

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 91

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## Chapter 91 You Became Famous, Madam

When Jane woke up, it was already dark.

The night came early in winter, and from her point of view, she could see the cold half-moon on the sky through the window.

She was about to get up, but she found that she could feel a gaze from the pillow.

Jane lowered her head and saw her son, Dayton, shrunk into a ball and laying in her embrace. The child had a milk fragrance on his body and his entire body was soft.

The lamp by the bed lit up and the mother and son looked at each other. Dayton's face immediately turned red.

It was him who secretly climbed up the bed while his Mommy was sleeping.

"Mommy!"

Being caught, Dayton was very shy. He originally wanted to sleep with his Mommy for a while and then went to do his homework. But he was laying down beside his Mommy and fell asleep quickly.

"Come, let Mommy kiss you!"

Jane kissed Dayton's cheek. It was even softer than jelly. She really wanted to give him more kisses.

Last night, Dayton didn't sleep well because their home was in a mess. But he was a good boy and knew that he couldn't help anyone, so he secretly hid in his room.

In the morning, the driver, Vance, took Dayton to the kindergarten. Dayton was still yawning, obviously, he didn't sleep well last night.

"Mommy, great-grandpa is sick. Daddy is also sick."

Dayton came back to look for Mommy as soon as he saw there were the two patients at home. He was really afraid that his Mommy would also be sick, and that kind of insecurity shrouded him.

The house was large and empty. If they were all sick, Dayton didn't know what to do. He looked at Jane worriedly.

"Mommy is fine."

They lay in bed for a while before Jane remembered to ask her son if he had eaten dinner.

"No."

Dayton shook his head. He wanted to eat with his Mommy.

Just after returning home from kindergarten, Lainey said that his Mommy was sleeping, so he secretly came up.

"Let's go downstairs."

Jane changed into a new set of household clothes. As Mrs. Duncan, she had to show some care to William.

In the living room, Andrew's eyebrows fluttered as he told William the details of Jane's speech at the shareholders' meeting.

The live broadcast could be replayed, but it was definitely not as shocking as you listened on site.

"I thought this project was over."

Andrew was quite excited. He didn't expect Jane to be able to save the situation.

Her method was not high-level, but it worked. Speaking of which, William had to give Jane a credit.

"William, you haven't seen the faces of them. Those old stubborn shareholders' faces were almost turning green!"

40 billion wasn't much, but the shareholders always wanted to go against William and look for a sense of existence.

"Daddy, Uncle Andrew!"

When Dayton saw William, he was first overjoyed, then he saw Andrew and shyly wanted to hide behind Jane.

"Does Uncle Andrew look like a monster?"

Jane pulled out Dayton. He was always so shy when he saw strangers.

"Monster? Is there a handsome monster like me?"

Andrew touched his face with his hand and said narcissistically. Andrew had inherited all the outstanding genes of the Floyds.

"Mommy, I remember I have heard a fairy tale. The monster was kissed by the princess and turned into a handsome prince. Has Uncle Andrew also been kissed by the princess?"

Dayton blinked his eyes. This fairy tale was told to him by Ramiro. There was no fairy tale book in the Duncan's.

Colin taught Dayton that fairy tales were fairy tales and did not conform to reality.

"Is that so?"

Andrew was stunned and found that his IQ was too high, and he could not communicate with this child.

Dayton was a good child. At least he didn't cry. The children of his relatives were all spoiled. They just did what they wanted, Andrew had a headache when he thought about it.

"So I am right!"

Dayton cheered and said seriously, "So when it comes to Uncle Andrew's nature, you are still a monster!"

Andrew was speechless.

William smiled secretly and Jane turned around. The couple reached a consensus and unanimously laughed at Andrew.

Don't underestimate the child and fall into their trap unconsciously.

"Jane, I'm here to look for you."

Being mocked by the family just now, Andrew felt very poor. To find William, he gave up his blind date, so he probably wouldn't be able to avoid being scolded by his old man when he returned home.

Hearing it often, Andrew became thick-skinned and didn't care about it anymore.

"A blind date?"

Jane looked at her watch. It was ten to eight in the evening.

"Yes, I am afraid you wouldn't be able to explain it clearly, so I come here to find William."

Andrew winked. Jane must thank him. The dishes she cooked last time were delicious, so he came to have another meal.

Two meals would be fine, he didn't think it would be too much.

"I saw the live broadcast."

Speaking of this, William took a deep breath. He intentionally criticized Jane, but Andrew was right. Jane contributed to this underwater hotel project and successfully pushed it forward.

Netizens spontaneously came to participate in this talent selection. It was believed that more people would pay attention to the underwater hotel project, and give their advice.

It had to be said that Jane had done a good job.

"Thank you."

William thought of it carefully and awkwardly thanked Jane. It turned out that there really would be such a day.

"As your wife, this is all I have to do."

In front of Dayton, Jane was very deliberate. William wasn't unreasonable, at least he didn't let prejudice cover his eyes.

Not to mention how much she had contributed, she had at least fulfilled the dream he had been longing for for five years.

Jane knew that five years ago, there was no way to carry out this project. It wasn't a matter of money, but rather, it was a matter of technology.

Five years later, the time came.

"Madam, you become famous!"

Lainey checks on her phone to watch the news and handed it to Jane.

Madame had just been resting, and she didn't know what kind of sensation she had caused by participating in the shareholders' meeting of the Duncan Group.

There were many opinions on the Internet, and the Duncan Group accounted for seven of the top ten searches.

"Famous?"

Jane took the phone and frowned as she checked the phone.

As a wife of a wealthy family, she always kept a low profile, so did the Duncans. William rarely attended celebrity gatherings, and some people even didn't know that he was the president of the Duncan Group.

At that time, she only wanted to attract the public's attention to the underwater hotel project, but not thought of she would become famous one day.

The Great Duncan Group was the top search topic on the Internet.

Jane curiously clicked in and saw a background picture of a skilled woman riding an electric bicycle and rushing forward.

This was her. That's right.

"Who took the picture?"

Jane was confused. At that time, she was stuck in a traffic jam. She was so anxious that she was afraid that her late arrival would cause dissatisfaction from shareholders. This picture was taken by then.

"From Frederic's moment of friends."

The source of the picture was from Frederic's moment of friends. The employees of the Duncan Group were already commenting crazily below the post, complimenting their boss's wife for helping the company.

When William saw the picture, his hand slipped and he silently gave a like.

Jane was speechless.

She became famous, but she was angry and felt a little burden.

"Mommy, there are many people who know you now. It would be great if they like the jewelry you design as well."

Dayton cutely rubbed her head against Jane's arm to calm his Mommy down.

"Yes, Dayton is right. In the future, more and more people will like your design."

Jane designed a few badges for her son. Dayton wore them every day and proudly introduced his Mommy to his friends in the kindergarten.

Receiving her son's encouragement, Jane's heart was filled with warmth. In her previous life, as the chief jewelry designer, she would often face the public. Now that she was a celebrity again, she shouldn't feel any psychological pressure.

Taking advantage of the trend, she should indeed keep the momentum and attract everyone to pay attention to the underwater hotel project. At the same time, she should attract a little attention to her jewelry design as well.

This time, she wanted to get some reward by doing the hard work for William.

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 92

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## Chapter 92 You' re Amazing

Jane discovered that the female lead's Weibo discount had been exposed. Her daily life of flaunting wealth was recorded on it.

Not all of the comments on the Internet were positive. Haters said that she was a greedy woman.

However, most netizens didn't believe it.

The mistress of a rich family lived a life full of opulence, so why did Jane go shopping at the vegetable market?

Many netizens dissed haters about their comments.

The netizens did this not because they liked Jane, but because they thought that Mr. William was a good man and his wife was unlikely a bad woman.

Jane's speech touched the netizens. In addition, the fact that she rode an electric bicycle to work helped bring them closer together.

"The project is going to start soon. William will be happy and you can get some benefits. What about me?"

Andrew was upset to find that Frederic didn't record his words.

"What a pity they can't hear my speech and see my face!"

After that, Andrew raised his chin at a 45-degree angle.

Jane had a dark expression as she saw that. He was the most narcissistic person she'd ever seen.

"You were going on a blind date, right? I think your date should know how to appreciate your handsome face."

With William around, no matter how handsome Andrew is, he still looked frivolous. He was more like a gigolo than a CEO.

Andrew helped her at the shareholders' meeting, so she decided to be nice to him.

"I'm not going."

Andrew became aggrieved when Jane asked. If William hadn't leaked his whereabouts, he wouldn't have been forced to get married by his family.

"You should be responsible for that!"

Andrew said to William. The girls his family chosen for him to marry was not beautiful even if they were a suitable match. He didn't want to have ugly children.

"You are so picky."

At home, Jane was putting food in her son's bowl while talking to Andrew.

After all, those girls at the jewelry charity dinner were actually good-looking.

"I'm not."

After eating up a large bowl of rice, Andrew complained, "Cosmetic surgery is in vogue now. Those women who did it couldn't even be recognized by their parents."

Andrew couldn't accept these women who had got plastic surgery. They made his hair stand on end.

"You aren't the one who gets plastic surgery. Why are you so scared?"

Jane understood what he thought. But in modern society, it was difficult to ask those girls of rich families not to do any cosmetic surgery to make their faces look better.

Everyone had an inherent love of beauty. People naturally would try everything to become more beautiful.

"I met a girl on a blind date a few days ago. William also knows her. She was the famous ugly girl at our university."

Andrew was in shock. They met and chatted. If she didn't tell him who she was, at last, he wouldn't find it out.

When she was young, she had mismatched eyes, buck teeth, a square face, and a broken nose. But now she had a sharp face and different facial features. How could that be?

"A transformer can shape itself."

William suddenly commented.

Jane said: "..."

If that girl heard his comment, she would definitely be angry. William was very sarcastic.

"This kind of woman dared to get plastic surgery in their faces. If I marry such a woman, what will she do if there is a disagreement between us?"

Andrew shook his head. What a terrifying thing! He didn't want this kind of girl to be his wife!

"So, you failed your blind date?"

Jane thought Andrew's words made sense.

"But you should let the girl know if you don't go. If you don't, isn't that a disrespect for her?"

Jane changed the topic and continued to argue with Andrew.

"I don't go for her own good. If she fell in love with me, it would be a trouble to me."

Andrew was puzzled, and he whispered to himself.

He felt better after having a meal and talking with William and Jane at their home.

After dinner, while Jane was with Dayton, she took out her phone and opened Weibo.

Since she was Internet-famous now, she hurriedly advertised Only One on her Weibo account

She posted nine photos of the jewelry she designed lately.

It would cost millions to have a trending topic. But not she could make it for free.



“Ms. Jane, you’re amazing!”

Two minutes later, Jessica, the manager of the design department, sent a few messages and emojis to her WeChat.

Valentine’s Day was coming soon, so the new designs had to be completed quickly.

“Ms. Jane, there’s something you need to know.”

It was rumored that Mrs. Duncan would take charge of the company, so Jessica changed the address in advance.

Today, after watching the live broadcast of the shareholders’ meeting with her colleagues, she couldn’t help but admire Jane and became her fan.

“Today, the company wanted to seize this opportunity, it planned to spend more on promotions and make our product a trending topic, but was refused by Weibo.”

The movie star, Kylie spent a lot of money on promoting her new movie, but Jane’s topic got more popular than hers. If her topic cooled down further, they didn’t know how to explain it.

Kylie wanted to make her film the top trending topic and she spoiled her plan? Jane curled her lips and smiled. What a pleasant coincidence!

After she stopped chatting with Jessica, the phone suddenly rang.

Jane lowered her head and checked the number. It was not a strange number. Who would call her at 9:30 p. m.?

Thought for a while, Jane answered the phone as she went downstairs.

In the hall, Andrew was watching TV and eating an apple, and beside him, William was looking at the document on the computer with a frown.

William was indeed a workaholic. He was ill but he still worked.

“Jane, this is Black. I’m sorry to bother you at this time of night.”

A beautiful female voice came from the phone.

Black was the female lead’s classmate, and she was the one who had rebuked Daisy at the Jewelry Charity Dinner.

“It doesn’t matter. I’m still awake. What’s wrong?”

Jane was surprised to receive Black's phone call. They weren't close friends and had little contact. She didn't know why she called her?

"Is Mr. Andrew in your house?"

Black went straight to the point and asked.

She was looking for Andrew?

Jane was in shock. Why did Black look for Andrew? Although they knew each other, they should not be familiar.

Jane's reaction on the phone made Black sure she was right!

"..."

Just as Jane was about to speak, Black spoke quickly, "Sorry to disturb you. If you have spare time, let's go to a spa. I have something to talk to you about."

Soon, the phone was hung up.

"Darling, you just brought down the fever. You'd better take a rest now."

Jane looked at William and frowned.

He couldn't get worse again. She needed to take William to the bedroom first, and send Andrew away. Then she could sleep with her son.

The atmosphere at home was tense. Dayton was a sensitive boy, and Jane was afraid that he couldn't sleep well and had nightmares.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 93

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### Chapter 93 Daddy, You're in the Wrong Room

A table on the computer that recorded the suggestions of netizens regarding the construction of underwater hotels. Someone gave a specific formula.

It looked like William was really interested in this project.

Perhaps everyone had their preferences, making money was not the only one. Money was a virtual number, he had lost interest in it.

William did not move. Jane sat on the sofa and accompanied him.

An hour later, Jane was so sleepy that she yawned.

The sound of a car horn could be heard from outside.

"Andrew, you little bastard, are you coming out by yourself or should I go in and catch you?"

The angry roar of the old man of the Floyds could be heard clearly in the night.

"Is it you?"

Andrew's body became stiff, his face revealing a sense of fear. Damn it, the old man came to find him! He looked at Jane clearly suspecting that she had tipped off the old man.

The couple did this before, and he didn't believe either of them.

"It's not me."

Jane did not meddle in other people's affairs. She raised her hand and pointed at her mobile phone, "An hour ago, my old classmate called me and asked me if you were at the Duncan's."

After Black Pearl finished asking, she hung up without saying anything else.

She didn't know she called to inquire about Andrew's news.

"Black Pearl? The person I should go on a blind date with!"

Andrew was about to break down. Looking at this situation, Black Pearl must have called his grandfather to complain. The old man must be very angry and personally came to catch him!

"I can't help you."

William said coldly as he gave Andrew a look of sympathy.

Andrew looked at Jane for help. Jane had a lot of ideas, so it was fine if she came up with a lousy idea.

"Master Floyd comes to find you. You should go back and explain to him."

Although she felt sympathetic for him, Jane was helpless as well.

Black Pearl had a bad temper, even if she didn't complain about him, she wouldn't let Andrew get away from it. Besides, Andrew gave up the blind date first, he was wrong indeed.

A few minutes later, Master Floyd rushed through the door with a dozen bodyguards.

After a series of movements of pressing, tripping, binding, the bodyguards were swift and got Andrew.

Andrew was carried by one of the big guys on his shoulders who walked out of the living room.

"Put me down! Put me down!"

Andrew struggled desperately and shouted. He felt like he had turned into a sack, being hung like that, he was going to vomit!

"He is too noisy. Cover his mouth!"

Master Floyd instructed his bodyguard and then turned around to apologize to William.

If he didn't come looking for him, he was afraid that his grandson would run away again. It was so rude to let Miss Rich wait for him for a night on a blind date!

"William, I won't disturb your grandfather anymore. I'll apologize to him later."

Colin was unconscious, and the Duncan Group blocked the news. The Floyds did not know about it.

"Master Floyd, I will tell my grandpa you visit us tonight."

Jane stood up to see the guests off. After they left, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

William turned off the computer, loosened the collar of his shirt, and followed Jane going upstairs.

The room upstairs was locked, and William could not sleep with Jane.

Dayton's room didn't have a cot that could hold him, and he wouldn't feel more comfortable than sleeping on the sofa, as Jane sincerely suggested.

"I'll sleep in the bedroom."

William followed behind Jane without hesitation. The two of them entered the master bedroom while Dayton was rolling on the bed.

He couldn't sleep without his Mommy, but why did his Daddy follow them?

"Daddy, are you going to the wrong room?"

Dayton stood up from the bed and asked innocently.

It had been several years since he had seen his Daddy come to Mommy's place. He had tacitly acknowledged that the two of them weren't sleeping together.

Jane also wanted to ask this question, so she turned her head to see how William would answer.

"Dayton, Daddy and Mommy, and you sleep together tonight, okay?"

Facing his son, William became gentler. Let him sleep on the sofa, would not he be embarrassed?

Of course, He was too embarrassed to let Jane out as well.

Colin was unconscious, so he had to stay at home and guard him. It would be better to stay here for tonight first.

The bed was so big that they didn't have to interfere with each other.

"Really? I want to sleep with Daddy and Mommy!"

After William finished saying, Dayton immediately cheered. Even in his dreams, he wanted to sleep with his Daddy and Mommy. This was happier than being with Mommy.

Jane was speechless. William seemed to be a brazen-faced man.

William was probably muddled by the heat. Otherwise, William would not have volunteered to stay under the same roof as her. She clearly knew how much he hated her.

William was really cunning, he actually used his son to force her to agree, but she could not say anything against it.

Jane took a deep breath. She thought there was nothing she was afraid of.

After taking a shower, Jane was already hiding under the quilt. Her eyes were fixated on the direction of the bathroom.

William's figure was enough to make people drool. He looked so charming, but it was a pity that he wasn't perfect. He was young, but how could he be impotent?

Jane felt a deep regret in her heart.

“Mommy, are you waiting for Daddy to sleep together?”

Dayton sat in the middle of the bed and excitedly rolled over on the big bed.

“Yes, when your Daddy comes out of the bathroom, Mommy will turn off the lights.”

Jane had a guilty conscience and her eyes were constantly drifting.

Half an hour later, William walked out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe. His chest was revealed, so strong and perfect.

“Good night.”

William, with no desire for sex, made Jane want to conquer him more.

No wonder, in the original text, after the female lead died, those beauties competed to step forward and wanted to win the man.

“Good night.”

William replied coldly.

Regardless of what, Jane’s actions today had helped him a lot, even though there were many things that he couldn’t understand and accept.

Andrew was right. At that time, the situation was urgent and others might not do better than Jane did.

“Since you are interested in jewelry, two jewelry companies will give to you and be operated independently from the Duncan Group.”

In this way, Jane became the boss of the two companies, and no more caring about other’s feelings. It was a reward for her attending the shareholders’ meeting.

“Separated from the Duncan Group?”

Jane had never thought of separating the jewelry company from the Duncan Group. William gave her a surprise.

Indeed, she had her own ideas about how to run a company, such as the first combining the two into one.

It was true that her companies, relying on a big company, like the Duncan Group, would get many benefits, but the relationships within the company were so complicated.

It was important to have absolute autonomy in design.

“Thank you.”

Jane thanked him sincerely. Jessica mentioned that some of the higher-ups in the company didn't understand design, but they liked to judge the design drawings.

Jessica was an ill-tempered person. After several confrontations, she was able to keep part of the designs and make them into the final jewelry products.

The manager of the design department of another company was like a puppet. He was like an echo bug with no idea. He listened to other people's opinions, changed the design randomly, and did not insist on himself at all. This was also the main reason for the loss of the company.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 94

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### Chapter 94 The Problem of Calling

“Jane, why did you ask Frederic to start live broadcast?”

The entire process was not approved by the shareholders' meeting in advance. There was a suspicion of leaking business secrets.

This time those people didn't look into it. Otherwise, they would be held accountable.

“Daddy, is there something wrong with how you call Mommy?”

Daddy and Mommy were talking about work. Dayton didn't understand. He was ignored.

“I had to take a risk at that time. Frederic said the shareholders won't hurt me anyway.”

She would try her best to make it since the outcome was acceptable.

After resolving William's doubts, Jane held Dayton in her arms. “My baby, what's wrong with Daddy's calling?” She asked.

William also wanted to know what the matter was.

"Ms. Lily said that the couple would call each other by 'darling'."

Dayton bit his lips. He found that Mommy always called Daddy "darling", but Daddy had never done it.

It was very strange to call someone by his or her name.

William was cornered by his son. He thought it wasn't good for Dayton to be precocious. For example, William didn't know how to reply right now.

"Yeah, Daddy's fault."

William admitted his mistake and changed how he called Jane.

"Darling or baby, you take one."

Dayton nodded and forgave William's slip of the tongue.

William was speechless.

He wondered he could just skip the title. But now he was torn between the two choices.

Looking at Jane, William suspected that she taught Dayton this.

"Dayton, Daddy, and Mommy don't need to be addressed. There's no need for the intimate."

Jane became more embarrassed as she was exposed by Dayton. In the female lead's memories, William never called her by darling or baby.

William was so frigid. He hated to be sappy. Even if Andrew called him by a few intimate names, William would get annoyed.

Jane felt wronged to face William's suspicion. She didn't want to be called like that, as she was afraid that she would feel creepy.

"But how do you know who to talk to if you don't call her?"

Dayton said seriously, "There are three people here. Daddy, Mommy, and Dayton. If you don't call each other, I would think that Daddy is talking to me."

"Why did you skip such a simple title, Daddy?"

Dayton thought it wasn't good for Daddy to do so.



William was miffed. Had he known that Dayton was talkative, he would have gone to sleep in the living room.

He took a deep breath and told himself that Dayton was his baby son.

But he did want to slap on Dayton's butt.

"Darling."

If he must choose, he would never call Jane "baby".

William took great efforts to squeeze out that word. But he didn't even look at Jane. He was just like reading the script.

"Darling."

Jane replied with the same word. She felt no pressure, except the wooden fake smile.

Dayton did not find their embarrassment. He lay between and looked at them. He finally fell asleep after an hour.

Then William gave a long sigh.

Just now he was even more nervous than that he couldn't attend the shareholders' meeting. But he didn't speak out.

"Darling, you don't fall asleep, do you?"

William was very dominating. Even on the side of the bed, Jane could feel his breath with the aura of mint.

"No."

William pillowed his head on his hands. His voice was low and sluggish, "Jane, you've changed a lot."

Dayton was asleep. William could call her whatever he wanted.

Indeed, Jane felt more at ease that way.

Jane had thought about the answer many times. She had been waiting for William's question.

"At some moment, one would be keenly aware. If life is about to end, what does he or she want?"

It was not money, wealth, status, cute babies, clothes, or shoes. It was a romantic relationship one wanted.

One would have an unforgettable romance in his or her entire life.

"I have my husband, my son, and my grandfather. They are all very kind to me. I quite cherish that. I'm luckier than most people, though I lack the love of my parents."

Jane spoke out her mind.

Perhaps everything was predestined. But she just didn't want to regret it.

"So, did you fall in love with me?"

William wasn't mocking. He was just kind of joking.

Jane was lost for word. She just wanted to skip this part.

She said nothing, and silence came again.

William curled his lips and denied his disappointment. He knew that Jane was lying, but he still felt upset about that.

"We don't get on too long. I don't know whether it's love. But we're family, aren't we?"

Suddenly, it turned cold. Jane held her arms and replied thoughtfully.

They didn't meet much over the past six years. How could love exist?

The female lead rarely interacted with William. She wasn't as talkative as Jane.

"That's right. We're family. It can't be changed."

William agreed that Jane would be Dayton's mother even if they divorced someday.

Maybe he should trust Jane more.

"Darling is just a title in our relationship. There's no connotation. So, could you care more about my feelings outside?"

There had been rumors that William disliked Jane and he had an affair. Every time she showed up, people would sympathize with her.

"Fine, darling."

This was the first time that their conversation was so relaxing. William found that it wasn't hard to change the title.

"There was no news from Andrew for a few years. Why did he come back this time?"

Jane was certain that Andrew wasn't here to take over the family business. Nor was he to get hitched.

"Because of some stuff. I'm not sure yet."

William turned on the light and asked, "Would you mind if I smoke?"

It was his habit to smoke while thinking for many years.

"No. But Dayton is asleep. It's bad for his health."

There was nicotine in cigarettes, which was harmful to humans and would be adsorbed on clothes.

William was addicted to smoking.

"This is a cigarette made of mint leaves. No nicotine."

William explained that he had to keep focus, as a wrong decision could throw the Duncan Group into a mess. So, he relied on mint cigarettes to remain refresh.

Right now, he was very sober and just wanted to think about something.

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 95

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## **Chapter 95 Have a Little Sister**

William lit a cigarette and spat out smoke.

In the yellow lamplight, his face looked mysterious. His eyes shone like stars, and people couldn't understand what he thought from his expression.

"What do you think of our current situation?"

William pondered for a moment and looked into Jane's eyes. He casually extinguished the cigarette butt and threw it into the crystal ashtray.

"Situation? It's not good."

Jane frowned and leaned back against the pillow.

The female lead should have died, but she was still alive now, which indicated that she had deviated from the original plot.

However, Jane was certain that William would live to see the end of the story.

"Last time when I was kidnapped, the man in the black suit who was the mastermind ran away. The kidnappers do not tell where he is now. I think perhaps they told the truth. They really don't know."

She was reminded of the kidnapping and the attack at the charity jewelry dinner.

If she hadn't protected him, William would have been injured. At that time, the reporters were all there, so the news would definitely be leaked.

Within a month, there were two accidents. They were deliberately caused by someone. What's more, on their road home from the amusement park, a car followed behind their car.

"In conclusion, I think that someone wants to do something bad to the Duncan Group."

After Jane finished speaking, she realized that her conclusion was not completely right. The targeted object was not the Duncan Group but the Duncans.

"Yes."

William agreed with her. He found that she was not as stupid as he had imagined, so he reminded her.

Jane could save herself when being kidnapped, so she must be brave, intelligent, and had a good psychological quality.

He had doubted Jane, but it didn't make sense.

These days, William had been convincing himself. And the shareholders' meeting gave him the chance to find the answer.

"Is there anything strange today?"

William took out a bottle of red wine and two glasses from the cabinet.

Dayton was sleeping in the bed. They put on their clothes and went to the balcony.

In winter, the cold winds blew stiffly and the leaves fell off the trees, and the sky was cold and dark.

On the second floor of the Duncan's, one could see the street lamps on the path outside. The view was spectacular.

"Have a drink and get warm."

William handed Jane a glass of wine. The coldness was better than a cigarette that could keep him sober.

"Alright."

Jane took it. She didn't expect that she could get along well with William. Even though she had long suspected that the wine was poisoned.

They were family, so they should trust each other.

Jane drank it up happily.

William was surprised. Jane looked like she was drinking the poisonous thing.

"I think it's not poisoned. But you may put some hallucinatory drugs in it. Then you can do anything to me."

The atmosphere was nice and Jane made a joke.

Indeed, what had happened today made her feel strange. The problem at the shareholders' meeting was not surprising.

"I haven't had any contact with Black since graduation. She called me and asked me if Andrew is here."

Jane was surprised by the fact that Andrew's blind date was Black.

After all, the Duncan family had a good relationship with the Floyd family. And Andrew and William had been friends since they were kids. Andrew went to the Duncan's more frequently than his home.

Jane could understand why Black had told Harrison where Andrew was. But she didn't expect that Harrison would come here and took Andrew away.

"Last time, Andrew was also taken away by Harrison and his men."

William shook his wine glass with a deep expression. Andrew went abroad six years ago and he just came back, so it was natural that his family paid much attention to him.

"Listen to me."

Jane held her chin, perhaps she was thinking too much.

She felt puzzled about Harrison's actions.

It was late, so it was rude for him to enter the house and take Andrew away without permission.

Although Harrison had said that he wanted to apologize for it, he should know that Colin had slept at this time of night.

"When Harrison came in, I was walking to the door. He didn't look for Andrew at first, but glanced over at the living room."

Jane frowned. Even Andrew didn't know Colin was in a coma, but Harrison seemed to know it.

If he knew, what did that mean?

"Someone has leaked the news to the Floyds."

In Duncan's mansion, a dozen servants worked in its main building and many other servants worked in its garden.

"It seems that the Floyds can't wait now, so you can tell."

William leaned against the chair, then he was in the shadows.

He had doubted the Floyds before, and now, he was sure of his judgment. They must be planning something.

"But I thought your family had a good relationship with the Floyd family."

Jane did not understand, because the relationship between their families was good. But people could do everything for the sake of profit, so it made sense.

But it may be arbitrary to make a conclusion just based on one point.

"You're not surprised at all."

William carefully observed Jane's expression. When she heard his words, she was slightly surprised and quickly calmed down.

"Why should I be surprised? Everyone wants to be the best, let alone Floyd Group is almost as strong as the Duncan Group."

For many years, the Floyd Group was lost to the Duncan Group, so how could the Floyds just sit and do nothing?

Although they behaved like good friends, they didn't know what the other party really thought.

They had been cooperating for common interests. Once the balance is broken, their interests may be affected.

"Does Andrew know that?"

Jane only cared about Andrew's thoughts. After all, William had few friends and he was one of them.

"I don't think so. He is a sentimental man."

They grew up together, so he knew Andrew never cared about the money.

"If Andrew values your friendship, he will also value his family."

Once Andrew discovered the plan of his family, he would be tortured.

They didn't have conclusive evidence, so they couldn't prove it. Maybe they were wrong.

"We'll know the answer soon."

William only wanted to tell Jane that she had to be on guard.

"Daddy, Mommy, why don't you sleep with me?"

Dayton rubbed his sleepy eyes and said childishly.

He dreamt that his mother and he were kidnapped, and they were waiting for his father to save them, but his father did not come.

Dayton writhed in fear and fell down on the ground. He awoke from his dream and found that his parents weren't in bed.

"We're going to sleep now."

Jane blushed when Dayton asked. Fortunately, the light was dim and he couldn't see her red face.

In the conversation just now, William gave her an impression that he was cold but cared about his family.

“Am I going to have a little sister?”

Dayton covered his mouth and yawned. He held Jane’s hand and said, “Daddy, Mommy, can you sleep with me now? I had a nightmare and I’m scared.”

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 96

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

### **Chapter 96 Damn It!**

Dayton was cute and soft, rolling on the bed with his little butt pouted and his eyes tearful.

“Did Dayton have a nightmare? Say it out loud to Mommy, then you won’t be afraid anymore.”

Jane successfully changed the subject away from “giving Dayton a sister”.

This night, Dayton was the only one in the three of them who slept soundly.

After a good sleep, Dayton got up very early.

William and Jane weren’t used to be in the same bed, so they didn’t fall asleep until dawn. Now they were in their deep sleep.

Dayton tiptoed out of his bed and looked at his Daddy and Mommy shilly-shally.

Ramiro said that married couples would sleep with their arms around each other, but there was a lot of room between Daddy and Mommy.

That was where he slept, but now he was up.

“Mommy, Mommy...”

Dayton climbed to Jane’s side, first kissed her on the face, and then tried to push her with all his strength.



“Dayton, stop messing around.”

Jane was exhausted and sleepy. She felt she was pushed into a warm embrace.

She reached out and grabbed something bouncy.

Jane was so sleepy that she buried her face into William’s chest and rubbed it like a cute kitten.

William got impatient and tried to push her away, but she was grabbing him tightly.

He frowned and did not resist.

What a great success!

Dayton closed the door and smiled.

“Mr. Duncan, where are your shoes?”

Lainey was boiling milk when she saw Dayton coming down barefoot.

“Daddy and Mommy are sleeping. I’m afraid I’ll wake them up in my shoes.”

Then he smiled shyly, “Daddy and Mommy are very tired, can you wake them up later?”

Lainey was stunned for a moment and then realized something, “Mr. Duncan, are you saying that Mr. and Mrs. Duncan are sleeping together?”

Lainey was delighted as she thought of what they were doing in bed. She was sure that if Master Duncan woke up and heard this, he would be very happy.

“Yes, Daddy and Mommy even had pillow talk without me.”

Dayton nodded and finished his breakfast obediently. Then Lainey asked the driver, Vance, to send Dayton to kindergarten.

Just as Dayton left, Frederic came. William hadn’t come to the company yet, so the documents were piling up. Frederic had to deliver them, and he couldn’t help but yawn.

“Lainey, please give me breakfast.”

Frederic was busy until midnight yesterday. Now he felt dizzy and hungry.

It was already 8:30 a. m. but William hadn’t come downstairs to wait for him. Perhaps it was because of William’s fever.

“Alright, Frederic.”

Lainey shushed him to keep quiet. It was rare to see Mr. and Mrs. Duncan sleeping together, so all the non-urgent matters could be put off.

Frederic choked on his sandwich and drank a mouthful of coffee.

Did William do it with his wife last night? Big news!

Upstairs in the bedroom, William opened his eyes and noticed something strange happened. He lowered his head.

A little woman was snuggling up to his chest. Her hands were naughty, and she was taking advantage of him by grabbing his breast from time to time.

“Jane!”

William had reached his limit. He was a normal man with a normal physical response.

The unavoidable physical contact made his heart itch.

“Jane, get up!”

He seemed to forget about their harmony last night and was about to break down any second.

He hated to have physical contact with people, no matter men or women, and he always felt unsafe every time they came close to him.

“Your trembling eyelashes have given you away, get up!”

God, why did she get caught hugging William?

Jane tried her best to recall what had happened but failed, and she was holding onto William.

It was too awkward. Jane thought for a while and decided to pretend to sleep until William got up.

“Darling.”

Hearing his words, Jane reluctantly opened her eyes. She didn’t mean it.

She just woke up, so her eyes were watery and her body was soft. And that “darling” made William even more awkward.

“Damn it!”

William hurried out of his bed and rushed to the bathroom. A moment later, the sound of water came from the bathroom.

"I didn't mean it."

Jane's voice was softer than a mosquito's, and she didn't know whom she was explaining to. She covered her head with the quilt and touched her hot cheek.

She did touch William some days ago, but that was far from this time when they were in the same bed.

William looked awkward and angry. Did she take advantage of him?

Fifteen minutes later, William came out of the bathroom, pretending to be indifferent. But he peeped at Jane out of the corner of his eye.

Why was she so shy? Did she think she could pretend nothing had happened under that quilt?

Dressed neatly, William went downstairs.

The door was closed. Jane waited for another five minutes before getting out of the quilt.

She walked to the bathroom in a daze and looked into the mirror.

The woman in the mirror had messy hair and her eyes were charming and shy.

"Just sweep it under the rug.

"We're husband and wife. It's normal to sleep on the same bed."

Jane tried to convince herself for a while. It was already 10 a. m. when she went downstairs, and William had left.

"Madam, I made some chicken soup. It's good for your health."

Lainey was delighted. She was also a woman, and she could tell from Jane's face that the second child was on its road.

Colin always hoped that the house would be more crowded, the more people the better.

"Lainey, did you get something wrong?"

Jane's face turned red again under this insinuating gaze. She was single in her previous life, so she didn't have any experience to be involved in such affairs.

“Nothing, nothing.”

Lainey smiled and turned around. Jane was shy. She could understand.

Since Colin had been in the coma for 72 hours, it became hard to keep the secret.

William rearranged his schedule and went home on time every day, but he didn't live with Jane anymore.

“Madame, Mr. Duncan is very busy, he doesn't want to disturb your rest.”

Seeing Jane unhappy, Lainey thought it was because of William, so she put in a few good words for him.

Take the Duncan's mansion for example. There weren't many servants, but Lainey was already very busy as the housekeeper.

The Duncan Group had millions of employees and numerous business projects. As the president of the Duncan Group, William was busy working from morning to night.

“Lainey, it's not because of my husband.”

None of them mentioned that night again. However, they were closer to each other unexpectedly.

At least, they no longer felt unfamiliar and rejected with each other, and they became more like a family.

Recently, because of the global economic crisis and the negative economic situation, the Duncan Group was going through a war. William was getting overwhelmed by the company.

At this time, Jane couldn't bother him with family matters.

Since they couldn't get divorced, they were now in the same boat. Jane couldn't just depend on him, she had to take some responsibility for the family.

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 97

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

## **Chapter 97 Andrew's Fiancée**

“The doctor said that he was out of danger, but why hasn't Grandpa woken up yet?”

Jane secretly sighed. She had gotten used to Collin's yells and shouts. Now the sight of him lying on the hospital bed with plenty of tubes stuck in his body made Jane feel bad.

"Madam, relax. It's not the New Year yet. Master Duncan will definitely wake up by New Year's Eve. He mentioned last month that he will give you a big red packet."

Lainey poured Jane a cup of tea.

It was said that true sentiments are seen in hard times. Lainey had understood it since Mr. Duncan had fainted. Madam had been worried all the time.

"Only if he could wake up."

Jane's eyes turned red. She turned around and sniffed.

Master Duncan was extremely good to the female lead, even better than to Dayton.

Every year after Jane moved in, she got a red packet from Collin. Master Duncan was just like any other parent. He secretly went to the bank to queue up for consecutive serial number banknotes as New Year's money for her.

Money was more than a number. It was a show of love.

During the first several days of Collin's coma, Jane had been optimistic. She went to the ward a few times a day, hoping that he would wake up.

As time went by, Collin looked worse and worse. His muscles had shrunk a bit. Although he was out of danger, he refused to open his eyes.

She didn't dare to go out because she was afraid that Collin would wake up and couldn't see her when she was away.

William was busy with his work. Dayton was at kindergarten hence someone had to stay home.

After the shareholders' meeting, Jane became a trending topic and the media all wanted to give her an exclusive interview, but she refused all.

The work of the jewelry company was done by mail.

"Madam, Miss Rich called just now. She wants to invite you to a spa club."

Lainey patted Jane on the shoulder. Jane had shut herself in for more than a week, she needed going out to relax.

It was cold these days which was bad for her health. A spa would do her good.

“Miss Rich, Pearl Rich?”

Jane turned on her phone and found that her phone was dead. It might be that Pearl called her first but failed then she called the Duncan's.

She didn't want to go, but Pearl had already set a time and place.

Then she thought about how strange Pearl acted last time when they talked about Collin. She narrowed her eyes and decided to go.

“Lainey, please take good care of grandpa when I'm away. You need to give him a leg massage this afternoon.”

As long as Jane was home, she would do it herself. She had learned all this from the doctors. But when she needed to go out and wasn't sure when she would be back, she could only ask for Lainey's help.

“Don't worry, madam. I know how to do it.”

Lainey watched Jane's car leave the door and sighed, “Master Duncan, wake up, please. It's so depressing now.”

...

In-car navigation helped her find the way to the place Pearl told her, XF Women's Spa Club.

There was a flower basket at the entrance. The place didn't look big, at least not a place where rich girls would often meet and hang out.

Jane arrived half an hour earlier, but Pearl was already waiting inside.

“Janie. Let me call you like this.”

Pearl had the waiter serve tea and fruit plates then she poured tea for Jane.

They used to go to the same school. Pearl didn't like Jane being weak and brainless, but after the shareholders' meeting, she suddenly changed her view of Jane.

Time changes everything.

No matter what one was like, one would change one day.

“Sure.”

Jane looked around and found that the decoration of this women’s clubhouse looked exceptionally elegant.

“This clubhouse is soft-opening. It’s not officially open yet.”

Pearl stood up and closed the door, “It’s just you and me.”

She mentioned earlier that she wanted to invite Jane to a spa, the reason she chose this place was only for the safety of their conversation.

Of course, it was not classy enough for Mrs. Duncan.

“I know the Duncans have specialized body beauticians. But I am only from a nouveau riche family, this is the classiest place I can get.”

Pearl took a sip of tea and mocked herself.

Because of her background, she had always been the target of ridicule in noble schools.

Whatever her schoolmates were wearing, however expensive they cost, her parents would buy the same for her.

But it only made them despise her more. She was different from those rich kids.

“What time do you live in? What are you saying?”

Without outsiders, Jane leaned against the sofa at ease.

Pearl was the apple of her family’s eye. But she and the female lead were both orphans. She couldn’t envy Pearl more.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this.”

Pearl discovered that it had taken her years to walk out of her inferiority complex, while Jane had long since been over it.

“Last time, Andrew stood me up on a date. So I went to the Andrew’s to find him.”

Pearl wanted to tell Jane the whole story. She was so angry back then, so she called Jane while Master Andrew and the others were all there.

“It’s fine. Even if you didn’t call, he could have guessed himself.”

Jane waved her hand. She didn't mind at all. Pearl might be tricking her to say something. She must be very careful.

"Then how did you get along with Andrew?"

Andrew was hilarious and a narcissist. He had at least a dozen of girlfriends. But he didn't look like an unfaithful man.

They hadn't spent much time together, so Jane couldn't say for sure.

"Janie, the Floyds don't like me."

Pearl smiled bitterly. The past was over, and she had reached the age to get married. She didn't want her parents to worry about her.

So when she learned that Andrew was going on a date with her, she started to prepare very early in the morning and paid a few professional stylists to do her hair, makeup, and everything.

The Rich family used the relocation compensation to dig coal mines and had quickly earned a fortune. Now, they had several profitable diamond mines in South Africa.

So the Rich family was a match for the Floyd family in terms of wealth, but not in terms of background.

The Floyd family had become rich a few lifetimes ago. They disdained her.

"I just wanted to complain, but Andrew's grandmother characterizes me as a narrow-minded bitch."

Which made Pearl very sad.

There were many rules set for daughters-in-law in wealthy families, but she was rich herself, so why should she abide by those rules?

Couldn't she complain even if her husband spent the night with other women in the future?

Though Pearl liked Andrew, she couldn't stand the Floyds' arrogance. And her father loved her so much that wouldn't stand it either, so the two families ended in mutual resentment.

"If you really like Andrew, you can fight for it."

Jane could not give much advice. She was a mother as soon as she came into this world. Now her son was five years old, she didn't know much about life either.

Like what was love? She didn't know.



“Janie, I feel really better to say that out.”

Pearl shook her head. Perhaps ordinary people could fight for it, but people like them couldn't. Marriage was nothing but business.

The two got together because they were a match not because they loved each other.

After everything was done with the Rich family, Andrew got engaged.

“What?”

Jane was surprised. She hadn't seen him for the past few days. Was he engaged? If that was the case, William should have told her.

“You know his fiancée.”

Pearl observed Jane's expression. It seemed that she really did not know this thing.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 98

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

### Chapter 98 Watch Out for That Woman

Andrew was engaged, and she knew his fiancée.

Jane lowered her head and thought who it would be. Among the unmarried rich girls that she knew, the one who was a match for Andrew in terms of wealth and could help with the Floyds' business could only be that woman.

Pearl made it clear that the two families were evenly matched, and it was a business marriage.

“Daisy Cart?”

How could it be her? Jane knew that Daisy liked William.

However, she had always pretended that she didn't know. If she hadn't read the book, she probably wouldn't have known it anyway.

"Yes."

Pearl's face turned cold. Ten years ago, she fell in love with a man, but Daisy had gotten him to discredit and insult her.

Ten years later, she finally met another man she liked but Daisy took him away from her again.

If Daisy was a good person, Pearl would give up. However, Daisy was not. Though she looked gentle and polite, she was narrow-minded and mean and would secretly do things to destroy people she hated.

"Are you sure about this?"

Jane still couldn't believe it. Andrew and Daisy were different kinds of people. One was true, the other was extremely hypocritical.

"Look at this."

Pearl took out a silver-gray invitation letter from her bag and handed it to Jane. "You will receive it soon."

This was the latest version that the Floyd family had just printed. Because of the thing earlier, the Floyd family deliberately sent the invitation letter to them first to make Pearl feel bad.

The invitation letter said that on the 18th of this month, on the Princess Faith cruise ship, there would be a grand engagement ceremony between Andrew and Daisy.

Jane read it over and over, then her surprise was gone.

That night, William had said that if the Floyd family had ambitions, they would soon make a move. Sure enough, it was true.

"Will you go?"

Jane frowned. If she was invited, concerning the relationship between the Floyds and the Duncans, she had no reason to refuse.

"Of course."

Ten years ago, Daisy made that man obsessed with her. Years later, he was still single and had been waiting for Daisy.

Pearl wondered if Daisy still had that magic to win Andrew's heart.

“But it’s not for the engagement ceremony. It’s for Kierra Steele. She will be present.”

Kierra had once been engaged to Andrew, but a few years ago, she ran away with the man she liked, making Andrew a laughingstock.

Kierra’s presence at such a time would make things much more interesting.

“Oh, there’s something else I want to see. The engagement gift from the Floyd family to Daisy is Incomparable. Can’t wait to see the elephant.”

Incomparable, the necklace which was auctioned off by a mysterious buyer at an auction abroad many years ago and had never been seen again.

The name of the necklace was Incomparable. As its name implies, it was an incomparable piece of jewelry. The yellow diamond pendant on it was very beautiful, valued at \$55 million.

It was very generous of the Floyds to choose Incomparable as the engagement gift.

“The Carls run a jewelry company and Daisy is a jewelry designer, hence the jewel I think.”

Incomparable meant luxury and uniqueness. Because it was the only one and couldn’t be replicated.

“Come. Let’s do the steam spa. Later I have something else for you.”

Their conversation became much more light-hearted. Pearl talked about her life abroad for all these years.

“It’s good to be in a place that no one knows me. At least those foreigners don’t know that my family used to run a coal mine. They don’t care about it.”

Taking off her clothes, Pearl looked at Jane and reached out to touch her.

Wow, her skin was fair, soft and so smooth.

“I’m envious of Mr. Duncan to have you.”

Jane had a better shape and better skin. Moreover, she was more confident.

She was very beautiful as a mature woman like a flower in full bloom.

“Ah!”

Jane dodged and laughed, “Horny!”

“This is my real purpose.”

There was a hot spring in the room. Pearl jumped down first and splashed water at Jane.

Jane was in a good shape. Unfortunately, the scar on her arm had not healed yet, leaving a red mark.

Pearl heard that there was something wrong with the murderer at the charity dinner, and the police didn't find out anything about it. There must be something fishy about it.

Pearl did not ask anything, but changed the topic to Daisy, “Watch out for that woman.”

They had been schoolmates for years. Pearl knew better than anyone else how bitchy Daisy was.

“We have no contact. But if she dares mess with me, I'll make her sorry for it.”

Talking about Daisy, Jane felt disgusted. She hated hypocrites the most. Every time she saw her, she couldn't help but want to rip off her disguises.

“A few days ago, Ada gave that woman a set of jewelry that you designed.”

Obviously, Ada was up to no good. Ada knew that the jewelry designed by Jane would piss off Daisy and remind her of what Jane had done to her.

“How do you know this?”

Compared to Ada, Jane was even more curious about Pearl.

Pearl had changed a lot and was no longer the old Black Pearl.

“I know more.”

Pearl shrugged. She credited her ten-year depression to Daisy so the first thing Pearl did when she came back was to revenge.

“Back then, the boy didn't like me back but was completely devoted to Daisy. I don't blame her for this. After all, she is prettier than me.”

Pearl raised her head, and her eyes became cold. No one knew how much she had suffered before she dropped out of school!

“Daisy promised to be his girlfriend as long as he played with my feelings.”

Then, that fool really did that. Jane also knew that guy.

He said yes to Pearl first, and then humiliated her in front of everyone without hesitation!

Pearl hated him, but what could she do? They were the same, both victims of unrequited love.

While the culprit, Daisy lived her life happily in her disguises.

“Can’t believe it.”

Jane said thoughtfully. She believed what Pearl said was true.

However, Ada and Daisy barely knew each other, how did they hook up?

“The enemy of the enemy is a friend, but we are different. I admire you.”

Pearl frowned. She always felt that Ada’s visit was somewhat unusual. But she had met that woman before, Ada couldn’t be that smart.

“Looks like a lot of people out there are trying to bring you down!”

Pearl concluded then bathed with Jane in the hot spring. The two got along, and suddenly the topic became the stinky tofu that they used to eat.

When they parted, Jane even felt sad. Then they agreed to find another time to go to the snack street in disguise to gorge themselves.

“Disguise is a must. You’re famous now and can’t be seen eating stinky tofu secretly. Otherwise, another trend.”

Pearl laughed heartily.

“Alright, let’s meet another time.”

Grandpa was unconscious, so Jane couldn’t stay out for too long.

“See you then. The thing I gave you, keep it safe.”

Pearl waved her hand and drove away first. Before leaving, she added, “Perhaps it will be useful one day.”

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 99

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

### **Chapter 99 William’s Words Hurt**

Jane put away the things Pearl gave her and wondering. What did William know about Floyd and Daisy's engagement?

After hesitating, she sat in the car and dialed William's number.

It was hard to put through William's personal number. The families would contact Frederic first if they want to call William.

The phone rang and then was answered.

Jane clenched her fists and found herself very nervous.

On the other end of the phone, there was still silence and a faint breathing sound. It felt like the last call when she was kidnapped.

William just finished his emergency meeting and returned to his office. The phone rang and he pressed the answer button.

It was Jane.

"Jane?"

A few seconds passed, Jane did not say anything and William became nervous. The Duncans were in trouble recently, and everything was a mess. He was afraid that Jane would be kidnapped again.

William spoke first. This was different from what Jane expected. Jane was shocked and forgot to talk.

"Jane, are you here?"

William asked again, feeling irritated slightly.

Although he seldom went home recently, they were still in touch. Jane sent him some photos every day, and he occasionally responded.

"Jane, is something wrong?"

In a few seconds, William realized that he became worried. He was unwilling to keep worrying.

This woman was a nominal wife. They were most friends. To put it further, they were trustworthy friends.

"No... No."

William asked three questions in a row. Jane finally responded. She was astonished at a loss. William's tone meant that he cared about her?

"Are you going home tonight?"

Jane, forgetting her words, could only find an excuse.

"Yes."

William looked down at his schedule and ticked off a small banquet tonight with his pen.

Frederic walked in with the documents in his hand. He looked at William's movements and wanted to remind him.

The one in the banquet was the president of a listed company. He was a talented young man. The two companies cooperated, so he wanted to see Mr. William for a long time.

He made an appointment for two months, but it was casually canceled by William.

"This..."

Frederic wanted to persuade William. The banquet would not take a long time. They would just meet and have dinner, talking about no work.

William hung up the phone and glanced at Frederic indifferently. "Why don't you take my place?"

"Mr. William, please, Mr. Brown wants to see the president of the Duncan Group, and it's not me."

Frederic had a bitter expression on his face. As a special assistant, he didn't have any personal time. He had to take responsibility for everything.

"I can't do this. I can pretend to be no one."

Frederic refused again. Mr. William couldn't even spare one hour?

"You can."

William leaned in the chair, his expression slightly relaxed. "Mr. Brown has never seen me, so it will be fine if you attend instead of me."

"Then where are you going to?"

Mr. William couldn't even spare an hour. Was Mr. William still the one he knew?

When did Mr. William suddenly change?

"I have to go home to accompany my wife."

William's eyes were with attractions as he pointed at his phone and said, "She called just now."

When did William and Jane get along so well?

Frederic's face was filled with grief and indignation. He was tired from work and had to see them show off.

No, he would never do this!

"Mr. William, I cannot. I hosted the shareholders' live meeting and it was reported."

Frederic found himself an excuse.

"You did, but the camera caught shareholders all the way. You didn't show in the life, so what are you worried about?"

William raised his eyebrows in surprise, doubting Frederic's thoughts.

"Mr. William..."

Frederic couldn't help but cry. Williams was too cruel. How could he say this? He, Frederic, devoted himself to the Duncan Group, and almost died. Even his girlfriend was gone!

"Mr. William, your relationship with your wife has always been bad, so she asks you to go home. Why do you..."

Frederic looked up and asked.

Although Mr. William was married and had a son, he lived like a single man.

Rumors had it that William, the president of the Duncan Group, was surrounded by beauties. But as his assistant, Frederic knew it was not true.

Apart from Lainey occasionally cleaning the apartment, there were no women in Mr. William's apartment.

"We don't have a relationship."



William drank a cup of coffee and said with a relaxed expression, "But things can change. Since Jane and I work it out, we naturally have to make up for the missing time."

William saw Frederic shocked at a loss. He said. "I haven't seen Janie use the beauty machine I gave her last time. But she likes the silk scarf very much. She wore it a few times. The Spring Festival is coming. Valentine's Day is also coming after it. What should I give her? I'd better give her a surprise."

Frederic looked up at the sky and instantly felt hurt. It was too tragic! Mr. William secretly fell in love. Did it mean that he would be busier in the future and be single for a long time?

'It hurts. It hurts so much. I really want to resign.'

Jane hung up the phone and immediately notified Lainey. It was rare for William to come back for dinner. She wanted to cook some dishes that he liked.

Jane looked at the time. It was three o'clock in the afternoon.

Jane immediately made a plan for herself. She first went to the kindergarten to pick up Dayton, and then took Dayton to the Blood Hospital to visit Melany's son, Bobby.

"Mommy, here you are!"

Before kindergarten was over, Jane asked Ms. Lily for Dayton's leave.

"Mrs. Duncan, I watched the life!"

Lily was very excited to see Jane. She knew that Dayton wasn't from an ordinary family, but she didn't expect that he was actually from the Duncan Group.

Especially Mrs. Duncan. Her speech at the shareholders' meeting was so wonderful that Lily already regarded Jane as her goddess!

In kindergarten, Dayton's identity had not been leaked. Only the family of Ramiro, who had a good relationship with Xiao Xing, knew about it.

"Ms. Lily, thank you for taking care of Dayton."

Jane took out a brand new lipstick and gave it to Lily as a gift. Dayton would not go to the kindergarten from tomorrow onwards for the winter vacation.

She noticed that Lily's lipstick often changed, so she should have a preference for it.

Jane gave her lipstick, it wasn't expensive, a small but suitable gift.

"Mrs. Duncan, thank you. This lipstick is out of stock on the market. I asked for all kinds of agents but I didn't get it. Thank you very much!"

Lily didn't dare to accept expensive gifts. Lipstick was indeed her dream. She thanked Jane a lot.

After leaving kindergarten, Jane took Dayton to the Blood Hospital.

Recently, she had been too busy with family stuff. She promised to take her son to see Bobby, and only now did she fulfill her promise.

After a few more days, Melany's complexion was better than before.

The experts from the Blood Hospital were very authoritative. They comforted her that as long as they found a matching bone marrow, the operation could be done at any time.

"Don't worry about money."

Jane asked Dayton to accompany Bobby and talk to Melany in the corridor.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 100

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

### **Chapter 100 Mommy Is the Most Beautiful Woman in the World**

"I know. In the future, I will do my best to pay you back."

Bobby's illness almost exhausted her, whose small dream of living was shattered.

Back then, she learned that her husband cheated on her when she was pregnant. It wasn't like that Melany hadn't thought about dying, but the baby was her only hope.

"Does Bobby's father know?"

Asked Bobby's father to do the bone marrow matching. If matched, there was no need to bother looking for others.

"He didn't know."

Melany shook her head. They hadn't contacted each other for a long time. It was hard to find him through huge crowds of people.

Even if found him, with his shamelessness, he would definitely extort a large sum of money. Nobody would expect a man who abandoned his baby to have a conscience.

"I can only rely on myself."

Melany wiped away her tears. Without Jane's help, Bobby would be terminal, because his illness was worsened within a short time.

Jane saved her and her son.

"Bobby is very optimistic. As his mother, you should stay strong. Please hold on for your son."

Jane checked her watch. There were many things to do at home, so she had to go.

"I will. Don't worry. There is a specialist for Bobby. And the doctors are intelligent. Bobby is in stable condition. Now we're waiting for the bone marrow matching."

Melany wiped her tears and walked Jane and Dayton out.

The Duncans had a strict upbringing. Dayton was well-bred and he never had the slightest sense of class.

"Mommy, I just gave Bobby a painting. I drew it myself."

On the way home, Dayton told Jane with an adorable tone. He had painted this painting for a long time. He even asked Lily to teach him some words. On which he wrote, "Recover as soon as possible."

"Good for you, my boy! Bobby will definitely recover soon."

Jane was driving. Otherwise, she would kiss her son. Where did this little angel come from?

"Mommy, Daddy is going home for dinner today. Will he sleep with us tonight?"

Dayton knew Daddy was busy, but he really wanted to sleep with Daddy.

Jane was embarrassed. She didn't know about this.

"Dayton, Mommy can't make decisions for Daddy. You could ask Daddy."

The best place to buy seafood is not a large supermarket but a specialized seafood market.

Jane parked the car and took her son to choose seafood.

The seafood market not only offered seafood and it was also a comprehensive farmer's market. They stocked up in the morning and closed as everything sold out. All the food here was fresh.

There were two hairy crab shops at the entrance. The surrounding environment here was not very good, with fishy-smell water covering the ground.

"Dayton, Mommy holds you?"

The ground was dirty and it would get his shoes muddy.

Dayton pinched his face and shook his head.

Ramiro said that he had gained weight recently. Mommy was not as fat as she used to be, so she could not hold him.

"Mommy, I'm a little man. You don't need to hold me."

Looking down the ground, Dayton decided to jump over the puddle. He was five years old, so he could walk on his own, without others holding.

"Okay, let's go together. Mommy will hold your hand."

Jane put on a mask, covering half of her face.

Considering the environment inside was even worse, she decided to buy crabs, oysters, and scallops in the stores at the entrance of the market.

"Madam, your son is so sensible. I rarely see such a cute kid."

The vendor did not hesitate to praise.

His son, the same age as Dayton, was far from sensible. He would cry, or even behaved badly in public if they didn't buy him what he wanted. What a spoiled boy he was!

Alas! Other people's children were always better.

"Madam, please scan this QR code to pay."

The vendor found Jane looked familiar. But he couldn't remember where he had seen her before

The average people didn't have such a powerful aura. She seemed unique in the crowd.

"You are Mrs. Duncan?"

Jane turned around and left. Only then did the vendor remember that he watched the live broadcast a few days ago. He was so excited that he posted twelve comments in a row.

Mrs. Duncan came to this small seafood market to shop. It was really...

God, he was so shameless that he overcharged Mrs. Duncan by 50 yuan. He was guilty.

"Mrs. Duncan, I overcharged you."

The vendor, regardless of his stall, wanted to catch up with them.

The owner of the shop beside his was dumbfounded, "Is this man crazy?"

Mrs. Duncan, the wife of the President of the Duncan Group, had a lot of servants at her home. Did she need to come to such a dirty market to shop?

"I really saw Mrs. Duncan. She was wearing a mask."

The vendor emphasized, describing Jane as a fairy.

Other people looked at him like looking at an idiot. They were speechless. Maybe this man went too far with pursuing his Goddess.

"Mommy, how could they recognize you?"

Holding Dayton, Jane hurried to the car. She threw the seafood in the trunk and left the seafood market as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, the live broadcast made her popular. She hadn't gone out recently. She didn't expect that people would recognize her in the market.

She didn't care about the money the peddler overcharged.

Jane covered her face, believing that the heat wouldn't last long. She was not a star. She didn't need heat or hype.

She would be happier if netizens could pay more attention to the "only one", her own business.

What she had to do in the future was not only to support herself but also her son. Her ultimate dream was to support William.

"It must be all that Mommy is pretty, so they recognize you."

Dayton had his own vision of beauty. He insisted that his Mommy should be the most beautiful woman in the world. Jane didn't know why he had this thought.

"Yes, you're right."

Being praised by her son, Jane smiled. The depression of the past few days was swept away.

The New Year's Eve fell in early February. There was about a month left.

Lainey and other servants cleaned up the house and hung up the vintage red lanterns.

These red lanterns would bring good luck to the Duncans. When Colin woke up, he would definitely be satisfied with this.

"Madam, you bought so much seafood."

Lainey carried the bag. It seemed that Jane had brought up a store.

"All of you have been working hard lately. Let's get something nutritious to eat."

For the Duncans, seafood wasn't something luxurious. In the past, Colin's teeth weren't sharp, so he couldn't eat much. Thanks to the well-cooked Japanese-style sashimi and sashimi, Colin could eat more.

Before dinner, William went home on time.

Jane came out of the kitchen and saw William untying his tie. He came home two hours earlier than she had expected.

"I don't have much to do today. So, I come home early."

William, without missing a beat or any psychological pressure, lied.

"Daddy, Mommy took me to buy seafood. The uncle who sells seafood recognized Mommy."

Dayton didn't leave. He stayed and talked with his parents, "Mommy is beautiful. Daddy has to protect Mommy."

"I will."

William frowned. People had kept following them since the live broadcast of the shareholders' meeting. Paparazzi were waiting at the gate and reporters who wanted to get some news.

Jane hadn't gone out for a few days. Those people lost patience and left.

"Dayton, honey, please grow up quickly, so you can protect Mommy."

Jane accompanied her son for a while. She turned around and followed William upstairs when Dayton was doing his homework.

After a few private contacts, Jane wasn't afraid of him like before. Instead, she trusted him.