

My Husband Is A Secret Billionaire By Wiuu

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

On the other hand, Kate looked suspicious, and the more she looked at Linda, the more she felt that something was wrong.

"Look at her nurse uniform... Jane, why is she different from the nurses before?"

"Her dress is too short! Did she really come to your husband's ward in such a short dress just to change the medicine dressing?"

"No, I have to catch up and ask her!"

"Kate..." Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "What else can she do if she doesn't come to change the medicine dressing? Don't make a fool of yourself!"

Jane had never thought too much about this kind of things.

Moreover, even if someone really targeted Dan. Dan would not agree.

She was completely at ease with her husband's conduct.

"You're a good person, but you're so insensitive in this respect! Kate muttered in a low voice. She glanced at Linda's back and secretly remembered the appearance of the little nurse.

After they entered the ward. Jane put the thermal lunch box on the table and went to check on Dan.

"How are you feeling today? Does it still hurt?"

"I'm great! Josh said that I can be discharged from the hospital and let me go home to recuperate." Dan chuckled.

"Great!" Jane nodded, "I was wondering if you would be discharged from the hospital soon, so I'm here to help you pack up today."

"Right, she doesn't even go to work, and she has to drag me to skip work with you!"

Kate leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed in front of her chest, with a faint smile on her face.

Dan was stunned and looked at Jane, who whispered to him with embarrassment, "I asked Kate here. to help."

"Jane said she wanted to help you pack up and send some things home first. She wants to borrow my car." Kate smiled, and then seemed to think of something. She turned to Jane and said, "Jane, I... I seem to have left my lipstick in the car. Can you help me get it?"

"Look at me, I'm wearing high heels. It's not convenient for me to go upstairs or downstairs!" Kate handed her the car key, "I saw that your husband has packed up some things. You can take it downstairs by the way!"

Jane didn't think much about it. She agreed and turned around, then went downstairs.

Only Kate and Dan were left in the room, and the atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward. Dan looked calm and looked at Kate with a faint smile, as if he was waiting for her to say something.

Sure enough, Kate spoke first, "Mr. Murphy, I deliberately sent Jane away."

Dan nodded. He had already expected this,
"Mr. Murphy, I have something to say to you."
"Okay," he said with a slight smile, "I'm all ears."

Under his oppressive gaze, Kate felt a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 81

"When we came in just now, a nurse just went out to change your medicine dressing?"

Dan was slightly stunned and immediately guessed what Kate wanted to ask.

"Right, what's wrong?"

Kate took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Murphy, Jane is honest and soft-hearted, but she is definitely not easy to bully! Mr. Murphy, you should also think about it. With your conditions, you are really lucky to marry a wife like Jane."

Dan wanted to laugh, but he frowned slightly. "Miss May, what are you trying to say?"

Kate had long wanted to talk to Dan about these things, but she had never had the chance to do so. It just so happened that she could take advantage of today's incident to reveal everything.

She looked at him and said clearly, "I just want to remind you to treat Jane well and don't have any tricks up your sleeve. Jane is a stubborn person. As long as you treat her well, she will repay you with her whole life!"

"So you can't bear to let such a girl down, can you?"

Dan still looked indifferent, with a faint smile on his face.

For some reason, after saying this, Kate felt a chill run down her spine. She looked up and saw that Dan's deep eyes seemed to have seen through everything. The man's powerful aura made it hard for her to breathe.

Jane was used to living with such a man every day!

Kate frowned slightly. At this time, Jane came back with a bunch of flowers in her hand.

"I just saw it in the flower shop next to the parking lot." There was a bright smile on her face.

"There must be some flowers in the ward to look alive. I was so busy that I forgot about it. I just remembered to buy flowers today!"

Jane found a glass bottle and inserted the flowers on the windowsill. When Dan saw her, his eyes immediately became gentle and he gently held her small hand in his palm.

Kate quickly found an excuse to hide.

She did not want to play gooseberry here!

Jane blushed, pulled her hand out, and looked at him quietly with her watery eyes.

"You didn't take a shower yesterday, did you? Let me wipe your body for you."

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As Jane spoke, she turned around and went out. After a while, she came back with hot water. In the past few days, when Dan had been hospitalized, she had helped him wipe his body every time. She twisted the hot towel and carefully lifted his clothes. The bruises on his body had subsided a little, but it still looked shocking.

Jane's heart ached. She tried her best to avoid the wound and wipe it carefully.

However, the more Jane brushed against his lower abdomen, the more she could feel the changes in his body?

Jane glanced at it and quickly looked away.

Dan grabbed her little hand with a smirk on his face, Jane had been married to him for so long, and she knew what he was thinking...

She was a little embarrassed, and her cheeks seemed to be burning. She wanted to pull her hand away, but it was already too late.

He pulled Jane over and she fell right into his arms.

Chapter 81

"Stop it..." She moved. "You are still injured!"

His hot breath pressed against her ear, and his voice was low and hoarse. "It's fine. It doesn't matter."

"No way." Jane looked at him reproachfully, "People say it takes at least 100 days to recover from a bone injury! You'd better be careful."

"But... how do we solve this personal problem?"

Jane did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Dan always had a poker face. He was cold and scary to everyone. Sometimes, his face was stiff, and no one dared to approach him.

However, only she could see the fire burning in his eyes.

Jane smiled, stroked his angular face with her little hand, and kissed him on the cheek.

"That's it?" Dan was obviously not satisfied.

"Stop it!" She said seriously, "We are in the hospital..."

"Then find another way to solve it for me."

"What?"

Before Jane could react, the man smiled wickedly and grabbed her little hand to reach down....

The room was full of chemistry now, and even the flowers on the windowsill were blooming more gorgeously.

Kate stood at the entrance of the hospital and paced back and forth, feeling bored.

Suddenly, someone behind her spoke to her.

"You're a colleague of Jane. Did you come with her?"

Kate was stunned. She suddenly turned around and saw a tall and thin doctor, who was fair skinned and gentle, smiling gently at her.

Kate smiled politely in return and shook hands with him.

"I'm Josh Green." He introduced himself, "I'm the attending doctor of Dan Murphy."

Kate suddenly came to her senses.

Was Josh the doctor who Jane had mentioned a few times as a matchmaker for Jane and Dan?

(5)

Chapter 82

"Oh, so you're Dr. Green?"

Kate suddenly withdrew her hand from his. "You're Jane and Dan's matchmaker, right?"

Josh didn't notice the subtle changes in her emotions. He had always felt that he had made

the right choice in introducing them to each other and thought that he had achieved a perfect marriage.

So Josh tidied up his white coat and looked at her with a little pride in his tone. "It's me. Oh, in fact, I didn't help much. It's destined, I just "

"You haven't called it a help yet?" Kate interrupted him and exclaimed, "Dr. Green, you too modest!" Josh frowned and realized that there was something wrong with her expression.

"Dr. Green, you're a doctor! It's your obligation to save lives. Why do I feel that you're like those people who have nothing to do and are playing matchmaker everywhere..."

"It's okay to be a matchmaker, but you should introduce a good man to her!" Kate couldn't help but spit it out, "Dan is so poor. If you let Jane marry him, aren't you harming our Jane?"

"You..." It was the first time in his life that Josh had been scolded, so he couldn't help widening his eyes.

"What are you talking about?" He retorted, "This marriage was arranged by the elders of the Murphy family and the Fallon family a long time ago. It was just that the Murphy family had fallen. But we have to be reliable, right? You can't break a marriage contract just because his family is poor!"

"Oh, his family is more than poor." Kate rolled her eyes, "He has a criminal record and has even been imprisoned! What happiness is there for an innocent girl like Jane to marry such a person?"

"Then you can ask Jane if she's happy now."

Josh smiled with a little pride on his face.

Kate was so angry that her face turned red and white.

"Miss, my teacher taught me on the first day of medical school that the most taboo thing to do as a doctor is to treat only the head for a headache and only the feet for a foot ache."

We need

look at the medical records and analyze the condition comprehensively. Sometimes when there is a problem with the liver, we need to get a hematologist to consult us!"

"What are you talking about?" Kate glared at him angrily, "I don't understand!TM

What I mean is that we come to see a doctor for a thorough examination, and we share the same reasoning for being a man." Josh said gently, "Although there is often gossip about Dan in the village, and he doesn't interact with others, I took care of him for a while recovering from his injuries. From what I know about him, I concluded that he is a good person, and because of that, I helped him get the Fallon family's engagement."

"Who hasn't got a history?" Josh laughed heartily.

When Kate heard this, her eyebrows twitched slightly, and her eyes darkened slightly. She no longer argued with him.

Looking at her slender and proud back, Josh kept smiling. He didn't even notice it.

After Dan was discharged, Jane finally didn't have to go to the hospital anymore, and the burden on her was slightly relieved.

She had gradually gotten used to her work and hadn't heard any news about Carl recently.

Chapter 1

Jane felt that everything was on the right track.

However, one day, Jones called and asked her to go to the conference room. When she arrived, she saw Fiona Fallon sitting there and greeting her with a smile.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she just stood at the door in a daze.

"Ms. Fallon, what are you waiting for?" Jones said with a smile, "You are familiar with her, aren't you?"

Jane nodded awkwardly. When she met Fiona's eyes, she had a bad feeling in her heart. The marketing director and several other directors were all present. After listening for a while, Jane found out that Fiona was here on behalf of David to discuss a long-term cooperation with the Hizack Company.

"It's our pleasure to cooperate with the Fallon Group!"

"That's right! The Fallon Group is one of the best in the industry, and our company can only be considered a lackey. It's good enough that we can get a share with you!"

"Don't mention it." Fiona looked at them with a smile. "You are flattering me. In fact, before I came here, dad told me that I should take this cooperation as a practice. After all, I will take over the family business in the future! If I do anything wrong, please guide me!"

The meeting room suddenly quieted down.

Jane felt everyone's strange gaze and sneered in her heart. What Fiona meant was that the Fallon family would be hers in the future and had nothing to do with Jane, an illegitimate daughter.

Although she was a daughter of the Fallon family, she couldn't get a penny!

In that case, it would be difficult for her to be respected in the company in the future. These people were used to judging a book by its cover. Jane was not favored in the Fallon family and would not be respected in this company.

Jane took a deep breath and looked at Fiona with a smile.

"How could you have done something wrong? You've been smart and willing to work hard since you were a child. There must be no problem with this cooperation!"

"Ha, thank you for your compliment, little sister!"

"I'm telling the truth. You have the ability to manage the Fallon Group well. But I remember that dad once accepted a statement that he would live to the end of his life. He wants to be the chairman for the rest of his life!"

Jane smiled lightly and said, "Oh, it seems that Dad is indeed at the age where he should retire and dote on you very much. Otherwise, why would he ask you to take over the family business?"

"You..." Fiona's face instantly turned pale.

As was known to all, David Fallon was greedy for money and power. The Fallon Group was such a big enterprise, but now it was still under his control.

This was the kind of feeling that David enjoyed the most, and it was also the feeling that he feared being robbed the most.

It was taboo for Fiona to say that she would take over the family business in public!

If David heard about this...

Fiona bit her lip and glared fiercely at Jane, who was smiling-

5.11

not convenient to talk about family affairs here." Jane stood up and calmly handed out the plans

Chapter 82

to everyone. "The marketing department made this document after working overtime for a few nights. Please have a look. If there is anything that needs to be modified, please let me know in time. I will talk to the marketing colleagues later."

"Ms. Fallon," She looked at Fiona indifferently, "This is the most straightforward business plan. You should be able to understand, right?"

"What do you mean? Is a simple plan as confusing as the Tomes of Arcane?"

"Oh, that's right. I shouldn't have said that," Jane said word by word, "Ms. Fallon is the heir of the Fallon Group. Of course, we should not doubt your business ability. You will understand!"

"Jane Fallon!"

Fiona flew into a rage.

Jane deliberately emphasized the word "heir"!

She looked coldly at Fiona, who wanted to get angry but didn't want to lose her composure in front of everyone. She only felt that it was pathetic and ridiculous.

She didn't care about anything in the Fallon family and had never considered competing with Fiona for the inheritance.

But she couldn't bear the hostility of Fiona.

Jane sat in her seat calmly. Jones stood up and tried to smooth things over, announcing the start of the meeting.

However, right then, Fiona spoke in a gloomy voice once more.

"After talking for so long, I'm parched! Is your company not even willing to give a sip of coffee to customers?"

Chapter 83

Hearing this. Mr. Schaffer of the marketing department winked at his men.

However, Fiona looked at Jane with a sncer. "I remember that you're good at serving coffee. Please make me a cup, won't you?"

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Jane again.

The conflict between a legitimate daughter and an illegitimate daughter seemed never to be reconciled.

Jane stood up. glanced at her, and walked expressionlessly to the pantry.

Jones's eyelids twitched. He broke out in a cold sweat when he thought of how someone had mobilized Hector and Tristan to merge the two companies.

He was about to get up and stop Jane, but on second thought, he thought, "Maybe it's just a coincidence. Maybe the two companies originally wanted to merge, but they merged when Jane had. that accident..."

In short, the background of Jane was a mystery, but he could see Fiona's experience.

Jones couldn't afford to offend her for an illegitimate daughter, could he?

Jones sat back down and straightened his back, remaining silent like the others.

After a while, Jane came in with a coffee plate and made a cup for each of them. The small conference room was suddenly filled with a pleasant coffee fragrance.

When Jane placed the coffee in front of Fiona, Fiona glanced at it casually, but she didn't drink it. Instead, she sniffed it and frowned slightly.

"The coffee..."

Everyone put down their coffee cup and looked at her quietly.

Fiona sneered. "This coffee is so weak. You poured too much water in it."

"Ms. Fallon, do you know how to brew coffee? We do not need to put so much water in a cup of coffee. If you can't even do such a small thing, how can you be a supervisor?"

"You are lucky today for meeting me," Fiona crossed her arms haughtily, "If it had been someone else, you would have been ridiculed. Ms. Fallon, you represent the company in front of clients! Don't make such mistakes again in the future, understand?"

Jane looked at her indifferently.

"Yes, I know I represent the company, so I used the best coffee in the company to entertain you."

"And that's it?"

"It's a kind of espresso coffee called a lungo," Jane explained, "This type of drink requires more water to brew."

Fiona instantly changed her expression, and the others tried to conceal their laughter by drinking coffee.

Fiona couldn't stand it anymore. She stood up and glared at Jane,

"What? Do you think you're the only one who understands? You've never seen the good coffee that dad usually gives me! Don't try to fool me with some made up names. I've never heard of this kind of thing. I don't even know where you got the coffee beans!"

"That's not right, Ms. Fallon." Mr. Schaffer laughed dryly. "Lungo is indeed our company's best

coffee, and it is only used to entertain VIPs. Oh... I heard that the old master of the Campbell family in Central City likes this kind of coffee very much. The Campbell family spends hundreds of millions of dollars on this coffee every year!"

"That's right!" Someone echoed, "How can this be the residue of the coffee beans? Ms. Fallon, are you kidding?"

"You..."

Fiona bit her lips as her face turned pale with anger.

Jane glanced at her, which made her feel even more certain that Jane was humiliating her and making a fool of her!

She was so angry that she grabbed the cup and was about to splash it on Jane's face! Jane had already expected that she would do this, so she nimbly dodged to the side.

A cup of hot coffee splashed on the wall, and the cup was broken into pieces.

All of a sudden, there was a dead silence in the conference room. Everyone stared at the mad woman with wide eyes.

"Ms. Fallon, what are you doing..."

Two directors were already displeased. Working with such a person would definitely cause endless trouble in the future!

Jane was silent for a moment before walking up to Fiona and gently pressing down on her arm.

Just as Fiona was about to flare up, she was stunned by Jane's gaze.

It was rare for Jane to be so fierce, but now, she was no longer a little rabbit that could be bullied at will. Fiona trembled in her heart, and the corners of her mouth twitched. She didn't dare to make another sound.

Could it be that after staying with Dan Murphy for a long time, Jane Fallon, who had always been meek and weak, was also infected with that kind of aura?

"What do you want to do?"

"Sister," Jane lowered her voice, and there was a hint of majesty in her clear eyes, "I represent the company. You represent our dad and the Fallon Group! You're being so unreasonable. Do you want to embarrass our dad?"

Fiona stared blankly at Jane and clenched her fists tightly.

"There are a lot of people watching us, and if this cup of coffee had been splashed on me just now, someone would have recorded a video and released it. As the first party, the Fallon Group humiliated and attacked the second party's staff for no reason. It's going to be a trending topic!"

"Sister, our father has always cared about his reputation. What do you think he will do to you?"

Fiona blushed and couldn't say a word.

Jane sneered and let go of her arm. "Sister, since you're out to work, you should pay attention to your words and deeds. After all, my surname is also Fallon. I don't want to be implicated by you!"

"This cup of coffee is not to your taste, Ms. Fallon." Jane raised her voice and smiled slightly.

"I'll get you another cup!"

After that, Jane turned around elegantly and calmly walked out of the conference room. Since Fiona couldn't get used to the great coffee, Jane could only give her the worse coffee as she wished!

Jane's eyes were cold, and she smiled coldly.

Suddenly, Jane thought of something...

Jane did not recognize the Lungo. It was Dan who had once taken this kind of coffee home and asked her to try it. Moreover, it was Dan that had taught her that before brewing this kind of coffee.

She rarely studied coffee and thus did not find anything special about it.

Unexpectedly, the director said that the Campbell family in Central City also liked this kind of coffee, and it was so expensive.

A strange thought flashed through Jane's mind.

Could it be that Dan...

But soon. Jane shook her head again and laughed at herself for being too sensitive. A kind of slightly expensive coffee was not something rare. How could it be connected? Dan Murphy was Dan Murphy, who had nothing to do with the Campbell family.

The cooperation meeting, which could have been finished in an hour and a half, was so messed by Fiona that it was delayed until everyone finished work up

After work, Jane dragged her tired body home. As soon as she entered the door, she lay on the sofa and sighed.

Dan poured her a glass of water.

"Thank you."

"You don't look very well." He sat down beside her and touched her forehead, "What's wrong?"

Jane shook her head and said with a wry smile, "Maybe it's too hot, and I'm a little tired. Are you hungry? I'll cook now."

"Hey, there's no need." Dan pressed her shoulder.

Dan suddenly found that she had lost weight again. Her scapula was protruding and stuck in his palm.

Dan had a strange feeling in his heart.

"Let's go out and eat in a restaurant, Jane."

She blinked at him and asked, "Where are we going?"

Chapter 84

Dan smiled gently. "The Crowne Hotel."

Jane swallowed hard and forced a smile.

He was really bold. Every time he went out for dinner, he didn't go anywhere except for the Crowne Hotel...

But since he had just recovered from his serious injury, she could take it as a supplement to his body! Jane changed her clothes and went to the hotel with Dan.

There was an endless stream of guests coming in and out of the Crowne Hotel, but the strange thing was that no one had been sitting at the table by the window.

As soon as they entered, the waiter attentively led them to a table by the window.

"Honey, isn't that where we sat the last two times? Jane was a little surprised, "Is the service here so thoughtful? We've only been here twice, and they already know where we sat both times?"

Dan smiled without saying anything. He glanced at the menu, handed it to the waiter, and then exchanged a look...

The waiter recognized him and knew he had a close relationship with Hector, so he quickly informed the chef.

After a while, all the dishes were served. Jane was even more surprised when she tasted the

dishes. She had a sweet taste, and every dish was sweet but not greasy, which made her like them from the bottom of her heart.

"Wow," Jane sighed again, "The service is amazing! Does the chef remember every guest's preferences so clearly?"

Dan looked at her quietly, his smiling eyes full of affection.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"Hmm?" Jane was stunned. How did he know?

Dan put the peeled crayfish meat on her plate.

"I'm feeling... much better," Jane smiled awkwardly. "Anyway, as long as I eat happily, I will be happy!"

Dan narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a smile, "Then you're really easy to be eased!"

"What else can I do?" She pursed her lips, "If I can't get around any troubles and overthink everything, how can I live? I'd rather be happy every day!"

This mentality was worthy of praise.

Dan looked at her with a smile and carefully picked out the bones of the grilled perch.

Jane told Dan everything that had happened today while eating.

"I'm afraid there will be many things like this in the future. I know Flona too well. She couldn't bear to see me being better than her since she was a child, and I've given in to her for so many years, so she thought I was easy to be bullied..."

"But from today on, I can't tolerate her anymore." Jane put down her chopsticks with a firm look. "Don't think she can insult an illegitimate daughter, and the whole world is around her! My family background is not something I can choose, and this is not an excuse for her to insult me!"

"That's right," Dan gently held her little hand, "No matter what you do, I will always support you"

Jane grinned and lowered her head to eat.

"It'll be very annoying if you work with Flona in the future," Dan said in a low voice, "Jane, if you can't take it anymore, don't force yourself. At worst, you can resign. I have a lot of income now..." "There's no need!" Jane smiled innocently. "Keep the money you earn for yourself. You're a man. If you go out to socialize with your friends, you'll lose face if you have no money!"

Dan smiled bitterly. "Honey, I...'

He didn't need to pay when socializing with his friends!

"I won't resign," Jane said clearly, "It wasn't easy for me to get this position. How can I leave so easily? Don't worry. I will control my emotions and deal with things well. I'm an adult. I'm not so delicate!"

Dan was unhappy to hear that, so he held her little hand more tightly.

After a long time, Dan slowly spat out a few words in a low voice. "It's my fault for making you

suffer.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I can handle such a small matter," Jane laughed.

"But then again, we can't work for others all our lives. We have to have our own industry!"

Dan looked at her with interest, his eyes lighting up.

"Our own industry?"

"That's right! If I can invest or do part-time jobs while I'm at work, it'll also be a source of income!" Jane began to plan seriously. "Even if we open a small shop and set up a stall, it's our own business. It's up to us to decide!"

"If you have money to invest, what kind of business do you want to do the most?"

Jane pondered for a moment, and a dreamy expression appeared on her face.

"Well.. If I could, I would buy an entire shopping mall with a stream of customers every day! But that's impossible. Let's talk about a practical goal. I'd like to save money to open a small cafe with a large French window and a small yard full of iris flowers. Then I would sit behind the counter to grind coffee and bake. The whole room will be full of the fragrance of coffee and desserts!"

"That's it?"

Yep."

"Okay," Dan smiled slightly, "I see."

Jane was stunned and suddenly came to her senses from the daydream.

Dan spoke in a very light and casual tone, but there was no trace of joking on his indifferent face.

Jane suddenly remembered when Ben Colt and Adam Frank plotted against her. After waking up from the hospital, Dan had also asked her the same question lightly. If she had superpowers, how would she want to punish these villains the most?

Jane casually replied, "Let them disappear from my sight forever."

Sure enough, when Jane returned to the company, she never saw them again...

Jane felt her heart beat faster, and a strange feeling spread inside her like a vine.

"What's wrong?" Dan ladled the soup and put it in front of her.

Jane was stunned. She raised her hand and almost knocked over the soup bowl.

"Let's eat first," Dan said gently, "It won't be good if it gets cold."

His eyes were as deep as an unfathomable pool. Jane was a little absent-minded and hurriedly picked up the soup bowl to drink.

After dinner, they took a walk along the beach.

Jane leaned against him like a sweet and helpless bird. After a long silence, she looked up at him quietly. The tall and handsome man under the street lamp had a clear outline, but he looked more mysterious.

Sensing her gaze, Dan lowered his head slightly and smiled. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Hubby..." Jane hesitated for a moment before asking. "You... you're just an ordinary person,

aren't you?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Answer me first!"

Dan rubbed her hair and held her in his arms.

There were some words stuck in his throat. After lingering for a long time, he swallowed them and finally responded, "Yes."

"But I was a gangster, and I've been to jail. I'm far worse than ordinary people.

"Phew! I knew it. My husband must be an ordinary person!" Jane panted with relief and hugged him excitedly. "That's great, honey!"

Dan frowned and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Why?

"Don't you want your husband... to be extraordinary?"

(13)

Chapter 85

Other women couldn't wait to see their husbands become the richest man in the world, except for the one in front of him.

Jane looked at him with her big bright eyes.

"Why should you be extraordinary? Isn't it enough to just be an ordinary person?"

"Not really." Dan smiled faintly, "I mean, if I have the ability, you can live a better life, right?"

"Life is perfect right now!" Jane held his arm and leaned her head on his shoulder.

Jane had always been a person who was easily satisfied.

Compared with glory and wealth, she preferred to live an ordinary and happy life with her hubby. together.

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"I'm not envious of those rich people." She said in a low voice. "Maybe it's because I grew up unconventional family. I saw my mother's tragedy, and I feel that rich people are all heartless..." "So I just want someone who loves me to have a home that belongs to me. We can cat and play together until we're old! That's my biggest wish."

Dan looked at her, and his eyes darkened slightly.

"If..." Dan asked her, "I mean if you discover that your husband is rich, what would you do?" Jane was stunned. After thinking for a while, she slowly said, "I don't think I can accept it."

His heart tightened. "Why?"

"That's too much pressure for me. I feel that we are completely different people. Living in different worlds, there would be so many contradictions and fights brewing in the future... Rather than quarreling every day in the future, I would rather end things early."

Dan narrowed his eyes. "You want to break up with me?"

"Why are you so nervous? We're just joking!" Jane leaned against him with a smile. "Honey,

we're just an ordinary couple. Don't always think about these things in the future. What you said is unrealistic! Let's live a good life, save money, and have children until we get old, okay?"

"Right, okay." Dan nodded and spat out these two words with difficulty.

Under the dim light, she could not see the gloominess on his face, nor did she know that a chill slowly climbed up from the bottom of his heart at this moment,

Dan held her tightly and suddenly felt a little flustered.

He looked to the distant sea, where it was dark, just like their dark and unknown future.

Linda called him several times before Dan came to his senses.

This time, the cigarette butt almost burned his hand again.

Linda snatched the cigarette from his fingers, crushed it into the ashtray, and looked at him as if he were a fool.

Next to her, Hector couldn't help laughing. "Linda, this is a once in a lifetime scene. You have to remember is dazed face!"

Dan glared at him fiercely.

Linda's interest was aroused. "What's wrong with my brother? He wasn't like this before!"

"Right," Hector whispered, "to be exact, he was not like this before they got married!"

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Chapter 85

Linda immediately understood and burst into laughter.

Dan was not in the mood to pay attention to them. To cover up his embarrassment, he picked up the financial magazine next to him and flipped through it.

However, this action caused another round of laughter.

"Dominic!" Tristan pointed at Dominic. "You're holding it upside down!"

Dan looked as gloomy as the dark clouds before a storm.

Tristan had already guessed that Dan's reaction had something to do with Jane.

But this was their business. It was better to let them solve it themselves. There was no need to tell the friends.

So Tristan coughed lightly and changed the topic. "Well... what did we talk about just now? Linda, what did you say about Central City?"

Linda looked at her brother and said, "Recently, our second uncle has been very restless. He found fault with my dad on the board of directors daily, and my grandpa didn't care about it! Moreover, he also said that Dominic always lives in Spinelli and is on the other side. He has long not taken the Campbell family seriously..

"Ha!" Hector smiled disdainfully. "Will Mr. Campbell believe such words?"

"He may not believe it if I say it once or twice." Dan said in a low voice, "But if he lies a thousand times, it will become the truth, won't it?"

All of them remained silent.

"Besides my second uncle, Kevin also has some tricks." Linda continued, "Brother, be careful here. It heard that he is still in contact with the underworld. If he wants to deal with you, he will definitely use the simplest and most violent means. Moreover, he is in the dark, and you are in the public eye. You can't let him succeed!"

"Alright. I know what to do."

Kevin was the son of Edward Campbell. The father and son were birds of a feather.

As for his father, Alex Campbell, although he was the eldest son of the Campbell family, he had not economic wisdom and was often described as useless by Mr. Campbell. In addition, his divorce and remarriage had caused a great disturbance, so his status in Mr. Campbell's eyes had dropped sharply.

Therefore, in recent years, a few simple words from Edward could bring an unexpected disaster to

Alex.

Dan narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists. Veins stood out on the back of his hand.

"I found out that Edward and his son used shell companies to make a fortune." His eyes were sharp. "But don't make it public for now. If he dares to do anything, this will be our bargaining chip!"

Linda nodded hard and said, "Well, I understand!"

"When are you going back to Central City?"

"Well..." Linda smiled mischievously, "I haven't said a few words to my sister-in-law yet. Why am I going back so early?"

"Linda Campbell," Dan said in a low voice, "you don't need me to teach you how to deal with them when you get back, do you?"

"No need, no need!"

Chapter 15

Linda smiled awkwardly.

Before she came, she heard from Hector that Mr. Murphy doted on her without any bottom line and had always hidden her identity. He was afraid that Jane would not be able to accept his actual identity.

Those beauties that Edward Campbell had once sent to Dominic Campbell's house were both beautiful and talented, but they could not break through his line of defense.

But Jane easily won this man's heart.

Linda was even more curious about what kind of woman Jane Fallon was.

"By the way. Hector," Dan looked at him, "the White family has a lot of properties here. Are you familiar with all the shops in Cardiff?"

Hector was stunned and frowned. "I have contacts with some businessmen. Dominic, do you want to open a shop?"

"Help me find a suitable store. I need a floor-to-ceiling window with Iris planted in the yard... And, not too far away from the city center."

The other three widened their eyes in surprise.

"Don't look at me with such a strange expression." Dan glanced at them, got up, tidied up his clothes, and walked out of the door. As he walked, he said. "Anyway, I need it. Let me have a look first, and then I'll make a decision!"

Only three people were left in the room, dumbfounded.

Dan looked at his watch and curled his lips slightly. It was time for him to pick up Jane from work.

He had been like this these days. When she got off work, he would appear under her office building on time. They would take the bus home, go to the market together, cook dinner together, and watch TV series together.

Life was full of bliss, and it was so leisurely and comfortable that he felt unreal.

However, as soon as he walked down the stairs, his phone suddenly rang. It was Fiona Fallon.

"Brother-in-law, we are having dinner together tonight. Come with us!"

"If you don't come, Jane's male colleagues will send her back! But she is usually very mysterious, and no one knows where she lives... Oh, if her male colleagues send her to a place she shouldn't be sent to, don't be angry with my sister!"

C

Chapter 87

The next day, as soon as Jane walked into the company, she felt that everyone was looking at her differently.

Jane was a little confused. After dealing with a few documents, Annie knocked on the door and came in. She whispered excitedly in her ear, "The news has spread all over the company... Your husband is amazing!"

Jane was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Those stocks!" Annie shook her phone. They're all red. Didn't you see them?"

Jane rarely paid attention to such things, but when he heard what Annie said, her interest was piqued.

It seemed that Dan was right about the market trend!

Jane frowned and suddenly had a strange feeling.

"I heard that those people in the marketing department bought stocks of Hopson Industry, and now they've lost a lot of money!" Annie gloated. "They can't sell it even if they want to. Jones is so smart that he asked his friends on the stock exchange to secretly sell it early in the morning and bought several other companies... Ha, I guess he's ravished with joy now!"

Jane forced a smile. Her mind was a little confused, as if she was walking in a fog.

Was what Dan said really that magical?

Perhaps... it was also a coincidence this time? He usually liked to read financial news and paid attention to the stock price. It was not surprising that he could figure out some

situations through analysis.

However, Jane still had a small knot in her heart. She felt that something was wrong, but she just couldn't tell what was wrong.

At noon, when Jane arrived at the restaurant, she, who had always been alone, was surrounded by a group of employees for the first time.

"Ms. Fallon, come and sit here!"

"No, I..." Before Jane could refuse, she was pressed down on the seat.

Someone had already prepared the meal and brought it to her. It was several times more expensive than what she usually ate.

The crowd was full of flattery and praise. Some people even asked her directly which stocks would rise next week.

Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry. A mouthful of rice was stuck in her throat.

"Jane, who on earth is your husband? Is he the reincarnation of the share dealer?"

"I told you last night that our brother-in-law had an extraordinary appearance. He must be a big man!"

"Ha, who is your brother-in-law? Last time, you said that he was a hooligan. You said it so many times!"

"You..."

They began to argue. Jane looked at them quietly and smiled awkwardly.

In the past, these people looked at her with lustful eyes and were very unconvinced that she could..

Chapter 57

become the supervisor, but now they all fawned on her.

Jane sighed helplessly.

She didn't know much about the ways of the world, but she understood that people's hearts were won by earnestness, not by a few compliments.

"Jane, what does our brother-in-law usually do?"

"Oh." Jane paused, "he is now a coach of a boxing club, but he usually likes to study stocks and funds."

"Ha, he is amazing!" Everyone praised again. "Do we still need to eat with Buffett? We can make a fortune by having a meal with Jane."

The restaurant was full of laughter.

Not far away, Fiona stared fixedly at them.

Before the food on the plate could be eaten, the chopsticks were almost broken.

Last night, she wanted to make a fool of Dan and humiliate Jane by the way.

Fiona didn't expect to shoot herself in the foot!

Fiona hit her lip fiercely, wishing she could tear Jane apart and drink her blood.

Later that night, Fiona returned home. When she saw that David did not look well, she

subconsciously looked at Joy Bernard, who was sitting next to him.

Joy winked at her, covered her lips with one hand, and told her by lip language, "Be careful." Fiona felt her heart in her throat.

David coughed twice and suddenly raised his eyes. The light in his eyes made Fiona shiver.

"Dad..." Fiona forced a smile. "You came back early today. Is everything all right in the company?"

David looked at her coldly and said. "You seem to be quite concerned about my company's situation!"

Fiona pursed her lips. "The Fallon Group is our family's business. Of course I should be concerned..."

"Will you also care who owns this property after I die?"

David slammed the table and stood up, glaring at her.

Fiona was so scared that her face turned pale. She timidly looked at him and hurriedly explained, "Dad, you, you misunderstood me. I won't..."

"How dare you quibble!"

The coffee cup on the table fell to the ground with a bang and shattered into pieces! Fiona shrunk her neck and clenched her fists tightly, yet her lips trembled as she was unable to speak.

Joy didn't dare to persuade, so she could only endure in silence.

It had been like this for so many years.

Whether it was at home or at the company, David had turned himself into a feudal king. Whoever dared to disobey him would end up miserably.

"I heard that when you were negotiating for cooperation with the Hizack Company, you said in front of everyone that you were going to take over the family business?" David walked up to her, and there seemed to be two knives hidden in his eyes. "Oh, you are really my good daughter! I am not dead yet, but you are already calculating my money!"

Chapter 87

"Dad, please listen to my explanation..."

"What's there to explain?!" David roared. He hated it the most when someone coveted his position.

"I'll tell you today! If you're obedient, you'll be the heir of the Fallon Group in the future. But if you dare to have any bad ideas, don't even think about getting a penny!"

"You're not the only child of David Fallon."

Fiona looked at him in disbelief.

For so many years, David had always disliked Jane and Kassie.

In order to prevent her from marrying Dan Murphy, he would rather sacrifice Jane Fallon.

All of a sudden....

David glanced at her coldly, revealing a sly smile.

Fiona was spoiled by him, so it was unavoidable for her to be arrogant. If one day she really

had the intention of seizing the throne, then it would be too late for him to regret it! Therefore, using Jane to pin down Fiona was the best way. David put his hands behind his back and clenched his fists gently. He only loved himself and not anyone else!

"Fiona," He softened his tone, but there was still a hint of coldness in his voice, "You are the daughter that I have carefully cultivated. Don't let me down!"

"Yes, that's right!" Joy quickly mediated and pulled David aside. "Master, our daughter is sensible! Don't misunderstand our daughter by listening to some little instigation!"

"What?" David frowned. "Do you mean that I'm senile now? I can't even tell if someone is trying to sow discord between us?"

"Joy didn't dare to say more.

David snorted and continued, "There's something important that I want to hand over to Fiona recently."

"Dad, please go ahead!"

"I heard that Linda Campbell is in Cardiff." David curled his lips. "Haven't you always wanted to marry into the Campbell family? That lady is the younger sister of Mr. Dominic! As for what to do, you don't need me to teach you anymore, do you?"

♡(5)

Chapter 88

Fiona was excited, and her heart beat faster.

"Dad, Linda is the youngest daughter of the Campbell family, isn't she?"

"Yes," David said lightly. "She seems to be only 18 years old and hasn't gone to college yet. She's the Campbell family's youngest child, and Mr. Dominic dotes on her the most. If you can win that little princess's heart, and she puts in a good word for you in front of Mr. Dominic, you could marry into the Campbell family."

"Dad, I know what to do!" Fiona bit her lip and pondered for a moment. "I'll send someone to keep an eye on Miss Campbell's whereabouts and hold a banquet as soon as possible. It's best if it's in the name of a charity dinner! I know that the Campbell family have always liked to do charity."

"That's right." David finally smiled. "After you find Linda, write the invitation in person!"

"Of course!"

"The sooner the dinner party, the better, lest something unexpected happens."

"Got it." Fiona was secretly delighted.

However, David's words mercilessly shattered her joy.

"Tell Jane to attend the dinner party!"

"What?" Fiona almost screamed out loud. "Dad, this-

"What? You don't want to?"

David raised his voice and glared at her.

Joy next to him was also very angry, but she still dared not say anything. Ever since their family of three had rushed all the way to Central City to attend Mr. Dominic's welcome banquet, but they had been stopped at the door, David had felt so humiliated that he had never been nice to Joy. Therefore, at this moment, Joy could only let Fiona swallow her pride. "Fiona, listen to us!" She gave Fiona a look, "It's just a banquet. That little b*tch can't compare to you!" Fiona gritted her teeth as she clenched her fists so tightly that even her veins bulged. "Fiona," David snorted, "no matter what, Jane is your sister. You two should get along well and take care of each other!" "Okay..." Fiona squeezed out the word with great difficulty. "I'll inform her." David nodded with satisfaction. He knew that if he did this, Fiona would hate Jane. In the face of extreme emotions, it was easier to lose control and to be used by him. In his eyes, his daughters were just tools for him to make money. A few days later, Jane stood at the entrance of the hotel. Tonight, there were a lot of guests, and it was extraordinarily lively. But for Jane, it was another world entirely. When she received the notice from Fiona, she was taking care of her mother in the hospital. Looking at her mother's gray hair and dull eyes, she couldn't help but tear up when she thought of her tragic life.

Chapter

At this moment, Fiona called and told her about the charity party the next day. She did not forget to make cutting remarks.

"Dad specially allowed you to come back. Otherwise, how could you, an illegitimate daughter, be qualified to enter the family?"

"No need," Jane replied coldly. "I'm already married. I have nothing to do with the Fallon family for a long time!"

"Jane, let me remind you!" A light sneer came from the other end of the phone. "This is Dad's idea. If you dare to go against it, do you think Dad will let you go so easily with his temper? If he wants to deal with you and your lunatic mother, it would be as easy as crushing an ant!"

Her words made Jane's heart tremble violently.

So she stood there tonight.

She didn't tell Dan the truth. She said she had to work overtime tonight and told him not to wait for her to have dinner.

Anyway, it was just a banquet...

Jane took a deep breath and forced a smile, planning to find an excuse to leave later.

However, as soon as she walked up the stone steps of the hotel and before she could enter

the banquet hall, a figure suddenly flashed in front of her.

"Huh, you're really here?"

Fiona crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at her arrogantly with a disdainful and mocking smile.

Jane was stunned. She had to admit that Fiona had put in a lot of effort to dress up tonight. This bright red fishtail skirt perfectly suited her figure and set off her excellent complexion. In contrast, her ordinary black-and-white dress looked a little casual.

"Jane Fallon," Fiona frowned, "Didn't I tell you that the distinguished guest tonight was Miss Campbell? You're dressed like this. Are you trying to humiliate the Fallon family with this dress?"

"Didn't you say there would be a charity dinner tonight?" Jane said lightly. "Do you need to dress like a singer at a charity dinner?"

"What did you just say?"

"The theme of the charity dinner is charity, not Miss Campbell" Jane glanced at her. "I think it's good to dress appropriately. We may forget the original intention of charity if we are dressed too eye-catching."

Fiona was so angry that her face turned red and white, but there were too many guests around, so she couldn't lose her temper. She could only grit her teeth and say in a low voice.

"You little b itch! Are you going to teach me how to do things?"

"I wouldn't dare." Jane smiled. "You host the banquet. I'm just here to see how capable you are!"

Fiona narrowed her eyes. Just as Jane was about to walk around her, she suddenly stepped forward to stop her.

"Now it's the time for guests to go in. It's shameful for you to dress like this!"

"Okay," Jane looked into her eyes and said, "Then I'll go back."

"Hold on!" Fiona said arrogantly, "Dad told you to come, but you left. Are you trying to harm me?"

Jane was speechless and stood there in silence.

Chapter 83

"How about this? Fiona sneered. "I'll drive you home. I was cleaning up the house two days ago,

and the ser vants packed up some old things... I saw that it was your mother's stuff, so I told them not to throw it away and left it for you."

"What?"

Jane was a little shocked.

However, Kassie used to be a ser vant of the Fallon family, so it was normal for some personal. belongings to be left there.

But she couldn't figure out if Fiona would be so kind as to keep it for her mother.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Fiona puckered her lips and intentionally walked over

to her with a much more relaxed expression.

"Actually, I think our dad is right. After all, we are sisters, and we have to take care of each other... Regardless of this, you completed the engagement with the Murphy family for me, and I should repay you."

"This time, I left something for your mother as a reward for you. Jane Fallon, we're now even!"

Jane pursed her lips. Perhaps Fiona wasn't that bad after all.

Human nature was complicated, and people's hearts were ever-changing.

No matter how bad a person was, they might have a kind side.

"Come home with me now to get your mother's things!" Fiona looked at her and said, "After that, all of the guests should have entered the venue. If you sneak in under the dim light, no one will see you dressed like this!"

Jane hesitated and felt a little uneasy.

Fiona descended a few steps, turned around, and glared at her as she cried out in a sharp voice. "Are you going or not? I'll throw everything away if you don't go get it!"

"D't..." Jane bit her lips and followed her. "I'll go back with you to get it."

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Chapter 89

Jane followed her silently, by passed the hotel's main building, and came to the entrance of the underground parking lot.

The surroundings were pitch black and quiet. Very few people passed by here. Even if someone wanted to go to the underground parking lot, they would only take the elevator inside the hotel. They would not take this road.

Jane slowed down and couldn't help wondering.

"What are you doing?" Fiona urged. "Hurry up! My car is parked downstairs."

"Will you be able to find your car like this?"

"How could I not know where my own car is parked? What's wrong? Do you want me to pick you up after I find my car?" Fiona sneered. "If I pick you up at the hotel entrance, everyone will see you dressed like this! Do you want to embarrass our family?" Jane was speechless.

Jane pursed her lips and said no more.

A deep road led to the underground parking lot, like a black hole, with no end in sight.

Fiona was practically jogging in front, with Jane following behind her with some difficulty.

Fiona walked around in circles, and no one knew where she was. It was pitch-black all around, and there wasn't even any light, so it was impossible to see the path under her feet clearly.

Jane was a little flustered. This area always had a musty and damp smell, which disturbed

her even
more.

"Sis..." As soon as Jane spoke, there were echoes around her. "Where are we now?"
After a long time, Fiona's sharp and vicious laughter resounded from the darkness.
"This is where you should go!"

Jane felt a chill run down her spine.

Before Jane could react, she was pushed out by a force.

She screamed and fell heavily on the uneven cement floor in the blink of an eye. Her knees hurt so much!

Then came the sound of the door closing.

Jane struggled to get up and rushed over, but she heard Fiona sneer through the iron door.

"My dear sister, you don't have to attend tonight's banquet! I'll tell our dad you don't want to come!"

"Fiona Fallon." Jane slammed on the door. "Where am I? Let me out!"

"Such a good place is enough for you to enjoy for a while." Fiona snorted and turned to leave. The sound of high heels stepping on the ground gradually faded away.

Jane sat imply on the ground next to the door.

The ground was cold, and there were gray walls all around. There was a pungent moldy smell in the air, which was disgusting.

If it weren't for the fact that there was a little light under the crack of the door, she really couldn't see her fingers in front of her. It was dark as hell.

Jane hugged her knees and tried her best to calm down. She took out her mobile phone with trembling hands, but there was no signal here as if isolated from the rest of the world.

11.48

Jane felt cold all over. She stared blankly at the phone screen and finally burst into tears.

Fiona returned the way she came, and someone came to her.

"Miss. Fallon, we have prepared the things you've asked. Shall we send them over now?"

Fiona smiled complacently as she looked at the cage in his hand.

"Wait here for a moment. We'll put them in later! This is our reserved program. How can we go on it so soon? Ha, let that little bitch enjoy the fun of darkness first, and then send these little cuties in... to add to her fun!"

"Sure." The man lifted the brim of his hat and showed a sinister smile.

As Fiona walked along the path, she finally understood what it felt like to hear a piece of good news. She would torture Jane, lock her up, and then let her infect Dan with the disgusting virus... This was her greatest joy!

Even if Jane had to die, Fiona would not let this little bitch die too easily!

Fiona held her head high, and the corners of her mouth almost tilted to the sky as she quickened her pace towards the banquet hall.

However, Fiona didn't know that someone had seen everything she had done clearly under the big banyan tree in the distance.

Jane curled up in the corner and shivered.

The room was not big, but occasionally, the sound of falling walls and water dripping from the pipe was particularly clear in this dark and dead silence, This kind of environment reminded Jane of the time when Fiona bullied her when they were at school. Fiona claimed that Jane was an illegitimate daughter and conspired with others. One day, after school, Jane was tricked into an abandoned classroom and locked there for a day and a night. At that time, Jane had felt despair that no one could help her. Since then, she was terrified of the dark and any enclosed environment. Even during the time when they slept separately after marrying Dan, she refused to close the bedroom door. But now...

She thought of Dan. He must be looking for her anxiously, but she could not contact him. She felt sad. A few soft squeaking sounds suddenly came from the door at that moment. Jane was stunned and pricked up her ears to listen. The sound was getting closer to her as if echoing through a door.

It sounded like mice.

Jane suddenly felt disgusted and a little scared. Judging from the messy sound, there seemed to be more than one.

After a while, Jane plucked up the courage to approach the basement door and peer through the crack in the door.

Jane saw a big mouse staring at her with a pair of scarlet eyes!

"Ah." Jane screamed. She was so scared that her hair stood on end, and her back was against the wall.

The mouse outside the door heard the noise and began to knock on the door. The big mouse wanted to squeeze in through the crack of the door.

Chapter 19

Jane hugged herself tightly and covered her mouth to prevent herself from crying out, but she couldn't control her tears.

"Dan, Dan..." She shouted his name desperately.

In the past, every time Jane was in danger, he would hold her in his arms, giving her a sense of security.

But now, except for the dark walls, there was nothing.

Jane hit the back of her hand, tears streaming down her face.

She saw the mouse's bare claws and tail burrowing into the door's crack, making a disgusting squeaking sound. She seemed to be able to smell the stench on their bodies.

Jane could even think of the consequences of being infected with the plague.

Jane kept retreating, but there was a wall behind her, so there was no way to retreat.

"Don't come over..." She screamed in a trembling voice, "do not come over!"

But at this moment, Jane heard hurried footsteps at the door, followed by a few dull thuds.

The mice squeaked and struggled, and the claws and tails in the crack of the door quickly pulled back.

Jane was shocked and stunned for a few seconds.

After a while, the screams stopped. The world seemed to have fallen into a vacuum. It was terrifyingly quiet.

Jane trembled all over and moved toward the door little by little.

"Who... who is outside?"

Suddenly, the sound of the lock opening could be heard!

"Who exactly is it?!"

"Don't be afraid." There was a response from outside. "I will save you now!"

C

Chapter 90

Jane felt her heart beat faster, and her mind went blank.

The voice outside... sounded like a young girl's.

Who was she, and why was she here?

"This lock is tough to deal with!" The girl sighed. "Well... please hide behind! I'll use a stone to break this lock!"

Jane was stunned and immediately followed her words and retreated to the corner.

The sound of the girl smashing the door echoed throughout the basement..

After a while, there was a loud bang. The chain fell with the unmistakable sound of a collision.

When the door opened, Jane froze as if her hands and feet were out of control.

"Sis?" A delicate figure flashed by. "Hurry up and move!"

"You..."

"Let's go!" Before Jane could say anything, she was grabbed by a pair of delicate hands. She couldn't think rationally anymore. The only thing she could do was follow the girl out of the dark cage.

There were a lot of dead mice at the door, as well as baseball bats and big stones.

It seemed that the girl used these to kill the mice.

Although her hands were slender, they were hot, like life-saving straws, Jane clenched them tightly and suddenly had the urge to cry.

Jane followed her through the darkness and finally saw the dim light.

"All right, you're safe now." The two of them walked side by side in the hotel corridor. The girl smiled at her, pulled her into the elevator, and pressed the top-floor number.

Only then did Jane see the girl's face clearly.

She was gorgeous with a pair of smiling eyes and a colorful cotton candy-like smile.

Moreover, she looked... very familiar.

Jane was stunned but couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

"Sister, are you alright?"

"Oh, I'm fine." Jane came to her senses, looked at her gratefully, and bowed deeply.

"Hey, what are you doing? You don't have to do this."

"Sis, my name is Linda." She introduced herself with a smile. "What's your name?"

So this was the young lady of the Campbell family?

Jane stared blankly at her. Her lips moved, but she couldn't say a word.

After a while, she asked softly, "Tow... how did you know I was in the basement? How dangerous it is for a girl like you to run over like this! Did those mice hurt you? The mice have bacteria, and you might be infected!"

Linda didn't expect this response at all.

And she did not know how to answer her questions.

Chapter 90

Linda didn't like charity parties, and she agreed to attend tonight just because she was annoyed by Fiona making eight calls a day. Before attending, she wanted to go to the yard for fresh air, but she didn't expect to hear that Fiona had found someone to deal with Jane...

Jane was her sister-in-law, after all!

How could Linda swallow her anger?

So she secretly followed her to the basement, called the hotel security guards, and took the mouse killing tools with her.

However, Linda's silly sister-in-law was not worried about herself but about her safety.

Linda's affection for her soared instantly, and she smiled sweetly.

Jane was in a mess with messy hair and dirty clothes.

But the light in her eyes pierced into Linda's heart. Now she finally understood why Dominic didn't return to Central City.

At this time, the elevator dinged, and the doors opened on both sides. The magnificent view on the top floor made Jane light up her eyes.

Linda took her hand and entered the suite.

There were already people waiting inside, and they all bowed respectfully.

Linda pressed Jane down in front of the dressing table with a smile.

Jane was uneasy. "Miss Campbell, this..."

"You're welcome!" Linda said with a smile, "This is my room. These are my stylists and makeup artists. You're also here for the dinner party, aren't you? But you're not suitable to attend it like this."

Jane looked at herself in the mirror and smiled helplessly.

"Take a shower first, and then I'll ask them to do your make up! You can choose any of these dresses as long as you like it!"

Jane was embarrassed, but she couldn't refuse Linda's kindness.

Moreover, she just needed to shower to wash away the fear and filth.

"Don't worry, that bad girl who harmed you won't come here!"

"How did you know?" Jane widened her eyes.

Linda smiled mysteriously. "I also know that you are the daughter of the Fallon family... Jane, right?"

"Don't be surprised." Linda patted her on the shoulder, picked up the lipstick, and applied it to her lips. "After all, Ms. Fallon welcomed me to this banquet. Of course, I have to find out everyone's identity and background here."

Jane thought about it and agreed.

"Sister, go take a shower!" Linda smiled and handed her a bath towel. "I'll choose a dress for you outside. promise you'll be the most beautiful on the scene!"

The charity party had been going on for a while, but the protagonist, Linda Campbell, had not shown up yet.

David was impatient and warned Fiona with his eyes from time to time. Fiona was also puzzled. She contacted Linda several times, and Linda's people told her that Miss Campbell had arrived at the banquet.

"But where is she now? Where is she?!" Fiona roared into the phone. "I can't find her!"

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Chapter 50

"Don't worry, Ms. Fallon. Maybe we didn't communicate well..."

"Then hurry up and contact her! My dad will strangle me to death if I can't manage to invite Miss Campbell here today!"

Fiona hung up the phone angrily, her temples throbbing.

At this moment, someone ran over and told her, "Ms. Fallon, Miss Campbell has arrived!"

Fiona suddenly opened her eyes wide.

Linda Campbell walked into the banquet hall slowly. The pink gauze dress made her look delicate and exquisite. The guests automatically stood on both sides and applauded to greet her.

David Tallon and Joy Bernard hurried to greet her.

Fiona also rushed forward and tried her best to flatter Linda.

"I've long heard that Miss Campbell is exceedingly beautiful. I've finally seen you today. You live up to your reputation!"

"Thanks." Linda had been used to flattery since childhood, so she just smiled faintly.

Fiona began to show off again. "Miss Campbell, are you satisfied with this banquet? Cardiff can't be compared to Central City, but this is a banquet that I've tried my best to hold! It's specially prepared for you!"

"Miss Campbell, this way, please. The host seat has already been reserved for you!"

"Alright."

With an expressionless face, Linda took a few steps forward and looked at Fiona mockingly.

"The dinner party is great. Thank you, Ms. Fallon."

Hearing this, Fiona was flattered and hurriedly expressed her loyalty. "It's my great honor to be able to serve you, Miss Campbell! If you need anything in the future, just let me know. I'll

do my best to help you!"

"Really?"

"I promise, I will!"

Fiona smiled, which made Fiona extremely disgusted.

"Then I have a request now. I wonder if Ms. Fallon can agree to it?"

Fiona was surprised. She didn't expect the opportunity to come so easily.

If she could work for Linda, it would be equivalent to risking the Campbell family, not to mention that Linda was the younger sister of Dominic.

If Fiona wanted to marry into the Campbell family, she had to use this little girl....

"Miss Campbell, what are you talking about?" Fiona couldn't wait any longer. "If you have any requests, just tell me!"

"Okay." Linda sneered.

"I also brought a friend, and I really hope that she can attend the dinner party with me. I wonder if she can. Ms. Fallon?"

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110)