

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 71

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Chapter 71 You' re Not the Only One

Jane had called Frederic and knew that William had entered the community. So, she started cooking.

“William, did this woman learn to cook to please you?”

As soon as Andrew entered, he smelled the aroma of the food.

There was no natural gas in the apartment, and everything depended on electricity. Jane could only cook according to her experience.

So far, it seemed good.

“Honey, welcome back. Go change your clothes. The food will be ready soon.”

Jane looked out with a bright smile.

Andrew saw her complacent expression and wanted to mock her, but was stopped by William, “Aren't you afraid that she will tell your secret?”

Andrew stopped.

“I finally know why Jane married you. Both of you love to bully me.”

Andrew curled his lips. The difference is that William was tired of threatening. Now William had changed his ways.

“Yes, you're right.”

William only ate a little today. Originally, he wanted to eat some dumplings at home. He didn't expect Jane to come.

“William, is everything alright?”

Andrew is not asking about work, but about William's safety.

“Yes.”

William tried to recall and didn't remember anything abnormal.

“Sometimes I wonder if what happened to the Clark family is their punishment and have nothing to do with Nelson Clark's son.”

Andrew sighed. But if it was irrelevant, they should be able to find Nelson's son. However, there was no such person on the household registration. And there were no records of his arrival and departure.

“Dinner is ready!”

Andrew was surprised by the dishes Jane served.

He had not eaten Chinese food for a long time since he was abroad.

“Honey, have some soup first.”

Jane ignored Andrew and served William a bowl of soup.

It was cold today. A bowl of soup could warm his body and be good for his stomach.

If he kept eating irregularly, he would suffer a lot when he got old.

Jane cared about William because she was dependent on him now.

“Alright.”

At the dining table, William remained silent, but his speed of eating increased obviously.

Andrew was like a starving ghost and ate quickly without any dining etiquette. William could only speed up.

After dinner, William helped her wash the dishes.

He didn't do this for Jane, but he thought he should do something for her delicious dishes.

They were doing housework in the kitchen. While Andrew only sat on the sofa, eating fruit and watching TV, keeping an ear to the movements in the kitchen.

William washed carefully. He was not so superior at this moment.

His fingernails were clean, and his fingers were long and slender. He was still graceful when washed dishes like he was playing the piano.

'A man with long fingers shows strong sexuality...'

Thinking of the book she was reading, Jane blushed.

She immediately stopped thinking about it. She was truly afraid that she would fall in love with William.

"Lainey stayed at home to cook for Grandpa. And she asked me to come."

Jane glanced at her watch. It was getting late and she had to go home early.

Lainey let her stay in the apartment, but she didn't want to.

They could only live in peace, but that did not mean that William had changed his view of her. Especially since Andrew is here, it was even more inconvenient.

"I'll send you back."

William was about to get his coat.

It was very late. Jane was not safe on her own, especially when the assailant had not been caught.

"It's fine. I drove here by myself. I can go back myself."

Jane tactfully refused. She could see his fatigue. If he sent her to the mansion, he still needed to drive back by himself.

"Don't worry, I won't tell grandpa that Andrew is back."

Jane pretended that she didn't see Andrew. Even if the Floyds discovered in the future, William wouldn't let them blame her.

Jane took the trash and was about to leave when William stopped her.

"Wait a moment."

William returned to his bedroom and handed Jane a white bag.

"A Gift?"

Jane took it and opened it in front of William. It was a beautiful silk scarf, the newest one of a famous brand.

"A thank-you gift."

William did not say it directly. Jane liked it very much. It seemed that Frederic had good taste. In the future, he would leave this matter to Frederic.

“Thank you, it’s very beautiful.”

Jane put it around her neck, waved her hand, and then closed the door.

“Why do I feel that she is changed?”

Andrew didn’t know Jane well enough, but from his impression, Jane didn’t dare to threaten him.

“You’re not the only one who thinks so.”

Perhaps it was because they had little contact with her and had never really known Jane.

But that was not important.

William didn’t care much of her. As long as Jane behaved properly, he would treat her as a friend.

A friend? Wasn’t she William’s enemy who took his virginity?

Andrew shook his head. William didn’t say, but his attitude towards Jane changed quietly.

Lookers-on saw most of the game.

William wouldn’t believe it even Andrew told him. Andrew smiled with curiosity.

It was eleven o’clock in the evening when Jane returned to the Duncan’s. Lainey was preparing to rest when she saw Jane coming in. She gave Jane a cup of warm milk.

“Lainey, it’s getting late. You can go to bed first.”

Jane drank the warm milk and went back to her room. She saw Dayton on the bed.

“Mommy, Mommy...”

Dayton rolled around the big bed with the quilt in his arms. He was still calling Mommy in his sleep.

“Madam, I told the young master that you might be late. He was worried and said that he would wait in your room.”

After waiting for more than an hour, Dayton fell asleep.

“Shall I take him back?”

The Duncans were strict with Dayton. Since he was three years old, Dayton had slept alone.

“No, thanks. Let Dayton sleep here tonight.”

Jane blinked and gave Lainey a hint. Lainey immediately understood.

This should be hidden from Collin. Otherwise, if Dayton cried and looked for Mommy all day long, Collin would think that he was not sensible and obedient enough.

Children of the Duncan must learn to be independent early.

“Yes, madam.”

Lainey did not ask any further and gently closed the door when she left.

“Dayton.”

Jane washed up quickly and put on a set of cute bear pajamas. Dayton was so adorable with his chubby face.

She kissed him softly.

“Mommy?”

Dayton woke up and rubbed his eyes as he looked at Jane.

“Mommy is back.”

Jane slid into bed, hugging Dayton in her arms.

Dayton got closer to Jane. He felt so happy sleeping in Mommy’s arms.

Jane touched his head gently and comforted him to sleep.

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Chapter 72 Dayton Had a Fight

“Mommy, will you let me go?”

Dayton blinked, pleading.

His great-grandpa said that men should sleep on their own from childhood. Mommy used to say that.

Dayton remembered that when he woke up in the middle of the night, his room was empty and he was very scared.

In the past, when he woke up in the middle of the night, he would wrap himself in the quilt to find a sense of security. It seemed that only by wrapping himself tightly would he be less afraid.

For countless days, he had been waiting for Daddy and Mommy to embrace him.

Ramiro tried. He said his mother felt soft and smelled fragrant.

Dayton listened carefully every time with desire. Now, his mom was also sleeping beside him.

After the kidnapping, Jane returned home from the hospital and began to build a better relationship with Dayton. However, this was the first time she had hugged Dayton to sleep.

Colin had educated Dayton the same way as William's.

Perhaps William succeeded, and Collin was even more confident about his method.

Jane did not dare to resist him, but she could play tricks secretly. However, in the past, it was difficult to take Dayton here without Lainey's help.

But now, it was easier.

"No, I won't. But it's our secret. We can't let great-grandpa know."

Jane promised Dayton.

"Mommy, you smell so good!"

Dayton said contentedly. He wanted to feel more of Mommy's tenderness, but he fell asleep again soon.

Jane touched her neck. She had taken off her silk scarf, but her neck was very warm. That was a thank-you gift from William.

That showed their relationship had been better. At least, he didn't hate her that much.

But she suddenly remembered she forgot something.

The main purpose of coming to William's apartment today was to talk about the management and design of the Duncan Group. She was interrupted by Andrew's appearance and was delighted by the gifts from William, and she completely forgot the plan.

She had to find another opportunity to bring it up again.

The new jewelry went on sale on Christmas Eve and was sold out as soon as it went on the counter.

"Madam, we really appreciate your design."

Jessica, the design manager of the company, called to tell Jane the news. All of her doubts disappeared now.

A good designer not only focused on the design of works, kept up with the current trend, but also knew how to meet consumers' needs.

If a designer's jewelry was beautiful, but no one bought it. Then this designer was not qualified.

"As a jewelry designer, the first thing you need to do is to get the approval of the consumers."

This was Jane's idea. Perhaps some designers would complain that they knew art, but others didn't appreciate it.

They thought it was shameful for designers to please the customer.

In her previous life, Jane had been attacked by her peers, but she did not change her mind.

In her opinion, nothing made her happier when she saw a lot of people wearing the jewelry she designed.

She also mentioned this when she attended the jewelry product launch not long ago.

Hanging up, Jane turned on her computer to receive the e-mail.

The new jewelry would be launched before Valentine's Day, and it was less than two months.

Men tended to buy more than women on Valentine's Day. It was the high point of the year.

"They would buy gifts for their girlfriend, lover, wife..."

Jane touched her chin. So, men's taste should be taken into consideration.

The team would design several themes and select one from them.

At this moment, Jane's phone rang.

She put down her pen and rushed over to answer the phone.

"Mrs. Duncan, I'm Lily of the kindergarten."

Lily was very anxious. She just went out to take something, and a few children in the class started fighting and some got injured. She didn't know how to explain it to their parents.

"What happened to my son? He fought with his classmates?"

Dayton was very gentle and was not spoiled at all. He was like a little angel. How could he fight with others?

Jane was so worried and put on her coat at the same time as she answered the phone.

"It's a long story. Could you please come here?"

Lily was also worried. Ramiro was crying out loudly. A piece of flesh was bitten off Dayton's hand, but he resisted crying.

"I'll be right there."

Jane heard there was a loud noise. A sharp-voiced woman was accusing Lily. She was probably the mother of the child who had a fight with Dayton.

"Madam, are you going out?"

Lainey prepared some fruit. William had just called. She came to tell Jane that he would go back home for dinner tonight.

"Lainey, Dayton is fighting with someone in kindergarten. I don't know what's going on right now. I'll go take a look first."

The driver drove Collin to the Floyd's. Jane grabbed the car key and left.

Before leaving, she instructed Lainey, "If Collin comes home, don't tell him."

"Alright madam, take care."

This was the first time that the young master had fought with his friend.

Lainey was afraid that Jane would not be able to solve the problem by herself.

In the past, Jane was domineering, and Lainey was worried that Jane would bully others and her. But now it was different. Jane had changed.

These people in kindergarten didn't know the status of Dayton. What if he got bullied?

Thinking of this, Lainey called Frederic and let him tell William.

Jane was far away from the kindergarten. She drove very fast and was the last to arrive.

"Jane, a piece of flesh was bitten off Dayton's arm. But he didn't go to the hospital unless you come."

In the corridor, there was a loud noise.

Jane took a deep breath and walked in. She was stopped by Ramiro's mother.

"Is that so?"

Jane was heartbroken. If Dayton didn't go to the hospital and insisted on waiting for her to come, he would definitely suffer a lot of grievances.

Although she firmly believed that Dayton would not fight for no reason, Jane still wanted to hear the truth.

She wanted to know what happened and solve this problem justly.

"Mommy."

Blood came out from Dayton's wound. Even if an adult was injured so badly, he would still cry out in pain.

Dayton held back his tears and called Jane quietly.

"Dayton, Mommy is here. Don't be afraid."

Jane would not blame him whether it was his fault or not. Dayton was injured, so blaming him without caring about him would make him feel sadder.

If it was his fault, she could teach him another time.

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Chapter 73 Not Only Men Can Fight

"You really set a good example. Your son beat my son, and you still have time to dress up. Who are you trying to hook up with?"

The person who spoke was dressed in fur and her face was full of acrimony. She looked at Jane angrily and scolded.

"Danny's mom, don't talk like that."

Lily couldn't bear to hear and stopped her.

Danny was strong and often bullied the children in his class. However, his family was the major shareholder of the kindergarten. The parents of the other children would only turn a blind eye to it.

This international kindergarten is one of the best in City J. It focused on quality education for children.

In such a small place as kindergarten, Danny was the boss.

"Mommy, Mommy, Dayton slapped me several times. My head aches."

Danny ran out and complained to his mother.

"Shut up!"

It was shameless for that woman to get involved and wanted to take the priority.

Jane really wanted to drive them out, but not now.

It was said that the mother's education of the child determined the child's character.

Dayton was so sensible in the absence of motherly love. This had something to do with the strict education of Collin.

At least at this moment, she truly understood Collin's intentions.

"Dayton, tell me, why did you fight with Danny?"

Jane squatted down, hugged Dayton in her arms, and gently patted him on the back.

She almost cried when she saw the wound of Dayton. But she was trying her best to hold back her tears.

She believed that Dayton wouldn't beat others for no reason. Danny must do something that irritated Dayton.

Danny didn't feel guilty at all for biting others and was showing off to his mother.

They were arrogant as if they were the victors.

"Danny, good job. Your Daddy is a major shareholder of this kindergarten. You can let them get out if they offended you."

Danny's mother comforted him with a complacent expression.

She knew the parents of this kindergarten were noble, but her family was rich, so she wasn't afraid of offending others.

She was not afraid of anyone.

In City J, there were too many wealthy people. Eight out of ten were billionaires on the street. They couldn't even be called the upper class, they could only afford to buy a few houses at most.

Not everyone was like the Duncan Group that had a great impact on the Asian market.

"Mommy, I haven't been beaten before. This brat hit me. I want to beat him back and let him out!"

Danny looked at Dayton. Now, he must be scared.

And Ramiro, who helped Dayton. He should get out too.

"Danny's mom, this is how your family educates your children. It's unreasonable!"

Ramiro's mother was extremely angry. Her son was not bitten, but he was also beaten black and blue by Danny and his face was swollen. He was also covered in dirt.

Ramiro's mother knew she couldn't fight against Danny's family. But if with Dayton's mom, things could be different. She seemed to have seen a photo of Dayton's mom on the news, but she couldn't remember it clearly now.

"Dayton, tell Mommy the truth."

Jane was about to lose her patience, but she still said to Dayton patiently, she wanted to hear what her son said.

"Mommy, I'm sorry."

Dayton rubbed his eyes. Tears appeared in his big eyes. He choked up and said, "Mommy, did I embarrass you? Will you stop loving me?"

"No, I won't."

Jane felt even more uncomfortable. The first thing her son said was not to complain but to worry that she would become the same as before.

"It was your son who attacked first. He was only a little boy and he was so aggressive. Will he be a murderer in the future?"

Dayton had to get out of here and also paid compensation for her son.

Danny had to go to a private hospital for a full-body check-up. Who knew if something would happen to his head as he was slapped?

This boy hit Danny pretty hard.

Danny's mom gritted her teeth and called her husband.

"Dayton, why did you fight with Danny? Can you tell me?"

Lily liked Dayton very much. In the current situation, once Danny's dad came, he would really drive Dayton out.

Dayton and his mother were at a disadvantage.

"How dare you to favor him? You don't want to do this job anymore?"

Danny's mom squinted her eyes and sneered, "Unable to take care of my child, you are such a loser."

Lily was enraged.

Her face reddened with anger. Although she was just a kindergarten teacher, she was also a teacher. She was never called a loser. Did money enable them to do whatever they want?

"Yeah, you can do whatever you want if you have money. Are you jealous?"

Danny's mother looked at her nails. Soon, her husband would come.

On the other side, Dayton lowered his head. No matter what Jane asked, he didn't say anything.

Jane was a little anxious and took out a tissue to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

She told herself that she had to trust Dayton and be patient. If he didn't say anything, there must be a reason for it.

"Dayton, did you hit him first?"

Jane sighed and continued to ask, "Tell me, do not lie."

Dayton hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"Look, he admits. He attacked my son first. Do you think the kindergarten is run by your family?"

Danny's mom took advantage and asked Jane. Seeing that Jane refused to apologize, she raised her hand and wanted to slap Jane.

"You wicked woman, don't hit my mom!"

Seeing that, Dayton rushed out like a calf and stood in front of Jane.

Danny's mom didn't stop and wanted to hit Dayton.

When adults used their strength to hit children, the children's faces would at least swollen.

"I didn't answer because I wanted to know what was going on. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Jane sneered. She didn't say anything else. She grabbed that woman's wrist and fell over her shoulder.

Jane couldn't hit a child, but she could fight back an adult.

Danny's mom fell on the ground heavily.

She screamed and lay on the ground, unable to get up for a while.

William had just entered when he saw this scene. He stood there and was speechless.

This movement just now was neat and swift. It seemed that woman had only fallen. He guessed that there were at least two or three sprains on her body.

Who said only men could fight? Obviously, it wasn't.

"Ms. Green, it's not Dayton's fault. Danny said ... he said that Dayton is a bastard. You cheated and gave birth to him, so..."

Ramiro was still young, so he didn't understand what it meant to cheat. But he felt that it wasn't a good thing.

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Chapter 74 The Rich Can Do Whatever They Want

Ms. Lily and the onlookers were shocked. They thought that it was Dayton's fault since he started hitting people first. But now his behavior was understandable. No one could stand an offense like this!

Jane took a deep breath. She was glad that she didn't blame her son without learning the whole story. She was also pleased to have trusted Dayton and stood beside him like always.

"Sweetheart, it's wrong to hit people, but Mommy understands why you did that."

Jane held Dayton into her arms. Clarity existed only in the world of children, and it blurred in that of the adult.

If someone dared to offend her like that, she would feel pity for herself if not beat that offender black and blue.

"If you dare to hit me, I will take you to the police and sue you!"

Lying on the ground, the mean woman was still shouting. But Jane didn't care.

"Then do it now. You said that you could do whatever you want since you're rich."

Jane crossed her arms with a look of disdain. People who flattered themselves to be elitists annoyed her most. Unfortunately, the mean woman picked the wrong enemy. She, Jane Green, was much powerful and wealthy than that woman could possibly imagine!

"A bitch and her son. The father disappeared, huh? What a bastard!"

Danny's mum cursed. However, she trembled under an icy gaze and said recklessly, "What? Did I say anything untrue?"

"Well."

William stared down at Danny's mum with the same look staring at a dead dog.

Danny's mum moved her fat body and asked, "Who are you?"

"You just called my son bastard."

William's tone was calm, but Frederic sensed the hidden danger.

Children's fight was nothing, but it was something when it came to bullying.

Especially when the bully picked the wrong victim, Frederic rolled his eyes, thinking.

"You..."

The man in front of her was extremely handsome and had an extraordinary temperament. Despite the vulgarity of Danny's mum, she had at least been in the upper-class society, so she instantly had a bad feeling.

"Darling, you've come."

Jane stood up. Now was not the time to deal with Danny's mum. It was more important to send Dayton to the hospital and clean his wounds.

"You told my son to get out of the kindergarten?"

William's voice was icy cold as he paused after every word he spoke. He gazed with probing intensity into that woman's eyes.

"Mr. Duncan, yes, that's what Danny's Mum said," said Ramiro's mum.

Actually, that woman threatened both Dayton and her son Ramiro, who helped Dayton.

"Ramiro, thank you."

Jane thanked Ramiro solemnly and promised to have Dayton bring Ramiro her handmade nougat the next day for kindergarten.

“Nougat is my favorite!”

Ramiro cheered happily. However, he couldn't help but worried about Dayton, whose arm was bleeding. It must be very painful.

Ramiro's mum was calculating, but she taught her son well. Jane decided to return this favor.

“Mommy said that good friends should help each other. Dayton and I are good friends. I didn't help him for Nougat.”

Ramiro tilted his head and explained seriously.

“I know, sweetheart,” said Jane.

Jane thanked Ramiro's Mum and assured her to solve the problem.

“Don't be smug. My Daddy will kick all of you out!”

Little Danny was furious. He hid behind Ms. Lily and stretched out his head, showing a fierce expression.

It was no surprise to see him being this annoying after meeting with his mother.

“That's right. My husband will definitely teach all of you a lesson!”

Danny's mum struggled for a long time to sit up. Her entire body was in severe pain.

“Boss, it's done.”

Frederic had just made a few calls. Tomorrow, the kindergarten would be owned by the Duncan Group.

It cost only a few tens of millions. Easy peasy.

“Mr. Principal, Mr. Duncan doesn't want to see any uneducated children in the kindergarten. They have a bad influence on the young master.”

Frederic made it very clear. From tomorrow onwards, Danny would be expelled.

“What? Who are you?”

Danny's mum was still waiting for her husband. When she received the phone call, her husband scolded her on the other side and told her to apologize to Mr. Duncan immediately.

He was too busy at work to leave and get to the kindergarten.

His career was much more important than his family – he could easily have another son by marrying a new wife. But he couldn't afford to lose his business!

He was desperate. His idiot wife always caused trouble, and now the trouble was theirs!

"There's no need to apologize hypocritically. What you said is correct – I can do whatever I want since I'm rich."

Jane said indifferently. But Danny mum's felt that Jane had just slapped her in the face. She was so embarrassed that she almost fainted.

"Let's go. Take Dayton to the hospital first."

William held his son, and Jane followed behind him. Danny's mum was completely ignored.

That woman was such a nobody who worth no more attention.

Frederic stayed to deal with the matter. Jane drove.

"Dayton, do you have anything to say?"

In the car, William frowned at Dayton as he thought of himself as a child.

Someone once did the same thing to him.

What did he do at that time? He beat that guy into howling and bleeding while his son was bullied and injured.

His son shouldn't be so useless.

"Daddy, I don't think I did anything wrong."

Dayton wiped away his tears. No one could say bad things about his Mommy, no one!

Mommy was nice. Mommy would secretly sleep together with him behind his great-grandfather's back.

He also told Ramiro that Mommy would kiss him in the morning.

Sometimes, Dayton was already awake, but he wouldn't wake up until Mommy came.

Every time, Mommy would kiss his little face. Dayton was thrilled.

"Darling, don't be so strict with our son. Dayton is injured."

Recently, she was getting along well with William. Jane became bold without fear and concerns in the beginning.

In fact, the only person who should reflect on himself was William. He had been a workaholic who spared no time with his son, which made people gossip.

William was speechless.

Jane Green, who had always been obedient, now was brave enough to accuse him?

Thinking of her sharp combat techniques, William was even more speechless. He had been acquainted with Jane for a long time, but he never knew her.

He even felt Jane be a stranger.

What Jane showed was what he had concealed.

"Dayton, Daddy wants you to know that you shouldn't have taken the first move."

Jane began to lecture. Ms. Lily would definitely blame the one who provocatively hit others in public.

In that case, the victim could be forgiven to some extent, even if he was wrong.

That's the first thing Dayton needed to know. The second was that it was wrong to fight a losing cause.

"Danny is tall and strong. Dayton, you are younger and shorter than him. Do you think you can win?"

It was the evening peak of Beijing. The traffic was a mess.

The navigation showed it would take an hour to get to Duncan's private hospital. They had to go through the most congested road.

An hour was too long!

Jane discussed with William and decided to turn left and go to the nearby children's hospital, avoiding the congestion.

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Chapter 75 A Scheming Junior President

“Daddy, Mommy, I won’t do this next time.”

Dayton thought about what Jane said. At that time, he only wanted to fight with Danny and didn’t think too much.

Mommy was right. They got goods on him for he fought with Danny in front of other kids.

“Next time?”

William was still thinking about the past and said nothing. So Jane educated their son instead.

“Mommy, I understand. I shouldn’t bully others. But I also don’t want to be bullied.”

He could find other ways to get back at Danny who bullied him, such as putting chili peppers on his plate.

Danny hated chili peppers most. He had to drink two large glasses of water every time even though he only ate a little.

Ms. Lily and the class wouldn’t know about that and Danny also couldn’t tell others, so no one would think of him.

Suddenly, Dayton understood why Daddy and Mommy said that he was wrong.

William stopped thinking, “...”

Jane was silent, “...”

They didn’t know what to say. They wanted to refute, but their son was right.

So they chose to be silent, which laid a solid foundation for nurturing a scheming junior president.

“Darling, Frederic means that you got rid of Danny and his Mommy?”

Jane was extremely relieved, and not guilty at all.

Danny’s mother didn’t know how to educate her son so that he had a foul mouth at such a young age.

The real world was cruel. If you didn’t educate your children well, someone else would do it.

“Yes.”

William closed his eyes and rubbed his forehead.

“How?”

Jane drove to the parking lot of the Children’s Hospital and suddenly saw an acquaintance.

“With money.”

It was the only way for the rich to do whatever they liked.

“Awesome!”

Jane applauded like a lickspittle and carried her son out of the car.

Colin would know about Dayton’s wound and get angry someday, so Jane decided to persuade William to deal with it together.

“It depends on your performances.”

William was too hasty to take someone with him. So one of them had to register at the clinic.

“I’ll do it. You and Dayton wait in the car.”

Children were easy to have a cold in winter. There were many children in the hospital. William was afraid that Dayton would catch a cold.

“Alright.”

Jane took out a quilt and covered Dayton. Shocked and frightened, Dayton had just fallen asleep.

She called her personal yoga trainer Melany.

Jane was busy designing jewelry and Melany happened to ask for leave. Jane hadn't seen her for a while.

Just now, Jane seemed to see Melany at the entrance of the hospital. Melany was a single mother, so it was not easy for her to take the child to the hospital.

"Hello?"

Melany sounded exhausted.

"Melany, are you in the Children's Hospital?"

Jane found that Melany was very nice after knowing her for a while. She wouldn't treat Jane differently just because Jane was rich. She was honest and frank. Above all, she wouldn't take advantage of Jane.

Melany did have good characters except that she was a little alienated.

"Janie."

Melany started to call her that after they got familiar.

Melany wiped the tears with her hand. She was afraid that she would choke up the moment she spoke.

Back then, although she was hurt when her husband cheated on her, she was still able to live for Bobby. Now Bobby had been diagnosed with leukemia and the only way to cure him was bone marrow matching.

Melany couldn't afford the high cost.

She didn't have any friends to turn to, so she had to bear it on her own.

"Is Bobby sick?"

There was no sound on the other side of the phone. Jane hurriedly asked.

"Bobby has acute leukemia."

Melany needed to find a match and she also couldn't afford the transplant surgery.

She had raised Bobby for ten years. Apart from the mortgage and Bobby's tuition fees, there was almost no money left.

The hospital was not a welfare institution. They would stop the treatment without money.

Melany squatted in a corner. She couldn't depend on her mother and didn't know who else to ask for help.

"Melany, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Jane was speechless. If she hadn't seen Melany in the hospital and called her, Melany might have kept it to herself.

They should go to a big hospital with the best specialists instead of staying here.

"Don't worry. I'll see you later."

Jane hung up and saw that Dayton was awake from the rear view mirror.

"Mommy, is Bobby sick?"

Dayton cared about Bobby while his own arm was still hurt.

Melany had brought Bobby to Dayton's before. Bobby and Dayton played football together and had a great time.

"Yes, he is sick, but he will get better soon."

Jane sat in the back row and hugged her son, "Our Dayton is a little angel."

"Mommy!"

Dayton was blushed because of the compliment and hid in Jane's arms.

After registering, William stood outside the car and looked for a while. Jane and Dayton hugged each other intimately. The smile on Jane's face was real.

She liked Dayton very much. Then why did she turn a cold shoulder to him before?

William couldn't figure it out.

They went straight to the Children's Hospital. The doctor was shocked to see Dayton's wound.

How could such a young child not cry with such a big wound?

"Doctor, I'm not afraid at all. My Daddy and Mommy will be with me."

Dayton closed his eyes and stretched out his arm, waiting for the doctor to deal with the wound.

The wound was small and did not need to be sutured, but Dayton had to get a tetanus shot.

"Sir, ma'am, you have a good boy."

Thinking of his spoil brat, the doctor couldn't help praising Dayton.

Children's behaviors had something with their parents' education.

When it was done, Dayton said to the doctor, "Thank you, doctor."

"What a good boy!"

Dayton seemed only five or six years old. How did his parents raise him so well?

"Darling, can you wait for me for a moment, just a moment?"

William was usually too busy. He agreed to go home for dinner today.

Jane looked at the time. She wanted to help Melany with the transfer procedures first.

"Mommy, can I go with you? I want to see Bobby."

Dayton asked.

"Dayton, it's getting late. Bobby needs to rest. You might disturb him. We come to see him a few days later, okay?"

Dayton nodded.

"Go ahead."

William handed Jane a card.

"Thank you, darling!"

Jane was too anxious to take a bag when she got out. William knew that, so he went to register just now.

"I know the password."

Jane was very pleased. She took the card and headed straight for the ward of the Children's Hospital.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 76

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Chapter 76 William Is a Scheming Genius

They hadn't seen each other for a few days. Melany seemed much older than before, and there were dark circles around her eyes from not getting enough sleep.

She only had Bobby now.

"Let's go through Bobby's transfer procedures first."

Without saying anything, Jane paid the rest of the hospitalization expenses.

"This place isn't professional enough to help Bobby."

Jane held Melany's hands, "I know you don't want to owe anyone. Take the money as a loan. After Bobby is recovered, you can slowly pay me back."

"Janie, if you weren't here this time..."

The doctor said that Bobby might not be able to live for two months if he couldn't find a matching bone marrow.

And even though he found one, Melany could only pay for it if that man was unwilling to donate.

Melany had no money, and she tried to sell her house through the real estate agency. But no one was interested because of its bad location.

"Don't mention it."

Jane left some money for Melany. The problem about money wouldn't be a problem. The Duncans always donated money to charity, and they were rich.

William and Dayton were still waiting in the car. Jane had to trot back to the parking lot.

William was smoking in the corner, and a few girls standing aside were discussing him in a low voice.

He was so attractive even when smoking.

These girls were shy but didn't want to miss the opportunity. They were just about to come over and chat up him.

"Darling, I'm back. Let's go home."

Jane waved at William. As expected, these girls became disappointed.

No matter how attractive, he was off the market.

"Alright."

William stubbed out the cigarette and returned to the car. He asked Jane to take Dayton to the back row and drove straight to the Duncan's mansion.

"We go home at this time. Sure Grandpa will ask."

Jane frowned on the way back. Collin, the boss of the Duncans, was principled.

Normally, Jane was willing to compromise. After all, Collin was sincerely kind to her.

But when it came to Dayton, she hesitated.

Dayton fought with Danny to stand up for her. If she blamed him, he would be very sad.

Dayton was a sensible child. He knew that he was wrong.

"Right."

William concentrated on driving after replying.

A moment later, Jane realized that William didn't want to continue chatting. She said to herself, "If Collin knew that Dayton fought with someone, he would punish him."

The old always stood on their side and thought that they were doing the right thing. Colin was especially stubborn.

William frowned. If Collin knew, Dayton would inevitably be beaten up.

"We'd better hide it from Grandpa."

Jane thought that they could eat outside and didn't return home until Collin fell asleep. Then they would be safe today.

"I don't think so."

William turned on his phone. There was a message from Lainey, which said that Collin was angry now after receiving a call from the kindergarten. He knew about the fight.

"Is Great Grandpa angry?"

Dayton carefully closed his eyes. He was afraid that Jane would be worried, so he pretended not to care and said, "Mommy, it is fine. I'm not afraid of being spanked."

"Dayton."

Jane kissed her son again. Why was he so cute and adorable?

William frowned when he saw what Jane did. He was afraid that Jane would spoil Dayton.

"Darling, do something!"

Jane was pitiful. She hoped that William would stand by her side. If he did not agree, then she...

She would threaten him.

She knew that Andrew had been back, and she could eat her words.

"Grandpa is angry. He won't be able to let it go in a short time, so it's useless to beg for mercy. It can only make him even angrier."

William said calmly, "If you don't want Dayton to be beaten up, you can only..."

"Only what?"

As long as it wasn't something awful, Jane would agree. Dayton meant a lot to her more than William.

"Tell Grandpa the news of Andrew's return."

William became serious.

It was worth selling his buddy Andrew out for his son.

"What?"

Jane thought that she got it wrong and was stunned for a long time. She stared at William's face in the rear view mirror and was surprised to find that he was smiling. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Poor Andrew! It was sad to be sold out just like that. William was the real boss behind the scenes. He was a scheming genius!

"Otherwise, what else can we do?"

They decided to use Andrew to distract Colin.

Andrew sneezed twice in the apartment. He made sure that the window was not open. He felt that something terrible was about to happen.

...

In the Duncan's mansion, Collin was too angry to have dinner.

The servants were all standing in the living room and didn't dare to speak.

Persuading him could only make him even angrier. Moreover, Collin had high blood pressure.

"Grandpa, we're back!"

With the support of William, Jane pretended that nothing had happened and took Dayton in with a smile.

"You all try to keep me in the dark."

Collin was very angry at Dayton's weakness for he couldn't even beat a fatty. He thought about hiring a Taekwondo teacher for Dayton later.

When Collin was young, he could fight with ten men at the same time. Even his grandson William wasn't so lame.

Dayton must have taken after Jane.

"Grandpa, I heard that you haven't had dinner. And neither have we. So hungry!"

Noticing Collin's anger, Jane stood behind him and massaged his shoulders.

Colin instantly became less angry and began to smile.

The servants all thought that Jane should be his biological child since he was better to Jane than William.

"I'm back."

William walked in and nodded to Lainey first.

Everyone was here. And dinner was ready.

“Are you finally willing to come back to see me?”

Collin was sullen. In the afternoon, he knew that William would come back for dinner. He was just about to ask Lainey to make soup when he received the phone call from the kindergarten.

He was so anxious and angry that he forgot about it.

If he locked William and Jane in the room tonight, he might have another great-grandson ten months later.

What a mistake!

“Grandpa, look at how bouncy you are.”

Jane continued to flatter Collin, and they were finally able to sit down and eat peacefully.

It was very late, and they were all too hungry to talk at dinner.

“Grandpa, I have some news for you. Andrew is back.”

After dinner, Lainey served the fruit. Just as Collin was about to bring up the fight again, he was shocked by the news.

“You said that Andrew was back. How could the Floyds not know?”

Collin had played chess with his old friends this afternoon. They told Collin to force William to get married when he came back. Otherwise, like the other young men who were indocile, he would hide.

“He is in my apartment now. Of course, the Floyds don’t know.”

William told on Andrew without mercy and didn’t feel guilty at all. Collin was really distracted.

Jane took Dayton upstairs and bathed him without touching his wound.

Dayton wore underwear with cloud patterns and covered his face with hands. He was so shy!

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 77

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Chapter 77 William, Well Played!

“Dayton, why don’t you sleep with Mommy tonight?”

As a mother, Jane must comfort her son while he was injured.

“Mommy, I’d rather not.”

Dayton’s happiness only lasted for a second.

He knew that Daddy would sleep with Mommy tonight. Therefore, he needed to sleep alone.

Then Dayton ran to his room with a little toy panda in his arms. He was afraid that he would change his mind if he didn’t move faster.

Jane looked at her adorable son and was touched again.

Downstairs, Collin had told the Floyds about Andrew immediately, and shared his experience with Harrison as well, “You have to be tough. Otherwise, you might not know where he could be. Listen to me, just get some deer whip soup for Andrew...”

William stood aside and sighed.

One and a half hours later, Andrew was brought back.

Andrew was tied up and thrown into the car. The security guards of the residential area thought he was kidnapped by some gangsters and almost called the police.

“William, well played!”

Andrew’s face was full of tears. He had only been a freeloader in William’s for a few days, and William was actually ashamed of him and sold him out. How cruel!

As for William, a friend was the one he could make use of.

What a ruthless man!

When Jane woke up the next day, William had already gone to work, and Dayton had been sent to kindergarten.

Jane wanted Dayton to rest for a few days, but Collin said no.

Never be beaten down by difficulties. At least Dayton had to apologize to Lily.

"Janie, hurry up. Go with me to the Floyd's after breakfast."

Collin was in a good mood. He almost said directly he was going to be a rubberneck.

"Sure, Grandpa."

Normally, the Duncans and the Floyds would bring something to each other when dropping by.

Jane brought a box of homemade biscuits and a box of nougat with a beautiful knot.

The Floyd's villa was far from downtown, surrounded by a golf course which they had built themselves.

Jane helped Collin into the hall of the villa and saw that Andrew was being lectured.

"Mr. Andrew, you dyed your hair black?"

Jane greeted Andrew. He wasn't too stupid. He knew that it was William who sold him out and didn't blame Jane.

"What? You even dyed your hair?"

Harrison heard the word "dyed" and asked Jane.

Andrew winked at Jane and almost got cramped, but Jane was drinking water and didn't see him.

"Yes, Master Floyd, I remember him ... in the picture with silver-gray hair. I hear that it's a very popular color this year."

Jane tactfully changed her words. If she said that she had met Andrew at William's a few days ago, they would regard her as William's accomplice.

"Silver gray?"

Harrison was short but very energetic. He pointed at his hair and shouted angrily, "What, do you want to be the grandpa?"

Jane was speechless about Harrison's thoughts.

"Master Floyd, the color seems to be popular."

Jane added with kindness. As for Andrew, ask for blessings.

Born into a wealthy family, Andrew would have to come back sooner or later to inherit the wealth. He hadn't gone through a lot so that he was unwilling to do that now.

"Popular?"

Instead, Jane's words made Harrison even angrier.

Andrew who had turned thirty this year, was still a bachelor while William was already a father of a five-year-old boy.

And dyed his hair? Didn't he realize that he was not young anymore?

"You little bastard!"

Harrison was mad, and Ruth, Andrew's grandmother was also a little disappointed.

In the past, she loved Andrew most, but Andrew had left them for years without coming back to see them.

If William hadn't come to tell them, it would take them a long time to find out.

"Grandma, it's my fault."

Andrew lowered his head.

Back then, Andrew should have married Kierra Steele, a girl from another rich family. However, it ended with Kierra running away from the wedding. Andrew became a joke.

There were rumors that Andrew. He was homosexual. He had physical problems. He was a sadist. So he was abandoned.

Andrew was sick of being laughed at, so he went abroad in a rage and traveled around.

"Since you're back, it's time to take over the Floyds' business, get married, and have children."

Andrew was the only grandson of the Floyds. Ruth dreamed of having a great-grandson. Her dream might not come true if Andrew was alone all the time.

Anyway, Andrew must stop being willful.

Every time Harrison brought Dayton over, Ruth was full of jealousy.

“Andrew, tell Grandma the truth. Are you still thinking about Kierra Steele?”

Ruth tried to be mild.

Andrew had been rebellious since he was a kid, and no one in the family could control him.

Over the years, he had left without saying goodbye. He just called to say he was fine occasionally and did not care about the whole Floyds.

“Grandma, why are you bringing her up?”

Andrew rolled his eyes. Their marriage was the decision of the two families' elders. He did not know in advance.

Kierra ran away and made Andrew a joke. What was wrong with her?

If they didn't grow up together, Andrew would hate the Steeles forever.

“If not because of her, then why are you still not married?”

The most important thing for a wealthy family was the continuation of their bloodline. Otherwise, without a successor, they could only donate such a large fortune to charity in the future.

“Grandma, don't get me wrong. I just want to be alone for a few more years.”

Andrew took a bite of the apple and continued, “What's so good about having a family? I can't even get out freely without telling my wife. And I won't have the chance to hook up with beautiful girls.”

“What's the point? It is better to be alone and free.”

“I'll kill you, you bastard!”

Harrison flew into a rage and threw his teacup at Andrew.

Andrew stood up and quickly bypassed the sofa to hide behind Ruth.

Harrison was running after Andrew in the hall. What a mess!

Collin was a happy rubberneck. Jane was worried. She finally understood why Collin and Harrison were so intimate. They were both grumpy.

“Alas!”

Harrison was tired and sat down on the sofa, heavily sighing.

“Harrison, he will get married once he meets his destiny.”

Although Collin said that to Harrison, his real thought was that it was all because the Floyds didn't make Andrew get married earlier.

Nowadays, how ridiculous that young people get married for love! It was more reliable that love grew over time.

Collin had thought that he was wrong to force William to get married, but now he seemed right.

After coming out of the Floyd's, Collin was still thinking about what just happened.

“Janie, you often go to dinners and cocktail parties. Is there anyone suitable for Andrew?”

Collin patted Jane's arm and said with kindness.

“Grandpa, I'm afraid that the answer is no.”

Jane recalled that the female leader was a wife of a rich family. After she came, she had basically cut off all the social relations.

Purchasing every day not only wasted time, but ruined her life, which was against her life goals.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 78

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Chapter 78 Too Complacent

It was New Year's Day, the first day of a brand-new year. William finally got out of his busy work and set aside a whole day.

He remembered Jane told him that one could not break promises from the kids, or they would never believe him again.

“Let’s go.”

William came down from the second floor, holding Dayton’s hand.

Because it was subzero temperatures at the moment and there were many outdoor rides in the amusement park, William and Dayton wore the same black down jacket.

“Darling, are you ready?”

Jane brought an insulation bag, in which she put some homemade dishes and soups, as well as a few snacks.

Homemade dish was always better than the one in the restaurant when they were away from home, so she got up early in the morning and prepared some.

“Let’s go.”

William smiled when he noticed the insulation bag in Jane’s hand.

For him, this woman was nothing but a good cook. Last time, Andrew came to their house starving, and he ate most of the dishes Jane made.

So, he told Andrew’s return to Harrison as a little revenge.

The thought of Andrew being forced to the blind date filled William with satisfaction.

“Janie, you have to wear something festive for the New Year. It implied that the New Year is getting better and better.”

A few days ago, Colin and Harrison caught a cold when they were playing golf, so they decided to go to the hot spring backyard.

Colin frowned and said that when he saw that Jane was about to wear a black down jacket.

“Grandpa, I’ll change to a red one.”

Jane smiled and nodded. She quickly went upstairs to change her clothes. Colin broke into a smile.

Red was good, it was more festive!

William paused for a moment while he started the car, then he said, "Actually, you don't have to please Grandpa like this."

Grandpa shouldn't ask Jane to change her jacket, William thought.

He believed that adults should have the right to decide their dressing, and he was a little worried that Jane might be annoyed if the Floyds had got into so many details of her life.

"How could you see it as pleasing?"

The air conditioner was on, so the temperature in the car rose. Jane untied Dayton's down jacket. She couldn't help but kiss him on the cheek again when she saw his misty little eyes.

"Mommy!"

Dayton still wasn't used to be kissed like this. He blushed, threw himself into Jane's arms, and wouldn't come out.

"Honey, grandpa is right. We should be more festive on New Year's Day."

Indeed, everyone had their temper and habits.

Colin was the head of a family, so sometimes he could be a little bossy and traditional. But he often made exceptions for the female lead, so he wasn't that impersonal.

Back then, when the female lead's parents had died for Colin, he gave her a large amount of compensation to make it easy for the rest of her life. And she wouldn't need to stay by his side.

The Duncan's property was abroad, but Colin had stayed in City J for so many years because female lead might feel uncomfortable living abroad.

He was an old man, preferring liveliness to loneliness. That was why he wanted the whole family in bright color.

"It's just a jacket. It's not a burden for me as long as Grandpa can be happy. Instead, I feel happy to do something for him."

Jane really meant it. Others probably wouldn't understand this feeling. She cherished this family and enjoyed being one of them.

Therefore, she often took some time to stay with Grandpa every day. They talked, walked, and played chess. She did these not only to make him happy but also to pay female lead back.

William looked at Jane with a mixed feeling. He began to doubt himself.

It had been six years. He didn't know if Jane disguised herself so well, or he never got to know her in the first place.

So, he decided that he wouldn't trap himself in this difficult question.

William didn't want to admit that he was bothered by this. He was going to observe her for some more time.

When they arrived at the amusement park, Dayton held his Mommy in his left hand and his Daddy in his right hand. There was a big smile on his face.

Because it was a holiday and there were a few new rides in the amusement park, groups of parents took their children here.

For Dayton, this was the first time in the whole five years of his life.

"Dayton, you are the captain today. Which one do you want to have a try? Tell Mom and Dad."

There was a stall selling colorful marshmallows on the roadside, and many parents were lining up. Dayton couldn't take his wistful eyes off that.

"Then..."

William knew those marshmallows were made of coloring, so he was about to say no.

"Mommy, Dayton wants that."

Jane was so excited hearing this that she glared at William. When they came out from the stall, she realized that she was a little too complacent.

How dare she contradicted William, her boss?

"Too sweet, don't eat much."

William could do nothing. He didn't want to be the buzzkill.

He had promised Jane to take them to the amusement park, and he didn't want to disappoint them.

It was the first experience for William to be rejected before he could say anything. Jane made him look bad, but he would let it slide this time.

"Wow!"

In front of them was the roller coaster. A bunch of people was watching from below, and the others were screaming from above.

“Mommy, I want to take this. It just falls off with a whoosh.”

Dayton clapped his hands. He was not frightened but excited, and his eyes lit up.

No wonder Ramiro came to the amusement park every month. This place is brilliant!

Some kids might be scared to tears when they fell from above. So, it was a game for the brave.

“Mommy, can I play?”

Dayton asked Jane again shyly and just ignored William.

“I’ll wait for you down here.”

William nodded calmly.

Jane trembled a little. She was afraid of heights and the last thing she wanted was to go up there.

However, Dayton liked it, and someone should accompany him to take it.

Jane took a deep breath and forced her face into a smile, “Dayton, ask Daddy to come with us. Our family cannot be separated.”

William said, “...”

He couldn’t admit that he was also afraid of heights.

“Great! Daddy and Mommy come together with Dayton!”

Dayton’s face was red with excitement. In kindergarten, when his friends talked about the amusement park, he couldn’t join them because he hadn’t been there before.

Every time he could only sit alone in the corner and looked at the other kids in envy.

However, it wouldn’t happen again. Daddy and Mommy were going to take the roller coaster with him!

“Buy the tickets.”

William glanced at Jane. This woman was obviously afraid of heights, but she dragged him into this with her. As he expected, she was as selfish as before.

All the changes he thought were just her disguise.

But if Dayton found out that his dad was afraid of something he liked, what would he think of his dad?

William struggled with himself for a moment and finally decided to go up.

Unfortunately, they were arranged in the first row.

The first row was the scariest part of the roller coaster. William closed his eyes. What a jackpot.

“Dayton, baby, if you’re scared, just hold Mommy’s hand, alright?”

Jane was afraid, but she had to be brave for Dayton.

Dayton sat between William and Jane with his seat belt locked.

“Mommy, I’m not scared. It seems so much fun.”

Dayton laughed with excitement, and he enjoyed being struck by the wind.

Jane was speechless

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 79

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Chapter 79 Exciting?

Soon, the music rang out. As the roller coaster climbed, Jane could only feel the wind roaring beside her.

It was so scary. But the downhill was the main point. This roller coaster was designed with a circle.

Jane felt depressed and decided to observe William. One would feel comforted when he saw that other people were struggling in the same situation.

Unfortunately, William remained calm with an expressionless face.

William pretended to be serious. So that, no one would discover that he was afraid of heights.

“Darling, my hands feel a little cold.”

Although Dayton also sat beside her, Jane directly asked for help from William. She stretched out her hand and held William’s hand tightly.

She touched William’s palm, which made him tremble.

“Honey, relax.”

Jane simpered. Both of them were afraid of heights. Dayton was the only one in the mood and looked around to see the scenery below.

William didn’t say anything.

His tired heart stopped him to say anything.

The roller coaster reached its peak and suddenly accelerated downwards.

“Wow!”

Dayton couldn’t open his eyes because of the strong cold wind, so he could only feel it with his body.

“Daddy, Mommy, it’s really exciting!”

The back row tourists screamed one by one, and Dayton also followed to scream out. The difference was that he did it with excitement but not fears.

“Exciting?”

The simper on Jane’s face had already shattered and was replaced by fear.

This would be the first and also the last time for her to ride on this roller coaster! Now, Dayton’s expectation has been satisfied. Jane decided not to ride on it again.

Fifteen minutes later, Jane got off with a pale face and leaned against William, as soft as a noodle.

It wasn’t just her. Many tourists also had the same feeling, which made her feel more comfortable.

“Is Mommy scared?”

Dayton blinked his eyes, full of doubts. And he thought that it was very fun and not scary at all.

“I am not afraid. It’s... my legs are numb after sitting for a long time.”

She couldn't lose her face in front of her son and tried to defend herself.

"Auntie, are your legs numb too? That's what my mom said."

A little girl with two braids said and pointed at the woman lying on the ground.

Her mother got off and only said that her legs were numb, and it would be OK. She fell on the ground.

Someone surrounded her and whispered, but no one stepped forward.

Jane was surprised and brought the little girl forward.

Her mother's lips were blue and purple, and she seemed to have fainted.

'Is this a symptom of a heart attack?' Jane wondered.

"Call the emergency number. Send her to the hospital!"

Jane was shocked. People who had acrophobia, high blood pressure, or heart disease were forbidden to ride the roller coaster.

This woman loved her child.

"Mommy, are that aunt's legs really numb? Why did she black out?"

The paramedics arrived and took the fainted woman away. Dayton pulled Jane's hand and asked.

"That aunt's legs may feel numb. But that is only a symptom of something serious happening on her."

That was what Jane could tell. Anyway, she couldn't explain it more clearly, neither did Dayton could understand.

"Then, if you should tell me when you're not feeling well."

Dayton grabbed Jane's hand and said. He didn't want her to black out, like that woman.

William tried to calm down. He felt a little jealous that Dayton cared so much about Jane while he didn't care about William at all.

The rest of the projects weren't that scary. The high-altitude projects were rather moderate, and the couple could barely deal with them.

Dayton was curious about everything and even took two turns on the merry-go-round.

Seeing Dayton was so happy, Jane thought this journey to the amusement park was worth it. She held her phone and kept taking pictures of Dayton.

“Sir, madam, why don’t you take a picture as a souvenir?”

A man asked while holding a camera.

He earned his living by taking snapshots in the amusement park. As long as the photo was taken, it would be developed and protected by a film, just in one minute.

Many tourists would choose this snapshot when they were tired of troublesome printing and wanted to make something as a memorial.

Today was New Year’s Day. There were not so many tourists. And the weather was cold. This man didn’t earn a lot today.

He solicited business nearby and happened to see Jane taking pictures of her son. Then, he tried to ask them if they needed a snapshot.

He had just photographed it with his own professional equipment and showed it to Jane, “Just like this one, what do you think of it?”

In the photo, Dayton was laughing loudly as he waved his victory hand in the direction of Jane and William.

“That’s great, but you can’t keep this negative film.”

Dayton was the successor of the Duncans. Before he grew up, Jane, as his mother, needed to protect him in all aspects.

The photo was taken very well. Jane was planning to make an album for Dayton. She decided to pay this man to take a follow shot.

“Madam, it’s my pleasure. Just call me Brody.”

Brody grinned and introduced himself. He wanted to take a family picture for them first.

“Darling, how do you like it?”

Jane suddenly realized that Dayton has already been five years old, but they hadn’t had a single family photo yet.

That sounded a little miserable.

William nodded without saying anything.

The photo in his office was taken when Dayton was still wearing split pants. It was time to change it.

Brody followed behind the three of them and made a photo album at his fastest speed.

Jane was very satisfied and generously paid Brody another thousand.

It was already past twelve. Dayton was so devoted that he began to feel hungry until he arrived at the amusement park exit.

“The food is saved in the car. Let’s go and get it.”

Jane put away the photo album and took out the dishes she had prepared carefully from the trunk. Braised pork, braised chicken with black pepper and flammulina, fired shrimp and fired lettuce, as well as the bone soup and Dayton’s favorite biscuits and pudding.

The dishes were in an insulation bucket and the temperature was just right.

William picked up a dish and said, “It would be better if there was a dish of spicy boiled fish.”

His stomach was not so strong. So every time, Frederic would order something that wasn’t spicy at all. And thus, no one knew that William loved spicy food.

“Next time, when your stomach becomes stronger, you can have a taste of spicy boiled fish.”

William took the order initiatively, which surprised Jane a little, but she quickly accepted. She seemed to have started to know his taste and preferences.

“Remember the last jewelry charity dinner? Your jewelry design was pretty good...”

It was said that the jewelry that Jane designed was sold out at a crazy speed.

William had personally promised to spend a portion of the sales on charity. So, he took a look at the report.

“This does not show how much my design is loved. It does show that goods with a slight degree of luxury are more acceptable to that public, compared to the high end.”

One of the Duncan Group’s two jewelry companies has been losing money, while the other one which Jessica took charge of has been making a small profit.

Most of the materials used for slightly luxury jewelry were artificial crystals, and the cost was not high. As long as they could reach the sales standard, they would not lose money.

“What do you think?”

On their way home, the couple had their first conversation about the Duncan Group’s enterprises. William wanted to hear Jane’s opinion.

“I have a small question. Why does the Duncan Group keep a company with losses and low profits? It doesn’t seem to be your usual practice to invest unnecessary manpower and resources in the unnecessary company.”

Within the Duncan Group, the jewelry company was not important. It was not well-known and could get closed down at any time.

The Duncan Group was involved in a wide range of fields. That was why the jewelry company was not necessary. Especially since the jewelry company did not earn profits and only caused some negative effects.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 80

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

Chapter 80 Trailing

When Jane asked Jessica to discuss the design, Jessica had mentioned this before.

With the support of the Duncan Group, the employees in the jewelry companies were very confident, but they were also worried that one day they would be dismissed.

In the current market, luxury goods were not hard to sell. No matter how ugly the designs were, countless people would still chase after them.

People who bought the luxury goods were to buy their brands, after-sales, attitudes, and brand effects.

The rich bought luxury goods, while the poor, bought goods without an exquisite appearance in the flea market.

Therefore, there was a fault in the jewelry market. In the long run, entry lux should have a bright future.

“You’re right, but the two jewelry companies of the Duncan Group are not for profit, but for convenience.”

Jane’s market analysis was very reasonable. William tacitly acknowledged and he didn’t mind talking more.

The Duncan Group had owned two film companies. Both of them had invested in plenty of big-budget movies, and most of the jewelry the actors wore came from these two jewelry companies.

Their designs served more for the Duncan Group than for the customers outside.

“One of the jewelry companies suffers a slight loss. To reduce the loss...”

William made a beautiful sharp turn, shaking off the business car that had been following behind.

He wondered if he was oversensitive, but the dark blue business car had been following them along the way from the amusement park.

The Duncan’s was far from the downtown area. It was almost impossible for the two cars to keep going in the same way.

“To reduce the losses, the Duncan Group has sent the jewelry made by the loss-making company to the female employees as a New Year gift.”

Jane didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Just now, Jessica sent her a WeChat message with a photo of the New Year gift, and three sobbing emoji.

“Is it Frederic’s idea?”

Frederic was single and didn’t have time to date with others. However, he didn’t seem to be very friendly to women. Perhaps there was something wrong with his heart.

“It’s mine.”

William looked at the rearview mirror. The blue car behind did not follow them, so he changed the route.

The jewelry couldn’t be sold, so it was better to give it to female employees as a gift than to just leave it there. Besides, in this way, the welfare expense could be saved.

Jane didn’t know what to say but just kept silent.

She had always felt that William was a righteous person, but now she realized she didn't know him well.

William betrayed his brothers before, and now he tried all means to reduce expenditure. He was indeed a black-hearted boss!

Jane rubbed her chin. This was indeed a good choice after all.

"However, the loss-making one can't keep dragging the feet of the other."

Jane put forward her own opinions. Running two companies wasted a lot of resources. If the two companies could be merged into one, then they could be more professional and focused.

The "only one" brand in the Duncan Group was profitable and slightly famous. If they focused more on its brand building, it could gain more market share.

"This is my one-sided opinion."

Just as Jane finished her words, she saw William pull over and turn back, staring at her.

His gaze was too sharp. Jane blinked and innocently said, "It's really my own opinion."

The Duncan Group was William's and she was just a freeloader. She couldn't make any decision.

"Wait a moment."

William signaled Jane to turn back. In about a minute, another blue commercial vehicle appeared in their eyes.

The commercial vehicle was left at a very low speed.

"Is this person a newbie? Why is this person driving so slowly?"

When the conversation was interrupted, Jane frowned and suddenly noticed that something was wrong.

"Don't worry. It might be a novice female driver."

After the business car left, William took out his phone and added Jane's WeChat.

They had been married for six years but they were strange to each other. They did not talk on the phone, nor did they have any other contact information.

William took the initiative to add her WeChat. Jane thought for a moment and immediately understood that there was something that Dayton should not know.

In a minute, they were in each other's WeChat group.

Soon, Jane received William's message.

Jane raised her phone in order not to let her son, who was stacking his blocks, see it. She clicked on the message.

"The blue commercial car has been following us."

Just one sentence, simple and straightforward.

Jane was depressed. The person who attacked William at the charity dinner last time was caught by the police. One of the waiters pleaded guilty.

But at that time, the waiter was not around the guests.

It was pitch-black in the room. How did the waiter find William's location?

After several interrogations by the police, the waiter insisted that he was the only criminal. He would at most be convicted of intentional injury and attempted murder. He would be released from prison in less than ten years.

There were many doubts, but there were no other clues.

Now, a car was following them. They really had to be careful when they went out in the future.

The person in the blue car feared that he would be exposed, so he had no choice but to leave.

Unfortunately, they had no evidence of his trailing. Otherwise, Jane would have dragged that person down and beaten him hard. How dare he offend her!

They were not celebrities, and they didn't need a paparazzi or a fanatic. Why should they be stared at like the stars?

"If there is no suitable person to manage the companies, it will be even more chaotic after the merger."

The two companies had their own creative teams. With different concepts, they could not work well together.

William wasn't interested in the jewelry company, but he wondered what Jane thought.

"Can I manage them? I like the design a lot."

Jane asked straightforwardly. She was too bored at home and could not realize the value of her life.

“Is that all you need?”

The market value of the jewelry company was only tens of millions, not even hundreds of millions. What Jane wanted was quite a little.

They finally got home. After Dayton got off the car, William said coldly, “Please think it over. If we get divorced, you will get more than that.”

Companies, stocks, real estate, jewelry, all of these valued at least tens of billions.

William was willing to pay these as the cost of divorce.

Jane kept silent.

Were those in high positions all a little suspicious? Jane was very helpless. She didn't want a divorce!

She had felt weird after getting here. She felt weird about everything that had happened earlier and the vehicles that had just been following them on the road.

She didn't dare to get divorced for the sake of her own life.

“I will give the company to you and will make changes on the legal person, just for you to kill the time.”

When he talked about divorce, Jane's face instantly turned pale. She did not look like she was faking it.

The silhouette on William's face softened. Judging from Jane's expressions, it meant that he was more important than tens of billions.

“Frederic, did you find the license plate number?”

William lit a cigarette. In the smoke, his expression became unclear.

“Boss, that plate number is fake.”

Frederic replied. He really hoped that William was oversensitive, but the plate number was fake.

“OK, I know.”

After William hung up the phone, his expression did not change at all, and he did not panic at all.

No wonder William could be the boss. Jane felt relieved. Standing beside him, she felt inexplicably safe, as if no matter how big a matter was, this man could handle it.

“There’s no big deal except death.”

William threw away the cigarette in his hand and said indifferently, “Let’s go and spend the New Year with Master Duncan.”