Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 Get Out of My Sight

Early in the morning, Lainey brought the kitchen maids out to buy vegetables. She bought the freshest ingredients for the dinner tonight.

It was said that the ingredients were served to Michelin. And then, here came Colin's call.

"Sir, madam, we have a major situation!"

Dayton ran away first. William and Jane entered the hall one after another and saw Lainey come out of the back door in a panic.

"What happened?"

Jane felt a little wired. The three of them had just returned from a trip, and there was something wrong?

"Say. What happened?"

Slightly trembling, William said and clenched his fists, with veins bulging on the back of his hands.

What Lainey was going to say was very likely related to Colin.

"We were preparing dinner in the kitchen. And Master Duncan went to the hot spring alone without ant accompany."

Colin liked to drink tea and listen to operas when soaking in a hot spring bath. Sometimes, he would like to follow the opera to sing something when he got in the mood.

However, he was not good at singing and felt embarrassed to sing in front of others, exclaiming that it was not good for his iron image.

One should not soak in a hot spring bath for too long. Thus, Todd, the driver, went inside and found that Colin had fallen on the steps and was unconscious.

"How is Grandpa now?"

Jane threw the bag onto the sofa. Colin was unconscious and they needed to call an ambulance to save him!

Colin was not young any longer. When Jane was kidnapped then, Colin was so anxious that he once tumbled and sat in a wheelchair for a month.

This coma must have been even more serious.

"Madam, I called Doctor Wilson just now. He heard the situation and told us not to move Master Duncan slightly."

The Duncan's mansion had all kinds of medical equipment, and Colin could get effective treatment at home even when he rarely went to the hospital.

Colin's coma might indicate bleeding from the head.

Therefore, moving him to the hospital might worsen the situation.

"Doctor Wilson doesn't live far. He's on his way here."

Lainey was very worried. It was rare for both William and Jane to be at home. Colin had made careful preparations and planned to leave them alone this night. But it was a pity that it did not come true.

"Mommy, what's wrong with great-grandpa?"

Dayton took a photo album and wanted to share it with his great grandfather. He knocked on the door of the room upstairs, but no one was there.

"Grandpa is sick."

Jane touched Dayton's head, feeling sad. Who would know that such an unexpected change would happen just in a few hours when they were out?

The hot spring at home was surrounded by cobblestones as the antiskid design. But if there was water, the effect would not be very good.

Doctor Wilson rushed over as fast as he could and examined Colin. After coming out, he frowned.

"Mr. William, Master Duncan fell down and hurt his head. CT scans show that there is blood in his brain and that it is pressing down on his nerves."

From the film, the area of bleeding wasn't small, so Colin hadn't woken up yet.

The best way to treat a small area of brainstem hemorrhage was to operate. But considering Colin's current state, it was impossible to have an operation on him. So, Doctor Wilson could only treat it conservatively.

However, conservative treatment had many drawbacks.

Because the injury was in the brain, one of the most vulnerable parts of the body, the disease may worsen.

"The possibility of deteriorating... what does that mean?"

Jane's legs were shaking.

She didn't remember that the book had such a plot. In that book, it was because Colin couldn't bear the female lead's death that he finally passed away.

Now that Jane had become the female lead, the plot did not develop as the book had written.

How could Colin still be unconscious!

In her previous life, Jane longed for the love of families the most. And thanks to God, she got it here. She cherished it and didn't want to lose it so quickly.

Although Colin sometimes was serious and stubborn, he was extremely good to her. And he was the best grandfather to her.

Jane turned around and couldn't help but cry.

If Colin woke up and saw her crying, he would definitely be angry.

"Janie, since you have married into the Duncan, you are the daughter-in-law of the Duncan and my granddaughter. Tell me who has made you feel so bad. I will teach him a lesson!"

Jane closed her eyes. Her mind was filled with Colin's care for her which made her feel even more sorrowful.

In a word, brainstem hemorrhage was very dangerous. Once it caused a massive hemorrhage, it would cause brain death.

Once one was in that situation, there was no remedy anymore.

"How long will the critical period be?"

William leaned against the wall and smoked.

He had just called Frederic and told him that he had urgent matters to deal with and Frederic could handle the business in the company on his behalf for the next

few days. Colin was the priority. William would not waste his time on anything until Colin woke up.

"About 72 hours. During this period, there should always be someone to take care of him."

Colin has two personal doctors. Doctor Wilson intended to contact the other. The two of them would take the place of Colin in turn.

Now, the patient needed a quiet environment to rest.

"Mr. William, please stay with Colin Duncan. Although he doesn't say anything, he still hopes that you can come back more frequently and have a chat with each other."

Lainey felt worried. The Duncans were all depressed now.

"I know," William answered.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening after everyone had settled down.

William sat on the sofa, with his hands holding his head, and fell into a long silence.

Lainey stood at the side and tried to say something, without knowing what to say.

"Lainey, you should go to bed now. There may be more things waiting for you to deal with tomorrow."

Jane said weakly, "If grandpa wakes up and can't eat greasy soup, you will be busy then because we can't be compared with you when it comes to stew."

"Madam, what about Mr. William..."

Lainey looked at William. It had been a long time since she had seen William so tired.

The Duncan was proud and glorious, but who knew the darkness behind the success?

William's father was different from the other Duncans. He didn't like to do business and was only interested in drawing. He walked away with the drawing board on his back. And they did not know where he was today.

William's mother had no feelings for her husband. After giving birth to her son, she left a letter and never came back.

The couple didn't get divorced, but they lived their own lives and called each other or so every one and a half years.

The families only knew that they two were still alive. And that was all.

It should not be William's fault to be indifferent when he grew up in such a family environment.

Lainey sighed. Now, even though Colin had got into a coma, she couldn't call through to either of them.

"I'm here."

Jane went to the kitchen and brought a bowl of hot noodles soup.

William didn't even give a glance and continued to immerse himself in his own world.

"Eat."

Jane gathered her courage and patted William.

William had gastropathy. Seeing that he wanted to stay up late, he needed to eat something, or else the stomachache would torture him to be covered by sweat at midnight.

During this period, Jane had been subtly nourishing his stomach, and she would not let her efforts be destroyed.

"Get out of my sight."

William lowered his head and didn't glance at Jane. He needed to calm down now. His mind had gone completely blank.

Normally, he would restrain himself to suppress the paranoia in his bones. No one knew about this.

"Alright, as you wish."

Jane stood up to pack her things and went upstairs to rest.

She was not a doctor and could not do anything for Colin now. She could only pray that he would wake up soon.

Without considering her personal security, Jane stayed at the Duncan's for her grandfather and Dayton. The care of the elder and cute Dayton made her life more colorful.

In her previous life, she had always been single and hadn't thought about having a baby. However, now being Dayton's mother, Jane realized how wonderful and fulling her life could be.

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Chapter 82 Madam Has Changed

William didn't want to have dinner. Whatever he wanted.

Jane thought that if something unexpected happened to her grandfather, her marriage with William would be dissolved.

The divorce paper had been ready for her to sign.

William was stunned when Jane left. She was as straightforward as ever.

"Jane, grandfather is unconscious. So you do want to pretend any longer?"

William stood up and said with scorn, "Isn't it hard to pretend for so long?"

Jane stopped and looked back at William.

"Why? Am I right?"

William lit a cigarette and leaned against the sofa. He unbuttoned his messy shirt.

They stared at each other as if they had never been harmonious in the amusement park.

Jane nodded and went away.

She was in a bad mood and didn't want to talk. She wasn't resigned and couldn't stand being wronged. So, she was afraid that she was so angry as to quarrel with William.

Jane didn't want to quarrel when she was angry. So she kept silent. She needed to calm down.

As soon as she left, Lainey came out. She could only sigh when she saw everything.

"Mr. Duncan, you shouldn't do this to Madam."

As a servant, it was not appropriate to talk like this. But Lainey had been in the Duncan Group for a long time and had taken the Duncans as her family members.

"Lainey, don't you like her?"

It went without saying whom they were talking about.

William believed that he was so easy-going recently that Jane was insatiably insolent to him.

"I didn't like her previously."

Lainey did not evade this question. She admitted that she was unkind and perfunctory to Jane.

Mr. Duncan was outstanding. Jane was not worthy of him. She was selfish and mean.

"But that was before. Madam had changed after she was kidnapped."

Perhaps she was clear about what she wanted to possess and want to do after having a near-death experience.

Master Duncan was so kind to Jane. In the past, she took it for granted. Currently, she became more concerned about Master Duncan's life.

"Master Duncan secretly ate dessert. Madame discovered that. She confiscated his dessert and made some xylitol dessert for him."

When William was not home, Lainey and Jane spent more time together. Lainey saw what Madam had done.

Jane imperceptibly changed the way people thought of her through every tiny thing. And she really had done everything well.

"Did Jane cook?"

William was in deep thought. He had eaten her home-style dishes, which were delicious. She was not a fresh hand.

In the Duncan Group, there were more than a dozen servants. It wasn't Jane's duty to do the housework.

"Madam was not proficient. She downloaded some videos from the Internet and secretly learned it."

Food, ingredients, cooking, Jane even took notes of each step. A few days ago, she failed to set the temperature of the oven and her hand was burned.

"Mr. Duncan, I don't mean to speak for Madam. But we all have seen her changes."

William thought it was inconceivable. He showed his thoughts on his face.

Lainey rubbed her forehead. It was difficult to change a preconceived idea.

But it was an undeniable fact that Madam had changed.

"Who had changed most in the family is not Madam, but young master."

Lainey smiled when she talked about Dayton.

More than a month ago, Dayton was not talkative. However, he laughed a lot at home currently.

When Dayton came home from kindergarten, he would stick to his Mommy.

"There were vegetables for dinner every day. The young master refused to eat. Madam cooked them herself."

She coaxed Dayton and also coaxed Master Duncan. Normally, after Dayton went to kindergarten, Jane accompanied Master Duncan to walk, learned cooking, pruned plants, practiced yoga, and even took time to make design drawings. She hadn't left anything behind.

"Are you talking about Jane?"

William took a few moments to digest the information. There was no change in Jane's look and voice. Otherwise, he would suspect that she has been substituted.

"Mr. Duncan, Madam cooked the noodles herself. Take a rest after having them."

The crisis lasted for 72 hours. Even if Master Duncan woke up, he might be unconscious.

Lainey didn't know much about business. If the media found out the chaos happened at home, they would report it wantonly. The stock price of the Duncan Group might fall.

"All of this has to be handled by you."

Lainey had finished what she wants to say. Whether Mr. Duncan agreed with her, it was out of her control.

Lainey left. William was alone in the hall. He looked down with confusion.

At the moment, he was not a domineering and decisive president with millions of employees. He was just an ordinary person who was worried about the serious illness of an old man.

William sat on the sofa all night.

His phone alarm rang at six o'clock in the morning.

"Mr. Duncan, you haven't slept all night?"

Lainey cooked breakfast. She saw cigarette butts scattered all over the coffee table and carpet.

William stood up with his eyes bloodshot. Master Duncan kept to be unconscious and was getting worse. Doctor Wilson had come early in the morning and told him to be prepared for the bad news.

The noodles cooked by Jane were cold. Lainey sighed and put away the bowl and chopsticks.

Master Duncan was unconscious. No one in the family could live well. He shouldn't ignore taking care of himself for this.

However, William was not persuadable. What she said was useless.

"Lainey, I have to trouble you to take care of the home."

Frederic called at five in the morning. The shareholders' meeting of the Duncan Group in the New Year would be held on the day. As the president of the Duncan Group, William had to attend.

Frederic had discussed with the shareholders to postpone the meeting. Most of the shareholders who came to City J were overseas. They had another schedule after the meeting.

It was inappropriate to reschedule the meeting. The rule of the Duncan Group for many years should not be broken.

William nodded and looked at his pleated shirt. He went upstairs. But he found that his room was locked and he was not with the key.

"Lainey, bring me the key to my room."

William wanted to refresh himself with coffee. But Lainey changed it to hot milk. People with stomach trouble shouldn't drink coffee without eating anything.

"Mr. Duncan, I don't have the key."

Lainey hesitated and revealed the arrangement of Master Duncan. To made Mr. and Mrs. Duncan go into the black room, almost all the rooms in the house were locked. And the keys were hidden by Master Duncan.

William rubbed his eyebrows and asked after taking a deep breath, "Where are my clothes?"

"In the black room. It is a storeroom with no bathroom. So I hung your clothes in the wardrobe in Madam's room."

Lainey was worthy of being Master Duncan's assistant and had unknowingly got the job done.

"In her room."

In other words, if he wanted to change his clothes and go out, he had to go to Jane's room.

William had to attend the shareholders' meeting. He didn't hesitate to go straight to Jane's room.

He knocked on the door.

William waited for a moment before knocking on the door again.

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Chapter 83 So Lethal!

Jane had thoughts in her mind and did not sleep all night. She considered her relation with William completely.

William was prejudiced against her. The contradiction between them was irreconcilable. She tried hard to ease it.

But it appeared when Colin was seriously ill.

No trust, no love, not even friends.

Their marriage was only the wishful thinking of Colin. Since this was the case, divorce seemed to be a way out.

However, she hesitated. If she left without Dayton, Dayton was too young to bear it. She could not do this to Dayton.

She was thinking for the entire night. She was in a dilemma.

Jane was about to fall asleep when she heard a knock on the door.

"Coming!"

Jane answered, rubbed her hair, struggled to get up, and opened the door.

The person at the door was very tall, standing in the shadow. Jane narrowed her eyes. William?

It's impossible. William never came to her room.

"Bang!"

Jane closed the door and mechanically walked to the bed. She must be dreaming. But dreaming about William might not be good. It could be a nightmare!

William was about to enter the room when the door opened, but it was closed quickly.

Lainey said that Jane had changed greatly. What she really meant was that Jane was bolder!

"Jane!"

William looked at his watch. He only had half an hour to get ready.

There were knocks at the door.

The knock was getting louder. Jane covered her head with a quilt and muttered to herself, "I can't hear it, I can't hear it."

"Jane, if you don't open the door, I'll break into the room!"

William got angry and kicked the door.

The door was about to collapse. Jane couldn't sleep. She yawned and could only get up to open the door again.

"Jane, you must understand that this is the Duncan's. Every single plant and tree is ours."

William's eyes were cold, and his words were like sharp blades, piercing straight into Jane's heart without mercy.

Jane was just a woman attached to the Duncans. How dare she not open the door for the owner!

"William, don't be so shameless!"

Jane had been feeling aggrieved for a long time. After she thought clear about their relation, she knew what to do.

"What did you say?"

Shameless? Was this woman crazy?

William stepped toward Jane and shut the door. Jane was forced into a corner.

He leaned against the wall and stared down at Jane.

She didn't get up yet as her hair was in a mess. Her clear eyes made her seem innocent.

It was the woman who dared to say that he was shameless.

Who was shameless? Didn't she know why they get married and how she gets pregnant?

"Yes, this is the Duncan's. But I'm your wife!"

Jane was chicken out. But she mustered up her courage in front of William.

If William didn't like her, then she didn't have to ease their contradiction.

"We have been married for six years. How many times have you come home? You are a bad husband to me."

Lainey brought them milk. Hearing the quarrel in the room, she was anxious at the door.

Colin was unconscious. William and Jane quarreled fiercely. She really didn't know how to persuade them.

Inside the door. Jane said, "It doesn't matter that you ignore me. I don't want to please you. We're equal!"

"But Dayton is your son, your biological son. How did you treat him? You're busy with your work and don't even spend time with him. You're just going to be a Daddy like this?"

Jane blamed William.

She didn't know how many cigarettes William had smoked last night. The smell almost made her breathless.

"Alright, you said I'm incompetent, but what about you?"

William asked. Jane was dumbfounded.

Yes, the female lead had indeed ignored Dayton even more than William.

However, she could not lose.

"I've already realized that, and I'm trying my best to be a good mother. You're just like before."

Jane shouted, feeling much better.

It was really comfortable to say this loud.

As for how did she get pregnant, she didn't want to repeat it.

"Alright."

William was so angry.

She behaved shamelessly before, but that didn't work. Now she revealed her true colors.

Can six years of neglect and two months of attention made Jane innocent? No! If it can, then the cost of making a mistake was really low.

"I know I was wrong. Now I understand the meaning of life. I will change."

Jane continued under pressure, "You didn't come home in six years. What kind of owner are you off here? Have you accompanied Grandpa?"

William looked at the woman in front of him keep speaking. Slowly, he saw two Janes.

William felt dizzy and headache. He suddenly closed his eyes, leaned forward, and fell on Jane.

Jane was shocked.

Was she so lethal now? Did her words kill William? Was he pretending to lose consciousness?

"Hey!"

Jane patted William on the shoulder. She was pressed by his body, unable to move.

They were leaning against the wall in an intimate posture.

Lainey knocked on the door and entered at the time. Seeing this scene, she happily went out and closed the door.

'William and Jane are good now. That's good. Colin must be very happy when he wakes up.'

"Lainey!"

Jane held William and shouted for help but without any response. Lainey did not come in, so she tried hard to get William to bed.

William's breathe was warm, he was alive.

Jane was very speechless.

"William, wake up!"

Jane compromised. William was lying in her bed. She was so nervous that she couldn't sleep.

She was intended to get some sleep since it was early.

After a while, William didn't give any response. Jane was shocked. Did William faint from anger?

"Wake up."

Jane rubbed her eyes and looked at William carefully. His face was red. She touched it and it was hot.

He didn't sleep at night. Now he had a fever.

"Lainey, where is the thermometer?"

Jane hurriedly went downstairs and bumped into Frederic in a suit.

"Madam, I'm here to pick up Mr. William."

Frederic held the car key in his hand. He would come to pick William up when the shareholders' meeting was held.

"He can't go. He has a fever."

Jane was anxious. If she had known earlier, she would have let him in. She wouldn't have the useless argument with him.

"William has a fever?"

Lainey found the thermometer. She was shocked since William had never been ill in many years.

Frederic frowned. A few shareholders were hard to deal with. William had to attend the meeting.

Although the shareholders' meeting was just a formality, it was one of the important meetings of the Duncan Group. William's absence would cause trouble as he was the boss.

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Chapter 84 To Attend the General Meeting of Shareholders Instead of William

grees Celsius.

"What can we do?"

William had a high fever and fell asleep. It was inhumane to ask him to get up to work.

[&]quot;William didn't sleep last night. Now he caught a high fever!"

Lainey asked, "Has William worked overtime again?"

"At the end of the year, we have to make an annual statement on the company's accounts. Besides, we have so many affiliated companies. William has been busy auditing the accounts. He often works overtime until dawn"

William was such a workaholic. As his special assistant, Frederic also had no time to rest.

William had been often working overtime recently, to spare time for his family on New Year's Day.

William never told Jane these things. But he was really busy and had no time.

"I didn't know that."

Jane was frustrated. She had planned to take their son to the amusement park on New Year's Day. Then they would have dinner with Colin.

As president of the Duncan Group, William was too busy to take a rest. No one would believe this. He almost put his health at risk.

"Madam, what should we do?"

Frederic was at loss. Although William had said that Frederic could handle daily affairs on his behalf, the general meeting of shareholders was not within this scope.

"Let him take a rest. If he continues to work overtime, he would break down even before the Duncan Group goes bankrupt."

He had so many assistants and secretaries, who could help deal with various daily affairs. William didn't need to take charge of all things personally.

Those employees must be incompetent at all.

Frederic was nervous

Was Jane blaming him?

Frederic wanted to cry. He was so busy that he broke up with his girlfriend again.

If he got married one day, his wife might be called "working".

"His physical health was threatened. We don't want to have another patient besides Master."

Jane looked at the time. Considering that William had to take a rest after receiving an injection, she suggested, "How about postponing the meeting until this afternoon?"

"It's too late to do so."

Frederic was very anxious. The reason why he came here hurriedly was just that it couldn't be delayed.

The shareholders had other appointments in the afternoon.

William, as president, couldn't be absent.

"So, what should we do? To move him to the conference room by stretcher?"

This might make those who didn't know the truth doubt that William was dying.

Jane objected to it, which would even worsen his sickness.

William didn't even have a day off throughout the year. His life was bitterer than an ordinary man's.

"Madam, he must attend it."

Frederic looked at the time again. It was too late. He suddenly said, "How about you attending the meeting?"

"I can't make it!"

Jane shook her head and refused, "I don't know how to do at all."

"Except you, no one is qualified to represent William."

Colin was unconscious, and William had a high fever. Only Jane could attend the meeting. If she didn't do so, all thing would go wrong.

"Madam, it is in a mess now. Why not attend the meeting?"

Lainey persuaded Jane that she must attend it for the sake of the Duncans, and she could just view it as a banquet.

"Madam, I beg you. You can make it!"

Only William was powerful enough to quell those people. If he was absent, they might do something unfavorable to us.

Frederic would be ridiculed by them.

If Jane was present, Frederic would not be alone.

Although Jane may do nothing, it was better to have someone together.

Both Frederic and Lainey persuaded her. Looking at William lying on the bed, Jane finally agreed with it.

But this was the first time that she attended the meeting. She knew nothing about it.

"Madam, now wash up and change your clothes. You must look powerful. I'll tell you details on the way."

Frederic wiped his sweat on his face and took out a small mirror to refine his make-up.

Seeing Frederic holding a powder compact, she smiled wryly.

"I have to keep a good appearance!"

Frederic turned around and avoided her gaze.

Jane was vexed.

She had no aggressive clothes at all!

Jane managed to find such clothes but failed. She finally decided to wear something that would make her look like a smart capable woman. Given that her ankle almost healed up, she wore high heels.

Due to limited time, she coiled up her hair and put on lipstick to make her look well.

Ten minutes later, they set off!

Frederic was wandering around downstairs anxiously. It always took his ex-girlfriend more than one hour to put on makeup.

If Jane did so, they would definitely be late for the meeting.

They would face a harder situation if they were late.

"Madam, let me tell you some basic information."

Frederic felt relieved when he saw Jane. She looked like a successful woman!

"Sav it in detail."

Frederic opened the door for Jane, and she got in the car calmly. She encouraged herself that she must behave well today.

"It's complex and I'll make it short."

While driving, Frederic talked about the participants of the meeting, "Including you, there are twelve people."

"Get to the point."

Frederic talked a lot but nothing mattered. Jane got impatient.

"Get it. Mrs. Jane."

Frederic replied compliantly. Jane looked very powerful. That was just what they needed!

At the meeting, a proposal for building the world's best underwater resort was to be voted.

"The world's best underwater resort?"

Jane opened her laptop to search for information. The world's best underwater resort was now in Dubai, which cost around 11 billion.

It must cost more than 11 billion.

"William was satisfied with a project that would cost 40 million."

William had been preparing for it for five years.

There were lots of technical problems in construction.

"Over the past five years, Mr. William has never given up. At the end of last year, he solved the problem of reinforced concrete."

Frederic tried his best to express himself in the most understandable words.

"Are you saying that William supports this project?"

It would cost 40 billion! Although the Duncan Group had much money, it still required a large amount of money to maintain its operation.

If something went wrong, the Duncan Group would suffer capital chain rupture and its share price would decline sharply.

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Chapter 85 Madam, You Are on the Opposite Side.

It was difficult!

Needless to say, Jane would be against this project if she was a shareholder.

It was so crazy and must be discarded!

As the president, it was irresponsible to mobilize hundreds of millions to meet his wish.

"You're right, but you are on the opposite side."

Frederic wanted to cry. Jane should stand firmly on the side of William, but she was against it now.

Was it a wrong decision to let her attend the meeting?

"Does Master Duncan know that he is so willful?"

Jane had been searching for related information. The more she read, the less she supported the project.

It required a large amount of investment and had high risks as well as lots of technical difficulties. It would take a long time to get profit. It had so many defects.

William had known these risks. Why did he still insist on it?

Frederic didn't know how to reply.

What she said seemed right.

He was almost brainwashed by Jane. He might be persuaded by Jane to stand on the opposite side.

"Madam, listen to me."

Frederic took a deep breath to keep his mind clear.

"Six years ago, Mr. William returned home. Five years ago, he came up with the idea of building the world's best underwater hotel. This is his dream and his initial aspiration."

At first, Frederic didn't approve of it. But he was moved by William. The meaning of life was to chase after one's dream.

Regardless of job, status, or background, one should struggle to achieve his dream.

"Mr. William said that dream was the support of our life."

Frederic was filled with aspirations. Because of his dream, he was willing to work overtime frequently. He wanted to make achievements.

Jane was surprised.

William was good at brainwashing. He was a workaholic and even made Frederic do so.

Frederic was fooled by William.

William got married and had children. But Frederic was still a single man. He even broke up with his girlfriend for this job.

Career was just a part of a successful man.

A successful man must enjoy both a successful career and a happy family.

However, she would never tell Frederic these things. William would blame her if Frederic realized it.

"Madam, pay attention to the time while searching for the news and information."

There was a traffic jam. Frederic honked the horn irritably.

They went out twenty minutes later than expected. And now it was morning rush hour.

The traffic in City J had always been a headache. There were just two intersections, but it seemed so far.

"The problems five years ago have been solved."

Technically speaking, the construction was no longer difficult.

40 billion was too much. But it included hotels and resorts.

As for the resort, it could attract investment before construction. So it didn't require much money.

"It's useless to convince me. How can William convince other shareholders?"

William had more than 55% of the shares of the Duncan Group and has the right of veto.

However, according to the rules, it required the agreement of two-thirds of the shareholders to get 40 billion.

"I don't know this."

Frederic pondered. Perhaps William didn't know how to address it, since he had been planning it for five years.

This project had to be invested in the name of the company.

If William had such a great amount of money, he would have started it.

Jane understood what Frederic said. It was inconceivable.

William had fainted. She was so easy to be persuaded to attend this meeting

"Who will support this proposal?"

Jane only had a little hope. If half of them supported it, she could have a try.

Frederic was embarrassed.

This project had to get 8 shareholders to approve of it.

Jane had to get at least seven people to agree with it.

"Don't worry, Master Floyd is for this."

Since The Floyds had the shares of the Duncan Group, Harrison would attend the meeting.

"Mr. William once talked with him about it."

With two votes, there was no problem.

"No, there is only one vote."

Jane said angrily.

"Has Master Floyd changed his mind?"

Frederic was shocked. Few people knew what a great enthusiasm William had for this project

William had never been so attentive to other projects.

"No, it's me. I am against this project."

It required six other votes. How could she make it since she knew nobody?

"Madam, please not!"

Frederic was puzzled to see Jane standing on the opposite side.

"I know. I am definitely on the side of William."

Jane looked at her watch. The meeting was to start twenty minutes later. It was better to get out of the car and run to the meeting site.

"Madam, it will take more than ten minutes for you to walk over!"

Frederic looked at the map and estimated that it would take about twenty minutes.

"Your ankle has just healed up, and you wear high heels. How can you run in the cold wind?"

Frederic was very depressed. He could ignore his image, and it didn't matter whether he was late. But Jane couldn't be late.

"I am not stupid! Look at the roadside! There are sharing e-bikes?"

Jane got out and said to Frederic, "Remember to take the laptop and take notes of the meeting!"

"Madam!"

As Frederic got out to stop her, Jane had scanned the code and rode away.

The car behind kept honking. Frederic had no choice but to return to the car.

No matter what happened, today was memorable.

He took a picture of Jane riding the bicycle and posted it with the words "Mrs. Jane is so great."

It was said that this photo was circulated within the Duncan Group. And employees even designed a medallion for her.

It only took Jane five minutes to arrive at the entrance of the Duncan Tower.

A car happened to stop in front of her. As the window rolled down, Andrew poked his head out, saying, "Are you Jane?"

It was not a question.

Jane locked the e-bike and came to realize what happed. Andrew got out of the car.

What was she doing? She came here by riding an e-bike! It was so special.

"Why are you here? Where's Master Floyd?"

Jane was puzzled. She found there was a female secretary behind him. But Master Floyd was not here.

"He asked me to attend the meeting instead of him."

Recently, Andrew had been vexed by blind dates. Therefore, he volunteered to engage in company businesses.

So, Harrison asked him to attend the meeting.

"Where's William?"

Andrew was looking for William. Actually, he wanted to get even with William.

They had been friends since childhood. But William betrayed him at a crucial moment. What a bad guy he was!

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 86

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart

Chapter 86 It Was Too Hard

Jane breathed a sigh of relief when she met an acquaintance and replied, "I'm here on behalf of my husband."

They were all substitutes, one taking the initiative and the other being forced.

She was sent here out of a sudden, which made her feel guilty.

"You... you participate in the shareholders' meeting?"

Andrew staggered and almost tripped over the doorstep.

He said with a serious expression, "To be honest, you won't follow the empress and murder William, right?"

Recently, there was a gossiping press going on, saying a millionaire committed suicide, and it turned out that it was his wife who had a perfect murder plan to kill him for his property.

"Do you think I am capable of that?"

Jane rolled her eyes. Mr. Andrew only talked about nonsense.

"Where's William? Why would he let you represent him?"

Andrew touched his chin as he said. As a good friend of his, he knew that William's plan should be related to the construction of the Underwater Hotel.

William was not someone who gave up easily. Andrew specially came to support his brother. "He is unkind to me, but I cannot be unjust to him!"

"He has a high fever, and is in a coma now."

Andrew's eyes were full of suspicion. Jane helplessly threw up her hands and said, "You can ask Frederic later. He is in a traffic jam and will arrive soon."

"I believe you."

Andrew frowned. This project was difficult, and William could not attend today's meeting. What's the use of relying on Jane alone?

"Do you have any good ideas?"

Women were less sensitive to business than men, not to mention that Jane knew nothing about it.

"Yes."

Andrew pointed upstairs and said, "Let's kidnap all the shareholders who come to participate in the shareholders' meeting. In the end, only you and I will participate the meeting. Then you propose a plan and I support you."

Andrew casually said that and he thought this plan was not bad.

Jane fell into silence.

"Out of the shareholders, Linda is one of my grandpa's friends. I should be able to win her over. I'm not sure about the rest right now."

If grandpa was still here, he should think of a plan. Andrew was a novice in business, he was called in to make up the number of amounts.

Andrew and Jane looked at each other and sighed at the same time.

No one could help them. It was just too hard for them now.

"Jane, let me tell you, William has been interested in this project for a long time. Now that he is sick and unable to come, you must think of a way to take it down."

If William had been conscious, he would have crawled over to attend this meeting.

He had been waiting for five years for today. If he missed today's shareholders' meeting, there would be no chance for him to propose his plan in the future.

Andrew understood William's persistence. He really thought it was a promising project as well.

"Think about it, if you do it well, he will definitely look at you differently."

Love began with understanding, appreciation, and finally rose to the level of love.

If Jane did her best to help him, she would be able to stabilize her position as Mrs. Duncan.

What beautiful girls or stars or models, just stand aside! These women relied on their faces and beauty to win the love of a man. Their love would not last long, but just a fleeting cloud.

"You can be an advisor."

Jane wore a black face. The two of them had a big quarrel in the morning, but William ended up in a miserable defeat.

What was their love as a husband and wife? Her husband was impotent, while she was like a widowed. Who would sympathize with her?

Jane didn't care about William's love.

Andrew was right on one thing. She was William's wife, representing William, so she had to stand on his side.

"Jane, there's only ten minutes until the shareholders' meeting. Let's go upstairs and sit down. We'll have a glass of water. It's just in time."

Within five minutes, Andrew lowered his head to look at his watch three times. It was so urgent that he didn't have time to respond.

"Even if we are three or two days ahead of schedule, we still have time to think of a plan."

The remaining eight shareholders had their preferences and weaknesses. If they wanted to win them over, they might be able to come up with a plan.

Now, nothing could be done within ten minutes.

"Mr. Andrew is right."

Frederic ran through the red light and came here as fast as he could. He was panting now.

"Before today, Mr. William once went to visit a few major shareholders and talked to them. They seemed to be persuaded by him."

At least, until today, they only were slightly convinced but not supported him completely.

"Those swing shareholders will definitely change their minds when they see Madam taking the place of Mr. William today."

Frederic lowered his head and felt very anxious. Everything came all today. As a special assistant, he had no way to help.

"What are you afraid of? Stay calm."

Jane strode towards the meeting room, followed by Frederic and Andrew.

"Madam, this is your seat."

Since she represented Mr. William, she naturally had to sit in the main seat.

Jane nodded and sat down on the boss's chair. She crossed her legs and spun around. Being a president was not bad.

All the shareholders were here now, and when they saw Jane, they whispered to each other.

"Why isn't Mr. William here? Does he look down on us by letting a woman replace him?"

At the end of the room, Tony was sitting there, wearing a golden chain, dressing in fancy clothes, like a big pig farmer in a TV show.

"Yes, where's Mr. William?"

As soon as Jane appeared, someone spoke rudely.

The rest of the shareholders agreed.

"William has a high fever and is not feeling well."

Jane stood up and bowed politely to everyone.

Everyone had a table card in front of them. Jane looked around and stopped on Linda who Andrew was talking about.

Apart from Linda, everyone else looked down on Jane with contempt, ridicule, and disdain.

Underestimating her was a normal reaction. If these people were too polite to her, it would trigger her vigilance.

There were still a few minutes left. The shareholders lowered their heads and chatted, sorting out the files in front of them.

Jane lowered her head and opened her notebook to check the shareholders' information sent by Frederic.

None of them were simple. They were the wealthiest people among the wealthy. Moreover, there was only one foreigner who gave birth to either overseas Chinese or Chinese descendants.

"Frederic, I have an idea. I need your help."

Jane called Frederic over and whispered to him.

Andrew held his cheeks and watched them. Because the distance between them was too far, he couldn't hear them clearly.

Judging from Jane's expression, she seemed very confident.

When he returned home this time, he suddenly discovered that William's relationship with Jane had changed, and it was not what he thought.

"Madam, is this bad idea working?"

Frederic was about to break down. How dare he! Furthermore...

If he messed up, it would have an impact on the Duncan Group, and his boss would also face difficulties from the shareholders.

"A mere 40 billion small project scares you that much? Relax, if it isn't the Duncan Group, even the Duncans that would be able to easily take out this amount of money."

Jane waved her hand and asked him to do as she said.

She thought that William had spent five years preparing for the project, so it could be seen that he really valued it.

In that case, Jane should help push the project forward.

"Frederic, don't feel any pressure. If you succeed, it's good. If you fail, it's within my expectation. Who would expect that Mr. William was ill at the wrong time?"

Jane said gently. Frederic held his phone and cried. He had just called his boss when he was actually answered his call.

Then... the Madam's words were all heard by him.

"Jane!"

William woke up with a serious headache. He stared at the needle on his back in a daze.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 87

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart
Chapter 87 What a Miserable Man

After having a high fever, William was dazed. It took him a long time to understand what had happened.

"Mr. Duncan, you have had a high fever. The doctor said you must take a rest."

Lainey came in with a bowl of porridge. Why did things happen like this at the beginning of the New Year? Master Duncan had been ill and Mr. Duncan followed him.

He had a high fever and didn't eat anything. No one could stand it after a few busy days.

"You are still young. If you have not recuperated completely, you will suffer from the illness when you are old."

Lainey said painstakingly. But William had not taken in a single word.

The shareholders' meeting would begin soon. He must attend it.

The underwater hotel project would be voted on during the shareholders' meeting. He had taken painstaking efforts on the project. Jane would mess it up on the meeting.

"Be relieved. Madam will attend the meeting on behalf of you."

William almost fell in a faint. It was Jane whom he was worried about. He had spent five years of effort creating the project.

According to the rules of the Duncan Group, if the shareholders' meeting rejected the proposal, it could not be put on the agenda again in three years.

He was anxious. He called Jane. But Jane gave him her last hit.

"Jane, answer the phone!"

Before William finished his words, Jane hung up.

William was speechless.

Jane didn't understand the project. How could she be the opponent to the foxy shareholders? He must be present!

William wanted to pull the needle out of his hand and get off the bed. He was stopped by the bodyguards from outside.

"Madam had told us that Mr. Duncan must take a good rest. If he is disobedient..."

William was dazed. He vaguely heard Lainey talking to the bodyguards. He wanted to sit up. But he didn't have any strength.

"If he doesn't behave, just knock him out."

Lainey emphasized that it was what Madam said.

The bodyguards were speechless.

There was nothing to be a president. He had to be in bed as everybody when he was ill. He would even be stunned. What a miserable man.

On the other side, Frederic followed Jane's idea. He had already opened the live broadcasting software and typed in the words "shareholders' meeting of the Duncan Group".

The idle netizens were enthusiastic about the meeting. The news spread quickly.

If it was an ordinary company, the netizens would not care at all. But the Duncan Group was different.

In a few minutes, the news of the shareholders' meeting being broadcasted was known by everyone in the circle. The Carts received the message the first time.

"Why isn't Mr. William here?"

Daisy opened the software and found that the excited netizens had already started to flood the screen.

The President of the Duncan Group is a man. Who is the beauty in the principal position?

- -It seems to be Mrs. Duncan. She has introduced herself.
- -Really? Her skin is smooth. It was said she had blocked the hurt of a knife for her husband. In that picture she was double-chinned.
- -Will mistress appear on such an occasion?

Netizens did not understand what was said at the shareholders' meeting and began to comment on the shareholders. The number of people who came to watch the meeting continued to increase.

Almost everyone praised Jane's appearance and wearing.

She was praised as an able woman in the new era. She was not pretentious and harsh. She must be good-natured for she had been smiling all the time.

They had always thought that wealthy women were dictators with high taste.

-You must be blind. Is she beautiful? She is an old woman who has a child.

The screen was full of compliments, which made Daisy unhappy. There had been enmity and malice between her and Jane since the jewelry charity dinner party.

Because Daisy hadn't get the first place, her friends in the circle ridiculed her whenever they talked about the party.

In the upper-class circle, there was no real sisterhood. They were only together to compare with each other.

Daisy had always been the princess in the circle. She hadn't expected to be laughed at one day.

All of this was thanks to Jane.

–Upstairs, you are jealous.

When Daisy insulted Jane, some netizens immediately repined.

-I know Jane. If she hadn't climbed upon Mr. William's bed, she would not be able to marry him.

On the Internet, everyone wore a mask and could slander people without fear.

Daisy wanted to let out her anger. After saying this, she was satisfied.

-You have spoken too far. Are you in the circle? You're just a rat in the sewer!

Lainey was watching the live broadcast. When she saw someone cursing Jane, she retaliated angrily.

She asked all the servants of the Duncan's to take out their phones. The praise for Jane occupied the screen again.

Daisy was not stupid either. She knew how to buy the water army. With the competition between the two sides, the popularity of the live broadcast had been soaring.

"In this shareholders' meeting, the proposal to build an underwater hotel at the southern island will be voted on."

The main event finally came. According to the rules, the project proposal would be passed if it was approved by at least two-thirds of the shareholders.

"Please allow me to express my stance first."

Tony stood up and expressed his disapproval.

The Duncan Group did take real estate as its main business. But it hadn't been involved in the development of tourism projects.

Investing rashly would not beneficial to the development of the Duncan Group.

"Yes, 40 billion isn't a big sum. But we shouldn't pay for Mr. William's dream."

There might be many difficulties in the construction of an underwater hotel. Once an accident occurred, it would not be a minor one. It would affect the reputation and the subsequent development of the Duncan Group.

"The Duncan Group is important to the Asian economy. If the stock price of the Duncan Group falls because of the underwater hotel, it will definitely bring about a financial storm in Asia. Have you ever thought about this?"

The financial storm could be solved with 40 billion dollars. Many people would lose their jobs. It would be a big shock.

Tony looked like a country bumpkin. After all, he was a shareholder of the Duncan Group. Everyone sitting there was capable.

The shareholders nodded repeatedly when Tony explained his reasons rationally and emotionally.

"That's right."

The Duncan Group shouldn't be self-willed in each investment. They should consider the risks.

Therefore, the Duncan Group had been steadily moving forward. It had never invested in projects with too much risk.

"Every coin has two sides. Please look about the benefits the underwater hotel will bring to the Duncan Group once it is built."

Andrew can't sit still anymore. He didn't want to be led by the nose by his opponent. Otherwise, in the end, he would be the only one left to support the project.

"I believe it is inappropriate."

Some shareholders were conservative. They disagreed with the projects with too much risk. What was more, technical problems and the long construction period were all not good for the development of the Duncan Group.

The Duncan Group had so many projects around the world. It was mainly involved in the retail industry and real estate. It should not invest too much in a risky project.

"Higher risk, higher return."

Andrew pleadingly looked at Linda, the only female shareholder present. After reading the data, Linda believed that the project was potential and feasible.

"Linda, please help me."

Andrew prayed in a low voice, "William has had this project in his mind for a long time. He isn't present today for his illness. If it is disapproved, he won't have a chance in three years."

There might be many changes in three years. Perhaps some multinational groups would value the underwater hotels and start the construction ahead of time.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 88

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 88 Jane's Speech

"I can vote for this, but I don't think I can convince these shareholders."

Linda shrugged. One vote of them was already difficult to get, let alone five more votes were needed to reach the required two-thirds majority.

It was a difficult thing even for William himself.

Moreover, Jane had taken the place of Mr. William to attend the shareholders' meeting. Since he was not here, as his wife, Jane should know the design concept of the project if she wanted to convince these shareholders.

Unless there was a miracle.

There were indeed unions between shareholders, after all, no one was an idiot.

Some shareholders opposed the project of the underwater hotel for their own interests.

After voting, Jane thought that there were only three yes votes, but she got five. To her surprise, the only foreigner chose to support her.

Five voted for and seven votes against. Obviously, the project didn't get passed.

Andrew sighed. He really did his best.

"How about listening to me now. When I'm done, if you still think that it is not feasible, Mr. William will not mention the project anymore."

Jane smiled and remained calm.

The meeting was still broadcasting live. Netizens kept sending their comments, and most of them agreed with shareholders' decisions.

It took much time and effort to build an underwater hotel, and the investment in it was risky.

"I want to know how Mrs. Duncan will persuade the shareholders."

"Look, Mrs. Duncan was not anxious even though the proposal was not passed."

"Mrs. Duncan has a good temperament and she is indeed a genteel woman!"

The comments were refreshing, and there was a different comment: Jane said that Mr. William would no longer mention it. Has she ever asked him for his opinion?

William was slightly sober, but he was almost fainted by Jane's words.

"Sir, it's not madam's fault for the result."

It was expected that the project wouldn't get passed. Jane didn't make a mistake, and she shouldn't be blamed.

Lainey did not approve. In her opinion, it was just a project, and Jane had done well for she dared to attend the shareholders' meeting.

William said. "..."

He found that he could not refute Lainey. Indeed, he was not completely confident of getting the project passed.

These shareholders had said that they would consider the project, but they soon became merciless at the shareholders' meeting. How hypocritical they were!

Jane was at least his woman, but they still treat her callously, did they ignore his existence?

William's expression darkened as he watched the live broadcast. He remembered what the shareholders had said and planned to get them back later.

"Sir, madam has something to say. What can she say? Is pleading useless to save the situation?"

That question also puzzled everyone, especially William, whose eyebrows were tightly knitted. He was the president of the Duncan Group, and he should be respected by all. If Jane got humiliated...

William thought, and became serious.

In the international conference room of the Duncan Tower, the shareholders' meeting was going on.

Frederic nodded at Jane. Jane stood up and knocked on the table. She just wanted to make herself more imposing by standing.

"About the underwater hotel project, some people thought it would cost a lot and the investment in it would not be repaid soon. Some people thought that there were many difficulties in promoting this project."

"But there were two sides to every project."

"One shareholder says that Mr. William is going to pay 40 billion for fulfilling his dreams regardless of the consequence. I have to say, he's wrong."

William disliked explaining his action, but Jane wanted to defend him. "This project was not a selfish thought but a dream. It's not William's own dream."

"What do you mean? If it's not Mr. William's dream, is it yours?"

Tony sneered. This was the first time he had seen someone who wanted to spent 40 billion on romance. But he wouldn't allow him to spend any penny of the Duncan Group.

He was a shareholder and had the right to object. He had said before that he would not pay for William's own dreams.

"Well, everyone here has the right to vote. The Duncan Group is performed in democratic ways."

Jane didn't like Tony. When the meeting was over, she wanted to teach him a lesson at some places that couldn't be monitored.

But now she had to control her anger and stayed calm in front of the camera.

Jane smiled and paused for a moment before saying, "The idea of this project is to build the world's most luxurious underwater hotel."

"One island in the South Sea was chosen as its location. Even if there were some problems, the location hadn't changed for five years.

"Why? Because that island belongs to Country H."

"Perhaps, the Duncan Group has a lot of profitable projects, but how many of them are well-known by people?"

"Those projects, whether they are costly, simple, complex or innovative, people can't remember any of them."

"The reason is that they all failed to be outstanding."

"Things like breaking the Guinness Book of Records, being number one in the world, and creating a miracle should be our company's goal."

"A multinational company should have iconic projects and its core culture."

"If we can build the first underwater hotel in the world with 40 billion, even if it takes time, it's still meaningful."

"William's choice of location represents his determination, that is, to stay true to the company's founding mission."

"When it comes to tourism at home, it is not as good as foreign countries. Foreigners like the Great Wall, because it is a historical heritage and the miracle of the world."

"It is an impossible project, and also an ancient site, and so many foreign tourists are attracted to visit."

"A few years ago, William abandoned the foreign markets and shifted the focus to domestic markets. Do you know the reason?"

"William loves his country. He wants the country to be strong and the people to be happy."

"These words sound powerless, but he did more than what he said."

"The Duncan Group invested, brought in talents, and provided jobs in Country H. There's only so much William can do, but he did it with all his heart."

"He kept silent because he did this with no thought of gain or reward."

"If he told others his intentions, he would even be laughed at."

"Most of you were born in Country H. Don't you want our country to be the first to build the underwater hotel in the world?"

"We only want to prove that no matter how difficult it is, we can make it."

Jane's eyes were filled with tears and she almost cried.

"If a luxurious underwater hotel is built in the island of the South Sea, a large number of wealthy people would go and visit."

"They can know more about our culture. If they are interested, they're encouraged to invest there. In this way, not only the hotel, but the island will have a good development."

"I know it is a hard thing."

"But if it's easy, there will be someone who made it before us."

"William spent five years and tried hard to achieve it. He has never changed his mind."

"Yes, Jane is right. We need to do something for our own nation."

Andrew stood up and applauded. William owned the major shares of the Duncan Group, and he was not afraid of the loss. The shareholders here had much fewer shares than him, but they looked more anxious.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 89

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart
Chapter 89 Perfect Counter Attack

Jane finished her words, the screen was flooded again. The netizens were extremely touched and praised Mr. William in succession.

How many people were willing to build after making money? There were few.

Netizens even launched a voluntary campaign to give advice and suggestions for building the world's first luxury underwater hotel on the Southern island.

Most people said something useless. But there were many talented people. They had given a series of calculation formulas to prove that building an underwater hotel was promising.

"Mr. Duncan, I didn't expect you to be so noble."

Lainey wiped away her tears and looked at William with admiration.

William said nothing.

Jane had boasted. William's words were useless. He was calculating the formula given in the live broadcast. He wrote them down in a notebook.

An unexpected gain! The problem of pouring reinforced concrete into the seabed pit was solved!

Jane finished her words. The meeting room was quiet.

The foreign shareholders of the Duncan Group chose to support it. But the domestic shareholders opposed it. How embarrassed they were!

"Actually, this project is good. The investment will be back in the future."

Tony had convinced himself to change his mind.

Netizens commented Tony as the man who changed his mind most quickly.

"Although its cost is high cost and its return is slow, what we want is not money. We do this for conscience, which we can't buy with money!"

One of the foxy shareholders contemplated the potential of the domestic market.

If an underwater hotel was built, the local departments would be supportive in each aspect. The Duncan Group would enjoy a lot of conveniences, which was a great benefit.

He didn't agree. The secretary behind him said that the meeting was under live broadcasting. He took a tumble when he glanced at Frederic.

Was William absent on purpose?

He assigned a woman to be the lobbyist. He just stayed behind like a good person with a conscience.

It was bullshit!

If they insisted on their disagreement, they would be scolded by internet trolls, which would affect the stock price of the Duncan Group.

This was tying every one with one rope!

Everyone whispered to each other. Apart from the two stubborn shareholders who disapproved the proposal, they won overwhelmingly with ten approval.

"Alright, the proposal of the underwater hotel project is approved!"

Jane walked out of the meeting room and her legs were weak.

She looked very calm. No one knew that she was so anxious that her back kept sweating.

She had boasted in front of so many people. She thought that there would be a stalemate for some time. Therefore, she carried on the live broadcasting to gain the momentum of the public.

If she knew that the shareholders were so persuasive, she wouldn't be strenuous to carry on the live broadcasting.

"Mrs. Duncan, I admire you very much."

Linda went out and shook hands with Jane. She found Jane's hand was wet and smiled kindly, "Hope to see you next time."

"Me too."

Jane was seen through by Linda. She was not embarrassed. She even had no the strength to be embarrassed.

"Mr. Andrew, Frederic, I'll go home."

Jane went downstairs to take a taxi. She did not want to stay for one more minute, ignoring the two shouting behind her.

She had succeeded.

Regardless of the outcome of the underwater hotel, her purpose of attending the shareholders' meeting had been achieved.

When Jane returned home, she realized that something was different.

"Has grandpa woken up?"

Jane lied on the sofa. She needed to rest.

She stayed awake last night and spent the whole morning in the Duncan Group. She was tired of painstakingly competing for courage and wisdom with the shareholders.

"Master Duncan hasn't woken up yet. If he had seen the live broadcasting, he will be gratified."

Lainey knew that Jane had no time to have breakfast. So she cooked light meals.

Jane finished a bowl of porridge soon. She was hungry and tired. She just wanted to lie on the bed after taking a shower and sleep for the rest of her life without being disturbed.

What Jane didn't know was that when she was sleeping, a series of topics, such as the shareholders' meeting of the Duncan Group, Mr. William's original heart, and the Duncan Group plans to build an underwater hotel, had quickly made their way to the top of the search list.

"Jane, a bitch!"

In Cart's villa, Daisy had smashed many cups in anger.

Her information couldn't be wrong. William hadn't been home for six years and had no feelings for Jane. If it weren't for Master Duncan, they would have ended in divorce.

"Miss Daisy, would you like a glass of juice?"

The servant trembled as she walked forward. If it wasn't for the madam asking her to deliver the juice, she would have hidden.

It was a rumor that Daisy was gentle and kind. Many compliments were bought from the water army.

Working in the Cart's usually lasted less than three months.

There were two more days to complete her three months. She just wanted to get the money and leave.

"Juice?"

Daisy took the juice and said softly.

The servant trembled and looked down without saying a word.

"Have you seen the live broadcasting of the shareholders' meeting just now?"

Daisy took a sip of the juice and smiled.

"I have."

The servant was regretful for coming to the Cart's for the high salary. In the past three months, she had been injured several times.

When she came to the Cart's, she had signed a contract. She wouldn't be paid if she hadn't worked for three months.

There were only two days left, no matter what, she had to tough it out.

The servant was depressed. No one would believe her if she said that there was not a normal person in the Carts!

"Is Jane beautiful?"

Daisy seemed to be chatting casually with the servant. But she was tense and concerned.

She spent a lot of money on the water army. But most of the people who watched the live broadcasting spoke highly of Jane. Her water army failed to slander Jane.

The Internet boss announced that whoever was tarnishing the Duncan Group Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, would find him out by any means.

"Mrs. Duncan is"

The servant hesitated. She knew that Daisy hated Jane so much. To protect herself, she said, "Not beautiful."

"Mrs. Duncan?"

Daisy stood up and slapped the servant. She took the juice and poured it on the servant's head.

Jane was not worthy of the name of Mrs. Duncan.

The servant endured the humiliation and looked down, daring not to resist.

Many people endured for the reason of money. Her father was about to have an operation. She needed fifty thousand dollars to save him.

But...

Daisy was secretly bitter and harsh. She didn't treat her servants as human. Mrs. Cart was a gambler. Mr. Cart was hard to describe.

One night, she saw Mr. Cart dancing in the living room in a woman's dress.

The servant tidied her clothes and turned on her phone to record a video.

It was a secret of a wealthy family. She was about to delete it when she left. However, she changed her mind.

The news that Jane was on the top of the search list had exploded in the circle. Many media wanted to interview Mrs. Duncan. Since Jane didn't have an assistant, it was impossible to get in touch with her.

When Kylie saw the news, she was making a film. Having made twelve times of NG, she was called to the side by the director.

"Kylie, what happened to you today? Your character is weak and pure. Your look and temperament are similar to it. But your eyes are sharp."

The director patiently explained the play. He was optimistic about Kylie. A young movie queen might have better achievements in the future.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 90

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart
Chapter 90 Hides Her Real Self

"I'm sorry, I didn't sleep well last night."

Kylie wanted to behave weakly, but the actress who acted with her was a bit like Jane. She thought of Jane when she acted and could not stay calm.

She was jealous and crazy because she loved William.

Perhaps, he didn't remember her.

Kylie lowered her eyes. On a rainy night a few years ago, all her credentials were stolen abroad.

At that time, she was a little-known actress.

She was lonely and helpless, and she couldn't find anyone to help. She couldn't speak her native language. All she could do was cry at the corner of a street.

William held a black umbrella and appeared in front of her with his assistant, Frederic.

He didn't say anything but gave her money and asked her to go to the embassy for help.

After that, Kylie could never forget him. She had been inquiring about him.

If William married a fair lady, Kylie would choose to give up.

However, why did he marry Jane? She was just a vain woman.

"Kylie, you can have a rest in the afternoon. We'll continue after that."

The director noticed that she had something on her mind and said considerately.

It would be a waste of time if she continued acting.

"Thank you. I will be fine tomorrow!"

Kylie stood up, bowed, and thanked the director. Then, she asked her assistant to order some food for the staff before leaving the set.

Would William treat her differently due to Jane's performance in the limelight? What if they had feelings for each other...?

Kylie shook her head, her face pale.

Last time, her plan was failed because of Jane. Those stupid kidnappers were now in prison. It seemed that she needed to cooperate with Randy.

She was the one who called the police. She thought that the kidnappers would be stimulated to do something to Jane, however, Jane just ran away before the police arrived!

She was always lucky! But, how could she marry William if she was not?

"Kylie, where are we going now?"

Her assistant Mary asked.

"Call Randy's assistant, Jovanny."

Kylie closed her eyes. She found it difficult to control her emotions, which was not a good thing.

"Alright."

Just as Mary was about to make a call, Kylie changed her mind and said, "Hang up, and call Ada."

"Kylie, you'd better not get close to Ada. She's not a nice woman!"

Mary didn't like Ada. Just a while ago, Kylie gave Ada two million.

"Kylie, what are you giving your hard-earned money to her for?"

Ada had a wealthy husband, but she didn't have much pocket money. It was shameful of her to borrow money from others.

"But she's useful."

Kylie smiled strangely and said, "Ask her to meet me at the True Flavor Temple."

An hour and a half later, Ada dressed up meticulously for the appointment. Her brother was in urgent need of a sum of money to pay his debts. Jane refused to borrow her money, and finally Ada asked Kylie for help.

Even though actors didn't have a high status among wealthy people, they had a high income. Two million wasn't a problem at all.

"Kylie, let's get this straight."

Ada watched the live broadcast, but she wasn't anxious. In any case, it wasn't her turn to take advantage if Jane and William got divorced.

Since she owed Kylie a favor, Kylie would definitely ask her for help.

She knew Kylie would take action when she saw Jane's live broadcast.

Ada was clever, and she could grasp exactly what Kylie thought.

"There's one thing I need you to do. It's very easy. After it's done, I will give you two million."

Hearing that, Ada was shocked.

"You should know, I can't commit murder or arson."

Ada started to get nervous. She was short of money now, and her husband had an affair with a young model. He was very cold to her and hadn't been home this month.

It was not always happy to marry a rich man.

The classes among wealthy people were distinct. If she wanted to get a high status, she couldn't just rely on her good looks.

"Of course."

Kylie laughed mockingly. She had committed murder and arson before.

If she wanted to kill Jane, she would not ask Ada to do that.

There was a good chance that Ada would be exposed.

But Kylie didn't want herself to be exposed by Ada.

"Then what do you want me to do?"

Two million was enough to be paid for people to kill and set fire. Ada was very surprised that Kylie would give the money to her.

"Since you have a rich husband, I think it will be easy for you to get connected with Daisy."

Kylie narrowed her eyes. Last time, Jane had embarrassed Daisy at the jewelry charity dinner. Daisy was the one who hated Jane the most.

Daisy was rich and well-connected, and she had methods.

Kylie had met Daisy, and she thought Daisy was as ruthless as her.

"You want me to speak ill of Jane to Daisy?"

Ada nodded. She thought it was easy.

She just needed to do an errand and after that, she earned two million. What a happy job!

Kylie sneered.

She finally understood why Jane and Ada were friends. They both were stupid.

Today's live broadcast got Kylie uneasy. She believed that Jane had been guided by an expert.

"You are Jane's friend. Do you know what happened to her? Is there anything strange?"

It was strange for a foolish person to make a wonderful speech. Jane was like someone else today.

The only explanation was...

"Jane is reborn!"

Ada said quickly.

Ada didn't have work. She liked to read romance novels and watch movies and TV dramas when she was not busy. Recently, novels about time travel and rebirth were popular.

"Are vou crazv?"

Kylie was speechless. She wondered whether it was right to ask Ada for help.

"Then I don't know what happened to her."

Ada couldn't figure it out. But she could feel Jane's different attitude to her.

"Jane hides her real self from us."

Kylie's expression darkened. Daisy would find out whether Jane was stupid or not. They were classmates of a noble school.

Jane was tempted by Randy, but she suddenly regained her sense after she was kidnapped.

Kylie was aggrieved. She wondered if she did the wrong things.

"Go give this to Daisy."

Kylie handed over a handbag. There was a set of the latest jewelry inside.

"What is this?"

Ada took it and looked inside. She found it looked familiar.

"Only one is a jewelry brand of the Duncan Group."

Ada had attended the jewelry charity dinner that day.

Jane's design sold well recently. Kylie had told Mary to buy one from a colleague at a high price.

"This kind of jewelry is not suitable for Daisy. After all, she is a Cart."

Ada hesitated. The jewelry only cost thousands. It meant nothing to Daisy, and she may feel despised if receiving the jewelry from her.

Kylie took a deep breath and controlled her anger.

She thought Ada was not only stupid but impolite.

Sometimes, there was no sense in explaining to an idiot.

"I pay you two million to give the jewelry to Daisy."

Kylie wasn't sure that Ada could make it. She liked making an unnecessary move.

For the sake of prudence, she asked Ada to record her conversation with Daisy, "Remember, don't mention anything bad about Jane."

"I know."

Ada finally realized what Kylie meant. She wanted to turn Daisy and Jane against each other.

Kylie was really good at scheming. She could just wait and Jane would be dealt with by Daisy.