

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 101

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Chapter 101 Woman, Don' t Go Too Far!

The door closed, William stared at Jane and asked, "Did something happen when you called earlier today?"

Jane was smart enough not to disturb him during work hours unless something really happened.

"Do you know that Mr. Andrew and Daisy are engaged?"

Jane went straight to the point. She was shocked when she heard the news. She had a good impression of Andrew, but Daisy was a vicious woman. She didn't know what to say.

Either way, they were not the right person for each other.

"Where did you get the news?"

William was puzzled first, then was startled by Jane's words.

Jane thought maybe William didn't know about this news, but he was more capable of handling the information than her, so his expression quickly returned to normal.

She remembered that when Pearl told her, she just couldn't believe it and kept asking the details.

"Pearl asked me to do the SPA and showed me the invitation letter. The time is on the 18th of this month."

To convince William, Jane showed him the picture of the invitation letter she took with her phone.

"SPA?"

William stared at Jane, his voice cold and deep, "Mixed spa?"

“What?”

Jane was thinking about the engagement. She was stunned when suddenly interrupted by William.

What the hell was that?

“It means men giving women massages.”

According to Frederic, there was a special place where rich wives gathered together to do the mixed spa. They said they did it for health but actually, it was a place of their secret lovers.

William clenched his fists, revealing his anger.

“What are you talking about? That’s not the point.”

Jane was speechless. The point was that Andrew and Daisy were going to get engaged. And William, as the best of Andrew, didn’t know about it.

What did it have to do with mixed spa? Jane didn’t understand.

“Pearl and I went to her cousin’s new spa club. It’s not officially opened yet.”

Jane explained. She recalled the places where the female lead went, and there was no such a place that could provide a mixed spa.

“You can just ask me if I’m looking for a male prostitute.”

Jane rolled her eyes and said.

William didn’t say anything.

William concealed his unnaturalness.

The Floyds had ambition. They were looking for a well-matched marriage, and Andrew was merely a tool to achieve their ambition.

William had already thought of that, but he didn’t expect Andrew was engaged to Daisy.

The Carts and the Duncans had a close relationship. Now that the Floyds and the Carts were related by marriage when there were signs of economic crisis. It was clear that the Floyds had a stronger bond with the Carts now.

“Mr. Andrew didn’t tell you about this?”

Jane couldn’t believe it. If Pearl hadn’t told her, she wouldn’t know either.

"No, I can't get in touch with Andrew since the night Master Floyd came and took him away."

Andrew's phone was off. If William wanted to find Andrew, he had to go to the Floyd's.

Since the Floyds and the Duncans were engaged in marriage, they probably had reached an agreement.

Andrew would never like Daisy. He wanted to pursue true love.

"You can't fight with your family."

As long as Andrew was a member of the Floyds, he would never be able to escape from his responsibilities, including his marriage.

Jane thought that people always had too many difficulties. She mocked herself, "You wouldn't marry me if it weren't for grandfather."

In the end, he compromised. He valued relationships so he did not want to disappoint the people close to him, even it was against his own will.

"No, I didn't marry you because of that."

William smiled. This woman knew herself.

"Then why?"

Jane was clear that it wasn't because William liked the female lead.

"I love no one, so it doesn't matter who I marry. At least marrying you can make grandfather happy."

This was William's true thoughts, although it sounded a bit cruel.

Jane was so pissed. She retorted, "But there is one thing unexpected."

Even William couldn't control everything. He accidentally slept with the female lead and got her pregnant.

"Woman, don't go too far!"

Jane always said something that William refused to talk about.

William's face clouded over with anger.

"Mr. William, did I say something wrong?"

Jane provoked him. Since he told the truth, why could she?

It was not fair!

“Is that so?”

William stepped forward and forced Jane back to a corner. He leaned down and gulped a little.

Ever since Jane was kidnapped that time, she became bolder, and William was attracted to her.

William didn't want to admit it, but he couldn't find any reason to deny the fact that this woman was attractive and mysterious.

“Didn't you say you love me?”

Jane was suddenly lost in William's sexy voice. At this moment, William lifted Jane's chin with his hand, he lowered his head and kissed her.

“...”

Jane was confused. She didn't know what just happened. However, the changes to William's body was obvious.

This woman was so stupid. She forgot to breathe!

Jane's lips were so sweet that William couldn't control himself. He tried very hard to make himself stop. He then lowered his head, didn't dare to look at Jane's swollen lips.

He was worried that he would do something more to her.

“You ... are not...”

Jane panicked. William wasn't impotent. He had a clear physiological response. Did she misunderstand something?

She leaned against the wall. Her eyes were watery, and her hair stuck to her face because of the sweat. She looked particularly messy and awkward.

William's throat moved slightly. He wanted more!

“I'm not what?”

William's voice was now deep and hoarse.

Jane shook her head. She didn't dare to speak a word. She was afraid to question William. That was her first kiss in this life!

Her unnaturalness aroused William's interest. He realized that he could no longer resist this woman!

"Nothing. Let me go, I can't breathe!"

Jane's face was burning. She could flirt, but only verbally.

If he had actual moves, she would immediately give up.

William's kiss was aggressive and barbaric. Her body kept trembling.

How could...

The two of them calmed down later.

William took a cold shower in the bathroom. He thought perhaps it was because he hadn't touched women for too long. He was getting an excuse for his abnormal behavior again.

The water sound in the bathroom made Jane come to her senses. William just kissed her. It wasn't her fantasy.

In the mirror, her cheeks were charming pink, as if she had put on makeup.

Jane covered her face and took a deep breath, pretending that nothing had happened.

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Chapter 102 Mean Words

William came out of the bathroom and took the initiative to keep a distance from Jane. This woman was like a demon, testing his self-control, which he happened not to have.

For many years, William only cared about his work and was not enthusiastic about women. He refused to accept the beauties, young models, and partners who had taken the initiative to tempt him.

His subordinates often said that Mr. William was an ascetic.

William did not feel angry at these comments. Instead, he took it as an honor.

He was a neat freak at work, in life, or emotionally.

If you don't feel anything about a person, then your body can't feel anything either.

William found it hard to believe others, let alone sleep with others.

Apart from his son, Dayton, Jane was an exception.

"Grandpa hasn't woken up yet, what should we do?"

Jane panicked. Colin was her strong support. She had a tough time when grandpa was unconscious.

She felt that something severe was going to come. Colin was someone who had been through ups and downs. She would have more confidence in his company.

"It might be a good thing that he didn't wake up."

William leaned against the sofa and lit a cigarette, feeling slightly irritated.

All signs showed that the Floyds were secretly playing tricks. However, the two families had known each other for decades. He was unwilling to admit it, but the truth was right in front of him.

"I'm afraid grandpa will feel sad if he knows."

Jane sighed. Even if the Floyds and the Carts were united by marriage, it was very ordinary to her. There was nothing related to commerce.

"Let's talk about the specifics later. If there is no news from Andrew, it means that he has agreed."

As William, there was no reason to stop Andrew from getting engaged. As a brother, he hoped that Andrew could find someone he loved, not the puppet of the Floyds.

Obviously, Andrew had compromised.

"If he doesn't compromise, he will have plenty of opportunities to ask us for help and go back abroad."

Jane suddenly realized and then was terrified. She didn't know if the kidnapping and the assassination at the jewelry charity banquet had anything to do with the Floyds.

"The marriage is only a beginning. The Duncans will not break up with the Floyds right now."

William said vaguely. If his prediction was correct, the invitation letter from the Floyds would soon be delivered.

There were only a few days from January 18.

"I heard that Kierra would present that day, so..."

Jane was curious about Kierra. She had heard of her name countless times but had never seen her before.

A few years ago, Kierra eloped abroad, making quite a stir in his circles.

"She's fine. You'll know when you see her."

The marriage, for the honor of the two families, would definitely invite a large number of guests.

As Mrs. Duncan, Jane must look brilliant.

"Wouldn't it humiliate Daisy?"

Jane pursed her lips. She knew William's sense of humor, though it was mostly dry humor.

"Even if she is dressed up like a golden peacock, with that appearance, she has nothing to show off."

William's comments almost made Jane spit out the tea in her mouth.

Although she was happy to hear that, it was too... vicious, wasn't it?

"Ok, I know. I'll prepare for it."

Jane nodded speechlessly, feeling afraid that William would verbally attack her. It was not easy for them to stand on the united front. She should strive for harmony.

It was better to have William back her up than to be her enemy.

"This is from Pearl. Let me take a close look."

Jane took out a small bag and opened it. Inside was a small USB hard drive.

She plugged it into her computer and found that there were a lot of pirated videos inside.

“What is this?”

William was not interested in the secrets between women. Just as he was about to leave, someone suddenly screamed on the screen.

In the living room, Daisy splashed a cup of hot water on the maid’s face. In an instant, the maid’s face was covered with bubbles.

Jane trembled. She knew that Daisy was vicious, but she didn’t understand she could be so ruthless!

“Daisy...”

There were many similar scenes, one of which was Ada coming to visit with the jewelry designed by Jane.

“Looks like I owe her a huge debt this time.”

On the screen, Ada handed the jewelry to Daisy. Daisy’s expression changed drastically. She was just smiling, then her face turned sinister in the blink of an eye.

She grabbed the jewelry and threw it into the trash can in front of Ada.

“Only the lower class will use this garbage designed by a rubbish.”

Daisy said with disdain, and her eyes were full of contempt. She was the daughter of Keith, and all the jewelry she wore were limited editions.

Even the servants disliked the goods from these roadside stalls.

“But it is very good-looking.”

Ada cried out, rummaging the trash can in front of Daisy and picking up all the jewelry inside.

She really didn’t know how to live. If she put it on an idle website to exchange for money, it’s enough to buy a foundation.

They sat together and chatted. Ada smiled while Daisy lost control of her expression several times. When Ada left, she immediately made the maid kneel down.

The video ended here.

There were many scenes about Daisy, mainly about her abuse of the maids. Mrs. Cart, who looked respected, was actually a gambler.

Keith, the president of the Cart Group, was even more terrifying. There were two scenes of him in hot women's clothes, dancing like he was from some girls group. It was even more horrible than the scene of a car accident.

After dinner, Jane covered her mouth with her hand, feeling uncomfortable in her stomach.

William watched carefully. His expression did not change at all.

"So it's true."

Rumor has it that Keith liked men and had a special hobby. His driver was kept by him as a lover. Later, it was discovered by Mrs. Cart and the driver was beaten fiercely.

"What a weird family!"

Jane held the video and started preparing for something in her mind. This was very important to her. When necessary, it could be used as evidence. However, she did not expect the opportunity to come so quickly.

The next day, a servant from the Floyds came to deliver an invitation letter. The invitation letter was red, which suggested the highest level of treatment.

The invitation was accompanied by an itinerary.

On the afternoon of January 18, on the dock, the Duncans enjoyed first-class seats, including a bedroom, dressing room, and so on in Princess Faith.

After receiving the invitation, Jane called Pearl.

"How is it? The gift I gave you is not bad, right?"

Pearl's voice was a little tired on the phone.

She didn't want to hide from anyone. She came back from abroad only for revenge.

"Janie, I just heard the news that Clay Hron committed suicide after Daisy was engaged."

Before Jane could ask, Pearl burst out the surprising news.

Clay was a student of a noble school back then. He was Jane's classmate and the man Pearl desired.

Clay's family had a small company. He was considered rich in the eyes of ordinary people, but amongst them, he was the ordinary one.

"Suicide? Then in the end..."

Jane couldn't even remember Clay as she had never paid much attention to him. He was silent and always invisible.

"He jumped down from the 38th floor and his skull was shattered."

Pearl sneered, and then choked, unable to speak for a long time.

Jane felt that Pearl was immersed in her memories, so she did not hang up the phone and remained silent.

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Chapter 103 Obsession

Clay was only in his twenties as a computer genius. It was a pity that he died so young.

"Right! He was so foolish! I don't blame him!"

Pearl shouted, crying and laughing. She was in a state of madness on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

This was an old story.

Back then, Pearl transferred to an executive school after her family became rich and became Clay's desk mate.

There she had always been excluded. Clay was quiet but very easygoing, so Pearl told him anything, and then slowly fell in love with him.

However, he had always loved the princess, Daisy.

Pearl's confessing her love to Clay was accidentally seen by Daisy.

“She said that she could be Clay’s girlfriend only if Clay toyed with my feelings.”

Later, as expected, Clay really did as Daisy told him, but she didn’t date him.

For many years, Clay had been waiting. To get to the closest place to Daisy, he tried to study abroad.

Knowing that she was to marry Andrew, Clay found that he could do nothing, so he got upset and committed suicide.

“Alas.”

Jane was unable to express herself in words. Obsession could bring misery to a person.

Clay’s love for Daisy was so deep and unforgettable that he just end his own life.

Everyone lived once, so no matter what difficulties one encountered, he or she should strive to live to respect for life.

“Janie, you married Mr. William early. You couldn’t understand my feelings.”

Some people are the only light in your life like a drop of water nourishing a flower. Without water, the flower withered.

Back then, Pearl had been tricked into dropping out of school and was once depressed.

When the light disappeared, only gloom was left.

“Actually, after so many years, I don’t hate him anymore. We are both poor wretches. However, I was the one who told Clay that Daisy was going to get engaged. I was the one who ruined him.”

Pearl blamed herself very much. She admitted that she had fought back and wanted to feel a bit of pleasure as a farewell to him.

Pearl did not expect such a serious consequence. A man passed away in a miserable manner.

“Even if you don’t tell him, he will see it from the news.”

Jane shook her head. Some people who had received invitations had sent posts on Weibo. According to the routine, it would become a trending topic and everyone would know about it.

The marriage between a Floyd and a Cart was breaking news like an earthquake.

Pearl was not to blame for Clay's death. He chose to walk toward death despite others' well-intended words.

Furthermore, if someone should be responsible, Daisy was also the culprit.

Back then, when playing with emotions, she considered herself popular. She was so proud that she thought she could break others' hearts at will.

She shouldn't give hope to a man again and again just because she didn't like to refuse others.

"Unfortunately, Daisy could never get what she wants in the rest of her life."

Pearl curled her lips. If she wasn't mistaken, Jane had already shared the video with William so that William could know what Daisy really was.

"Sorry, this is my little trick."

In the video, in a conversation with her maid, Daisy directly smashed her glass when she mentioned Jane. It was obvious how jealous Daisy was of Jane.

No wonder at the jewelry charity dinner, Daisy, who had lost, was so angry that she was like a toad with a bulging belly.

"When she left, I saw that her fingernails were embedded in the flesh of her palm. Her hand was bloody."

Pearl made it clear that she only came back for revenge and made Daisy pay the price.

Pearl would only stand to see Daisy lost everything that she had obtained. That was the retribution that Daisy deserved!

For this reason, Pearl used Jane, but she couldn't bear to deceive the one she admired.

"You're the only one who would use me and speak to me bluntly."

Jane couldn't get angry with Pearl and resignedly shook her head. As Pearl's friend, she hoped that Pearl would be happy, not waste her time on unnecessary people and things.

Dwelling on the unforgettable past is no better than letting it go with the wind.

"Easier said than done. Now I have a good reason to take revenge, Clay's death."

Marriage to Andrew was not what Daisy wanted. Was it someone else who forced her to play with Clay?

After dropping out of school, Pearl was severely depressed. She once needed to take medicine to control herself on the verge of going crazy.

Doctors had suggested that she might stay in a psychiatric hospital for a while because she was overwhelmed.

“My parents can’t accept it. They never gave up on me.”

Pearl had a lump in her throat a few times. It took her a few years to walk out of the shadow of deep depression and self-isolation.

This person who crawled out of hell desperately wanted to bring her enemy closer to hell.

“Janie, be careful of Daisy. She is not just jealous of you. She hates you.”

Pearl cleared her head and analyzed it for Jane. As she expected, there were plenty of opportunities for Daisy to cause trouble on Princess Faith. Jane had to be cautious.

“Will she ruin her own engagement party?”

Jane never underestimated a woman’s jealousy. It was enough to destroy people.

In the original book, the female lead was tempted to cheat on William during their marriage. Yes, she was wrong. She should pay the price, but not to such an extent as to lose her life.

Jane and Daisy exchanged blows at the charity jewelry dinner and she did not believe that Daisy was the real culprit behind the scenes.

This woman was ruthless and thought she was smart. People who couldn’t even hide their emotions through facial expressions could easily give themselves away unless they were guided by an expert.

“It’s normal for something unexpected to happen at the engagement banquet. It can’t destroy the business marriage. Otherwise, Clay wouldn’t need to commit suicide.”

When Pearl mentioned Clay, her heart was filled with bitterness. She could not go on talking and hung up the phone first.

As expected, within a few days, the news that Andrew, the heir to the Floyd Group, and Daisy, the heiress of the Cart Group, were about to get engaged quickly grabbed the headlines of the major news media and attracted intense attention.

The engagement party was grand and rich ladies began to snap up high-end custom dresses and handbags. The competition was even more intense than that between celebrities walking on the red carpet.

As the wife of the president of the Duncan Group, Jane has a range of high-end custom dresses.

The female lead didn't have a good figure and her dressing up was intolerable to the eye, damaging brand image. In the past, when the person in charge of the brand brought some new dresses, he or she always introduced their flaws.

The implication is: This dress would be intolerable to the eye on you since you don't have a nice figure.

Ever since Jane showed her face a few times, she became the target of the brand dealer's curry favor. This time, as they learned that Jane was going to attend the engagement banquet, they sent their latest products one after another.

"Darling, are you alright now? I want to talk to you."

After dinner, Jane stood in front of the TV to block William's view when he was listening to the news.

Perhaps because they were on the same team now, William became more approachable than before. Thus, Jane pushed her luck and kept sounding him out.[1][1]

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Not long ago, the two kissed each other passionately, and Jane let him have the upper hand. But during the next two days, William kept putting on a long face, as if someone offended him.

Jane suppressed her anger and tried to unleash it from time to time.

She wasn't the one who had taken the initiative, so she was the one who lost out!

"Something wrong?"

William lifted his eyes and asked coldly.

He went home on time every day and occasionally brought back some snacks. He realized he had made too many changes recently only when Lainey reminded him in the morning.

William was annoyed, so he found himself an excuse.

Perhaps he liked the sense of belonging a home brought him and he did not want to lose such a balance because of Colin's coma.

In the past, William had concentrated on his work because he knew that the dozen or so servants in his family could take good care of Colin.

But he never cared a bit about Jane.

"Darling?"

William was absent-minded. Jane called him softly twice. She coughed softly twice when he looked at her and said, "Some brand dealers gave me more than a dozen dresses, but I don't have a good taste. If you have time, could you choose one for me?"

Since the couple would be present together, William would be the one who lost face if Jane was not properly dressed.

"Alright."

William agreed almost without hesitation in case she dressed up improperly.

In the New Year, the major brands began to sell their latest fashions of dresses on which a woman may look sexy, reserved, or sweet.

The brand dealers all sent dresses of various colors except red ones to avoid stealing the thunder of the couple.

Jane chose a strapless dress that left her back naked, so she looked sexy.

The well-tailored golden dress outlined and beautified her figure with gold being the big color that year.

With an arm akimbo, Jane strutted down the catwalk like a model.

"Madam, you look both rich and beautiful in this!"

When Lainey came out of the kitchen and saw Jane showing off, she quickly praised Jane.

"This won't do."

William looked at Jane's chest. The low-cut dress set off her big breasts. A man who saw it could easily be turned on.

No, absolutely no!

“Why?”

Jane frowned, a little puzzled. “I think I am beautiful on it. It suits me as your wife.”

If matched with jewelry of simple style, I would be drop-dead gorgeous.

“It doesn’t fit you.”

William took a deep breath. He couldn’t bear other men keeping looking at her in such a low-cut dress.

Of course, he couldn’t say that.

“On the golden and glorious Princess Faith, you couldn’t stand out in a golden dress. Instead, you might look redundant.”

Hearing his tactful words, Jane paused to think and nodded thoughtfully.

William was right. Indeed, she couldn’t wear an outfit of the same color as that of her surroundings, so she tried the next one.

When the golden dress was eliminated, William gave a sign of relief. He secretly felt proud for the excuse that could show his aesthetic judgment.

The second set was a short dress. Her upper body was covered this time her smooth and well-proportioned thighs were exposed. Her slight bending down might reveal too much.

“It is too short for this season. On the cruise ship, we would see fireworks at midnight. You will feel cold in this.”

William opened the invitation letter and pointed at the itinerary on the back.

The grand fireworks banquet, which cost ten million, was extremely grand. The Floyds had invested a lot of money to marry the daughter of a wealthy family.

From the unparalleled accessories of engagement to the wine at the dinner party, it cost hundreds of millions.

The Floyds were sincere, and the Carts also spent much money, but the latter kept it mysterious and did not write it down on the letter.

“That makes sense.”

Jane nodded her head repeatedly. As expected, William was the right person to ask because he had more experience!

Every rich lady, if chose elegance over warmth in winter, would definitely tremble with her thighs exposed when standing on a ship sailing on the sea.

It was inappropriate to change clothes, so she could only add a fur shawl.

William didn't say anything and guided Jane. At last, Jane chose a short-sleeved cheongsam and an emerald necklace.

"What's folk is what is international. I just finished speaking about this topic on the live broadcast, so I should echo it."

This Cheongsam was not from any brands, but from the studio.

It was completely hand-made and it took a month to finish it.

Everything is exquisite including the Chinese frog, embroidery, and crochet.

"Wear this one!"

If Jane put on the ferret's fur, spun around, and then wore her hair in a bun, she would look like the rich lady of Shanghai during the Republican period.

"This is not bad."

William nodded in affirmation. Well, it was considered the most conservative outfit with only two arms exposed.

Jane had to wear a bracelet to cover up the scar on her arm.

"So, to match with me, you have to choose a retro suit!"

When her dress was finally decided, Jane felt a load got off her mind.

"Alright."

The two looked at each other and simultaneously turned away.

After seeing his tutor off, Dayton ran to the living room for his Daddy and Mommy. Although his great-grandpa hadn't woken up yet, his Daddy often went home, and the house was livelier than before.

"Daddy, is Uncle Andrew getting married?"

Dayton climbed onto the sofa and nuzzled up against his father when he asked.

"Not after he gets engaged."

William looked at his son in surprise. He didn't expect his son to know this sort of thing.

"I know. Daddy and Mommy got married, and then you have me. Uncle Andrew will also have children after getting married."

During the meal, there was a news broadcast on TV with a picture of Andrew on it, which was recognized by Dayton at a glance.

"Uncle Andrew is living a hard life. He is lucky enough to get married at his age. But I don't like his bride."

"Why don't you like her?"

Jane showed a picture of Daisy on her phone to her son. Dayton could not explain why, so he shook his head. In short, it was very annoying to look at her.

"Uncle Andrew must have dated aunt Daisy because he couldn't date others."

Dayton tilted his head to think and finally came to a conclusion.

"Who told you this?"

Jane didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Her son was incredible now, doing so well in judging a person by her appearance. The little Dayton even knew the words "leftover man" (a bachelor who reached marriageable age).

"Uncle Andrew is as old as my Daddy, but I'm six years old."

After New Year, Dayton would grow another year older.

Dayton stretched out his chubby little hand and said seriously, "And Uncle Andrew is still unmarried. It must be because he is not likable enough."

"Dayton, don't say that about Uncle Andrew. He's very attractive."

Out of conscience, Jane decided to defend Andrew.

"Impossible. He would have been married long ago if he is!"

Dayton shook his head. He and Ramiro were both very likable.

"Mommy, Ramiro has a wife in kindergarten. It's Lily. Many other girls like me. They want to be my wife, but I don't agree."

Dayton raised his head complacently. In any case, he was more attractive than his Daddy.

“What?”

Jane was surprised. These were precocious children!

Kindergarten boys knew how to marry a wife at their age. They must have considered it a game! A little kid couldn't know that!

“Then tell me, why don't you agree since some girls like you?”

William twitched his mouth, wanting to slap Dayton's butt. He muttered, 'My own son, my own son...'

“I don't want a wife. You are good enough for me!”

Dayton smiled and wanted Jane to hug him.

Suddenly,

William couldn't help but slap Dayton's butt.

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Chapter 105 I Will Regret It Anyway

“Daddy!”

Dayton felt aggrieved. He didn't understand why William spanked him. He looked at Jane with tears in his eyes, hoping to get an answer.

William didn't spank Dayton hard, but Jane was still mad with him. She glared at him fiercely.

The Duncans were too strict with their children and didn't know how to teach them.

No one was born to be sensible. Children should be treated with patience till they grew up.

“Dayton, you will not only have Mommy. In the future, you will have a wife and have children. You will be a daddy yourself.”

Jane held Dayton and said gently.

Dayton was smart and learned fast. Jane didn't spend much time and energy teaching him. Being his mother wasn't difficult at all. Jane even enjoyed it.

“If I were a daddy, I would not spank my son.”

Dayton was in Jane's arms. He was talking about William.

Daddy was so bad that spanked Dayton when he disagreed. Daddy had a bad temper. How did he get a good wife?

William was speechless.

He only wanted some quiet time. Neither did Jane nor Dayton talk to him. He was the president of the Duncan Group. Was he excluded?

William was upset.

Time flew. The day of Daisy and Andrew's engagement came soon.

Todd drove William and Jane to the dock in the afternoon. They were going to board a cruise in the afternoon.

The dock was far from City J. It would take about two hours to be there.

William and Jane sat in the back. Jane peeked at him. Although William looked cold and unapproachable, he was the man who kept his promises.

He dressed in an old-fashioned style suit as promised.

“Why isn't Frederic here?”

Jane looked out of the car window. It was a cloudy day and snowflakes were falling. People on the streets walked hurriedly.

Everything looked gloomy in winter.

The Floyds sent them invitations. Since Colin couldn't attend, they had two more invitations.

Jane thought that William would take Frederic with him. She was wrong.

“He's not coming.”

William smiled slightly and said, "He has no date."

As a single man, Frederic couldn't find himself a date. He must be frustrated.

Frederic worked overtime in the Duncan Group year around. Sometimes, he was unreachable. Girls who dated with him could not be with him long. Some of them took initiative to break up with him, while some cheated on him.

Jane laughed.

How pathetic Frederic was. It could tell from William's tone of voice that he was gloating. Jane couldn't help but laugh.

Working in the Duncan Group and had a tough boss, Frederic must be something as he had not resigned yet.

When talking about Frederic, the atmosphere in the car was relaxing.

Todd told them that Frederic's parents had come from his hometown and brought a girl with them. They forced Frederic to date her.

"It is not a blind date. They force him to get married. I heard his father calling his nickname."

The girl that came with Frederic's parents was from the same village. She was a pretty girl.

Frederic had been doing well and bought an apartment in City J. After hearing that Frederic was single, villagers encouraged his parents to find a girl for him.

"Frederic often dresses up and looks like an elite. But he still is a young man coming from a village."

Jane covered her mouth. It didn't matter who Frederic was but his upbringing background. Frederic was an elite and graduated from a prestigious university. The woman he loved should understand him and his job well.

According to Todd, this girl was not well educated. She used to work as a foot massager.

Jane didn't look down on what she did for a living. The point was that they had nothing in common and could never get along.

William was quiet. He closed his eyes taking a nap. Jane chatted with Todd till they arrived at the dock.

All celebrities in City J heard the news of marriage between the Floyds and the Carts. More than a thousand people arrived half an hour before boarding.

"Mr. William and Mrs. Duncan, Master Floyd has invited many stars entertaining guests."

Harrison's assistant attended to guests. Jane was ushered into the VIP room to wait for boarding.

As soon as William got off the car, he headed for the smoking room.

"I know you are here."

It had been a while since William saw Andrew last time. Andrew changed. He was no longer cynical and became serious. Andrew smiled. But his smiles were not from the bottom of his heart.

"You can talk to me."

William lit a cigar and took a hard draw.

Jane hated cigarettes, so he didn't smoke on the way came to the dock.

William shook his head. Both William and Jane had changed imperceptibly.

"William."

Seeing his buddy, Andrew stripped of his disguise. He had been struggling these days and finally chooses the same way as William took before.

"Do you want to marry Daisy? Think it over."

William blew out smoke and looked indifferent.

Six years ago, he married Jane. On the night before the wedding, Andrew advised him to cancel the wedding.

Andrew said that he would live like a puppet without love. It was not fun at all.

After getting married, they maintained their relationship based on interests and agreed to mind their own business.

Andrew admired William's father's lifestyle which was a free and easy vagrant painter.

William gave Andrew the same advice.

In Andrew's opinion, love was above everything. William did not think that Andrew would fall in love with Daisy in a short time.

Besides, that woman...

"It is said that you'll regret it anyway, no matter who you marry."

Andrew smiled bitterly. He could open his heart to William.

It didn't matter whether he was unwilling or regretful. He was not only the successor of the Floyds but also Harrison's grandson.

"My grandpa has advanced cancer. The doctor told me that he only has two years left at most."

Andrew took a deep breath. He was brought up by his grandfather and had no affection for his parents. Although Harrison was strict and had a bad temper, he had been teaching Andrew.

Andrew had to get married and have children in two years. He didn't have much time.

"My grandfather wishes me to get married and have children."

Andrew did not mention how shock he was when seeing the diagnosis. He couldn't think. It was painful when he heard the doctor's words.

He enjoyed his life for a few years, and his grandfather was in charge. His grandfather could not have regular treatment after having cancer.

No matter how wealthy the Floyds were, Harrison was just an old man when facing diseases.

"I'm going to get married and Daisy looks good."

Andrew put on a playful smile. It was hard to grasp the present moment. No one knew what would happen in the future.

"I'm engaged and girls in City J are heartbroken. They have lost their chance."

Andrew touches his face and takes out a small mirror from his pocket to check his look.

More than six years ago, Kierra left him. Andrew heard that she would come today. He started dressing up early in the morning and spent a large sum of money on hiring a stylist.

"She eloped with another man years ago and dumped a handsome guy, like me. She will regret when she sees me."

Andrew adjusted his tie and strode out.

When he walked, William heard a sigh.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 106

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

Chapter 106 She Would Rather Pay for It

Guests were arranged to board Princess Faith. The female lead had a birthday party on this cruise with a group of rich ladies before. She was familiar with it.

“Watch your steps.”

Jane glanced around and saw Randy was among the guests. She was stunned.

Every time she wanted to get away from someone, she would meet this person again.

“Okay.”

William was right beside her. Jane was ashamed when Randy looked at her with affection. William was finally convinced and trusted her. Randy, a piece of trash, ruined all her efforts!

No man could stand that his wife cheated on him. What did Randy want?

He tried to set her up!

Although William reminded Jane to watch her steps, Jane assumed that he might wish to kick her into the sea.

Jane was panic but remained calm.

Randy used the female lead who cut ties with him in time when she found out. They were in a relationship of using and being used. Why did he pretend to love her?

Jane was annoyed. She nodded lightly when she met Randy's gaze. If she dodged, William would be more suspicious.

She would never allow anyone to ruin their newly established trust.

Jane nodded politely and Randy was stunned. He looked at Jane affectionately and intensively before William. He believed that Mr. William could not be indifferent anymore.

Even he didn't love this woman, she was Mrs. Duncan.

Unexpectedly, Jane responded to him immediately and politely. It looked like Randy had a crush on her and was seducing her.

Randy snapped his gaze back. Things had gotten complicated. It was a new challenge for him.

He wasn't afraid of difficulties and enjoyed being challenged.

After boarding, Jane saw Pearl who was dressed in black. They looked at each other and nodded.

As soon as entering a luxurious cabin, William immediately closed the door.

He turned around and picked up Jane horizontally, throwing her into the soft bed.

"William, what are you doing?"

Jane was unprepared. When she was about to get up, William untied his tie and throw it on the sofa, leaning down quickly.

They were very close, facing each other.

Jane nervously stared at William and could see the fire in his eyes.

"I'm your husband. What do you think I'm going to do?"

Jane was flirting with a pop star under the watch of everyone. What would they think? Did he, the president of the Duncan Group, was inferior to a pop star?

William couldn't speak out his mind and had to keep it to himself.

Jane laughed.

Although it was inappropriate, Jane couldn't help but laugh.

William was proud and always kept a low profile. Now, he was on the verge of fury, like a jealous husband.

"What's so funny?"

William curled his lips uncomfortably, his expression softened. This woman was getting bolder.

The way they were getting along was interesting. They were busy with their own business in the living room at home. They got along harmoniously.

“William, are you jealous?”

Jane thought that they should talk since they had decided to trust each other.

William was successfully provoked by Randy. It meant that their relationship was unstable.

“No.”

William was not angry anymore. He took Jane’s words seriously.

During this period, his life seemed to remain the same. However, something had changed gradually.

“It’s not a big deal to admit it.”

William frowned. Jane gently smoothed it with her fingertips at once.

“You started it.”

Jane’s fingers were cool with fragrance. William was turned on again. Thinking of how sweet it was, he kissed Jane on her lips without hesitation.

William kissed Jane.

Jane wanted to speak something, but William held the back of her head and kissed her deeply.

They kissed. Jane was wiggling because she was hot. She heard William said in a low voice, “Stop wiggling! Or I will...”

Or he would have her right away!

“Yes.”

Jane breathed heavily. She wanted to tell William that she wouldn’t move but he misunderstood.

This saucy woman kept seducing him!

William unbuttoned his collar and was eager to have Jane.

He couldn't think but was honest in action.

They heard a sound at this moment.

Someone was knocking at the door.

William ignored it. Damn it. Who came to disturb him now?

This visitor kept knocking.

The knocking persisted.

Jane huddled under the blanket and said in a low voice, "Perhaps the Floyds sent the program."

"Damn it!"

William roared and kissed Jane's lips again. He could not control himself. If he wasn't disturbed, he...

William casually put on his suit and opened the door.

A waitress stood there. When she saw William half-dressed and realized what was going on. Her face instantly turned red.

Mr. William was so sexy!

"What's up?"

William's face was darkened and asked impatiently.

The waitress was stunned and couldn't speak. William was going to close the door.

"Wait, Mr. William. Sorry to disturb you."

The waitress finally realized and handed him a piece of paper.

It was a program. The engagement ceremony began at 8:18 and the Fireworks display took place at midnight.

William took over the program and slammed the door.

William sobered up.

Twice. He couldn't control himself when he was with Jane!

"Honey."

Jane blinked and her heart was pounding. She did not reject, but they were on a cruise and she was uncomfortable.

“Well, take some rest first.”

William opened the balcony door and there was a private luxurious swimming pool outside. He walked out in a hurry and was afraid that he could not control himself.

The waitress stood outside and was dumbfounded. Later, she touched her face.

Mr. William was handsome, rich, and cool. Women were eager to be with him and she would love to be one of them.

She would rather pay for it.

The waitress turned around and headed for Daisy’s room.

Daisy’s face was grim as she was scolding a stylist. She had changed her hair three times and was still unsatisfied.

“Miss Cart.”

When the waitress entered, Daisy immediately asked the stylist to leave.

“As you asked, I’ve sent the program to Mr. William’s room.”

The waitress smiled flatteringly. Miss Cart was the guest of honor day. She was indeed noble and dignified.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 107

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

Chapter 107 I’ll Marry Him!

“Have you been inside?”

Daisy glanced at the waitress. She would rather send the program to William personally if she could show up.

Daisy had not given up yet. She wanted to ask if she was ever in William’s heart.

Daisy struggled and refused to marry Andrew, but all her actions were failed.

“No.”

The waitress shook her head. She thought about what she saw. Mrs. Duncan covered herself under a blanket. It seemed that she was there at an inconvenient time.

“What did you say?”

Daisy screamed. William and Jane couldn't wait any longer and they were making out in the cabin. It was that possible!

After getting married for more than six years, William rarely went home. How could he treat Jane like that!

“Are you sure she is Mrs. Duncan?”

Daisy suspected that the waitress was bribed and didn't tell her the truth.

“Miss Cart, I'm so sure about it. Mr. William is at first-class and only Mrs. Duncan is there.”

No other woman could show up in William's cabin. The security on the cruise was pretty tight.

“Okay, I get it.”

Daisy sent the waitress away and angrily smashed two cups.

How did Jane manage to get William? Daisy didn't deserve this!

Why did Jane, a disgraceful woman, get him who she could never have?

Daisy was overwhelmed with feelings of rage because of jealousy. She wanted to tell her parents that she just wanted to marry William!

Moreover, was William, the president of the Duncan Group, not good enough as Andrew?

Mrs. Cart slapped Daisy.

Mrs. Cart was enraged after she heard it at the door. She rushed in and slapped Daisy. No one knew better what was in her daughter's mind than her.

“Mom, you hit me!”

Daisy covered her face with her hand and looked at her mother unbelievably.

"Daisy, what day is today? Wake up!"

Mrs. Cart hated to hit her. But she would not allow her daughter to do anything she liked.

Everything was negotiable, excluding the engagement with Andrew, the heir of the Floyds.

"I know you like William. It does stop you from marrying someone else."

After marrying Andrew, the Carts would get better and could be as good as the Duncans. This marriage was the best in the rich.

Once Daisy ruined it and became useless, both Daisy and Mrs. Cart would lose their power.

"Do you think that you can marry William on your own after being kicked out of the Carts?"

Mrs. Cart curled her lips and said ironically.

There were a lot of pretty young girls. So what? None of them married William because of her beauty.

Marriage was a matter of business and interests in the rich.

Jane's parents died for saving Colin. Colin asked William to marry Jane to compensate.

"Blame it on your parents if it makes you feel better."

Mrs. Cart crossed her arms, hoping to change her daughter's mind.

Daisy was smart. But she had made several mistakes in this matter and was caught out.

"Mom, how can you say that?"

Daisy covered her face with her hand and her heart was overflowing with bitterness.

"You know well of our situation. Your uncle's company doesn't work well. After you marry Andrew, the Floyds will inject significant capital into his company."

Mrs. Cart understood very well that, among rich ladies, it was a competition of their own family background, but not of husbands. If her family went bankrupt, Keith would kick her off at any time!

Keith loved both men and women and preferred men. He kept several boys and had an illegitimate daughter.

The illegitimate daughter named Sophia would come back to the Carts at any time.

It was hard for them and they could not make any mistakes.

Everything in the Carts belonged to Daisy. Mrs. Carts would never allow Sophia to snatch!

“Who will acknowledge her? She’s an illegitimate child!”

Daisy was disdainful when talked about Sophia.

In the upper class, illegitimate children were inferior to rats and were skeletons hidden in the closet. It was not easy for Sophia to be a member of the Floyds.

Daisy was the only child of the Carts.

“Your uncle has run of capital and the capital chain will break at any time.”

Mrs. Cart calmly analyzed. She secretly sold some of her shares to support her brother and Keith ignored it because Daisy was about to get engaged to Andrew.

If something went wrong at this moment, Mrs. Cart said, “The one who marries Andrew will be Sophia, not you.”

They knew well what it meant.

Daisy couldn’t believe what her mother said. Her father would let Sophia replace her!

“Sophia is also your father’s daughter. It is no different to him. Do you think he truly adores you?”

Mrs. Cart snorted coldly.

Daisy was smart and was top-notch amongst rich girls. Keith wanted to marry her to William, but Colin had refused to his face.

“William will only marry Jane. We must compensate her.”

Colin explicitly mentioned that Jane owned a part of the Duncan family’s property.

Keith gave it up.

"Mom, I'll marry Andrew, I will."

Daisy's eyes were red. She had never prepared for this.

She believed that she could manage to let William divorce Jane and she would be Mrs. Duncan.

Colin was in a coma. Everyone knew even the news was blocked. There was not a secret in the rich.

Once Colin died, no one would support Jane and she was not a match for Daisy's opponent.

"This is your fate, Daisy."

Mrs. Cart sighed.

"Let me explain to you. What will Andrew and William do when they see an old man fell?"

Daisy wiped off her tears. She thought about it for a moment. Andrew would kindly give a hand to the old man while William would most likely walk over and ignored him.

"You know their differences."

Mrs. Cart convinced her daughter. Jane had married William for six years and had a son. They were not close since she had only attended few events with him.

William was cold and had no compassion. He was ruthless and would do everything to win in business.

Andrew was different. He was compassionate.

Daisy's life would be easier if she married a sentimental guy.

"Daisy, I will never harm you. We can't find a better candidate than Andrew even this marriage is about interests."

Mrs. Cart got Daisy to see the truth. Daisy sniffed. She had compromised half a month ago when learning the news.

"I don't deserve this. I hate Jane. How can she get William and I can't?"

Daisy was furious. Recently, all news about Jane was positive.

She was highly praised because she did a live stream to help William make a deal of the underwater hotel project.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 108

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Chapter 108 Not Only Was Her Body Cold, But Her Heart Was Cold

“Tell me about you.”

Mrs. Cart helped her daughter to powder it again with a cold smile. She had framed people many times. Her daughter was young, but no matter how smart she was, she was still inexperienced. It was easy for her to make a mistake.

“Mom, help me. I want to see Jane make a fool of herself!”

Daisy grabbed Mrs. Cart’s arm. As long as Jane would make a fool of herself, Daisy was willing to cooperate with the engagement and try her best to please the Floyds!

“Alright!”

That was what Mrs. Cart was waiting for.

Her daughter’s plan was too simple. She planned to frame Jane and made Jane the criminal of stealing the unparalleled diamond necklace.

It would be a big scandal that Jane was a thief!

However, this was far from enough.

“Mom, what do you have in mind?”

Mrs. Cart laughed happily. After all, she was experienced.

“You’ll see. Remember, if you want to frame someone and ensure that nothing goes wrong, you’d better have a plan B.”

After Mrs. Cart finished speaking, she went out to entertain the guests, leaving behind Daisy, who was full of excitement.

Daisy curled her lips and looked at the mirror, wondering, "Jane, we'll see!"

At six o'clock in the evening, the guests gathered at a fancy ocean-view restaurant.

Jane's seat had an excellent vision. Below the stage was the glass walkway of the sea corridor. Walking along the glass walkway, one could be close to the sea.

The setting sun was about to disappear, and the horizon was dim.

The Floyd family invited a famous French Michelin chef to cook dinner, but Jane didn't like the dishes.

On the side, Pearl was talking happily with a beautiful woman in a bright dress.

Jane looked at her strangely. She had never seen that woman before.

"Darling, do you know him?"

He only had a glass of red wine and a small piece of truffle, without looking up.

Hearing Jane's question, he remained silent for a minute before slowly raising his head.

"I don't remember."

William glanced indifferently, completely uninterested.

"The woman next to Pearl. She nodded just now."

Seeing that the pretty woman in the bright dress nodded politely, Jane thought that the woman knew her husband.

"Who is Pearl?"

William thought for a while and recalled that Pearl was the one who had videotaped Jane.

"Not Pearl, the one beside her."

Jane was tired of talking to William. He didn't remember anything, as if they had never met before.

"Forget it."

Jane rolled her eyes at him. After coming into deep contact with him, she found that William was completely different from what she had thought.

"You are right."

William nodded in agreement and echoed.

Jane was lost for words.

Sensing Pearl's intention to come over, William stood up and quickly left.

"Janie, it seems that Mr. William doesn't welcome us."

Pearl had long since thought of coming over and kept winking.

The rumor was a lie. The relationship between the two of them was surprisingly good.

"I don't think so."

Jane's attention was on Pearl. Two days ago, Pearl was extremely sad and drunk.

A few years later, Pearl could talk and laugh calmly with her enemies.

"If I behave strangely, others might laugh at me, right? They will all know that the marriage doesn't work, so they would say behind my back that Andrew doesn't like me."

Pearl sneered and introduced the beauty beside her.

"Janie, don't you think she looks familiar?"

With Pearl's reminder, Jane reacted. The beauty in the bright dress looked a bit like Daisy.

"Hello, Mrs. Duncan. I'm Sophia Cart."

Sophia stretched out a hand and introduced herself with a smile.

"Cart?"

Jane was slightly stunned. Sophia caught this detail. Jane did not keep it a secret, but said, "Mrs. Duncan, you're right. I'm the illegitimate daughter of the Cart family."

The illegitimate daughter had been hidden from the public for more than twenty years.

Sophia could finally appear on the cruise openly because Keith agreed to introduce her to the celebrities.

"Mrs. Cart and Daisy still don't know."

Pearl covered her mouth in surprise. It would make the engagement banquet livelier.

Keith's illegitimate daughter was back on the engagement banquet of Keith's other daughter. Keith dared not to provoke the Floyd family, so Pearl must have done something.

When a woman took revenge, she would be ruthless and decisive.

It would be a great drama.

"Janie, you look so beautiful today, but your dress is a little..."

After drinking with a rich lady, Ada came to Jane.

Jane was in a hand-made dress!

"Yes, I wanted to choose a golden dress."

Ada wanted to make trouble again. Jane secretly laughed and sighed disappointedly, "But my husband said that the wind on the sea is strong, so he let me wear more."

Ada looked at her exposed thighs and covered her face, leaving.

"Janie, have you seen Ada's expression? It's probably even colder for her, right?"

Pearl laughed out loudly.

Ada bumped into a waiter who was serving the wine. She didn't see him and accidentally knocked down the waiter's glasses, pouring the wine all over her body.

"Not only her body is cold, but her heart is also cold."

Sophia pursed her lips and sharply commented.

Ada made a fool of herself, making the atmosphere of the three of them much more harmonious.

Jane took out her watch from her handbag. There was only half an hour before the engagement party started. She had to go back to her room to powder her face again.

She just had dinner, so her lipstick was wiped off.

At the cabin entrance, the door was open.

“Mr. William, if your father didn’t force you to get married, would you have chosen me?”

Daisy wore the clothes of a waiter and sneaked into the cabin.

Opposite her stood William.

This man remained silent. The colder he was, the more she wanted to get him.

There was only a wall lamp in the room. Under the dim yellow light, the atmosphere was gloomy.

William stood at the bedside without saying a word.

“Mr. William, are you listening to me?”

Daisy was anxious. On the surface, she had promised her mother, but how could she easily give up after so many years of persistence.

She changed into the waiter’s clothes and sneaked in just for an answer.

Daisy had to go back to her room to change her clothes, so she was running out of time.

Jane stood at the door, hesitating whether to enter or not.

“Darling, you’re back?”

William heard footsteps at the door and saw a pair of high heels with diamonds. He hurriedly shouted.

The daughter of the Cart family was simply inexplicable. How could he not know that the two families had talked about marriage?

“Yes, you did.”

After being discovered, Jane had no choice but to enter. “But Grandpa refused.”

“So that explains it.”

William understood. Daisy suddenly rushed in and said this. He thought that Daisy was crazy and was about to ask Andrew to call a doctor.

The moment when Jane entered, Daisy knew that she had lost.

William asked Jane just to humiliate her!

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 109

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

Chapter 109 The Necklace Is Missing

Daisy wanted to leave, but she couldn't move her legs and tears gushed out.

"Miss Cart, your hypothesis is untenable."

William rarely answered this question patiently. He married Jane, so Jane was his wife.

And Jane would always be his wife

"What a joke!"

Daisy staggered in a daze, and she didn't know how she walked back to her room.

William's promise kept echoing in her mind, but it was a pity that the woman was not her.

"Someone had a crush on Mr. William again."

Daisy's appearance made Jane extremely disgusted, so she couldn't help but say mean words.

Daisy was really persistent. Before the engagement, Daisy sneaked in only to see William. Hadn't Daisy thought about the consequences of being discovered?

Fortunately, Jane returned in time, otherwise, Daisy might have set William up.

"Darling, you should be more careful!"

Jane sighed, and William couldn't help but laugh.

"No."

In Jane's eyes, was he so stupid?

However, her jealous appearance was like a cat that wanted to occupy its owner's thigh. It made him want to stroke her hair.

Then William really stroked her hair.

"Mr. William, don't mess up with my hairstyle!"

Jane was furious. The engagement party was about to begin, so it was too late to find a stylist. It took her a long time to do her hairstyle.

The couple was talking when the bathroom door suddenly opened.

Andrew walked out with a gloomy face.

As the engagement party approached, Andrew became more and more confused. He felt that something was wrong.

His grandfather's cancer was terminal. He was willing to get married and fulfill his grandfather's wish. But why must he marry Daisy?

The toilet in Andrew's room was suddenly broken, so he ran to William's room. He didn't expect that he would accidentally hear the conversation.

There were only twenty minutes left before the engagement party, so it would be too late for him to go back on his word.

"It doesn't matter to me. I'm only engaged, not married."

Andrew spread his hands and pretended to be relaxed. Back then, he and Kierra almost got married, but Kierra eloped with someone before the marriage.

So, everything was not certain. There was still a chance.

Just now, William deliberately didn't say anything, just stalling for time so that Andrew could hear it from the bathroom.

But that was also good.

At 8:18, the music rang out. Andrew and Harrison appeared at the sight of the guests.

Immediately after, Keith, the president of the Cart Group, and his daughter, Daisy, appeared in the crowd.

Under the applause of the guests and the music, Harrison held Daisy's hand and signaled for Andrew to put on the necklace for Daisy.

All the ladies looked at Daisy with envy. Who didn't want this necklace?

It was priceless, and there was only one in the world. It represented that the Floyd family attached great importance to the marriage. They specifically chose Daisy's favorite jewelry as the engagement gift, and they were filled with sincerity.

What was the Cart family's return gift?

Everyone's eyes were wide open.

"Ten percent of the Cart Group's shares!"

The host of the ceremony opened the red envelope. Inside was an agreement on the transfer of shares. The effective date was the day Andrew and Daisy got married.

"Heavens!"

Screams kept letting out. The Cart family was so generous!

The 10% shares of the Cart Group were not as simple as the necklace.

It meant that Andrew could participate in the shareholders' meeting of the Cart Group after they got married!

The engagement ceremony was simple because neither family wanted to waste time.

"Half an hour later, to thank the guests, we will bring an exciting game."

The host blinked at everyone, pretending to be mysterious.

The guests began to discuss. They were well received. Since the two families did not disclose it in advance, it must be a secret.

"Janie, let's go and have a drink."

Pearl came over under tremendous pressure. William's gaze was terrifying.

It was strange. Although there was no emotion in his eyes, Pearl could tell that he was very dissatisfied with her behavior.

"Let's go!"

Jane just happened to have something to say.

"What a coincidence! I eat my words!"

A waiter brought two glasses of red wine, and Jane took the glass that was close to her.

She couldn't drink much, so she only took a few sips. Later, Daisy might make trouble, so Jane was on full alert.

Jane shook the quilt and suddenly realized something was wrong.

"What's the matter?"

Pearl noticed the change in Jane's expression and said in surprise.

There were over one thousand guests, and the scene was once chaotic.

"Bad news! Daisy wants to frame me!"

Jane looked around and found that someone was watching her in the dark.

Just now, when she shook her glass, she discovered that there was something inside. If her guess was correct, someone put the engagement gift into her cup.

Sure enough, Daisy made trouble.

The waiter called Jane to the second floor, but Jane was indifferent and didn't take the bait at all. Therefore, Daisy immediately changed her plan.

The glass of red wine was in Jane's hand, so how could Jane explain it?

She guessed that Daisy would make a move soon and announce that the necklace was stolen.

"It doesn't seem good!"

Pearl's face was deathly pale as she instantly lost her calm.

In this case, Daisy would find the necklace in Jane's cup.

In the end, the Cart family would explain that everything was a misunderstanding.

But every guest would witness it. They would think that Jane had been caught stealing the necklace, and the Cart family forcefully lied to cover it up for her.

The thief was nervous, so it was indeed smart to put the necklace in the wine glass.

Therefore, the guests would only be more certain that Jane had done it.

Jane would take the blame

“The necklace is gone!”

Just as Jane thought, Daisy hurriedly came out of the room with tears in her eyes.

“What?”

The mother and daughter looked at each other and understood each other.

“I couldn’t find it!”

Daisy cried and turned to her fiancé Andrew for help.

“It’s good that you lose it!” Andrew thought to himself.

Very quickly, the news of the loss of the diamond necklace spread among the guests, which meant that there was a thief among them.

Who was it?

“Why don’t you search our bodies to prove our innocence?”

After receiving Daisy’s hint, Ada hurriedly screamed. This method was somewhat unacceptable, but after all, the necklace, which was worth fifty million dollars, was missing.

It was such an expensive necklace, so the thief wouldn’t hide it at a random place. Otherwise, someone else might take it, so the safest thing to do was to carry it.

“Change glasses, let’s change glasses!”

Pearl was furious. Everything the Carts had done was too sinister. If Daisy succeeded, she might be more arrogant in the future!

Right now, there was no other choice, so Pearl wanted to take the blame.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 110

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

Chapter 110 Take the Blame

Pearl wanted to protect Jane and she must do it.

Pearl was jealous of this marriage, so she would take small revenge to express her dissatisfaction with the Floyd family and the Cart family.

As for the consequences, Pearl could predict that things would go away.

At most, her reputation would be a bit bad, and she would be discussed by others. In any case, she didn't care because her reputation was not good now.

"Idiot, it's obviously not feasible."

Jane waved her hand and was slightly touched because Pearl was willing to throw herself into the breach.

She was happy that she could have a true friend like Pearl by her side.

Everyone was selfish, but it didn't matter how sincere Pearl was.

However, Daisy really dared to frame Jane, so Jane would fight back.

Jane had always been a narrow-minded person, and she would definitely repay her grievances. Daisy started it, so Daisy should wait for Jane's fierce counterattack.

"Why not? There's no other way now."

Very quickly, it was their turn to be searched. The person searching them would definitely find a way to break the glass, exposing the diamond necklace to the eyes of the crowd.

"Don't be naive. She never thought of letting me get away with it."

Jane pointed at the cup. They could exchange glasses, but her fingerprints had been left on the glass.

The fingerprints couldn't be erased, so it didn't make sense.

Daisy's plan was not to frame her for stealing the necklace, but to make everything coincidentally so that everyone could be suspicious in their hearts.

How could Jane steal the necklace? The guests might think that someone had framed her.

Daisy's plan was very ingenious. She tried hard to frame Jane. Most importantly, she had even thought about what the guests would think.

"Then what should we do? We must not let that woman succeed!"

Pearl gritted her teeth and clenched her fists nervously, veins bulging on the back of her hand.

"Before I came, I knew that Daisy would do something to me. I didn't expect her to find the chance."

Jane smiled and patted Pearl on the shoulder, letting her relax.

"Did you know it?"

Pearl opened her mouth and quickly closed it.

"No, I only knew that she would cause trouble, but I didn't know what method she would use."

Jane found Sophia in the corner of the crowd. She had just said that she would introduce Sophia after the engagement ceremony. It seemed that it had been canceled for no reason.

"I really want to slap Daisy's face and let the others see how vicious she is."

Pearl was in anger and anxiety.

Ever since Pearl was depressed, she had changed all her habits. As long as she didn't like something, she would immediately point it out.

A person, who has died once was not afraid of anything.

If someone made Pearl unhappy, Pearl would make that person unhappy forever.

"Adjust your emotions. Don't let anyone find out."

Jane shook Pearl's hand. This was a fight between her and Daisy. It was best not to involve anyone else.

"But I don't think we can think of any way under such circumstance."

Pearl looked down. There was nothing they could do. Almost all the attendants here were hired by the Cart family, and the situation was unfavorable to them.

"I'll go tell Mr. William."

Pearl looked at Jane, who seemed not worried at all.

Jane had a smile on her face and was not afraid at all.

Rumors were terrifying. There would always be someone who didn't like the Duncan family.

"Should I be worried?"

Jane was still in the mood to joke. She walked over to Sophia and whispered a few words in her ear.

Jane's voice was very low. Pearl was at the side, but she could not hear what they were saying. Sophia's expression changed and she nodded hesitantly.

Then, Pearl saw Jane walk past Sophia and subtly exchange the glasses.

Pearl was lost for words.

This was Jane's idea. She wanted Sophia to take the blame!

"Don't worry. Just watch the show."

Returning to her seat, Jane pulled a chair and sat down. She looked through the crowd for William.

Noticing that someone was looking at him, William nodded slightly.

"You are in high spirits. How could you still have the mood to flirt?"

Pearl was jealous. From beginning to end, she was the only one who was anxious. Pearl wanted to ignore Jane, but she was so curious that she couldn't help but ask, "Janie, aren't you afraid?"

"I am, but it's useless to be afraid."

In just a few minutes, Jane came up with two ways to deal with it. When she was talking to Pearl, she thought for a moment and decided to hold most of the cards in her hand.

The guests present handed over their handbags and were searched. The Cart family was to find the necklace, but many people expressed their dissatisfaction.

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A waiter rushed over and crashed into Jane. She staggered and the glass in her hand fell and shattered.

"Janie, are you alright?"

Jane's chair fell to the ground, and her back hit the table, aching.

William saw this scene and rushed over. Facing the waiter, he looked even colder.

"Mrs. Duncan, I didn't mean to. I'm sorry!"

The waiter kept on apologizing in fear.

Jane squeezed William's hand and shook her head. "Honey, I'm fine."

"It's not like you did it on purpose. It doesn't matter."

Jane smiled gently and the surrounding people immediately praised her. Jane really had a good temper. If it happened to the other ladies, they would probably slap the waiter.

Daisy stared at the fragment of the glass, but there was nothing in it.

Her pupils dilated, and her face was filled with disbelief.

She thought, "It's impossible! Jane must have hidden the necklace in her handbag."

"We don't need to search Mrs. Duncan, right?"

Mrs. Cart saw her daughter's expression suddenly change. She was afraid that Daisy would say something mean, so she hurriedly stepped forward to make things right.

"No."

The ladies all took the initiative to ask for a search to prove their innocence. If Jane was the exception, she would be hated by others.

What Jane couldn't figure out was, did she really look stupid? Or was it that the impression left by the female lead was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people?

"Although I can afford the necklace, I'm still suspicious of stealing it."

Jane took the initiative to hand over her handbag and accept a body search.

The necklace had been transferred, so she didn't mind taking advantage of this opportunity to win everyone's favor.

"Mrs. Duncan is so reasonable!"

The guests in the surroundings immediately gave a thumbs-up when they saw that Jane was searched and remained calm.

With Jane's status, she did not complain. In comparison, the Cart family appeared petty.

"Jane, you bitch!"

Daisy's face was almost twisted with anger. She had obviously framed Jane, but Jane won everyone's heart!

Necklace! Where was the necklace?