said as he walked to the kitchen and skillfully put on the apron.

Tristan felt a headache coming on.

Although the merger of the two companies and the dismissal of Ava Zeller were not very serious, it would attract attention if they were to merge for no reason.

What should they do if they attract people they cannot afford to offend?

Dominic was crazy. He was willing to do anything for Jane Fallon.

While Tristan was in a daze, he smelled the fragrance of tomato-marinated noodles from the kitchen. This made his jaw drop even more.

Mr. Dominic knew how to serve someone?!

"If there's nothing else, just go! Do you want to have dinner at my house?" Dan came out with a bowl of noodles, rolled his eyes at him with disdain, and went straight into the bedroom.

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Tristan poked his head out to look and saw Mr. Dominic, who usually had people serve him meals, gently woke Jane up, holding her in his arms and coaxing her for a while as if she were a baby.

He held the bowl, then picked up two pieces of noodles with chopsticks and carefully fed them to her mouth.

He smiled gently and happily with a doting look on his face. While feeding her, he asked her if his cooking skills had improved, like a little boy asking for praise.

Tristan rushed out of the house, sweating profusely.

Until now, he was not hungry at all. It was still early, so he returned to the law firm to figure out how to merge the two companies.

During that whole week, great changes took place in the company. People came and went in an endless stream. Some departments had new colleagues, and many people left with personal belongings in their arms cloudily.

Some were promoted, some were demoted, and the higher-ups of both sides were fighting for power. The company had become a battlefield without gunpowder, and the battle was

fierce.

The employees were cleaning the new office, adjusting their seats, and familiarizing themselves with the surrounding environment. Suddenly, a sharp and angry voice broke the silence.

"Why?!"

Everyone was stunned and looked up.

The voice came from the director's office.

Ava Zeller was so angry that her facial features were distorted. She protested loudly, "Why should I be fired? I've worked for the company for so many years, and I've done so much for it. Now you want to fire me? What do you take me for?"

"Calm down." Jones, the director, glanced at her indifferently and put the coffee in front of her. "This is the decision of the higher-ups. It's useless to shout at me!"

"The higher-ups?" Ava sneered. "Tell me who they are. I'll look for them one by one!"

"Ava, don't overdo it!" Jones frowned. "Do you think your uncle is still a shareholder? Do you think you can do whatever you want in the company?"

"You."

"Don't think I don't know the details!" Jones became serious. "You colluded with that company

frame Jane Fallon, didn't you?"

Ava's expression changed, she stared at him without saying a word.

"I've never seen you work so hard before, but now you're in high spirits!" Jones looked at her and said, "Let me tell you, even if you go to find your superiors, it's still useless! Half of the board has been replaced. The two companies are merged, and they would definitely change a lot. It's already a blessing for me to keep my position!"

"As for you, do as you are told. Do not appear in the company again!"

"Ah-" Ava was exasperated. She went crazy in Jones's office and smashed everything she touched. The office was in a mess in an instant!

"Are

you out of

your mind?" Jones roared, went up to Ava, and shook her wrist hard. "Ava Zeller, behave yourself!"

Ava hit the wall and suddenly woke up. She bit her lip and stared blankly at the angry Jones. She did not dare to act recklessly again.

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Jones pulled his tie impatiently and said, "Ava, you should have thought of such a day when you were acting like a tyrant!"

"It's all because of Jane Fallon..." Ava gritted her teeth. "It's all that bitch's fault!"

"Don't say that again!" Jones stopped her sternly.

Ava was in his office. If others heard it, they would think that he had a problem with Jane Fallon. That would be bad!

The merger of the two companies was due to a powerful external force. Otherwise, these complicated procedures would not have been completed in such a short time. Moreover, Hector White also appeared, accompanied by his lawyer, Tristan Brown.

Who else could make Hector White and Tristan Brown work together to promote the merger of the company?

Jones felt a chill down his spine when he thought about it.

In the past, he had misunderstood that Jane had an ambiguous relationship with Hector White, but now it seemed that her backer was much more powerful than Hector.

Jones suddenly came to his senses. Looking at Ava, who was in a mess, he said impatiently, "Keep your mouth shut. If you offend anyone again, you won't even be able to go to a small city. You're even not as good as your uncle!"

"Get out of here, Ava Zeller. Do not let me call the security guards to drive you away!"

## Chapter 76

Holding her personal belongings, Ava walked into the office's corridor in a daze.

The colleagues around her all looked at her with different looks. Some looked at her with disdain, some with contempt, some with ridicule, and some almost applauded. It was very satisfying.

There was no compassion for her.

When she was going down the stairs, Jane passed by her. Jane was stunned and vaguely remembered that a week ago when the police took her away, she also took these stairs and met Ava in this position.

In just a week, the roles had changed, and it felt like a lifetime had passed.

Jane nodded awkwardly. Just as she was about to walk past Ava, she suddenly met her murderous gaze.

Jane was shocked.

However, this time, there was hatred and fear in her eyes.

Fear...?

Jane couldn't figure it out for a moment.

When she looked at her again, Ava had already disappeared around the corner with her belongings in her arms

Several men gathered in the private box of a bar, and the expensive Romani Conway only had half a bottle left.

Apart from Hector, the others did not enjoy this kind of place, especially Dan Murphy.

However, since Hector was the host this time, everyone could only follow him.

"Dominic, Tristan, drink as much as you want!" Hector looked at the beautiful women's steel pipes. dancing on the dance floor through the window and said with a smile, "I have a lot of wine here. Drink as much as you want! Hey, Henry, drink!"

Henry was a little reserved. With a cold but polite smile, he looked at Dan.

"Dominic," Hector walked up to him and patted him on the shoulder, "don't always keep a straight face!

lootdn't we solve your wife's problem? Besides, the girls here are all perfect. It's a waste not to

at them... Although you are married, you can at least let your eyeballs enjoy!!

Dan's sharp eyes were fixed on him as soon as he finished speaking.

Hector laughed awkwardly. Knowing that he had made a slip of the tongue after drinking, he slapped himself hard.

"It's getting late. Dan put down his glass. "I'll leave."

"No way, now..." Tristan and Henry stopped Hector before he could finish his words.

Yes, Mr. Dominic was now Cinderella, so he had to go home on time. But Cinderella would go home before midnight. What was wrong with him going home so early?

"I have a match the day after tomorrow." Dan walked to the door and looked back at them.

"Remember to come and support me!"

"What?" Tristan was stunned. "Are you really going to compete?"

"I've already told her. Won't I be a liar if I don't compete?"

"But how many years has it been since you last fought?"

Chapter 16

Dan's eyes flickered.

Back then, boxing was also one of the necessary courses for the heir of the Campbell Group. He had always been excellent at it and had even won a gold belt in several international boxing competitions. He was not even afraid to compete with the world's boxing champion. After the plane crash, he tried his best to restore his physical strength. Although he had recovered. very well, if he wanted to become the same as before, he would probably have to go through a long and difficult training process.

What's more, his old wounds could relapse at any time.

"It doesn't matter." Dan chuckled. 'I haven't played for many years, but I've always been well-trained. It shouldn't be difficult for me to win a competition."

"Then... she is also going there?"

Tristan smiled and said, "Try not to let her go. It's a bloody scene. She won't be able to stand it.

Dan tilted his head to look at him. "You're wrong."

His face was full of confidence, and his eyes lit up when he mentioned Jane. "Jane is not an ordinary woman. She can handle herself, don't worry!"

"So I'll arrange a seat for her in the audience and let her see how her man beat others up!" She would think he was her peerless hero and be proud of him!

As Dan thought about it, a different expression appeared on his face. The corners of his mouth were raised high, revealing a complacent smile.

He opened the door, left the box, and rushed home.

Hector looked at his back and was stunned for a long time. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry and looked at Henry and Tristan. "Did he take the wrong medicine?"

"Go along with you!" The other two finally breathed a sigh of relief. There was no need to disguise themselves. They returned to their original appearances and began to enjoy themselves with Hector. "In my opinion, you two are the most hypocritical! You are willing to come to this place but still, pretending to be aloof!"

"I can't help it!" Henry said with a smile, "That man is too serious. There is a sense of oppression wherever he goes!"

"Then let's have a toast!" Hector raised his glass and thought for a moment. "I wish he's winning at boxing and in love!"

The private box was bustling with noise and excitement. Outside, a sneaky figure poked his head out and hid beside a pillar in the corridor. He took out his mobile phone and whispered, "Mr. Sherwood, I saw Dan Murphy coming out of a private box of a bar. He seemed to be having a party with a few friends just now..."

"What kind of friend?"

"Well.." The man stammered.

Hector White was a high class VIP in the bar. His exclusive private box made it impossible for anyone to see inside.

"Forget it!" Carl Sherwood was impatient. "Did you hear what they said?"

"I didn't hear it." The man gritted his teeth. "But when Dan walked out of the private box, I vaguely heard something about a boxing match..."

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Carl hung up the phone. He was stunned momentarily before immediately sending someone to investigate all the recent boxing matches in Cardiff.

Jane vacationed in the afternoon and went to the mental care center. The nurse showed a familiar smile when she saw her.

"Are you here to meet your mother again?"

"Yes." Jane chuckled. "How has she been recently?"

"All indicators are normal, but she doesn't talk much. She is awake now. Go in and see her!"

The enthusiastic nurse brought Jane to the ward.

The ward's door was made of special materials. There was an iron door and a normal door, and there was a carer guarding it.

Jane remembered the first time her mother fell ill as a child. Jane was at a loss and finally sent her mother here with the help of her neighbor. At that time, she saw the prison-like door and thought she would never see her mother again, so she burst into tears helplessly.

"Kas sic!" The nurse opened the door, walked over with a smile, and wring a hot towel to wipe the hands of the woman in the wheelchair. "Kas sic, you are in bliss. Your daughter is here to see you again!"

Jane put the daily necessities she bought for her mother on the table. The nurse said goodbye and went out.

Only the two of them were left in the room.

Jane took a comb and gently combed her mother's hair.

Her mother used to have delicate and perfect facial features and black and beautiful hair.



Even if she was sick now, she still looked good. Ordinary people at her age would not be as good-looking as her.

Jane smiled and helped her tie up her hair with the beautiful hairpin she had just bought.

"Mom, take a look." Jane handed the mirror to her. "I've combed your hair into half-up. Do you like it?"

Kassie's dull eyes suddenly moved. She looked at herself in the mirror. After a long time, she slowly raised her head and stared at Jane.

"Are... are you Jane?"

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## Chapter 77

Jane was stunned. She was surprised and grabbed Kassie's hand.

"Mom, you can recognize me?"

Kassie looked at her in a daze, her sight was still a little unfocused.

"Mom!" Jane was so excited that she rested her head on her knees. "You finally remember me... You haven't recognized me for a long time. You only seem to recall Bailey, which makes me so sad!"

A smile appeared on Kassie's pale face, and her thin hand gently stroked the long hair of Jane.

"Jane. You're Jane."

She muttered to herself.

Although she couldn't speak clearly, Jane was already satisfied.

"Mom, it's a sunny day today. Shall I take you downstairs for a walk?"

Kassie did not respond. She slowly raised her eyes and looked straight into the distance, mumbling incoherently occasionally.

Jane was still squatting in front of her, and disappointment gradually replaced her surprise.

"Mom..."

"Jane." Kassie said in a low voice, "You are my daughter, and you are Jane Fallon Your... surname is Fallon?"

Jane was slightly stunned.

All of a sudden, she saw that Kassie's expression had changed. Her eyes were full of ferocity!

"Mom?"

"Your surname is Fallon, and you are the daughter of David Fallon!"

Before Jane could react, she was grabbed by Kassie! She screamed and panicked, but Kassie grabbed her hair tightly and refused to let go!

The intense pain, like her scalp and skull had been split, suddenly surged over her!

"No, Mom! No!"

Kassie didn't care about it at all. She pulled her up with all her strength and threw her away!

Jane hit the cabinet heavily, and things scattered all over the floor. She struggled to get up, but Kassie rushed over and kicked her hard in the lower abdomen. "I don't want this child... I don't want this child!" Kassie was talking nonsense. "Abort it! Abort it!"

Jane was in so much pain. The nurses outside rushed in one after another when they heard the noise.

However, Kassie was hysterical, and several nurses couldn't hold her down. Just as Jordan picked up the vase and was about to throw it at Jane, a white figure flashed and held her down tightly!

"Quick! Go get the bandages!"

The nurses were scared out of their wits and quickly did what they were told. They brought bandages and sedatives and tied Kassie to the bed with the doctor.

The sharp needle was pierced into her wrist, and tranquilizer was slowly pushed in. Kassie quickly calmed down, moved her eyelids twice and fell asleep.

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The ward was in a mess and silence.

The nurses breathed a sigh of relief. Only then did they notice Jane, who was injured in the corner. They hurriedly helped her into the nurse station to check her injuries.

Jane trembled with fear and sadness. The tears she had been holding back for a long time fell down.

"It's okay. The wound isn't too serious. The nurse applied medicine to her wound and comforted her kindly. "Don't be sad. In fact, Kassie usually does well. We also gave her medicine before you came. I don't know why..

"Let me have a look at this patient's medical record. Suddenly, a clear voice sounded.

The nurse was stunned. She exchanged glances with the doctor and blushed slightly. She quickly took the medical record and ran out with her head down.

Jane came to her senses and looked in the direction of the voice. A tall and handsome male doctor was standing at the door. He was handsome and gentle. Coupled with his white coat, he looked even more attractive.

No wonder that nurse reacted like that just now. After ensuring he wouldn't turn back again, Hector rushed out but was stopped by Tristan. It was just that this doctor... looked a little familiar!

"Josh?" Jane thought for a moment and blurted out.

Josh also recognized her and immediately beamed with joy.

"You.... you're Fiona, right? Ha, what a coincidence. Why are you here?"

Jane lowered her head slightly and chuckled.

Dr. Green was a big matchmaker for her and Dan Murphy, but he didn't know that she had

married him on behalf of Fiona Fallon.

"I'm Jane." She looked at him with a smile, "It's a long story. I'll explain it to you later." Josh was stunned for a moment, and then he roared with laughter. "No matter if it's Fiona Fallon or Jane Fallon, you're the daughter of the Fallon family. I didn't be the matchmaker for nothing!"

"By the way, how are things going between you and Dan? Since you moved to Cardiff, I've also been studying at the medical school in Central City for a period of time. No one has been in touch with me!"

"We're great," Jane replied softly, "Why don't you come to our house after work? Dan hasn't seen you for a long time. I'll cook a few more dishes. You two can drink together!"

"Don't bother." Josh waved his hand, "I still have a lot of medical records to read..." Speaking of the medical records, he suddenly remembered the thrilling scene in the ward just now,

"Was.. was that your mother just now?"

Jane looked gloomy and nodded slightly.

Josh knitted his brows. Although he had no idea what was going on, he would feel sad if he had a mother like this. He looked at Jane and comforted, "Don't worry, I'm here and I'll take good care of her."

"Thank you." Jane was very grateful to this kind-hearted doctor for controlling the situation just now.

"Dr. Green, are you also a doctor here?"

"Nope." Josh explained with a smile, "I'm mainly in surgery, and I only minored in psychology. I'm just here to learn a little more. I'll leave when my studies are over."

"But I have my own clinic in Houston. If you and Dan need anything. I can help you!" Josh was a warm-hearted person. After saying this, he scratched his head and continued, "Oh, but as a doctor, I hope that you two will never get sick and will never come to me for help!" Jane also laughed.

Suddenly, she remembered that Dan was currently a boxing instructor, and he might have suffered all sorts of injuries. Furthermore, he would go out to compete sometimes, and he might really need someone like Josh by his side.

After all, Josh was an old friend. When they were in the village, he and Dan were like real brothers. In this case, he was more reliable than any doctor.

"Dr. Green, to be honest," she looked at him and said, "there's something we really need your help with!"

The boxing match would be held in the evening two days later.

The opponent of Dan was the champion of the Cardiff municipal competition three times in a row, who had a powerful background.

However, compared with the previous achievements of Dan, he was still much weaker.

It was the first time for Jane to come to such an occasion. The noisy crowd, the enthusiastic atmosphere, and the boxers who were fighting like wild beasts on the stage all shocked her. She and Kate sat in the middle of the stage, where it was the easiest to see every move on the stage.

"It's also my first time to come to the venue to watch a competition!" Although there was a central air conditioner, the surrounding hot atmosphere still made Kate sweat, and she kept waving the small fan in her hand.

She was much more excited than Jane, and as soon as she entered the venue, she looked around and almost squealed when she saw the to pless, muscle-bound men.

"Kate, can you restrain yourself?" Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Otherwise, I won't bring you here next time."

"Jane, you're so ungrateful!" Kate pinched her, "Your husband has so much at his disposal, but you didn't bring me until now! Tell me the truth, do you want to monopolize them?"

"You're getting more and more ridiculous!" Jane blushed and turned to ignore her.

"Right, I know you don't like any other man except your perfect husband!" Kate was very talkative, "Well, to be honest, although I looked down on your husband in the past, I have to thank him for today's ticket, and-"

Kate stopped abruptly and looked towards the distance.

Jane didn't hear her. She turned around and asked curiously, "What's wrong with you?"

"Look over there!" Kate raised her chin. "He is also here! Did you invite him?"

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My Husband Is A decad

Chapter 78

Jane was stunned.

He?

She looked in the direction that Kate was pointing and saw Carl Sherwood not far away!

Although the room was dimly lit, it was not very difficult to recognize him.

"What's wrong?" Kate asked inexplicably, "Is Mr. Sherwood also your husband's... boxing fan?"

Jane bit her lip gently.

Thinking of how Carl had been inquiring about Dan a few days ago, Jane felt that it was very strange for him to be here.

Did he really have a grudge against Dan in the past?

This was a boxing match, and it was very common for boxers to be injured. Wouldn't it be very easy for him to play tricks here?

The more Jane thought about it, the more apprehensive she became.

The field was already crowded, and the competition would start in a few minutes. She was

unfamiliar with the road here and could not go backstage to inform Dan...

After a brief hesitation, she took out her phone and called Josh.

The competition was in full swing.

Dan fought well in the first few rounds, and although the man had been a reigning champion, he was no match for Dan. The more Dan fought, the more enthusiastic the atmosphere on the field became. The audience was screaming, and many people were waving flags to cheer for the men in the ring.

Dan was as fierce as a beast. His fierce eyes were enough to repel his opponent.

With a few beautiful hook-and-loop movements, Dan struck his opponent's vital parts with ease!

After this round, the opponent leaned against the iron cage, gasping for breath and looking at him with timid eyes. The referee called for a pause, and both sides adjusted slightly. At this moment, Dan looked down the stage but did not find that petite figure.

Dan frowned.

He glimpsed Jane sitting there when he was backstage!

All of a sudden, his heart became empty.

However, when the bell rang, Dan continued participating in the competition with a poker face. He glanced at the audience out of the corner of his eye, but at this moment, Carl Sherwood suddenly came into his sight!

His expression froze, and a fierce light flashed through his eyes!

Why was Carl here again? How did Carl know that he had a competition today?

And what was the purpose of Carl following him?

A series of questions lingered in Dan's mind. In the blink of an eye, he suddenly realized that he

shouldn't have been so eye catching in the past few rounds! Even if Carl wasn't with Edward, it was very likely that Carl was against him. Dan couldn't let Carl find out his true identity!

Yes, he was Dan Murphy..

He was not Dominic Campbell.

He stood in the boxing ring in a daze. His opponent had already thrown a punch, but he did not dodge nimbly.

He purposely froze on the spot. That fist smashed heavily into the space between his brows, immediately splitting his skin and flesh, blood splashing in all directions!

"Whoosh!"

The audience booed. Those who were cheering excitedly just now were now staring at the field in a daze.

"What's going on? Was he asleep?"

"Wasn't he fighting well in the past few rounds?"

"It seems that this man is only at this level! Boring!"

In the crowd. Carl also frowned and looked at the arena in confusion.

In the remaining half of the competition, the opponent became more and more ferocious. It seemed that Dan was sleepwalking. He was beaten so badly that he could not fight back at all. He just held his head with both hands and kept defending himself.

"That... That doesn't look like Mr. Dominic at all, Mr. Sherwood," one of Carl's men said with a scoff, "How could Mr. Dominic act so cowardly?"

"Yeah, I think this kid did a good job in the past few rounds. Maybe he took illegal drugs! Now that the drug effect has passed, so he become a coward again!"

Carl became more and more suspicious.

Hector and Tristan were worried about Dan, especially Hector, who was so anxious that he kept asking Tristan, "What's wrong with Dominic?"

Tristan pressed him down on his seat and looked around. He could vaguely see Carl.

"Shh!" He motioned for Hector to be quiet. "Dominic must have his reasons for doing this.

Don't

shout!"

"Is it because Jane didn't spare him a glance?"

As soon as he finished speaking, another ear piercing scream was at the scene. Dan was half kneeling on the ground, covering the lower left rib with one hand. Sweat mixed with blood slowly. dripped from his forehead.

"Dan..."

But at this moment, Jane quickly returned to the field and was stunned when she saw this scene!

She was terrified.

In her eyes. Dan had always been like a God of War. She had never seen him bleeding like this!

Jane burst into tears and was anxious. She rushed to the boxing ring but was stopped by the security guards when she approached.

Her anxious shouts were drowned out in the crowd...

Jane didn't know how she got through the competition. She became more and more afraid to look at the boxing ring. When the referee blew the whistle and the winner was determined, she rushed out of the crowd and ran backstage.

"Don't worry, Jane." Josh rushed over and continued, "Based on my understanding of Dan, his body is healthy, and this injury shouldn't be enough to harm him!"

"Dr. Green, please.." Jane's face was pale, and tears welled in her eyes, "Tim really scared..."

"It's fine! Take me backstage first!"

At the same time, Carl led them to the back.

"Is that necessary, Mr. Sherwood?"

"We must go!" With a sullen expression, Carl said, "Dr. Miller, have you brought the tools?"

"I did bring the tools, but..

"I must take this opportunity to get close to him and get something that can do a DNA test on him!"

Dr. Miller frowned slightly, but he still nodded.

Carl did not believe that he was really Dan Murphy.

Although Edward repeatedly emphasized that Dominic Campbell was in Spinelli and that the person in the boxing ring looked weak and cowardly, a thousand miles away from Dominic Campbell.

He didn't believe it

They hurried backstage and bumped into Jane and Josh at the locker room door.

"Mr. Sherwood?" Jane was surprised, but she still pretended to be calm. "Why are you Carl smiled unnaturally.

here?"

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"I... I said before that I was very interested in boxing. It just so happened that there was a competition here, so I bought tickets to watch it. Heh... I didn't expect that the contestant would be Mr. Murphy!"

"Okay." Jane nodded slightly. Just as she was about to enter, she was stopped by Carl

"Mr. Murphy seems to be badly injured, Ms. Fallon. My friend happens to be a doctor. Why don't you let him have a look at Mr. Murphy?"

"No need." Jane refused and then raised her eyebrows at him. "Mr. Sherwood, why do you bring a doctor with you to the competition?"

Carl was embarrassed and couldn't say anything for a moment.

"My husband doesn't like outsiders to get close to him." Jane smiled, "Coincidentally, this person beside me is also a doctor, and he is my husband's friend. It's enough to have him."

"Ms. Fallon..."

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Sherwood." Jane stood in front of the door, "But my husband really doesn't need it. Mr. Sherwood, please leave!"

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Carl still wanted to say something, but Josh stepped forward and blocked him outside the door, giving him a cold but polite smile.

"Well, Mr. Sherwood..."

The people surrounding Carl were at a loss.

Carl stood rooted to the spot. He was unwilling, but there was nothing he could do.

Hector and Tristan had been hiding in the dark. They saw Carl stomping his feet, his face turned livid, and they left.

After ensuring he wouldn't turn back again, Hector rushed out but was stopped by Tristan.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm going to check on Dominic."

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"Don't go," Tristan said, his eyes darkening. "There's Jane and the doctor inside. That's enough!"

Hector was a little anxious.

Tristan patted him on the shoulder and smiled, "If you want to help Dominic, let's go and find out more about that man named Sherwood!"

Hector rolled his eyes, nodded hard, and quickly followed Tristan out of the venue.

Dan slowly opened his eyes and saw a vast expanse of whiteness.

The room was filled with the smell of medicine. In a trance, he heard a little woman crying intermittently.

His heart tightened. He immediately wanted to sit up, but a tender hand pressed down on his shoulder.

"Don't move!" Jane cried. "You're injured all over. You must take good care of yourself."

Dan looked up at her.

He didn't know how long he had slept, but it felt like he had been sleeping for a century when he could not see her.

Now, she was in front of him again.

He held her hand and rubbed the back of her hand with his thumb as usual. Her face, which was already the size of a palm, looked even thinner now, and her complexion was not good either. Her eyes were as red as peaches, making her look adorable.

"Baby..."

"Have you forgotten the agreement I made with you?" Jane was distressed and anxious, and tears streamed down her face.

"Dan, I told you that you are not allowed to fight so hard. It doesn't matter whether you win or lose. I just want you to be safe and sound! Have you forgotten all this?"

Dan cracked a smile.

How could she know the reason why he stood motionless on the stage and let his opponent beat him?

"I'm sorry to have made you worry." His voice was hoarse, "When I'm recovered, I'll stand on the balcony and give you boxing gloves. You can beat me like a sandbag until you vent your anger."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Jane sniffed and glared at him.

She dipped the cotton swab on his lips and carefully observed the drip. Then, she cut the apple into small pieces and fed it to him.

Jane just didn't allow him to get out of bed and move freely.

Dan was very familiar with his physical condition. He knew that such a minor injury was not to the point that he could not move.

However, he was greedy for Jane's consideration and care for him. He enjoyed her worrying



about him and crying for him.

No matter what she did, his deep gaze would always follow her.

In the end, Jane was the first to feel uncomfortable.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" She pouted, "Are you very undisciplined? Let others hurt you like this, and you still think you are right.."

"No." He paused. "Honey, am I disgraced?"

"What?"

"Don't you feel ashamed that I lost the competition and was beaten like this in front of everyone?" "You..." Jane glared at him with her bright eyes.

There were blame and concern in her eyes, but there was no disgrace.

"Why do you think so?" She said gently. "It's just a game. What's so great about winning or losing? Even if you win the world championship, you're still my husband, and even if you're nameless..."

"You are still my husband!"

Dan was shocked.

"Can you take my words to heart?" Jane looked at him, "How many times have I told you? I just want you to be okay!"

"I don't care about anything else!"

"You, take good care of yourself"

Jane had always been docile, but it was rare for her to show such an unreasonable expression.

However, Dan liked it so much.

Dan looked at her quietly with a slight smile-that was one of the few pure smiles in his life.

At that moment, he even had an impulse to tell Jane his true identity.

Jane had said that no matter what, he was still her husband.

If Jane knew that she was not Dan Murphy but Dominic Campbell, she would still recognize him as her husband, wouldn't she?

He took a deep breath and suppressed the impulse.

The struggle between him and Edward Campbell was difficult, just like a boxing match with an unknown result.

Before everything was clear, he couldn't let Jane get involved in this matter.

"Honey." He held her little hand in his palm and smiled gently, "Trust me, I will win a very beautiful competition in the future."

Jane was stunned.

"This is what I promised you." Dan looked serious, "I will definitely do it."

"Okay." She smiled, not understanding the hidden meaning behind his words.

After the drip was finished, Jane turned around and called the nurse.

At this moment, Dan saw his mobile phone light up.

His eyes darkened. When Jane came in, he asked softly, "Honey, is there anything delicious?"

"Are you hungry?" Jane looked at her watch and said, "Dr. Green said you'd better have some liquid... Well, I'll go home and cook millet porridge, and I'll bring it to you soon!"

"Thank you." Dan nodded slightly.

Jane hurried home.

Not long after she left, Hector and Tristan poked their heads.

Dan snorted softly, and then the two of them came in with smiles on their faces.

"Are you trying to scare us to death, Dominic?"

He looked up at them and pursed his lips into a smile.

"I'm not seriously injured. What's there to be afraid of? That person's punches and kicks are not as good as my previous boxing partner's."

"Even if it's not serious, you are still injured!" Tristan was a little worried, "Don't forget that you still have old wounds on your body when you fell off the plane. This..."

Josh pushed the door open and came in to inspect the room. After briefly checking to ensure he was fine, Josh reminded him.

Seeing Hector and Tristan, they nodded in greeting. After Josh walked far away, Hector curled his lips in disdain.

"Is this that doctor?"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Tristan gave him a serious look, "Dr. Green helped a lot when Dominic was recuperating in that village!"

"We can't rule out the possibility!" Hector was now in a state of panic, "What if he is also sent by the second son of the Campbell family?"

Dan narrowed his eyes, "What did you find out?"

"We're looking for Carl Sherwood, Dominic. It has nothing to do with Dr. Smith. Don't listen to his nonsense!"

Tristan coughed lightly and said in a low voice, "Here's the thing. We've checked and found that there's indeed something wrong with Carl Sherwood. Part of his company is owned by the Campbell Group, but this part is very secretive. Ordinary people can't find out about it. I'm afraid even your grandfather doesn't know about it!"

Dan clenched his fists slightly.

"According to my guess, he probably appeared at the competition that day to investigate you. After you were injured and sent backstage, he wanted to follow you. Unfortunately, he was stopped by Jane." "It's because you look like Dan Murphy that you can replace him.

Tristan continued, "I don't think Carl would dare to say anything as long as Edward Campbell doesn't identify you personally."

"Oh, your uncle doesn't have time to come to Cardiff Hector said with a smile, "He is busy speaking something bad of you in front of your grandfather!"

Dan frowned slightly, "What did he say?"

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## Chapter 80

Hector shrugged, "I don't know that part. I can't know so much about your family affairs."  
"But your grandfather has been in a bad mood recently. He sent someone to Spinelli to investigate the five financial groups of your mom's father. After he came back, he seemed to have lost his temper with your father...."

Dan looked grave and slightly raised the corner of his mouth.

His grandfather had always been a man of his word in the Campbell family. Moreover, the old man was thoughtful and suspicious. Although he did not trust Edward very much, it would still have a certain impact if Edward whispered something in his ear.

"In that case, Dominic, you'd better find time to go back to Central City. If there is any misunderstanding, explain it to him. I guess he probably lost his temper because of the marriage between you and the Yeager Family..." Tristan frowned and said.

"Oh, then forget it!" Hector gloated, "You'd better stay in Cardiff and not arouse the suspicion of Jane. Oh, if you attract Miranda here, it will be very lively!"

"Ahem!" Tristan coughed violently.

He had really touched on the sore spot!

"Well, I know what to do." Dan pinched his glabella, feeling a little tired.

Tristan was smart and quickly pulled Hector away.

Dan was lying alone on the bed. Although he was tired, he couldn't fall asleep. The wounds on his body were faintly painful.

This reminded him of the plane crash, and he almost thought that he would never be able to live again.

However, he tenaciously survived this ordeal.

Those who had died once understood the meaning of rebirth. In the past, he was not very interested in the title of the heir of the Campbell Group, but now, he decided to do his best. Only by standing at the highest point could he protect the people he wanted to protect...

Dan sighed heavily. As soon as he closed his eyes, Jane's figure appeared in front of him.

In the past few days when Dan was hospitalized, Jane was busy going to home and hospital, and she had to work.

After Josh gave Dan a detailed examination, he smiled. "Your body is pretty good. If an ordinary person was injured like this, they would have to lie in bed for three months!"

"So I can be discharged?" Dan looked at him and asked as he put on his clothes.

"I think it's okay." Josh thought for a moment, "You can just go home and recuperate, which will save Jane from running here and home. If you have any problems, contact me and I'll be on call"

Dan smiled gratefully and patted him on the shoulder.

Although their friendship was not as good as the friendship between Hector White, Tristan Brown and him, Josh Green was also his destined benefactor. Especially after the matter,

their friendship was very precious.

Josh went to another ward to check. Dan was about to pack up and leave the hospital in the afternoon.

12:30

However, there was a rustling sound outside the ward.

He paused. The click of the doorknob could be heard clearly. Footsteps were approaching from afar.

If it was Jane, she would have called him honey sweetly outside before she came in!

Dan narrowed his eyes slightly and lay back on the bed quietly.

"Room 3, Mr. Murphy? Suddenly, a clear voice rang out. "Mr. Murphy, it's time to change the medicine!"

Then, a young nurse pushed a nursing cart in and stood by the bed of Dan.

She wore a big mask and lowered her head to prescribe medicine from time to time, so Dan couldn't see her face clearly.

However, this voice...

"Mr. Murphy, you still have one more shot," the nurse said softly, "I'll give you the injection first, and then we'll change the medicine, okay?"

"Thank you." Dan said lightly,

The nurse tore open the disposable syringe bag and took out the medicine from the bottle.

Dan had rolled up his sleeves, revealing his strong forearms.

She tied him up, but it seemed that she had accidentally touched his arms and hands....

"Sir, your muscles are so developed. You must have practiced a lot, right?"

Dan suddenly raised his eyes, and the nurse was also staring at him. There was a hint of cunning in her bright eyes!

In an instant, she grabbed the needle and stabbed it at him!

Dan reacted very quickly and grabbed her wrist immediately. The young nurse was not to be outdone and freed her other hand to fight against him. Her movements were agile.

But after a few rounds, she was still subdued by Dan.

Dan easily put her hands behind her back. Half of her body was pressed against the bed and she could not move.

"Ah, it hurts!" The girl screamed, "Let me go!"

Dan immediately tore off her mask.

"I don't want to play anymore, I don't want to!" The girl looked at him angrily, "Every time we play. you are serious with me, you don't give in at all!"

Dan smiled gently and let go of her. The girl quickly got up and stood far away from him.

Her big eyes were full of grievance as she gently rubbed her red wrist.

Dan shook his head helplessly. "Why are you here?"

"You're injured. Can't I come and see you?"

"Does dad and Yvonne know that you're here?"

"Who wants them to interfere?" The girl looked playful, "It's enough for you to interfere. Linda Campbell will always be a follower of Dominic Campbell. You haven't forgotten, have you?"

Dan was stunned, and his look became much gentler.

Linda Campbell was his half-sister.

He used to have complaints about his father's remarriage, and he had only maintained a superficial

politeness to his stepmother for many years.

However, Linda was the only one in the big family of the Campbell Group who made him feel so

warm.

The age gap between them was quite big, but Linda had liked to follow her brother since she was a child and followed his lead in everything

Even her parents' advice was not as effective as her brother's.

Sometimes he felt that it was a special kind of fate. This little girl really knew his heart very well

"Hey, Mr. Murphy." Linda blinked her big naughty eyes, "You've been Mr. Murphy for a long time. Have you really forgotten your surname is Campbell?"

Dan glanced at her.

Linda stuck out her tongue and said seriously, "I came to Cardiff to tell you what has happened at home recently so that you can be prepared. In addition.... Well, I also want to see what my sister-in-law looks like!"

Dan darkened his face, looking extremely terrifying.

"All right!" Linda curled her lips, "Look at how nervous you are. I won't eat her! I just want to know who she is. Don't worry, I won't let her see me, okay?"

"Mmm." Dan grunted, his brows still furrowed, "Be careful when you're in Cardiff. Don't let discover your whereabouts. Also, how did you get here? Did anyone follow you?"

anyone

"Of course!" Linda suddenly revealed a shy expression like a little girl, "It's... it's Eric Koller who accompanied me."

Eric Koller?

After thinking for a long time, Dan remembered that Eric was a worker of the Campbell family. He was not even a bodyguard or a driver. At most, he could do some physical work in the Campbell

Estate.

He had never paid attention to this person before, but when he saw Linda's expression, he felt that something was wrong.

"What's wrong?" He narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you very close to him?"

"No!" Linda denied it, but her cheeks turned red.

"All right, all right, I won't talk about it anymore... Let's meet at the bar where Hector often goes tomorrow night. I'll tell you about the family affairs then!"

Linda pushed the nursing cart and quickly turned to leave.

Just as she walked out of the ward, Jane and Kate came over and greeted her.

Linda was calm. She smiled at them and immediately walked away.

"Jane..." Kate pointed at Linda's back and asked, "is there such a beautiful nurse here? Have you seen her before?"

Jane thought for a moment. This person was indeed unfamiliar, but in such a big private hospital, she couldn't recognize all of the nurses.

OM