

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 51

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 51 Rumors Are Not Credible

On the side, Ada's husband, Potbelly, shrugged his shoulders. William and his wife were really close. Although they couldn't see anything from this angle, William still stared at the stage attentively.

The lights lit up to focus on the stage.

Jane took out a pencil and started the composition on the paper.

Time was limited, only one hour. A concise and generous drawing was better. And she still needed to color it later.

With rich experience, Jane did it all the way smoothly.

Some madams and ladies were whispering to each other, but Jane ignored them and concentrated on the composition.

Black Pearl came to stir up the trouble, "Daisy, I heard that you went abroad to study jewelry design. If you lose ..."

If Daisy lost, it would be really embarrassing. Maybe she should stay at home forever by then.

"Pearl, it's impossible."

Daisy gritted her teeth and wanted to shut Black Pearl's mouth. They hadn't met for many years, but Black Pearl was still snorty.

Daisy wanted to retort that doing charity only needed sincerity. But she kept silent.

That was what Jane said. And she wouldn't repeat it to show her agreement.

How could she agree with a loser?

"Everything is possible. You looked down on Jane before. But now, she's Mrs. Duncan."

Pearl didn't start her design in a hurry. She had to have revenge first.

She remembered everything that Daisy had done before.

Pearl came back for revenge this time and she didn't like Daisy at all. In Pearl's opinion, Daisy tried to seduce other women's husbands while making friends with these women. And at the same time, Daisy always degraded her so-called friends and boasted herself. Just a woman who was always green with envy.

How could Daisy get everything as she wished?

Seeing that Daisy couldn't stay calm anymore, Pearl was happy.

Jane focused on her own drawing. Once she began to work, she fully concentrated and ignored everything else.

"Mr. William, we arranged a private lounge for you. You can rest upstairs."

Some guests left since they didn't want to stay there still for an hour. The waiter served William with a glass of wine.

"No, thank you."

William refused for some reason and stayed in his seat.

"Mr. William, It's said that you seldom appear together with your wife. I think those are just rumors."

Ada's greasy husband leaned forward and flattered William.

It was a great opportunity to meet the president of the Duncan Group. If William could give an order, Potbelly could get a lot of money.

Getting the news from Ada that William and Jane were divorced, Potbelly planned to send his sister for plastic surgery to seduce William.

Potbelly wasn't qualified to participate in the charity banquet tonight. Ada helped him get the invitation letter.

A woman's words were not fully true.

William could have taken a rest for an hour, but he insisted on staying here with his wife. Their relationship was definitely good.

William's face darkened when hearing what Potbelly said and he didn't say anything.

He didn't stay to keep Jane company. He stayed because he didn't know that she could draw, let alone jewelry design.

Yes, just curiosity.

William stared at Jane and convinced himself.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 52

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 52 Come Out and Get Beaten!

Half an hour later, Jane finished the drawing and then colored it.

Just now, she noticed a deep gaze.

That gaze with inquiry discomfited her.

"Honey!"

Jane mouthed to William and smiled playfully.

When their eyes met, William didn't avoid her but stared at her still.

Daisy saw their behavior and misunderstood that they were showing affection in public.

Daisy gritted her teeth. She was so angry that she couldn't help trembling. She grabbed the paper with so much force that the paper was almost torn.

Daisy couldn't stay calm anymore and she kept peeking at William.

Did he stay here because of her?

Daisy was filled with joy. But she saw William and Jane staring at each other, and Jane was filled with sweetness.

"Janie, you didn't have dinner tonight. Are you hungry?"

William ignored everyone and asked Jane softly.

His husky voice was very pleasant and charming.

“Darling, I’m not hungry now.”

Jane stopped drawing with surprise. She didn’t expect that William cared about her in public.

“I’m on a diet and can’t eat.”

Jane covered her mouth and smiled.

“You are not a star who needs to keep skinny for the sake of their career. It’s harmful to skip dinner.”

William disagreed. Women tended to go on diets for beauty, but health was more important.

He didn’t care about Jane. He just wanted to refuse other women. Those women were troublesome. Maybe Jane could help him avoid them.

William also didn’t intend to reveal his divorce.

In the past, there were always some rumors that William and Jane had a bad relationship. The rumors were true, but he disliked others to peek into his private life.

He just tried with a few words but she cooperated to act as a beloved couple so naturally. After being kidnapped, Jane became cheeky and loved to have physical contact with him.

Some people gathered together and whispered to each other. Some had only heard of Mr. William of the Duncan Group, but never seen him before.

Everyone who stayed on the spot was glad that they could know the gossip.

Who said that William was bad-looking and was cold to his wife? Come out and get beaten!

Rumors were unreal.

However, maybe people misunderstood William because of Potbelly.

William reached his goal. He twitched his lips and didn’t speak anymore.

Kylie’s face darkened. Daisy pretended to see nothing. Black Pearl stood and observed all this with indifference. Everyone present reacted differently.

The rumors online were not good for Jane. This was a good opportunity to clarify.

Jane took a deep breath and encouraged herself, "Honey, let's talk at home."

Jane didn't want to show their privacy in public. As Mrs. Duncan, she was very low-key.

Jane smiled shyly. She couldn't lie anymore, otherwise, people could realize that William and Jane were acting.

Daisy threw the brush angrily and glared at Jane.

How could she allow a loser to stay with William? She had countless ways to dissolve their marriage!

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 53

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 53 Canvassing

An hour later, the guests came downstairs from the lounge and returned to their seats.

Jane had almost finished her drawing.

Daisy handed in her drawing. Seeing that Jane was still dawdling, Daisy sneered, "Jane, I remember that you aren't good at drawing. You painted orchids to leeks, and even got punished."

Daisy pretended to be close to Jane, and showed up Jane's fault.

"Orchids can only be admired but leeks are different."

Jane was fed up with Daisy's provocation. Back then, the female lead was bullied badly. And at this time, Daisy thought of her as the female lead.

Daisy didn't get anything from the lesson just now.

"What's the difference between leeks and orchids?"

Daisy smiled hypocritically and thought that Jane would be silly to say that leeks could be eaten.

It was because of eating too much that Jane became a fatty.

Jane was good-looking, but she had a bad figure and looked dowdy in a tight dress. Even those women who worked in nightclubs seemed to be more fashionable than Jane.

Daisy was dazed by jealousy and her thoughts became vicious.

“My husband likes leeks.”

Jane blinked and whispered with Daisy, “Leeks can enhance man’s energy. You can try it!”

Daisy lost her words.

Daisy was mad at Jane. What did she mean? Jane and William...

Thinking of William’s handsome face, Daisy blushed.

William was very conservative. Even at 30 degrees, he was always wearing a white shirt, clean and refreshing.

The only time Daisy saw William’s figure was when he was playing basketball abroad.

With that figure, on the bed...

Jane was so lucky to have the advantage.

Anyway, such a charming man would be hers sooner or later! Daisy thought to herself.

Jane had handed in her drawing.

The drawings were anonymous. They were projected onto the screen and selected by the guests.

The jewelry designed by the person with the most votes would be made by the organizer and given to the designer.

The women at present all had enough jewelry. But self-designing ones still had different meanings.

“Please vote on the designs.”

Twenty drawings were displayed in two rows. Jane's was in the middle of the first row.

Seeing the drawings, guests whispered to each other.

Jane observed carefully. Most madams and ladies were not professional designers. They chose the design based on their personal preferences.

The set of butterfly-style jewelry which should be designed by Daisy was attractive.

Butterfly style was more suitable for affordable luxury brands, and popular with white-collar employees. Wealthy madams didn't like the style.

Daisy was indeed a professional and innovative designer. But on the one hand, time was limited, and on the other hand, she was distracted. Her composition was somewhat sloppy.

Without any interest in jewelry, William stared at the screen and guessed which drawing was Jane's.

"Honey!"

William was about to vote!

Jane waved her hand. William looked at her.

Did she want to show affection again?

William remained calm. He was about to turn his head coldly when he noticed that Jane had raised one finger and extended her hand.

The fifth drawing in the first row.

Jane gestured to him to canvass in public!

William was speechless.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 54

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 54 Have Egg On The Face Of a Goody Two Shoes

Seeing the drawings, Daisy's face darkened. She was the only professional designer here. It was easy for her to win. However, the design in the middle of the first row was obviously the best.

Whose design was it?

It was embarrassing for Daisy to lose to a design amateur.

The color matching on Daisy's drawing was the most attractive. Guests might choose hers.

"Take it easy."

Mrs. Cart nodded to her daughter and told her to calm down. Mrs. Cart helped to canvass.

She thought that the fifth design in the first row was the best.

The best design was certainly from her daughter, a professional designer.

"Mrs. Cart, we have the same ideas."

With a hint from Mrs. Cart, guests understood.

Anyone who could squeeze in the upper-class circle was smart and could understand with a single glance.

"Mr. William, the Duncan Group is familiar with jewelry. Your opinion is ..."

Ada's husband, Potbelly, leaned over and asked flatteringly.

"The fifth one in the first row."

William replied indifferently.

Before Jane and William got divorced, Jane was still Mrs. Duncan. No matter how much William disliked Jane, he would not embarrass himself in public.

Furthermore, without Jane's hint, William also thought the drawing in the middle of the first row was the best.

How many skills did Jane have but he didn't know?

Jane was kidnapped and escaped by herself.

William asked Frederic to watch the interrogation of the kidnappers. The kidnappers were scared when they mentioned Jane. They were kicked over, and some of them fainted. Jane took the opportunity to escape.

When did Jane become so powerful to kick over the kidnappers?

William had some questions about Jane, but he stopped thinking and didn't want to care about her.

"Well, I announce that the best jewelry design is to Free to Fly!"

Free to Fly got at least eighty percent of support. It was Jane's design.

On the screen, the designer's name was below each drawing.

"I'm right. Daisy, it looks like you're not professional."

Seeing Daisy was so angry that she couldn't speak, Pearl was very excited. She really wanted to celebrate at this time.

"No wonder you are Mrs. Duncan, I don't know much about design. I only choose the attractive drawing."

Pearl praised Jane. Daisy turned away.

"Is there something wrong?"

Mrs. Cart didn't believe that Jane designed better than Daisy. Daisy's designs abroad had been praised by art masters. How could she lose to Jane?

Someone must have made a mistake.

The question embarrassed Daisy. She forced a smile and shook her head.

"Mrs. Cart, what do you mean? Must your daughter get the first prize?"

Pearl didn't like Mrs. Cart and Daisy, who made her sick. Who did they think they were?

"No, that's not what I meant."

Mrs. Cart explained awkwardly. Being questioned by a junior, Mrs. Cart blushed and was too angry to speak.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 55

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 55 William Is the Focus

“For the jewelry my wife designed, the Duncan Group will work with the organizer to create a new product for the next season.”

William stood up, nodded at Jane, and said to everyone, “At the same time, ten percent of the sales of the new product will be set up to help those in need.”

The audience applauded loudly, and William was the focus.

William used the jewelry designed by his wife as the main hit for the next season. Rich people could surely spend their money as they wanted.

More importantly, 10% of the sales of the new product were donated to a charitable foundation.

On the surface, he was doing charity, but in fact, he used the money to help his wife.

“Janie, your husband really dotes on you!”

Pearl directly pointed out the fact. Hearing this, Daisy hurt again.

There was something wrong with the jewelry display. Kylie could only watch from afar.

Jane must have plagiarized it just now. She had no inspiration for her design! Perhaps, everything was Jane’s plan, and her blueprints had already been prepared.

Kylie did not believe that an idiot, who fell in love with her hollow brother, had the smarts.

However, Kylie wanted Daisy to fight with Jane so that she could take advantage of it. After they fight, Kylie could reap the benefits.

Kylie was despised by the upper classes as an actress.

Daisy was the daughter of the Cart Group, having no respect for anyone.

Kylie looked down on Jane, but she also hated Daisy.

What was wrong with the actress? Kylie relied on her ability to survive, and she wasn't inferior.

The daughter of the Cart Group was noble but still chased a married man. They had the same thing. How could Daisy look down on her?

"Mrs. Duncan, can you tell us about the jewelry blueprints you made in just an hour? What is the design concept?"

The host invited Jane over to tell some stories for the reporters.

"I did it in a hurry. No high-level concepts."

Jane was very modest. Even if she won, she wasn't complacent.

William looked at the woman on the stage and frowned. Logically speaking, it shouldn't be like this. Jane used to keep a low profile because she was stupid, but now she had everyone's attention, why being modest?

As expected, in the next second, Jane smiled and said, "My design is based on swallows. It was inspired Mr. William."

Hand in hand with their companions, fly freely.

Free and independent. Swallow was the messenger of spring, but also implied a beautiful love, giving people a positive feeling.

The light and bright colors of the swallows merged into the jewelry design, allowing people to feel the freedom of flying between the heavens and earth.

"Looks like Mr. William his wife, what a lovely couple!"

The host was inspired by Jane and said, "The old people said that swallows are loyal to love. Unless one of them dies, the other will find a new partner. Otherwise, they will stay together forever and never be apart."

William sneered in his heart.

He knew that Jane would show herself off.

Jane forced a smile on her face and wished she could slap the host.

What did the host mean? Unless one of them died, the other one would find a new partner? What nonsense, she didn't want to wait for so long!

The host's words provided a new idea for a group of women who wanted to get William. They thought that kidnapping was not enough. Jane was the stumbling block to getting together with William. Kill her!

Jane was helpless as she left the stage. But at this moment, with a bang, all the lights suddenly went out!^[1]^[1]

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 56

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 56 Jane Wasn't Shamming

The hall fell into darkness.

Jane missed her step when she walked off the stage.

Someone held her arm in the darkness.

"William! Thank you."

She knew it was William. She had claustrophobia. The darkness reminded her of the despair when she woke up and found that she was left in an abandoned factory by the kidnappers.

Jane clenched her fists and tried to be calm.

"How did you know it was me?"

William asked after a second of silence.

He heard the noise before the light went out. Maybe something was wrong with the cable. He knew Jane was going down the stairs before the light went out.

"Because you're my husband!"

Jane hugged William tightly and didn't let go through William pushed her.

She was really scared.

The mint-scented perfume William wore was rare. It was not the cologne that most men liked, but it was also refreshing.

“Let go of me.”

William was no more calm being hugged so tightly. Blue veins stood out on his temples. He thought that he should not help her.

William was angrier at himself. He knew that she would be like this, but he still helped her.

“No!”

Jane clasped him. They were still legal couples. Why couldn't she hug him?

William was outstanding. It was normal that so many women liked him.

William belonged to her now.

“Let go of me!”

“No!”

The villa was in chaos while they were quarreling for nothing.

The guests handed their phones over to the organizers in advance. They did not have any lighting tools on hand.

The West Villa was in isolated areas. The cables might have been cut off and all the lights were off. The villa was in complete darkness.

“What should we do? Let's go find emergency lighting!”

“Go to the second floor and get our phones. Let's go back!”

The fundraising was over, and the dinner was the last activity. The event was coming to an end.

“Someone pushed me!”

The scream stirred up a commotion again, followed by the sound of chairs falling to the ground.

They couldn't see each other, pushing and shoving. Some people were injured.

Jane hugged William tightly. He gave her a sense of security. This was why she insisted on not getting divorced.

“The cut on the cable is neat. It seems to be...”

Artificial damage!

The staff found the flashlight and checked the cable. They were dumbfounded when they saw the neat cut.

His words implied something sinister.

Something flashed through Jane’s mind.

She thought of the plot. William went to a jewelry charity dinner and was stabbed by someone. His injuries were not life-threatening, but severe.

At that time female lead couldn’t give birth and was about to die. The news that William was injured severely diffused. There were many reporters present. There was no way to intercept the news.

The stock of the Duncan Group was limited down because of the negative news. The Duncan Group suffered a heavy blow.

“William, be careful!”

Jane leaned her head against William’s chest and heard his heartbeat in the darkness.

She reminded him according to the plot of the book. Suddenly, a sharp light flashed.

Jane wanted to retreat, but she stepped on someone’s foot, and the man pushed Jane forcefully.

“William!”

Jane leaned forward and threw herself onto William.

At this moment, a dagger flashed out.

Jane saw the dagger behind her and almost blurted out, “Damn! Who pushed me?”

It was too late to dodge.

Jane recalled her training and tried to protect the vital part of her body.

If you were attacked by someone, defended with your elbow because it could protect you.

“William, watch out!”

Unable to dodge, Jane used her arm against the attack. At the same time, she kicked.

...

A stream of blood pumped out and splashed onto William’s handmade suit.

The staff found the emergency generator at this time. The lights in the hall lit up.

...

Blood was all over the place where Jane and William stood.

William wiped the blood off his face and picked Jane up.

“Mrs. Duncan, how are you?”

The host was not far away. Seeing this, he panicked and understood what had happened.

He was joking just now. Did someone want to kill Mrs. Duncan?

He seemed to hear, “William, be careful!”

Someone wanted to kill William at the jewelry charity dinner. Mrs. Duncan was hurt in the surprise raid!

“William, I’m fine. Catch the murderer quickly! He was kicked by me. There should be evidence.”

Jane sweated a lot because of the pain.

She just thought she wouldn’t be hurt but didn’t expect that she was stabbed so quickly.

She was about to dodge just now, but someone pushed her.

She confessed her love to William with actions.

“Shut up!”

William was furious. Jane was injured severely. Jane stood in front of him without hesitation when she saw the dagger.

The danger would provoke people’s true feelings. Did Jane fall in love with him?

William was sullen, and his eyes were cold.

“William, catch the murderer!”

Jane’s tears rolled in her eyes. She said weakly and felt dizzy.

No, I couldn’t pass out. This was a great opportunity to say something.

“William, it’s good that you’re safe.”

Then Jane passed out.

The reporters caught on to it and kept taking photos of the couple. Although this was immoral, it was big news!

“Frederic, get the best doctor!”

William said word by word, and Frederic’s hand holding the phone trembled.

Frederic knew William well after following him for many years. William was very strict, but he rarely lost his temper. And he would not roar hysterically when he was angry. He looked calm but he was suppressing himself.

“Why are you still there? Hurry up!”

William took off his suit jacket and covered Jane.

She was unconscious whose lips were pale. Her eyelashes were stained with tears, sparkling and translucent.

William was sure that Jane wasn’t shamming.

He closed his eyes and opened, drowned in thoughts.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 57

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 57 I Won’t Repeat It

William strode away, and Daisy hurriedly stopped him.

She anxiously said, “Mr. William, you can’t leave now. The murderer is still in the hall!”

The most important thing was to catch the murderer.

He wanted to hurt William. It was a premeditated plan to be carried out today.

“Mrs. Duncan isn’t injured severely. You can ask staff to send her to the hospital!”

Jane was lucky. Her arm was hurt, instead of other vital parts. The murderer was not a professional one. It would be better to just kill Jane.

Daisy stopped William.

“Fuck off!”

William said.

Some guests attended the Talent Jewelry Charity Dinner and all of them had invitations. Staff and waiters were all registered their names.

It’s easy to find the suspect.

It was the policemen’s duty to catch the murderer, not William’s.

“But, Jane...”

Daisy was about to cry after being yelled at. Jane was only hurt a little bit. Why did William take it seriously? Maybe, Jane just faked it.

“Fuck off. I won’t repeat it.”

William narrowed his eyes. Blood was all over Jane’s arm. The earlier he had arrived at the hospital, the less pain Jane would have suffered.

“I don’t care who you are. Please keep my words in your mind from now on: don’t call her Jane before me. She is Mrs. Duncan, the wife of the president of the Duncan Group.”

After William finished his words, he strode out with Jane in his arms. A staff member tried to help, but he refused.

The staff was clumsy. If not careful, Jane’s wound would get worse.

“You...”

Daisy stood still. What did William mean? Did he ask her to address Jane as Mrs. Duncan...?

Did he warn her on purpose?

It was not her fault. Did William treat Jane in a very different way because she took a stab for William? Daisy could do the same for him!

If Daisy had to suffer a stab for him, William would like her. She'd like to do it as well.

"Jane is Mr. William's wife. Isn't it normal that Mr. William protects her? Look at your jealous face. It's so bad."

Black Pearl looked at Daisy scornfully and sneered.

"Black Pearl, the Carts, and the Duncans are old friends. You're nothing and have no right to comment."

Daisy could do nothing to Jane. The anger that she had suppressed finally exploded. She raised her hand and was about to slap Black Pearl.

"You're angry, aren't you? Look at yourself!"

Black Pearl laughed. Daisy tried to hook up with a married man. She was so phony. It was ridiculous that people were deceived!

Fortunately, William wasn't stupid.

In the operating room.

Several doctors who were called back were operating on Jane.

Not only did doctors need to stop the bleeding and sew up Jane's wound, but they also asked the blood bank to prepare blood transfusion because she had anemia.

William stood at the door and had seven or eight cigarettes in half an hour.

"Sir, it is not allowed to smoke in the hospital."

Frederic lowered his head. He wanted to wail.

William and his wife were not a good match indeed. Frederic just took some days off, but why would Mrs. Duncan get hurt tonight!

William attended the jewelry charity dinner and the driver would send him back after the event. Frederic was free tonight.

Frederic asked his ex out and tried to discuss their relationship.

Frederic was William's special assistant in the Duncan Group. He was very busy. This was his job. And he wouldn't hook up with other girls.

His ex-girlfriend relented. When they were about to talk about getting back together, William called him.

"I wish I could put this pot on your head. Are you kidding me?"

His ex-girlfriend shouted at him before she left. Frederic realized that he hadn't paid his dinner bill when he arrived at the hospital.

"I know."

William pressed the lighter and lit another cigarette. It was hard to tell something from his face.

He was nervous because Jane got hurt. William was even more irritated by something else, afraid that he couldn't explain it to Colin and Dayton.

"Sir, news has spread around online only over an hour."

Frederic turned on his phone, and a piece of news popped up, whose bolds were eye-catching.

"I see."

William extinguished his cigarette and his expression was gloomy.

"Sir, why don't you wait for Mrs. Duncan in her ward?"

Even Frederic wasn't there, he could figure out what had happened according to William's anxiety.

Recently, it was very busy in the company. William slept less than eight hours in three days and had to work round the clock.

"Frederic, call Lainey and ask her to send Dayton to go to bed first. We'll hide the news tonight."

William looked exhausted. He pinched his eyebrows and shook his head.

He was Jane's husband and must stay here.

Frederic had no choice but left as William asked.

The operating room door was opened another half an hour later.

“Doctor, how is my wife?”

William straightened his body and looked at Jane. She was drugged with anesthesia in the operation. Jane was still in a coma due to anesthesia.

“The wound is fairly deep. Luckily, it is on her arm. ”

According to the doctor’s words, Jane would be killed if she was stabbed in her vital parts.

During this time, Jane should pay more attention to recuperate as she had anemia. Carefully clean the wound and changed the bandage to avoid infection.

She could apply surgery for removing or repairing the scar afterward after the wound was healed.

“Sir, the police are here. Would you please come over and talk to them?”

Frederic called William. After he hung up, he noticed several missing calls. He checked texts first. His ex-girlfriend called him scum. Frederic was depressed!

He would ask Mrs. Duncan to get him a girlfriend after she fully recovered!

The pain sobered Jane up. She felt that someone was wiping her sweat. She opened her eyes and saw several nurses in the room.

She was carefully attended since she was injured for William.

Jane cursed the person who pushed her millions of times. Then she gave a helpless smile.

“Madam, you woke up.”

The female nurse who was in charge last time was among them. She said, “Mr. William came over this morning. He said that he would be here after he finishes his work.”

The accident about Mrs. Duncan’s injury was on the news. There was also a photo that showed Mr. William carried his wife in his arms. No one would doubt their relationship. The photo would stop fake news.

“Do you mean that this accident is on the news?”

Jane thought of reporters sitting in the back row. The news was all about her injury, instead of the jewelry she designed.

Jane was pushed by scum and coincidentally protected William. It seemed that book plots had been changed again.

It was Jane who got injured, but not William. In this case, the stock of the Duncan Group would not slump.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 58

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 58 Cliché Still Works the Best

Jane couldn't use her arm for now. She asked the nurse to bring her phone over and checked the Duncan Group's stock price.

The stock price fluctuated slightly, but it was rising. What the hell?

Jane blinked and was sure that she was not mistaken.

"Madam, be careful with your arm."

The nurse was speechless. She didn't know why Jane was so restless as rich as she was.

"I want to see the news."

Jane was curious about what the reporters had written. There was a picture in the news. That should be after she fainted, William carried her out of the hall.

One could only see William's back. And Jane's face had blood on it.

She didn't know if the photographer's hands were trembling, but her face was blurry, though her double chin was obvious.

"Why can't they choose a picture with me looking good in it?"

Jane was very angry. It must be a female editor who was so jealous that she had such a handsome husband that she picked the ugliest picture.

Although William did not show his face, his figure was tall and upright. No one would think he was ugly judging from the photo.

The nurse secretly called Frederic to tell him that madam reacted strongly to the news.

“Strongly? Perhaps madam is tired of hitting the headlines for getting hurt, while the jewelry design had only one line of words and was easy to miss.”

Frederic was in the president’s office. When William heard the phone call, he put down the documents in hand.

Frederic understood what the boss meant. He put it on speaker so that Frederic could hear and saved himself the effort to pass on the message later.

“Madam didn’t say anything about the design.”

“Then what did she say?”

Frederic asked.

“Madam said...”

The nurse was paid and could only say the truth, “Madam is very angry because she had a double chin in the picture.”

Jane tried her best to lose weight and massage her face. She had just seen some progress before crushed by the ruthless reality.

William was amused and shook his head. He never knew what she was thinking.

They couldn’t put the news to rest. It was not something that money could handle.

Among the guests last night, some were enemies. These people had waited long for a chance to damage the Duncan Group. Even though the reporters would keep their mouths shut, they had other ways to spread the news.

In this way, the Duncan Group would lose control and could only be pushed about.

Therefore, William agreed to let the reporters release the photo, and out of so many photos, this was the only one that he didn’t show his face at all, which suited his needs.

The picture was blurry, and Jane’s face could not be seen clearly. But who knew that she would be upset with things like that.

After hanging up, William asked Frederic, “Do you know anything about beauty treatment?”

“Boss, I heard that France has the latest thin face massager.”

Women all wanted to be beautiful, and so did Frederic's ex-girlfriend. He was about to buy her the latest massage apparatus when he became an ex.

He was serious with every relationship, but none of them could last.

Frederic felt sorry for himself and answered.

"Order one for me. I want the best one for Jane."

With that, he awkwardly coughed twice and got back to work.

Frederic was speechless. He really wanted to warn William that what happened the other night was very corny!

"Cliché still works the best."

As a result, there were several minor accidents on William's way home from work.

Many pretty girls followed suit. Some of them pretended to have scratched William's car, while some paid someone to steal William's wallet and yelled behind, "Thief, stop!"

Frederic rubbed his forehead and looked at the phone and wallet in his boss's hand that was almost lost. He was speechless.

It wasn't fun at all.

Before they arrived at the hospital, Frederic received another phone call. The police found some clues and wanted William to cooperate with the investigation.

"Boss, the police suspect that this case has something to do with the kidnapping of Mrs. Duncan."

Frederic didn't understand. The couple wasn't close at all. It was useless to hurt Jane to hurt William.

Frederic was sure that until yesterday, Jane was still an insignificant stranger.

"Let's go."

Half an hour later, William appeared at the police station.

The fact that there happened a crime at the charity dinner with so many political celebrities present had a very bad influence. So the police force paid special attention to the case.

"Do you know who the criminal is?"

William frowned. The kidnapers were after Jane, but the one at the charity dinner was indeed after him.

The murderer must know him well after such painstaking preparations.

Therefore, he was inclined to believe that it was two groups of people.

“After the incident, we checked the identities of all the guests and all the staff and found a suspicious waiter.”

The personnel had been tightly screened to prevent anything from going wrong.

A waiter was knocked unconscious and thrown into the bathroom before the lights went out. Someone replaced him and borrowed his identity.

The waiter who was knocked unconscious did not see the criminal’s face and did not even know if that person was a man or a woman.

After recreating the crime scene, the police figured that the murderer was around 5’ 7” in height, and the gender was uncertain.

The cameras at the scene were damaged to varying degrees, and the power was cut off during the incident, leaving no clues behind.

“So, we invited you here to ask if you’re in any severe conflict with someone you know?”

The police were depressed. The Duncans controlled half of Asia’s economic lifeline and was the most influential family in City J.

Although Mr. Duncan was safe, Mrs. Duncan was injured. If the police couldn’t solve the case, they would seem too incompetent.

That was why they turned to William and wanted to know if he had any enemies.

“Severe conflict...”

Frederic secretly rolled his eyes. His boss rarely attended parties, except for charity dinners when there were no bodyguards or assistants by his side.

The Duncan Group had dabbled in so many industries, and they all said that business is war without bullets. It wasn’t easy for William to give a name because there were too many of them.

The Duncan Group never did anything illegal and always obeyed the laws.

“Mr. Duncan, judging from the way it’s done, that person might have accomplices. Whether it was the power outage, destroying the cameras, or getting the seating arrangements, none of it can be done alone.”

The police did not tell any of this to the public, afraid of alerting the enemy.

The murderer was cunning and possessed counter-reconnaissance capabilities.

“Have you noticed anything wrong?”

William pondered for a moment before nodding in response to another question from the police.

“One day at the beginning of the year, I received an unsigned mysterious mail.”

William tried his best to recall. He opened the mail and saw a black greeting card. It was pitch black without a single word on it.

Just as he was about to close it, a depressing piece of music sounded. It was Black Friday, a forbidden song.

William was very surprised. This song had long since been destroyed because hundreds of people who had heard it died in pain, for being unable to withstand the sorrow in it.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 59

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 59 A Cold-Blooded President

William often traveled to Europe and once heard this song in a survivor's home.

“Boss, I've heard this online. It's a bit depressing but far away from pushing people to suicide.”

Frederic was surprised. As the president's special assistant, he knew little about that.

“The popular versions on the market are all distorted remnants.”

Though years had passed, William clearly remembered the extremely oppressive and desperate tune.

As a calm and strong-minded man, he was still somewhat influenced by the tune.

He felt trapped by darkness. The strong sense of loneliness made him depressed.

“Is that song still available?”

The police officers didn’t believe him.

“It was deleted.”

Lolling in the chair, William felt tired. If it was just a simple tune, it wouldn’t have taken hundreds of people’s lives.

Only a few survived after listening to it.

“So you didn’t call the police when you heard that?”

William shook his head slightly.

As the president of the Duncan Group, he often received different kinds of emails, threats, and extortion. Executives in famous enterprises also had similar experiences.

“Probably the day after receiving the song, I got a photo.”

That might be the only weird thing.

“What kind of photo?”

The police began to take notes and they were curious about what threats he would face. They seldom dealt with the upper class.

“It is in an old community. There is a crowd of bystanders around the cordon.”

William said, “A man is lying on the ground, with a big hole in his head and blood all over the place.”

The man’s eyes were closed and his face was ashen. There was blood in his mouth, ears, and nose.

A woman lying beside him seemed to be faint after crying. There was also a boy with a stubborn face.

William remembered that it was because of him when he strived to expand his business years ago.

The Duncans were always profit-driven. As the successor of the Duncan Group, he had to be cold-blooded.

Otherwise, he couldn't develop such a successful business.

He believed that money could buy everything.

That man, his competitor, was defeated by bankruptcy and takeover and jumped from the building to kill himself.

Admittedly, William used some means for the acquisition. But the man's failure resulted from his incompetence.

The weaker would be the loser. There were no philanthropists in the business world.

"Exactly."

Frederic nodded.

'There are only winners and losers in business. Everyone has to take the consequences. How can a person not play tricks to survive in this world?' He thought.

As William seemed strange recently, Frederic nearly forgot that his boss was a cold-blooded man.

"Yes. There is no kindness in business or the Duncan Group will be a large welfare house."

William looked at his watch. He had to go to the hospital if they could end the talk.

It was the police's duty to find the murderer, not his.

"Alright, please contact us if you notice anything unusual."

Going outside, William was not in a hurry to leave, he lit a cigarette.

"Frederic, what do you think?"

It was already dark. Neon lights were shining in the streets.

Looking into the distance, William suddenly asked Frederic.

"It's more complicated than it looks. Perhaps someone is gunning for the Duncan Group."

But it was too frequent with two affairs happening within a month.

"Madam thinks that a mastermind is behind the kidnappers. It seems to be true."

Jane always lied. Frederic didn't believe her. The kidnappers were mostly for money.

Three hundred million was not affordable for common people. But it was a piece of cake for the Duncans.

Anything that could be solved by money was not a problem for William. So he didn't call the police. Jane insisted that there were persons to be arrested, but they didn't get anything out from the kidnappers.

"Perhaps, those who kidnapped Madam also aim at you."

They had to go abroad for business. Many countries didn't implement gun control. Frederic was worried that the murderer would not give up until hitting the goal.

For the sake of safety, it was better to hire more bodyguards.

"Boss, I'm responsible for what happened years ago. It was my fault."

Frederic took a deep breath and remained silent for a while before apologizing to William.

Years ago, he had just graduated. As an ambitious young man, he stood out among thousands of competitors and became the assistant of president the Duncan Group. He felt proud of himself.

"You assigned the project to me out of trust and also as a test, but I failed."

Frederic was regretful. At that time, Colin required William to marry Jane. The relationship between Colin and William was quite bad.

A few months passed when William's attitude changed from indifference to compromise.

The business of the Duncan Group was mainly abroad. Six years ago, they shifted their focus to City J and started to grow larger.

The man in the photo started a company with other people who then ran away. So the company was out of cash and went bankrupt.

When Frederic took charge of the project, he dealt with the executives of that company and finished the acquisition. The man failed to accept it and committed suicide.

"But he died because his partners ran away. That's not for our acquisition, right?"

Frederic was confused. They gave a lot of money to the man's wife and child.

Could it be that the murderer at the charity dinner had something to do with his wife and child?

No one could avoid competition in business. Where there was a winner, there was a loser.

Losers might hold the grudge, who had enough motives to commit murder.

“Go to the hospital.”

After putting out his cigarette, William got into the car. Jane got hurt for saving him so he had to visit her.

“Boss, the lawyer said the divorce agreement is drafted.”

Frederic immediately told William after receiving the call.

Jane was injured because of William. Frederic wondered if it was a good time to talk about divorce.

“Put it aside.”

William’s face turned serious. Colin was big trouble. He must be angry about the divorce and would blame it on William.

“Until when?”

It was unreasonable to talk about divorce at that moment. But Frederic knew that William was decisive and never changed his mind.

William was always arbitrary as long as Frederic had been working for him. He was determined to divorce and it wasn’t a hasty decision.

Frederic felt uneasy to ask the question. He realized William was offended because the man fixed a cold-eyed stare on his back.

“Sorry, please forget it.”

As an assistant, Frederic had to take care of almost everything. He felt defeated. He asked for instructions but William rolled his eyes at him. What could he do?

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 60

[/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart](#)

Chapter 60 Finds Out William’s Secret

Jane was put on a drip and was dizzy. It was dusk when she woke up.

"Madam, how do you feel?"

Mrs. Duncan was sent here last night. She complained that the bed in the ward was uncomfortable.

The nurse reported it to the director. The director immediately paid good money for getting a bed that was the same as the one in Jane's bedroom. It was delivered by air and was replaced just now. It was said that all were arranged according to Mr. William's instructions.

"I'm fine."

Jane lowered her head. She felt that the mattress was much softer. She recognized that this was the one from her bedroom.

After she suffered a stab for William, her treatment was upgraded dramatically. More nurses took care of her. Doctors and nurses were more polite.

"You didn't feel well when you slept in the hospital bed. It has been changed."

The nurse poured a glass of water and brought it to Jane. She said, "The doctor said that you might feel pain when you come out of your anesthesia."

The dosage of painkillers was limited while too much was not good for health.

Her wound had been sewn up. Jane couldn't have acuteness activity recently and had to stay in the hospital for a week at least.

"Yes, I know."

Jane turned on her phone and checked the closing share price of the Duncan Group. Compared to its price in the morning, it did not fluctuate much. The price trend was up overall.

She tried to remember the plots in the novel. It was a surprise that everything was back on track after she became the female lead. Plots in the novel became vague.

Jane felt strongly that she couldn't divorce William if she wanted to avoid the tragic ending of the female lead.

However, at the charity dinner, the killer was fully prepared to attack William. Were the two cases related?

After she came here, Jane only wanted to find out the real killer to give the female lead justice.

“Jane.”

The door was quietly opened and William entered. He had changed into a light gray casual suit. He stood in the shadows of lights. It was hard to tell his mood.

“Darling, have you finished your work?”

Jane raised her head as her thought was interrupted.

William indeed took care of her last night. She was injured because a scum pushed her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have done this.

“Yes.”

William walked in. He was slightly surprised as he did not see Colin and Dayton here.

“The online news is overwhelming and people in the kindergarten must have known it.”

When Jane sobered, she asked the nurse to call Lainey. She had to hide this news from Dayton now.

“I've asked Lainey to take a few days off for Dayton.”

Jane would rather her son know it a few days later if she couldn't hide it forever. When she recovered, Dayton wouldn't be scared anymore.

It had only been one month and accidents had happened frequently. The police would take time to investigate. Would any crazy guys attack her son before the person behind was arrested?

“I'm scared.”

Jane wasn't too sentimental. She didn't care if someone would hurt her. She couldn't afford to put Dayton in any danger.

“I am here with you.”

William sat on a chair opposite and said, “It won't happen again.”

He didn't love Jane, but they had Dayton. He ignored Dayton's feelings before. From Dayton's point of view, he did not want his Mommy to be hurt, even she was not good enough.

"I lied."

Jane couldn't hide this news from Colin and had a video call with him before. Thanks for retouching, Jane's wound did not look so ugly.

"Dayton doesn't go to kindergarten these days."

Jane looked straight into William's eyes. He wasn't that cold when he was calm.

At least, they could talk equally.

She had promised that she would take Dayton to the amusement park with William in a couple of days.

"I've made a decision for you. I know you don't like me. I hope that we can live peacefully."

Jane spoke out her mind which she kept a long time. She was not here to be an obstacle to William.

He filed for divorce, and she had no objections. But they could not divorce now.

"If you find a woman you loved, I'll pack up and leave right away."

Jane was uncertain about William's reaction when she said this. Taking a step down was the best approach when she was with him.

William was a cold-hearted person. Jane would never expect that he would be grateful. William would only use the money to solve problems.

"Okay."

William nodded after he thought about her suggestion for a while.

If Jane did not get him in trouble, his life would not have any change at all. They discussed Dayton's education next.

"You've assigned so much homework to Dayton. Can you remove some of them?"

Dayton was too young. Children, who were of his age, were coddled by their parents. But Dayton had to do his homework when he came home from kindergarten every day. He also attended tutoring. Dayton was even busier than his mother.

Dayton was young and he had more time to learn. It was unwise to push him to achieve.

The Duncan Group was deeply rooted overseas. Jane wondered why William didn't learn how to raise Dayton while playing.

"As Dayton's Mommy, I hate to say that he only has homework in his childhood."

Jane had wanted to share her opinion regarding this issue. From her observation, Colin was also very strict with Dayton.

Colin was stubborn and would not change his mind easily. It could tell from the way he treated the female lead.

Everyone felt that something was wrong with the female lead who was greedy, selfish, and vain. Colin was a different one.

"Why don't you talk to Master Duncan?"

William curled his lips. This woman was shrewd. She knew well that if she wanted to stay at the Duncans, she needed Colin's support.

"Grandpa won't listen to me. Besides, it's useless if you don't agree."

Jane smiled fawningly. William got her. She would take it for Dayton.

"He is the successor of the Duncan Group and is very likely the only one."

William's words carried a profound meaning. Ordinary children could be brought up happily because they would never have a chance to take care of a business empire.

Dayton was born in the Duncan's and had to pay for enjoying a wealthy life.

The world was fair in a way.

"You mean..."

William said that Dayton might be the only successor.

Jane blinked her eyes. Even they divorced, William wouldn't have any more children. Did she understand his words correctly?

William only slept with his wife once after six years of marriage.

Jane finally found out the truth.

No wonder William treated Jane coldly and never went home. He was afraid that people would find out his secret!

It was so pathetic!

The CEO of the Duncan Group, who controlled half of Asia's economy and had an impeccable look and figure, was impotent!

No wonder it was said that the world was fair in a way. William, who was good-looking and born in a wealthy family, had a secret!

No wonder he was not interested in women. He couldn't do it!

Jane looked at William with sympathy.

"Darling, could you move back?"

Jane stretched out another hand that was not injured and firmly held William's hand.

William was stunned.

"Honey, don't worry. We'll sleep in the same room. I promise I will keep your secret."

Jane gritted her teeth. She might not be as free as before. But Colin would be suspicious sooner or later if they slept separately.

Colin was in poor health and could not take any serious blow.

William didn't say anything.[1][1]