

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Admitted Defeat

Jane noticed that something was wrong with William. So this was the root cause of the problem.

No wonder he was always cold and rarely talked with women. He could look at them, but couldn't have sex. How painful!

However, William had better take it easy. People were good at manufacturing and using tools, and had made great progress.

There were many ways to pick up girls.

"Have sex?"

William laughed dismissively. He came to see if this woman would play any tricks.

It turned out that she wanted to have sex.

'We have no affection and hate each other. Sitting down together and talking is my greatest concession.'

'Jane is pushing her luck!'

"Honey, don't worry. I will help you hide this secret forever."

Jane said confidently, "Modern medicine is advanced. Don't lose faith. You will get well one day."

William was amused.

"Jane, why do I need you to help me?"

William gritted his teeth and asked.

"Well, to keep it secret, the fact that you can't have sex."

Jane shrank. She couldn't move her hand, or she would get into the blanket.

If it wasn't because he couldn't do it, why didn't he have any girlfriend over the past six years?

Jane was sure that William did not love women and he didn't love anyone.

"What?"

Those were the harshest words to say to a man.

William stood up and bent down. He could see the fear in her eyes.

He was afraid that she would continue to provoke him. She was injured and he could do nothing to punish her.

William would never beat a woman.

"Don't you know whether I can do it?"

William tried his best to control his anger. He was too angry to say any words.

"Darling, I was wrong!"

Jane closed her eyes and admitted defeat. She did the wrong thing exposing his weakness like this, not to mention a man like William.

He was indeed an indifferent person!

Frederic was stunned at the door. He had just answered the phone. 'Oh no. Jane shouldn't have said that out loud. William must be very angry now.'

"We are leaving. Now!"

William stood up and loosened his tie. He took off his coat and threw it at Frederic.

Frederic's eyes were drifting. No wonder William was so harsh to them and always lost his temper. It turned out that he had some secret sorrow.

William sat in the car and was furious when he thought of Jane's expression just now.

It was the first time he knew that she was such a smart mouth. At the charity dinner, she made Daisy really mad.

As the Carts and the Duncans had known each other for some time, Daisy came over to the Duncan Group to complain about Jane.

At that time, William thought that Daisy was out of her mind. But now he could understand why.

“Go back to the company.”

It was late autumn but William only wore a shirt. He was so restless that he didn't feel the autumn chill at all.

He freed his neck from his shirt without a word.

William was in a bad mood, and Frederic didn't dare to speak. He shrank back like a quail.

The car arrived at the Duncan Group's parking lot. Someone knocked on the car window.

As Frederic opened the window, a man with shiny silver hair was leaning very close to the car.

“What the hell! A ghost?”

Frederic screamed.

“Frederic, a ghost can never be as handsome as me.”

Andrew Floyd pointed at his face and said to Frederic, “Please open your eyes and watch clearly!”

“Mr. Andrew?”

Frederic was frightened because the lights in the garage were too dim and silver hair suddenly appeared.

He broke up recently and watched thrilling movies after work. That was probably why he was so easily thrilled.

“It's me. I'm back.”

Andrew put his hands in his pockets and said with a smile, “Is the sun rising in the west today? William, are you experiencing life on the construction site on a whim?”

Andrew mocked William. He had known his good friend for decades, and he had rarely seen William's clothes disheveled. He must take a photo of him for fun.

'If other friends knew it, they will be extremely shocked!'

“Why didn't you die abroad?”

William said with a long face.

They were friends since childhood. Life seemed less difficult when they could make jokes about each other.

Andrew was the only son of the Floyds. His family had arranged a proper marriage for him but failed eventually. It was said that the bride ran away without looking back.

As the young master of a famous clan, Andrew immediately became the laughingstock of the upper class.

He went abroad without a word for fear that his parents would blame him.

His phone was always switched off.

He would send regular e-mails to William.

Andrew enjoyed a happy escape but William suffered a lot. Andrew's parents insisted that William knew his whereabouts, so they often tried to get information from William.

Both clans had business abroad and worked closely with each other.

Six years ago, the Duncans saw value in the domestic market. They withdrew part of the investment overseas and returned to their home country. The Floyds followed. In a short period, both clans worked together to control the entire regional market.

The Floyds kept asking, but William had no reason to be angry. He had no choice but to take it all in on his own.

"Home is the best place."

Andrew crossed his legs slovenly. The diamond earring on his left ear flickered. He held his cheek with one hand and said, "William, you just picked up a girl, didn't you?"

At the same time, he stuck his head into the car and sniffed.

It was not the familiar fragrance of mint, and the smell was a little strong. It must be a foxy woman.

'That's interesting.'

"Well..."

'Foxy woman?' Frederic almost burst out laughing. He hurriedly lowered his head and covered his mouth with his hand.

Frederic restrained himself from hearing further. He decided to go back to the company to work.

After Frederic left, William frowned and said, "Did you go home?"

William was embarrassed. Thinking of Jane's misunderstanding, he was unable to explain it. He felt uncomfortable. He tried to avoid this question but instead made Andrew laugh out loud.

William would like to change the topic when he was embarrassed.

Andrew's eyes lit up with curiosity. He wanted to spread the news to his friends. They wouldn't believe what he found out!

Just who could melt the machine called Mr. William?

Andrew thought a lot. Suddenly, a key question occurred to him. He shouted, "William, is it a man or woman?"

Andrew was very clear about the matter of his good friend. William's marriage to Jane was nothing more than a piece of paper.

He hadn't had sex for six years. There must be something wrong with him.

After all, if a man couldn't have sex, he would be upset regardless of his wealth.

As the president of the Duncan Group, he really needed some medical treatment. Andrew came up with some hypotheses.

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Chapter 62 You Almost Got Cuckold?

William turned his head and his face twitched. If it wasn't for the long time he hadn't seen Andrew, he would kill this noisy man.

"Actually, there's no need to stir up so many scandals."

Andrew sat up from the sofa, took a few steps back to keep a safe distance, and was ready to run at any time in case William got angry and killed him.

"I've heard rumors about you abroad, saying that you look ugly, like hidden rules, and even have an affair with the movie star."

How did such absurd rumors come about?

In terms of appearance, William was second only to Andrew, because Andrew had not found anyone more handsome than himself so far.

William entered the elevator and turned a deaf ear to Andrew's mindless thoughts.

"William, I have something serious to talk with you!"

Andrew hurriedly entered the elevator and followed him.

"Someone was still targeting you at the charity gala. What exactly was going on?"

Andrew was carefree abroad, but he always kept up with domestic news.

Last night, when Andrew heard the news that Jane got injured, he took the first flight home.

"I don't know either."

William entered the CEO's suite and asked Andrew, "Let's not talk about this. You come back in such a hurry that you must haven't got home yet, right?"

"You know my situation. I will be trapped as soon as I get home!"

Andrew and William were of the same age, William's son had been five years old, but Andrew was still single.

Every time Andrew's father came to the Duncan Group, he would complain about it.

The Floyds had given in. They could even cancel the marriage back then. As long as it was a woman who Andrew adored from a decent family, they would agree.

"What's so good about being married? You have to be condemned for picking up girls. You're sneaking around on a date behind Jane."

Andrew showed a cynical expression. Being single meant freedom. Being a rich male bachelor, he always had women chasing after him. It was very interesting.

"Don't mention Jane."

William took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger. He didn't want to see Jane or even hear anyone talk about her.

"Alright. I won't."

Andrew looked at William in surprise. Based on his understanding of him for years, William shouldn't have hated Jane so much.

To be more precise, William was indifferent to Jane. Since Andrew mentioned her name, William was emotionally charged.

"Could it be that Jane was actually behind all this?"

Andrew used his imagination. If that's the case, Jane was really something!

Jane grew up with Colin at home. She was a bit stupid, not like such a scheming person.

Moreover, based on Andrew's understanding of her, Jane also didn't like William, so there was no need for her to do so.

"No."

William quickly denied it. He was sure that it wasn't Jane.

"William, what happened?"

Andrew was worried, so he came back to see if there was anything he could do to help.

"Nothing serious until now."

William did not conceal anything. He briefly recounted what had happened in the past month. Ever since Jane was kidnapped, it was a little strange.

"You mean, you almost got cuckold?"

Andrew held his stomach and tried to smother his laughter.

William's face darkened. Though that was the situation, did he have to be so straightforward?

"I'm sorry!"

It was not surprising in the entertainment industry, with small stars had always been unscrupulous to become famous.

Being in a wealthy family, there was no such thing as love in this lifetime, they were all for money.

Andrew did not believe in sincerity, nor did he believe in love.

His parents seemed to get along well apparently but in reality...

His father had at least five mistresses and his mother had her toy boy.

They knew each other's affairs, but because of business interests, they had to maintain their marriage.

Andrew hated the Floyds, so he didn't want his parents to know about his return.

"That's why you have to take me in."

Andrew drank a glass of red wine, sitting down casually.

"You can pick one."

William opened the drawer and took out a bunch of keys.

William had no idea how many properties he had.

The items in his hands were scattered all over City J, and there were people to clean them up regularly.

"I'll just stay in your apartment with you."

Andrew made himself at home. He was lonely and could only be a couch potato to read some news on the Internet. He couldn't even find a person to play games with.

"Got any clues from the police?"

Andrew mumbled to himself, "You have to be careful. They obviously aimed at you."

"The camera was destroyed and the power was cut off for a few minutes."

William nodded. Furthermore, even if there was a clue, the people present might not provide it.

His business in City J started late but quickly seized the market, which had already aroused the dissatisfaction of his peers.

The jewelry business that the Duncan Group was involved in was once boycotted by the Cart Group.

This was the same as how brothers settled accounts. As long as you didn't hurt their interests, people could all be good friends.

Once it harmed their interests, the so-called friends would immediately turn against you.

In the business world, there was not the slightest bit of human kindness.

They were eager to witness the Duncan Group collapse and replace it.

That was the reality. No one was willing to get involved in matters that had nothing to do with him.

"Oh, I came back to tell you something else."

Andrew turned on his phone and found a picture.

In the picture, a car was submerging in the lake, only exposing the roof, and the bridge and railings above were all broken.

This should be a tragic traffic accident.

"The deceased is called Branson Aberton. He was in his fifties. His wife, three sons, and he all died in the car accident."

The police salvaged the car and found that the brakes were out of order. Branson turned too fast, so he broke through the fence and fell into the lake.

The location of the accident was far from the shore. When the rescuers arrived, the family was all dead.

"Branson?"

William knew that Andrew wouldn't be aimless. He seemed to have heard of this name somewhere before.

"Here, this is the photo."

Andrew surfed his phone and said, "William, is that man familiar to you?"

"Mr. Andrew, I know who he is."

Frederic came in to deliver the documents and looked at the picture. He knew this person.

"Our boss once received strange emails. Today at the police station, he still gave clues to the police."

Branson was a high-ranking executive of the company where the man jumping off the building worked, and Branson had been bribed by Frederic.

Actually, the Duncan Group didn't do anything except speeding up the acquisition process.

It was a family company. After the partners ran away, it was Branson who actually took charge of the company. However, at that time, his name was Braden rather than Branson.

After helping the Duncan Group succeed, Braden took a large sum of money, abandoned his wife, and ran overseas.

After going overseas, Braden changed his name, married a young model, and gave birth to three sons in a few years, living a happy life.

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Chapter 63 My Daddy's So Useless

Andrew was even more suspicious, "The brakes failed, and the whole family died tragically. The brakes just failed at the bend? That was so weird!"

All unreasonable things could be intentionally done.

Andrew saw the news. He had once checked the partners of the Clark family out of curiosity.

The partners ran away with the money. Half a year ago, the whole family had an accident because of a cable car malfunction. They fell off the cliff and couldn't be found any bones.

Both cases were related to the Duncan Group's acquisition.

Andrew originally planned to return home, but before he could finish dealing with the foreign affairs, there was another problem.

"If it weren't for Jane, you would have..."

It was too dark to see anything. Even having a Taekwondo black belt, William might not be able to dodge it.

If he got stabbed, the exaggerating reports would inevitably affect the Duncan Group's share price.

Several large projects that were working together would also be affected.

"Boss, you don't deserve this."

Frederic was extremely depressed. Even if he didn't bribe Braden, the company going bankruptcy would definitely be purchased to pay off its debts.

Back then, the Duncan Group was willing to purchase the company of the Clark family and offered to pay a lot of money, which was already considered very generous.

If it was another company, it would never be so kind and merciful.

"Really? But in the eyes of the deceased's son, you are the bandit who destroyed his family."

Andrew put down his cup and lit a cigarette.

His parents were more nimble, so he was once kidnapped as a child.

Until now, he was still unwilling to mention those things.

The series of cases were related to the takeover of the Clark family's company in the past, so Andrew started the investigation.

"William, the woman kneeling and crying in the photo can't afford it and committed suicide. Her son dropped out of high school and the Clark family didn't know where he went."

Now six years had passed, the young man should be in his twenties.

"Mr. Andrew, do you suspect that the case has something to do with that young boy?"

Frederic remained silent. Mr. Andrew was right. The Duncan Group was expanding their business, but in the eyes of that youth, he might regard them to have destroyed his family.

Hence, a few years later, all those who had hurt his father died tragically.

This seemed to explain the problem.

"We can't find this person."

Andrew spread out his hands. No one knew where the youth went.

...

Jane stayed in the hospital for a few more days until the stitches were removed. Fortunately, it was cold and she didn't have to expose her arms.

Being hospitalized was the same as being in jail. On the day Jane was discharged from the hospital, she happily returned home.

"Dayton, Mommy is back!"

On her way back, Jane went to the Children's Toy City again to buy gifts for Dayton.

She and William did not reach a consensus on Dayton's education, but after making compromises, William promised Dayton that he could have his toys after completing his schoolwork.

"Dayton!"

Jane had just arrived in the living room when she hurriedly shouted.

Colin sat on the sofa and pointed to a corner.

Jane understood it and took a detour to the sofa, thinking that her son was playing hide-and-seek with her.

"Dayton?"

Jane hugged Dayton and found that he was not moving.

Dayton buried his face in his arms and squatted, with his body trembling.

Jane could tell that Dayton was crying, but he didn't cry out.

"Dayton, Mommy is back. Please don't turn your back on me!"

Jane held her son in her arms, and he stiffened for a moment before he moved.

"Mommy, is this hurting you?"

Dayton hurriedly raised his head, fearing that he would touch his Mommy's wound.

Dayton overheard talking between Colin and Lainey, so he knew that his Mommy was injured and couldn't go home.

'Liar, big liar!'

Tears hanging from Dayton's long eyelashes. He blinked and stubbornly turned around.

Mommy said he was a man now, and Mommy didn't want to see him cry. So he couldn't cry.

"Dayton, Mommy lied. It's my fault."

When Jane stayed in the hospital for the past few days, she couldn't help thinking of her son and often took out pictures of Dayton.

However, William was indifferent to his son, so they two took very few photos together.

Jane thought about taking more pictures with her son so that her phone desktop and chat background could all be changed to their family photos.

"Mommy, why are you injured? Did my Daddy hurt you?"

Dayton went to kindergarten yesterday, even though the teacher and the children had told them not to tell it to Dayton.

Ramiro had a loose tongue and was Dayton's good friend. Ramiro felt that he shouldn't keep the secret, so he told Dayton about it.

Dayton didn't believe it until he eavesdropped on the conversation between Colin and Lainey. Only then did he know that his Mommy was seriously injured and was hospitalized again.

Ramiro said that Dayton's Mommy was unconscious. But was the Mommy who was making video calls with Dayton these past few days fake?

"That's my Mommy."

Jane closed her eyes. Children tended to have strange thoughts.

Jane was afraid that Dayton would discover that she was in the hospital, so she hid in the bathroom every time she made a video call so that Dayton wouldn't notice.

"Mommy lied. I was wrong. Mommy, do you afraid that I will get worried about you?"

Jane touched Dayton's head and said pitifully, "Can you forgive me?"

Dayton wiped his tears with his sleeve. Before his Mommy came back, he had decided not to forgive her.

He was still too young to protect his Mommy, so his Mommy was injured.

'But why didn't Daddy protect Mommy?'

'Great grandfather said that men should protect women!'

"Mommy, I forgive you. I want to grow up quickly and protect you!"

Dayton frowned bitterly and said, "Because my Daddy is really useless!"

William just entered the house, feeling speechless.

What did Jane say to her son?

William wore a long face.

He couldn't refute it because Jane got injured for him.

Jane saw a black shadow shining on the marble, she smiled as she quickly kissed her son.

That's true, but you couldn't tell all the truth blindly.

"Dayton, I've already protected your Mommy. Besides, your Mommy also wants to protect me."

There was no mistake in flattering him. Jane showed her loyalty.

"But great grandfather said that men should protect women, so Daddy should protect Mommy."

Dayton shook his head and said seriously.

Being a little child, Dayton was really not easy to fool.

"Because Mommy loves Daddy, Mommy also wants to protect Daddy. This has nothing to do with men and women."

There are many emotions in this world, for example, kinship, friendship, and love.

"Mommy and Dayton are mother and son. We are family. But your Mommy loves your Daddy. That's the love between a man and a woman."

Jane was shameless enough to tell this to Dayton. She had to confess that she was overwhelmed.

She had already suffered the stabbing for William, which was the fact. It would leave a scar on her arm in the future.

Where were the benefits since she had been wounded?

Since William misunderstood her initiative, then just let him continue thinking that way.

Jane would never admit that she was actually pushed.

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Chapter 64 Jane is Tricked by Her Son

“What is love?”

Dayton tilted his head in confusion.

“Dayton is too young to know it. You’ll understand when you grow up.”

Jane had a headache. What was love? It was too abstract. She had never experienced it by herself, so there was no way to explain it.

“Ms. Lily and the kindergarten principal’s younger brother are dating. As soon as school is over, the kindergarten principal’s younger brother comes to look for her.”

Dayton vaguely understood that love was to be together and no separating.

Ramiro said. His Mommy told him.

“Yeah, it cannot wait to be together all the time.”

Jane felt helpless as she communicated with her son. Why did she discover that she was just the naïve one?

Kids were so precocious that they knew everything.

“Mommy, since you love Daddy, why don’t you sleep together?”

Dayton deliberately asked when he saw a half of his Daddy’s body.

Dayton complained secretly, "The adults always think that children know nothing."

Jane didn't know what to say.

The topic went back to the beginning. She wanted to know whether she was tricked by her son.

"Dayton."

While his eyelids twitched, William felt speechless. Jane was so stupid that she couldn't keep up with her son's mind, and she still pretended smart.

"Daddy, Mommy says she loves you!"

Now that William and Jane were all here, Dayton was happy again. He spoke gaily and vividly.

William was speechless.

He thought to himself, "No, my son still needs to be educated. It is not appropriate for such a young boy to talk about love. If others know that, he will be laughed at for not having a good family education!"

Seeing that William wanted to criticize her son, Jane helplessly walked forward and muttered in her heart, "He is my son, not someone I adopted. I am not his stepmother."

"Children say what they like. Dayton is still a kid."

Jane looked at Dayton, the miniature version of William. Why was Dayton so smart now? Would he become smarter when he grew up?

"Mommy, I'm hungry!"

Dayton turned and pounced on his great-grandfather Colin. Colin said that if he wanted his parents to have a good relationship, his parents had to sleep together. So Dayton had to think of a way to let Daddy go home and live at home.

The phone was placed on the table, in vibrate mode all the time.

Jane rejected Ada's call in frustration and turned the phone on flight mode.

"You don't like to eat vegetables, not even carrot?"

Jane took a look at her son. His chopsticks avoided the vegetables on the plate skillfully.

"Dayton, the vegetables are very delicious. Look at me, I like vegetables the most!"

Jane picked up the vegetables with her chopsticks. The biggest harvest here was the Duncan's delicious food, especially Lainey's cooking.

"How delicious!"

Jane chewed and put an expression of enjoyment.

Dayton in front of her was holding his small bowl and staring blankly at her.

Even Lainey who brought soup over from the side forgot to put the bowl down.

The way Jane ate now surprised the people at the table!

Some time ago, Jane was on diet and fell weak. Then she went to the hospital. Lainey guessed that Jane must miss her cooking.

Jane practiced yoga while on diet to shape herself, and she even stayed in the hospital for a few days. So Jane had lost a lot of weight these days.

She was very beautiful, and especially her pair of clear eyes was attractive. When she ate vegetables, her eyes shone even more.

William silently picked up some vegetables. Today's dinner was not particularly delicious. Jane's every move made him feel exceptionally strange.

Dayton frowned, suspiciously picked up some carrots he hated most with a small fork and chewed them like his Mommy.

It seemed ... It was really not as bad as before.

"Lainey, you cooked the stir-fried vegetables, right? You are really good at cooking!"

Jane kept praising Lainey, causing Lainey to blush. It was the first time Lainey had been praised so bluntly since she worked for the Duncans for many years.

Lainey used to hate Jane very much. But now she began to like Jane.

"Madam, the food in the hospital is tasteless. Don't be sick in the future."

Lainey put down the soup bowl and said a few words of concern to Jane.

"Yes, I suspect that there is no salt in the food in the hospital."

Jane nodded. She had eaten mild food for a long time and was not suitable for greasy food. To replenish her energy, she drank a bowl of chicken soup.

"Mommy, the soup is also delicious."

Dayton was puzzled. He obviously didn't like the dishes, but when he was with Mommy, the food became delicious. He ate an extra half bowl of rice.

Touching his bulging belly, Dayton put down the spoon.

"Dayton, you are not allowed to be picky about food. Children who are picky about food will not grow taller."

Jane taught her son to take a balanced diet. The Duncans were strict with Dayton but did not pay attention to Dayton's diet. It was only because Colin liked meat. Since Jane couldn't eat too much greasy food after she was discharged from the hospital, there were some vegetables cooked for Jane.

"Mommy, really?"

Dayton blinked, looked at his short figure, and suddenly felt discouraged at the sight of William's tall figure.

"Ramiro is also a picky eater who is shorter than me." Dayton thought.

"Mommy, I will eat more vegetables."

After Dayton promised, Lainey took him to change clothes and left the living room for William and Jane.

"I have to go on a business trip these days. I can only fulfill my promise after I return."

He had promised Jane that he would take Dayton and her to the amusement park.

William did not tell Jane the truth that Andrew found out. This woman was cowardly. If she knew that, she would be worried all day.

However, it could not be blamed on her. Being kidnapped and stabbed within a month would definitely worry anyone who experienced those things.

"Go abroad?"

Jane nodded, showing her consent.

She looked up at William and hesitated to say anything.

Since the accident at the charity dinner, there was no news. The police investigated the people who had attended the party that day and locked on the suspect, but that person disappeared.

Under such circumstances, it meant that the suspect had the possibility of committing the other crime.

“Stay safe, okay?”

Jane couldn't help but say. William was now her supporter and the Duncan family was her backing, thus she hoped that William would be safe.

“Alright.”

William replied briefly and then fell silent.

William was really an eccentric who could spoil a chat at any time. Jane didn't know what to say to him.

She discovered that the two of them had no common topic.

“Your design script for the charity dinner has been sent to the jewelry company under the Duncan Group. The item is being produced. Once it is done, it will be sent to you immediately.”

William glanced at his watch. He still had things to do, so he didn't stay any longer.

“Alright, if I don't like it, they can change the color, right?”

The design was only a preliminary stage. Whether it was good or not still depended on the finished product.

At that time, the paint available was limited. After she painted the draft, Jane discovered that the item could be replaced by a more beautiful gem.

“Sure.”

William put on his coat and his tall figure disappeared at the door.

Colin leaned on his walking stick and stood at the gate. He waited at the gate until the car drove out of the gate, and then walked back.

Not until late autumn did Colin realize that this family was too desolated.

“Jane, why did William leave again?”

It seemed that Colin didn't care about his grandson. So he revealed an awkward look when he asked about William.

“Grandpa, he’s very busy. He will on a business trip tomorrow morning. He has to deal with a project.”

Jane had noticed William’s movements and thought of what Frederic had said. William was busy with his work and he always skipped meals, so his stomach was not very good. Thinking of this, Jane had an idea.

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Chapter 65 Flatter

Gastropathy did not develop overnight and cannot be treated quickly.

If the patient wanted to control the disease, at least, he needed to have a healthy diet.

Apparently, William didn’t have one.

Frederic, a tough guy, who didn’t know how to take care of people. Because of the disease, William didn’t want to get close to women.

“Grandpa, I’ll make some hericium biscuits for William.”

It was said that eating hericium biscuits was good for one’s stomach. So, this kind of biscuits was really popular now.

However, William did not like any dessert. Thus, Jane planned to make it on her own and added some salt and pepper to make the biscuits less sweet, crisper, and more delicious.

“That’s a good idea. Just do what you want to do, Janie.”

Colin was happy to see Jane would like to do something for his grandson, William. In the past, she didn’t care about William. But at that time, Colin couldn’t say anything or find a solution.

Now, looking at the two of them sitting together and talking, Colin wondered that it seemed like William and Jane were trying to clear up their past grudges.

Why did it suddenly change so quickly?

Colin rubbed his chin gravely.

“Lainey, you remember that last time I locked William and Janie together? That must be the reason.”

Colin was very proud of himself. The only drawback was that the room was too big. Next time, he would find a smaller one.

Lainey wanted to say something but quitted.

Looking at the complacent look of Colin, she did not want to let him down.

‘Wasn’t it because Madam offered herself to block the knife for Mr. William? Every man will be touched by that!’ So, Lainey could only say the truth in her mind.

‘At that time, it was dark. Who knew what would happen? Without high attention and alert, Mr. William and Madam might have lost their life.’ Lainey thought to herself.

After spending three hours baking hericium biscuits, Jane placed them in a few transparent jars.

‘Send these to Frederic tomorrow morning. Frederic will carry them for William.’

‘In this way, even when William dislikes the airplane food or will be too busy with the project to have a meal, he will at least have several biscuits to appease his hunger.’ Jane thought to herself.

Jane asked Lainey for advice on how to make hericium biscuits and tried her best to satisfy William’s taste.

...

The next day, Jane got up early in the morning. Before she went out, she found that there were no suitable clothes to wear.

After time traveling for a month, she found that she had lost her weight by about 10 kg.

It wasn’t because Jane wanted to try some extreme weight loss programs. It was the knife wounds that tortured her. Unknowingly, she had lost a lot of weight.

Now that she was ready to go, she realized that her haute couture dress could not fit and the trousers were too fat to wear.

“Madam becomes more beautiful now.”

Lainey held the milk in her hand. Seeing Jane sighing against the mirror, she hurriedly comforted her.

“Lainey, is it convenient for you later?”

Jane was distressed. She didn't expect that clothes would be the reason to stop her to go out.

Anyway, Jane was not a caveman. It was supposed to be fine even if she went out in an unsuitable dress.

But Jane hesitated. Ever since she was caught on camera with knife wounds and was teased by the keyboard warriors that she was ugly, she had become sensitive.

It was ok for her to be called stupid. But Jane couldn't tolerate that someone called her ugly!

“Madam, would you like me to bring Mr. William these biscuits?”

Lainey smiled. If she had a daughter, she should be about the same age as Jane. Unfortunately, she only had a son.

Only the woman could understand a woman's feelings.

‘Madam cares about her appearance and always wants to show her best to Mr. William. It is my negligence. I should not deliver the dresses in the same size as before.’ Lainey felt sorry for Jane.

“Yes.”

The chance to win favor with William was gone.

Jane handed the cookies to Lainey and went online to kill time.

Apart from shopping, making an appointment for a card game, and attending a banquet, Mrs. Wealthy had nothing else to do. Jane was extremely bored.

She turned on her computer and started to search for clothes on the Internet.

Compared to the big brands, she preferred the clothes only with a slight degree of luxury.

Clothes in big brands were designed in a high-level way, inevitably too rigid. But clothes with only a slight degree of luxury could meet the needs of daily wear.

Jane had a black card with unlimited credit. She never worried about money.

“Buy! Buy! Buy!”

Jane bought a dozen sets of autumn and winter clothes before stopping.

'Sure enough, what is said on the Internet is very correct. You can't imagine the happiness of rich people.'

'You can eat and enjoy the time. There is no need to work overtime or consider the mortgage. You can buy whatever you want and even only wait for death without any scruples.'

'Anyway, the Duncan family is far more than a rich family.' Jane thought to herself and nodded.

On the other side, Lainey headed straight for the airport but got stuck in a traffic jam, which made her really anxious. Fortunately, before William boarded the plane, she finally delivered the items.

"Mr. William, this was made by Madam."

Lainey was so anxious that she forgot all words she had considered on the way to the airport. She wanted to help Jane by telling William what Jane had thought and done for him.

"I see."

Frederic went to make a phone call. William took the transparent cookie jars and opened one to have a piece.

Crisp, salty, with dried fruit in it. It tasted good.

Before Lainey could say anything else, William had already boarded the plane.

In first-class, William refused the flight service and kept looking at the small transparent jar.

This was the first time Jane cared so much about him, but William did not believe in her.

They hadn't interacted for six years. It was so suspectable when Jane said she loved him. How?

When William brought up the divorce, Jane tried her best to soften him up.

'Then, let me see what kind of tricks you still have. After this journey, when I talk about the divorce again, what reaction you will have? Can't wait for it.'

William refused to admit that he suddenly had some bad taste.

"Boss, you know I didn't eat anything this morning?!"

Frederic grabbed the small jar, took out a biscuit, and put it in his mouth. He muttered softly, "Not sweet. But it tastes good."

"It's not for you."

William put on a long face and suddenly became domineering. The moment Frederic was stunned, he snatched the small jar back.

Lainey said that Jane almost burned her hand when she made biscuits.

Since it was for him, it would be impolite to give it away so easily.

"Boss, you still have a lot!"

Frederic looked at the cartoon bag aggrievedly. William has never been so stingy. Who gave him the biscuits?

"I remember that every time you go on a business trip, you will bring something to your girlfriend, don't you?"

It would be impolite not to reciprocate. Jane made biscuits for him, and William would give her something in return.

William asked Frederic for some experience in sending presents to women because William himself didn't know anything about this.

"Yes."

Frederic guessed the source of the biscuit and felt heartache.

"Then help me prepare a present for my wife."

William pretended not to care and casually said, "Just look for something general. As long as a woman would like it, it's ok. This depends on you."

After saying that, William closed his eyes and rested, ignoring Frederic.

"Alright, I'll write it down in the memo."

Frederic recorded everything in his notebook and felt sorry for himself.

William was such a devil. He knew that Frederic didn't have a girlfriend or a gift receiver but only an ex-girlfriend now.

Even in such a situation, William still asked him to choose presents for Jane, which was like sprinkling salt on one's wound.

The assistant general manager always faced these hard tasks. And maybe, Frederic was destined to be a helpless, single man.

Perhaps one day, William could stop being a workaholic and put his family first. At that time, Frederic would receive a new life and own another romantic relationship.

After a long time, every time Frederic recalled what he had thought then, he would smile bitterly. Because William always put his family first, but Frederic was busier than before.

Sleeping later than a dog and getting up earlier than a rooster. Being exploited by his boss. This was Frederic's future.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 66

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

Chapter 66 Give a Broad Hint

After William was away on business, the Duncan's was calm again.

In the daytime, Dayton went to kindergarten and Colin occasionally went out to play chess with his old friends. Only Jane stayed at home.

For the first two days, she enjoyed leisure. But over time, she couldn't stand the idleness.

Jane had checked that in the female lead's account, there were countless investments like stocks, bonds, funds. But they were overall in the red.

Every month, the Duncan family would transfer a large sum of money to the female lead's account. It was used for her buying clothes, bags, and various luxury goods.

Jane had little interest in these things, so she saved a lot of money this month.

Marrying into a wealthy family and living an idle life was not secure. Once she had no connection with the Duncan family, how could she live her life in the future?

The female lead had been kept in the family. She always led a luxurious life and could not endure any hardship.

She had no merits and was totally a good-for-nothing.

“Madam, the latest design of the Duncan Group’s jewelry company has come out. The manager of the design department comes to send you the sample.”

Lainey brought the fruits.

Jane had been waiting for it. She once called and told the manager to inform her if the jewelry was done. And then she would go there.

The manager didn’t dare to bother Madam to make a trip, so she came to send the new product to Madam.

“That’s great!”

Jane waved her hand and asked the manager, Jessica, to sit down.

“Madam, this is the sample of the latest jewelry. Do you think we need any alteration?”

Jessica was an outstanding designer. She was very angry when she heard that Mrs. Duncan would design the jewelry.

The design threshold was low, but it was not easy to emerge and gain a foothold in this field.

Jessica started as a rookie and rose through the ranks to be the manager.

Every quarter’s new products of the Duncan Group were the flagship products. Mr. William’s arbitrary decision to adopt Madam’s design made all Jessica’s efforts in vain.

The rich always got their way, without sparing even a thought for others! The design was what Jessica and her team spent countless days and nights working hard on!

“The spot on the swallow’s feathers is really stunning!”

Jane opened the jewelry casket and praised generously.

The paints were limited, so they could be colored a little roughly. But if colored aqua blue, the whole design would look more luxurious. It was in line with the brand’s concept.

It must be Jessica who made some alterations.

“Perfect!”

Jessica did it without Jane’s permission. However, Jane didn’t mind it but appreciated it.

Someone understood her design concept!

“Madam, your design is perfect. I’m sorry to alter it without your permission.”

For designers, this was very offensive. Jessica just wanted to take small revenge by doing so.

After all, the whole team worked hard on it for three months, but now all their efforts were in vain.

Jessica had wanted to oppose it, but she was captivated upon seeing it.

Madam knew design, and she took it seriously.

“No, your alterations are good.”

Then Jane shared her experience of design and inspiration. She hoped that the Duncan Group’s new designs would involve some special elements.

Nowadays, there was stiff competition in the jewelry market. The Duncan Group didn’t specialize in jewelry, so it was not easy to gain a foothold in the market.

Great minds think alike. Jane wanted to work together with Jessica to diversify the accessories.

More and more young people would choose a piece of jewelry due to its concept.

Therefore, Jane always wanted to push a novel idea.

“For example, the idea of some brand’s diamond ring is that it can be only bought once in a lifetime. A man’s ID card is necessary for the purchase.”

The uniqueness made the brand so popular that it didn’t need any publicity.

Everyone wished to be the only match for each other.

If jewelry can be used as a test, why not?

“Madam, I didn’t expect you to be proficient in design.”

Jessica was so excited that she was almost speechless. Before she came here, she had planned to say some hard words to Jane.

Normally, such a lady who was ignorant of others' efforts always liked to get her way.

But when Jessica saw Jane, she realized how ridiculous her thoughts were.

The Duncan Group dabbled in too many fields, and jewelry was the least valued. She didn't expect Madam to be optimistic about the brand.

"Madam, we'll hold a release conference for new products soon. Could you attend it?"

Jessica made this request. She bet that if the jewelry company could be in the charge of Madam, it would definitely be better.

"Alright, we'll be there."

Jane agreed after thinking for a while.

She couldn't always stay idle at home. Instead of doing something she was unfamiliar with, it was a better option to consult with William and be back on design.

Jane believed that William would not turn her down.

In November, it was getting colder and colder. At night, it was already below zero. The water in the artificial lake in the backyard was icy.

The koi in the pond was salvaged and put into the fish pond in the sunroom.

The Duncan family was really wealthy. In City J where every piece of land was extremely precious, the Duncan's was comparable to a small park. What was the most luxurious was that they even had thermal springs in the surroundings.

"Madam, Master Duncan wants to have fish maw soup. So I'm a little busy now and can't spare time to clean up Mr. William's apartment."

Lainey took out a key and handed it to Jane.

Today, Mr. William would return from abroad. It was his practice to go to his apartment first.

The apartment was very close to the Duncan Tower. It was always Lainey who cleaned it.

Every several days, Lainey spared time to buy some fresh ingredients and put them in the refrigerator.

"Mr. William won't arrive until night and he doesn't like food on the plane. You might as well stay at the apartment tonight."

Lainey gave Jane a broad hint and it was a good chance for her.

“Lainey, then I’m going there.”

Jane readily agreed. She couldn’t miss the great chance to win William’s recognition.

William disliked food on the plane, so he must be hungry when he arrived. Then she could cook his favorite food for him.

By doing so, William wouldn’t turn her down. Then Jane could take the opportunity to make the request.

It was not a big thing. She just wanted to get involved in the design and management of the jewelry company. The two companies were of little significance for the Duncan Group and were completely ignored.

“Madam, you don’t have to come back in a hurry.”

Lainey smiled lovingly. She hoped that Jane had better stay there for the whole night.

Mr. William was very lonely in the apartment. Everything there was in cold color, without any homely feeling.

Besides, the couple could take the chance to develop their relationship. Lainey was glad to facilitate that.

Jane became nicer to others and was amiable. Besides, they already had Dayton. If they got divorced, then it would hurt Dayton.

“Lainey, please tell it to Dayton and Master Duncan.”

Jane nodded. Especially Dayton, he would definitely ask if he couldn’t see her at dinner.

These days, it was obvious that vegetables were cooked more. She not only had to coax Dayton to eat vegetables but also Colin.

She had to keep an eye on both of them. Master Duncan was even more intractable. He was likely to eat dessert secretly.

“Don’t worry, Madam. I will definitely keep an eye on Master Duncan.”

Lainey promised to, but she couldn’t guarantee that she could make it.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 67

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

Chapter 67 She Might Come Here to Catch That Man

Jane didn't ask Lainey to get anything for her. Instead, she went to a supermarket.

Lainey told her that there were some frozen meat, frozen dumplings, and wontons in the fridge. William barely cooked.

The stuff in the fridge was replaced regularly.

"Forget it. I'll buy some fresh ones!"

Jane pushed a cart and walked through the crowd.

Ada came out of a coffee shop and saw a familiar figure at the entrance of the supermarket.

"Jane!"

Ada immediately shouted.

Jane turned around and frowned. She was about to ignore it.

It was Jane!

Ada thought that she made a mistake. How could Mrs. Duncan, an arrogant lady, show up in a supermarket?

It was Jane indeed.

"Janie, why haven't you answered my phone lately?"

Even though Ada was angry, she approached Jane. Her husband had many mistresses. She finally married him mainly because she was good at socializing.

Once her husband didn't need her, she would be kicked away since she had no children.

Men were attracted by beauty. But they also wanted to get someone who could help them.

Otherwise, men would have only married beauties, instead of women from wealthy families.

Ada's parents were laid-off workers. She had a younger brother who was addicted to gambling. She sacrificed everything and fought for getting her position.

She met her younger brother just now, who had lost a few million, in a coffee shop.

Ada looked glorious. However, she could not make money on her own and only got living expenses from her husband. She could hardly give millions to her younger brother. She decided to ask for help from Jane.

"Janie, I called you as I need your help."

Ada pulled Jane's arm forlornly. Every time going shopping with Jane, she would ask Jane to buy her a brand new bag.

Everyone in the group knew that Jane was a fool.

Otherwise, no one would get along with Jane, who was arrogant. They just wanted to take advantage of her.

Hundreds of thousands were Ada's monthly allowance while it was not a large sum to Jane.

"You know my parents adore my younger brother and spoil him. He has owned millions of loan sharks."

Ada's younger brother didn't borrow millions at first. Yet, the interest ran up.

Tomorrow was the due day. Loan sharks threatened to cut off one of her younger brother's hands if he did not pay back.

Ada was helpless and had been trying to contact Jane.

"Janie, help me. I will pay you back in the future."

Ada begged Jane. She had taken advantage of her before. This was the first time she asked to borrow money.

Millions were a large sum to her while it was only a diamond necklace to Jane.

"If loan sharks will cut off your brother's hand, you should call the police."

Jane raised her eyebrows. She had heard something about Ada's background.

Ada had to support her family and cleaned up all her brother's mess.

Ada was brought into a patriarchal family. She was hypocritical and greedy. She was always satisfied with her family whatever they asked for.

Ada was a cash cow and she didn't feel anything wrong.

"I can't call the police. My younger brother would be put into jail because of gambling!"

It was just millions. Ada was a little angry. She was Jane's close friend. How could she not help her?

"Okay. We are friends. I'll help you if you are in trouble. It has nothing to do with me if your younger brother is in trouble."

Jane replied. In short, she would give her a penny.

No friends of the female lead were nice ones. Jane planned to alienate them.

Especially Ada, who fooled the female lead. Did she try to fool Jane as well?

"You know, I've never been here."

Jane stared into Ada's eyes and said, "Aren't you surprised to see me here?"

Ada nodded. There were at least a dozen servants in the Duncan's and Jane would no need to buy groceries.

Ada looked at Joan's cart which was full of meat, eggs, and vegetables. She looked like a housewife.

"Every family has their issue. I can't help you. I've got to go. I will prepare the dinner today."

Lainey told Jane that there were no cooking sauces in William's apartment. Jane brought a lot of them, such as salt, soy sauce, and vinegar.

Ada was shocked when she saw Jane's cart.

Was Jane a maid in the Duncan's?

However, Jane suffered a stab for William at the charity dinner not long before. Was there something untold?

Ada tried to figure it out. Jane couldn't please the Duncan members by doing this and it would get worse.

Why did a rich lady come here to buy groceries? It should be that Jane schemed to save William to gain his sympathy!

Ada figured out why the police didn't reveal more information about that accident.

By the time Ada realized, Jane had checked out and drove away.

The International Mansion, a high-end building, was close to a busy street of City J. Many celebrities lived here and its access management was extremely strict.

Jane's car was stopped by security guards at the gate.

"Madam, you're not the owner here. I'm afraid that I cannot let you through."

The security guard glanced at the number of her license plate which was not a registered one.

The access management of the International Mansion was different from others. Since many celebrities lived here. The worst scenario was to let strangers get in. If it was not notified by owners in advance, security guards would have stopped all visitors.

"I'm not a visitor. Room 1212 is a property under my husband's name."

Jane explained. It was awkward to be stopped by security guards when she came to her husband's apartment. It was so embarrassing.

However, she might come here more in the future. She had to explain security guards clearly and get familiar with them. She might not be stopped again.

"Room 1212?"

The International Mansion had several oversized units, which could be reached by elevators directly. Room 1212 was the one.

The identities of owners were kept as secrets. The security guards quickly checked the information.

The people who lived here were either rich or famous.

"Don't bother. This is Room 1212's key."

Jane took out the key card. William was abroad and no one was in his apartment. She had to clean the room quickly.

“Madam, you...”

The security guard hesitated and looked at Jane sympathetically. He wanted to ask if he should call the tenant first.

But the lady insisted that the owner was not at home and no one was in this apartment.

Fine. It was not their business.

As soon as Jane left, the security guard hurriedly asked his colleagues to go upstairs. Once something went wrong in Room 1212, they would burst in.

“We’ve worked here for two years. The wife of the owner of Room 1212 hasn’t shown up before. I thought he was single. But he brought back a man a few days ago.”

The security guard said. This madam probably came here to catch that man after she heard the news!

“The owner of Room 1212 is mysterious and stylish. Why does he like men?”

Another security guard shook his head. Wealthy men were strange. Maybe they were tired of women.

He thought for a while and then asked, “Man, look at me. Is there any chance that big shots would like me?”

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 68

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Chapter 68 It Is So Awkward

As soon as Jane drove into the underground garage, a white sports car beside honked.

“Janie, how’s your wound?”

Randy opened the door and quickly got out of his car. He knocked on the window.

Jane had lost a lot of weight since the last time he met her.

“Randy, why are you here?”

Jane frowned. She had run into Randy too often. She felt that it schemed.

“Don’t you know that I live here?”

Randy noticed that Jane was not surprised at all. He had just come back from Japan after finished his job.

Neither visitors nor paparazzi was allowed to access the International Mansion. Randy was relaxed here.

In the past, when Randy talked to Jane, he called her “baby” which Jane didn’t like.

Randy was confused after he noticed Jane’s reaction.

He was certain that Jane had a crush on him. She even planned to divorce William and elope with him after getting some of the Duncans’ properties.

Jane loved him so much before. How could she become so indifferent in one month and treat him as a stranger?

Randy was not convinced. He felt that something went wrong.

“Janie, tell me. You are here to see me, aren’t you?”

Women were geniuses to hide their thoughts. Jane pretended to ignore him while she loved him madly.

Randy started at Jane gently.

Jane remembered that when she saw Randy at the charity dinner, her heart ached badly.

There were sadness, loss, and desperation and they were the female lead’s feelings. This was also why she did not dare to approach Randy.

But now, she was calm.

The female lead had completely left and her love would drift away as well.

“Janie, I don’t know if we have any misunderstanding. But I understand that you have never been happy in the six years you married William.”

Wealthy people were happy not only because they were rich.

A woman, who did not meet the person she loved the most in her best years, could only squander money.

Jane was surprised. Where did Randy get this conclusion?

She had no idea if the female lead was happy or not. She enjoyed her life now.

It was so stupid if being rich could not make her happy.

Millions of people in this world yearned for such a life. Jane had it and she would certainly cherish it.

She was not a sentimental girl.

Jane glanced at Randy and made her judgment. Randy was a good-looking guy, yet he was not smart enough.

"Janie, wait for me."

Randy took an action since Jane reminded indifferent to him.

He never doubted his charisma which worked successfully on crazy female fans.

Indeed, he wasn't as rich as William was. But he was younger.

He was young and anything could happen.

He would be more prestigious and richer than William was one day. Those, who looked down on him, would pay their price.

"Janie, I've got to go."

After getting two steps forward, Randy suddenly stopped. He said without turning around, "When I'm capable enough someday, I'll take you away. By that time, you will not be unhappy or concern about the Duncans anymore."

"Wait for me."

Randy walked away after he said so.

When he entered the elevator, his expression was completely different.

His plan didn't work. He had to change his way to approach Joan.

"It is true that a man with becharming eyes is affectionate. The physiognomy is not misleading."

Jane found a book, which she bought for killing time, from her car.

This book described appearances that would either bring luck or bad luck to husbands. It also mentioned how to judge a man from his look.

The most ridiculous information was that a man with long fingers was good at sex.

Jane remembered that William's fingers were long. It seemed that this information was not accurate.

William sneezed.

He sneezed on the plane.

Frederic put his hand on William's forehead and tested his temperature. It was normal. Mr. William didn't catch a cold.

A flight attendant had come to pay her respects several times. A man who flew first-class and was also handsome and rich met all requirements as a suitable rich husband.

"Ask the driver to take me back to my apartment after getting off the plane."

William closed his eyes and put on earplugs to isolate all sounds. The flight attendant who came over to deliver a blanket stood still.

"Yes, Sir."

Frederic nodded to the flight attendant and turned on his laptop to process documents.

"By the way, have you prepared the gift for Mrs. Duncan?"

Frederic was shocked when William asked.

The gift had been prepared. Frederic didn't want to spend too much on selecting as it wasn't for his girlfriend. He asked the secretary of the Duncan Group's overseas branches to prepare it for him. He didn't even bother to look at it.

Based on his experience, he felt that something went wrong with William.

He cared about her reactions and wanted to be with her.

William had never mentioned his wife in past six years. But he had mentioned her often recently.

Jane opened the trunk. She carried several plastic bags in one hand and went directly to the elevator.

After scanning the card in the elevator, the screen showed 1212.

Jane walked in. She put the bag on the floor and changed her shoes. She found that she couldn't even find a pair of ladies' slippers.

Lainey told her that every time she came here, she would take her shoe covers.

It seemed that William lived alone and he had no other women.

It made sense as he was impotent. If a woman found out his secret, it would ruin William's image as the president of the Duncan Group.

William did not keep a mistress secretly. Jane curled her lips as she was happy. It seemed that if she was disciplined, her position as Mrs. Duncan would be secured.

At this moment, she saw a naked man wearing a towel walk out of the bathroom with a dazed expression.

"William, you've told me that you will come back tonight, haven't you?"

Andrew yawned. He could only stay at William's apartment as he was afraid of being discovered by the Floyds after he came back. Otherwise, he would be asked to get married and have children.

Andrew was miserable these days when William was on his business trip.

It was not allowed to deliver takeout here. Takeout was sent to the security guard's place. Security guards then delivered his takeout personally.

Every time security guards saw him with a strange expression. They looked at him as he was William's gigolo. It made Andrew embarrassed and wanted to break their heads.

He couldn't stand this anymore. Andrew refused to order takeout or go out from yesterday.

As a result, all frozen dumplings, instant noodles, and beers in the fridge were finished by him.

Andrew was looking forward to seeing William. He would have a nice meal by then.

Jane was shocked when she saw Andrew.

Jane cried out. It was Room 1212. It was impossible to go into the wrong apartment. There were no women in the room, but she saw a man here. What was going on?

This was why William didn't go home. Not only was he impotent, but he was also gay!

Jane instantly figured it out. She didn't find out this on purpose!

She had no mood to watch a handsome man walking out of the bathroom. She should leave as quickly as she could and pretended as she had never been here.

"I will keep this secret."

Jane covered her eyes with her hand and left.

She couldn't let Grandpa know about this. Otherwise, he would be angry.

Dayton was too young to understand this. She had to hide this secret from him as well.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 69

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

Chapter 69 She Was William's Wife

Jane was extremely embarrassed. Before she knew this secret, she could manage to get along with William.

But now, if the kept man complained to William, William definitely would fault her.

"Wait a minute, Jane?"

No one had the key, except Lainey.

Andrew had been waiting for Lainey to bring him food, but finally, it was Jane who came here!

Jane walked into the room in a panic, so he was too startled to recognize her at first.

Nevertheless, William always coldly treated Jane. Why did she have the key?

He called her Jane! Jane didn't mind that William kept a man here, but the man should call her by her first name!

Anyway, she was William's wife, while he was a home wrecker, a male home wrecker.

It proved that men could also be flirtatious.

Jane turned around angrily. Andrew already dressed and asked lazily, "It should be Lainey who comes to clean the room. Why are you here?"

He even dyed his hair white, just putting on an act!

Just as Jane was about to put on airs of being William's wife, the man's name suddenly came to her upon seeing his face. It was Andrew.

He was William's close friend. The Floyd family had a close relationship with the Duncan family. Master Floyd often came to play chess with Master Duncan. Every time Master Floyd came, he would complain about Andrew.

After she married William, Andrew went abroad and she didn't hear any news from him for many years.

Every time Master Floyd spoke of Andrew, he would burst into anger.

Why was he in William's apartment?

"Regardless of why you came here, did you bring food?"

Andrew seemed to have been starving for a long time. He cheered and went straight to the plastic bag, only to find raw meat inside.

Only savages could eat it directly.

"Jane, is it intentional?"

Andrew was speechless. He was very hungry now, and he even wanted to bite off the raw meat.

Jane ignored what he said and sniffed. The window was closed and there was a smell of alcohol in the air.

She walked into the living room and found pillows scattered all over the sofa and snack bags on the carpet.

All sorts of stuff could be seen on the coffee table, like barrels of instant noodles, beer cans, and melon seed rind.

"You did it?"

Jane's eyelids twitched and she carefully gazed at Andrew.

He was handsome, not inferior to the stars on television. He and Randy were also pretty even.

William was a little obsessive about cleanliness. All his shirts were spotless. In Lainey's words, he was almost like a purifier at home.

The furniture was in dark color and the dust was easier to be seen. Therefore, William wiped the furniture every day.

Such a clean room was ruined by Andrew.

Andrew was not guilty at all, even without worrying that William would burst into anger. Jane couldn't help but sigh that they were close friends.

William could tolerate all of Andrew's bad habits and he doted on Andrew.

Jane's thoughts started to wander.

"Jane, I'm talking to you. Why do you look so weird?"

Andrew blushed furiously. Jane grew up in the Duncan family and should know about his relationship with William.

They were both close friends and classmates for many years. He grew up and spent more time with William than Jane.

"I'm hungry now. Why isn't Lainey with you?"

Andrew sat on the sofa in a slovenly way. When seeing an apple left on the fruit plate, he picked it up and bit.

He was hungry, so he had to feed himself first.

"Lainey is cooking soup for Master Duncan at home. She lets me come here."

Since Andrew was here, it was not proper for them to stay alone with each other. Then Jane wanted to go back.

"Well. If Lainey knows that I'm here, she'll definitely tell Master Duncan."

Andrew nodded. He was a little grateful that it was Jane who came here.

"You won't tell others about it, will you?"

When eating the apple, Andrew stared at Jane suspiciously and thought that she might give it away in exchange for some benefits.

"Since you are William's brother, you should call me Mrs. Duncan, right?"

Jane leaned against the door with arms crossed and glared at Andrew condescendingly.

Andrew took away her husband, so they were rivals in love. Then there was no need for her to be polite to him.

“What?”

Andrew was very angry. He would never regard Jane as Mrs. Duncan!

Besides, Jane was adopted and grew up in the Duncan family. If it wasn't Master Duncan who insisted, she couldn't marry William.

Marriage was never a transaction. Andrew firmly believed that marriage was based on love.

William should have been an eligible bachelor but now was lost in the dilemma of marriage, which was a stain on him. It was Jane who caused it.

Even if they got divorced in the future, William would be a divorced man with a son.

Andrew felt indignant for William. Once, he also strongly opposed their marriage.

“You can choose not to call me, but I can't promise that I won't say anything to others.”

Jane threatened with a smile. If she told Master Duncan about the news, then Master Floyd would know it instantly.

Although Andrew loved playing around, he would have to take over the Floyd Group and get married once he was taken back.

“You...”

She was much too scheming! It was the first time Andrew had had to give in. He had no choice.

His family did not know that he returned from abroad. He wanted to investigate something, so he had to keep it from his family.

“Mrs. Duncan.”

Andrew thought for a while and had to give in temporarily. Then, he said humbly in an extremely low voice.

“Your voice is too low. I didn't hear it!”

Jane continued in an arrogant way.

“Jane, don’t go too far!”

William didn’t care about Jane at all. If it were not for them to have children, they would have got divorced long ago.

Without the Duncan family’s support, Jane would only be a wealthy woman even if she could get the property.

“Is that so?”

Jane lowered her head to play with the bracelet on her wrist and said casually, “This morning, Grandpa said that he hadn’t played chess with Master Floyd for a long time.”

It was an obvious threat!

Andrew glared at Jane but he had no choice but to say obediently, “Mrs. Duncan.”

Never mind. Now the most important thing for Andrew was to feed himself. Although he didn’t expect Jane to cook for him, he might as well ask her to bring him takeout.

“What would you like to have?”

Having a friend was better than an enemy. Seeing that Andrew gave in, she wouldn’t make him embarrassed anymore.

It would take at least half an hour for the takeout to be here. Then, it would be sent to him by the security guard. The temperature was very low now. When the food was finally sent to him, it must be cold.

“I bought some hand-made noodles. How about cooking noodles for you?”

Jane carried the things to the kitchen and found that the kitchen was very clean. Everything was in place.

Andrew was born into a wealthy family, so there was no need for him to cook.

“Noodles?”

Andrew thought that noodles might be a good option. When William returned tonight, they would go out for a big dinner.

“Alright, wait a moment. Just ten minutes.”

Jane walked into the kitchen in an apron and hat and then handed a black garbage bag to Andrew.

“What’s it for?”

Andrew was leaning against the sofa and watching the news. He didn't know why Jane gave this to him.

"Clean up the rubbish."

The coffee table was in such a mess, so her intention was obvious. Although not obsessive about cleanliness, Jane was uncomfortable with it.

"You ask me to do that?"

Andrew was once again surprised. He lived for thirty years, and he only knew how to boil frozen dumplings and instant noodles. Except that, he couldn't do any housework.

He was served by servants at home. Even when he was abroad, he hired part-time workers. He even never did the dishes.

Now, Jane should have him clean up the rubbish. Did he mishear it?

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 70

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Chapter 70 A Minimal Style

"Master Floyd always says that he misses his grandson. I remember..."

Jane raised her eyebrows. Before she finished, Andrew immediately took the garbage bag.

"You win!"

Andrew didn't know what to say. He decided that when William returned, he would report her mercilessly.

It was a marriage of convenience between William and her. How could she be so arrogant?

Needless to say, Andrew knew that Jane must have said something to Lainey.

Jane didn't bother to talk to Andrew. She made a bowl of broth noodles with an egg and some vegetables.

She also put a little sesame oil in it, which smelled good.

When Andrew smelled it, he hurried to the dining table and sat down. He ate big mouthfuls thought it was hot.

The things on the tea table were all packed up, but stains left.

There were beers in the bottle. And the bottles fell down when Andrew tidied up. The rest of the beers spilled everywhere.

What a waste!

Jane was irritated and decided to let Andrew go. He could only make the situation worse.

"It's still early. Go out and take a walk."

Andrew even drank all of the soup.

Tired of delicious delicacies, he was stunned by a bowl of noodles.

Perhaps he was too hungry and he felt a little disappointed after eating a bowl of noodles. He ate too quickly and hadn't tasted it carefully.

"Why did you let me out?"

The apartment covered hundred square meters, and there were several rooms. He could just find a room and rest in there. He could not stay in a room with Jane.

Besides, he would never be interested in this woman.

"Or I go out, you clean up here?"

Jane pointed at the tea table and said, "Hurry up and leave. Don't get in the way here. Time is limited. I have to clean up and cook for my husband."

William's plane landed at seven o'clock and he would arrive home at around eight o'clock.

Some of the meat Jane bought needed to be pickled for at least two hours.

Andrew hesitated for a moment and agreed. He changed clothes and went out.

"Bring the garbage down."

Jane opened the door and saw two security guards standing outside.

“Hi ... Hello.”

The security guard stood at the door for half an hour, thinking that there would be a great fight in the house. But nothing happened.

The scene they imaged didn't happen.

“Bring the trash down. Thank you.”

Andrew was unwilling to touch the trash and gave it to the security guard.

Jane closed the door and walked around the apartment.

Outside, there was a big flat roof. The apartment was about two hundred square meters. It was simply decorated in black, white, and grey.

“A minimal style.”

Jane turned around and concluded.

She followed Lainey's instructions and cleaned for more than an hour. And then she went to the kitchen to start cooking.

William liked Chinese meals rather than Western-style food.

So, she made crispy spareribs with spicy salt, teamed perch, dry-fried green beans, vinegar-pepper shredded potatoes, and seaweed and egg soup.

Including Andrew, there were only three people. They couldn't eat too many, the rest might be wasted.

Jane looked at the watch and found out it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

It was windy and cold outside.

Andrew walked around the garden for two hours, shivering from the cold. He always wore little to look good.

Just now, a passing woman mistook him for a ghost and screamed.

What? Did his silver-grey hair look like a ghost? Ghosts couldn't be as handsome as him!

After being mistaken continuously, Andrew decided to change the color of his hair.

“William, you finally arrive.”

Andrew almost burst into tears of excitement and sneezed.

“What? Did you come out and lock the key in the room again?”

William heard the sound of wind and guessed that Andrew should be outside.

There was an elevator that directly led to the apartment. And this apartment was equipped with a fingerprint lock. Andrew knew the password, but if he couldn't enter the elevator, he had to find the security guard.

“William, I'm homeless!”

Andrew wished he could cry loudly, “That vicious woman kicked me out as soon as she arrived.”

“Woman?”

William frowned and asked, “You mean Jane?”

“Who else would it be if it wasn't her?”

Andrew was furious. He told William everything except that when Jane came in, he was in the bathroom.

Threatening him to call her sister-in-law, tidy up the room, take out the garbage, were these reasonable?

He was the Young Master of the Floyd family!

“Is that so?”

William knew Andrew would make a mess.

William said ironically, “Jane is my wife. She is the president's wife of the Duncan Group. Doesn't she have the right to let you do some housework?”

“William, are you serious?”

Andrew couldn't believe this. He suspected that William was bewitched by Jane.

Frederic nodded with agreement. He thought the same as his boss.

William remembered to bought gifts for Jane even when he was so busy. From the day they left, William had asked about Jane twice.

“Forget it, come back quickly!”

Andrew complained about it on the phone for 20 minutes. William's car was on its way back to the apartment.

When they arrived at the entrance, Frederic didn't follow him upstairs.

"Mr. William. There's a visitor at your home this afternoon. She says she is your wife."

The security guard heaved a sigh of relief when he saw William return.

The master of the house came back, so, there would be no fight between those two? The security guard saw from the surveillance camera that the man had been sitting downstairs on the flower terrace for two hours, trembling in the cold wind, but he did not dare to go upstairs.

The security guard was soft-hearted and felt sympathy for Andrew.

"That's my wife."

The security guard might misunderstand.

William explained and saw Andrew trembling on the flower terrace.

"William, you're back!"

Andrew ran forward and rushed straight into William's arms. But William dodged.

"William, are you going to kick me away for that woman?"

Andrew was very depressed. What on earth was that!

The security guard was shocked. Was that man complaining to his lover?

William almost broke out. He said in a deep and concealed tone, "Come back home first!"

"No. That woman is here!"

Andrew rolls his eyes. He was not afraid of anything else except that Jane would tell the secret. He came back with great difficulty and didn't want to be taken back home.

"Go up first. Aren't you hungry?"

William was helpless. If the security guard wasn't here, he would ignore Andrew and directly go upstairs.

Andrew pretended to cry.

But it didn't work. He had to follow William.

He ate the bowl of noodles two hours ago, so he was hungry again.