

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 111

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

Chapter 111 They Set Themselves Up

The searcher had gone, but Pearl was still nervous. She was afraid that something would go wrong and that Jane would be embarrassed in front of everyone.

“The show will begin immediately.”

Jane signaled for Pearl to look over with her.

Sophia shook her glass and then drank up the wine.

“Incomparable” was found in the bottom of the glass.

“This is ... that necklace, an engagement gift for Miss Daisy!”

Among the guests, someone with sharp eyes was the first to shout. Immediately, everyone looked over.

Seeing the woman holding the necklace, Daisy was about to fall. She had been too busy to notice Sophia before. How could Sophia appear at her engagement party?

The Cart family didn't send an invitation letter to Sophia. Was Sophia's invitation letter from the Floyd family?

Daisy was puzzled and habitually looked for her mother. However, Mrs. Cart was even more surprised than Daisy, and her face went an ugly green.

“This young lady must be a magician. She hides the necklace in the wine so that we spare much effort to find it.”

Mrs. Cart narrowed her eyes and realized that the matter was serious.

No matter how Sophia got “Incomparable”, Sophia's appearance was a bad thing.

The guests who came to the banquet were all from the upper class. The celebrities were either popular idols or famous movie stars. It is believed that everyone was interested in Sophia's identity.

"Mrs. Cart, you don't have to cover it up for me. I was the one who took my sister's necklace."

Sophia took the necklace out of the wine glass and waved it around. Then, under the gaze of everyone, she walked onto the high platform.

"Lady, you call Miss Cart sister. Don't you want to introduce yourself?"

Jane raised her glass and made a toast to Daisy in the air, trying to provoke her.

Halfway through the game, no matter what methods Daisy would take, the game would not stop.

"You..."

Daisy almost opened her mouth to curse. Thinking that today was her good day, she endured it.

Daisy felt that she was so unlucky!

Seeing this scene, Pearl realized that she was too slow. It turned out that Jane had such an idea.

"Since I call her sister, I am her sister!"

Sophia bowed to everyone on the stage and introduced herself. She smiled mischievously and said bluntly, "We share the common father and we are half-sisters. Daisy is indeed my sister."

Sophia thought she was also the girl of the Cart family. But she had been living a poor life for more than 20 years. Instead, Daisy was considered a little princess and enjoyed all the luxury brought about by the Cart family.

Now, Sophia wanted to take back the things that should belong to her.

Why she was able to enter the engagement party was that Keith Carter had agreed to recognize her.

Sophia was not stupid. How could Keith mess up her daughter's engagement party? She must have been tricked into coming to the party. That was just a trick played by Keith to appease Sophia.

Jane gave her a chance which Sophia would definitely seize.

"Sophia's appearance surprises all the people of the upper class. Isn't it good to spread the news in public than in private?"

If Daisy and her mother did not want a catfight at the engagement party, they would not dare to say anything. Jane could not help but laugh when she saw the constantly changing faces of the two.

When they framed someone else, they should estimate their strength, or they would set themselves up.

Love your neighbor, yet pull not down your fence.

“Janie, you’re awesome. Daisy and her mother have to bite the sufferings.”

Pearl sighed disappointedly. She remembered a saying “A fall into the pit, a gain in your wit”. She had suffered a lot, so she thought that she was smart enough. However, Jane’s idea dwarfed her behavior of taking the blame.

Pearl still had a question and asked, “What if Sophia is unwilling to help?”

“Then I can only exchange this for ‘Incomparable’.”

Jane took out a USB disk from her handbag. It was a small gift from Pearl.

At that time, when the guests discovered that there was something strange in the wine glass, they would focus on the item. If there was someone curious, the crowd would have to look at the contents of the flash drive.

The content would absolutely startle everyone.

The guests would get noisy for a while because of the drive, during which Jane could hide “Incomparable” or make a switch.

“Sophia is smart. She would save me the trouble by agreeing to my proposal.”

Jane didn’t want to expose the USB drive so quickly.

“Smart.”

Pearl took a deep breath and gave Jane a thumbs up. If Jane was in a political drama, she would definitely live to the last episode.

“We haven’t disembarked from Princess Faith yet. Don’t let down your guard.”

Just a moment ago, Jane received Daisy’s malicious gaze and immediately became vigilant.

If Daisy made another plan, Jane would only be even more caught off guard.

Sophia’s appearance was a small episode. Although the guests were shocked, they did not want to destroy the party. More importantly, they could not afford to offend the Cart family and the Floyd family.

“Alright, let’s end the performance first. We’re going to have a rather mysterious event. We will invite all the guests present.”

The herald stood on the stage and began to introduce the following activity, a mask dance.

To increase strangeness, guests present, men or women, were required to re-dress, including clothes and shoes which were provided by the organizers.

The clothes were brand new. All the people chose the clothes at random, and a number plate was pinned to the collar. It was the number plate of the mask.

Female and male guests received masks respectively.

“It’s different from the mask party before. All the clothes of male guests are the same, you may not be able to recognize the man just based on his body shape.”

The herald smiled as he spoke. Of course, it was easy to recognize certain fat men.

But he didn’t have the guts to say that.

“Why should we held such an activity?”

Sophia stepped down. She had just been warned by Mrs. Cart.

Mrs. Cart’s gaze was like a poisonous snake, which made Sophia uncomfortable.

The mask dance party was a little strange. Perhaps the habits and lifestyles of wealthy people were always different from those of ordinary people.

“Okay, that’s it! We agree!”

The new way of playing was agreed upon by everyone. The curtain was drawn in the middle of the hall. The male and female guests were completely separated and they began to change their clothes.

“Don’t you find it interesting?” Pearl smiled and pinched Jane’s face. Jane’s face was smooth and delicate. Pearl was addicted to touching it.

“Take away your hand!”

Jane couldn’t dodge.

She had to admit that mask dancing was a novelty, but she didn’t know who her partner was, which made her a little worried.

“The male guests over there also received the number plates. At that time, the pair who own the same number will dance together.”

In this way, it avoided the embarrassment of someone not having a partner. However, there was one thing unpredicted. One didn't know if she would dance with a silver-headed man or a fat man like Ada's husband. It all depended on luck.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 112

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

Chapter 112 A New Mask Dance Party

Jane was pulled by a waitress to change into a pure white evening dress.

Unexpectedly, the cut fitted her body, as if it was tailored for her. It set off her breasts and slender waist. She looked charming!

Jane nervously opened the note. It was number 13.

This figure was regarded as an ominous symbol, and she hated it from religious sentiment.

"Every 13th day in a month, 12 witches hold a carnival. The 13th devil, Satan, will appear at the top and bring disaster to the people."

At some time, Pearl took a detour behind Jane and deliberately lowered her voice. It sounded very strange.

"Your partner is destined to be Satan."

Pearl smiled mysteriously and put on a crescent-shaped mask. What Jane got was a feather mask that could cover the upper half of her face, revealing her lips.

The male and female guests tidied up and were grouped.

In the crowd, Jane saw a short and fat man in a Scottish dress revealing a fat belly. It must be Ada's husband.

There were no other fat men like him among the guests present.

"Why does he participate in this kind of activity?"

The female guests whispered. Whoever danced with the fatty was destined to become the target of ridicule. They all prayed to themselves that they would not be so unlucky.

Moreover, the fatty looked creepy. Perhaps he would be a weirdo. What if he harassed...

Sophia looked at the number plate in her hand and silently mourned for herself. She had just seen the number of the fatty, but she was unlucky and partnered with the fatty.

Ada's husband stared at her, which displeased her.

However, it seemed that everyone was happy. If she objected, it would make other people unhappy.

It must be Daisy. As the organizer, it was too easy to do something!

Sophia smiled. Daisy secretly played tricks on her, which indicated that she had succeeded in making Daisy angry.

No matter what, she won the bet.

"Number 13."

Someone shouted. Jane turned around and found a tall man standing beside her. Even in the darkness, the pair of black eyes under the mask was sparkling...

Light music slowly sounded. Suddenly, the lights shone on the marble floor of the hall, casting a huge circular shadow.

"Let's play an interesting game today."

The herald appeared and began to come up with bad ideas.

The men and women on the stage had chosen their partners through the number plates at the collars.

"Game one, squeeze the other partners out of the circular shadow."

During the dancing, one could run wild to squeeze out the rest of the partners. The circle would gradually shrink as the game progressed.

In the end, the pair who could stay in the circle would receive a mysterious gift from the organizers.

"That's good!"

In the crowd, some people applauded, thinking that this was an exciting game.

Although the guests attending the masquerade were rich, they were curious about the mysterious gift and were determined to obtain it.

That game tested not only the dancing skills but also the partners' coordination.

If one went east and another preferred west, it would be easier to be squeezed out of the circle.

Of course, the game was not without rules. No pushing and shoving, and no violence.

Jane looked at the tall man who had the same number plate as her and felt inexplicably familiar.

The man did not say anything, nor did he intend to introduce himself. So she simply kept silent.

The two exchanged glances and put on a posture, waiting for the music to play again.

The light music sounded again, the pairs began to dance around the hall. They were about to show their good dancing skills while they were absorbed in the beautiful music.

Jane's eyes wandered. She was looking for Pearl, but she couldn't find her because of the dim circle and the crowd.

Suddenly, the music changed. The rhythm became stronger and stronger.

The guests who were dancing in the hall began to step up and attack the pairs around them.

Some pairs did not dance with each other well. The two separated and were quickly squeezed out of the circle.

The lights were dim and gentle, but the music was like heavy raindrops. It was as if the brawling and fighting could be heard on an ancient battlefield.

The guests quickened their footsteps and movements. Some who were uncoordinated were squeezed out of the circle and sat on the sofa brought over from the hall. They drank red wine and watched the show.

Andrew's partner was a silver-haired old lady, who seemed to be the mother of the president of a group.

The old lady was seventy or eighty years old, but her feet and legs were flexible. She usually gathered the old ladies with similar interests in the luxury villa area and danced together.

“Young boy, why are your legs not flexible?”

Andrew was absent-minded, so they made a mistake in their cooperation and were pushed out of the circle by Ada’s fat husband.

The arrogant Andrew dared not to offend the old lady, so he could only run to the dressing room and change his clothes.

The masquerade ball was good for one thing that they wouldn’t recognize each other if there weren’t obvious characteristics.

But the mask would be taken off until the dance ended.

Jane had just adapted to the fast rhythm, but her partner’s skill was superior to hers.

After a few rounds, Jane was out of breath.

The No. 13 man was tall, who dwarfed tall and slender Jane.

She always felt that this man was a little familiar. He carried a domineering aura. As long as any pairs dared to provoke him, they would all be pushed out of the circle.

With a single movement, the two approached. She could smell the faint fragrance of mint on the man’s body.

“Darling...”

While dancing, the guests were not allowed to speak. Jane had always obeyed the rules, but she couldn’t help but murmur in a low voice the moment she discovered it.

“What, did you discover it yet?”

William smiled and replied in a soft voice.

Originally, the Number 13 plate wasn’t his. But when he was changing clothes, he saw Randy and the waiter talking in a corner.

So he took advantage of Randy’s carelessness to quickly take away the number plate.

Sure enough, it was the same as he thought.

Daisy always had countless tricks to plot against Jane.

Jane was surprised. If William hadn’t changed, her partner would be Randy.

No! With the previous experience, she instinctively resisted Randy.

She was afraid that William would misunderstand her, so she avoided meeting Randy.

"I know it's not you."

William closed his eyes. After six years, he suddenly realized that Jane was very beautiful.

But it was strange that he had never had such recognition for such a long time. It was as if Jane was a totally different woman.

Jane lowered her eyes and danced to William's rhythm. They stood in the middle of the circle, dancing like a pair of butterflies.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 113

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

Chapter 113 Get Blamed

As the music grew louder, Daisy looked through the mask at the man she was dancing with.

She could see the man's great chin and thin lips under the cool mask.

It was said that thin-lipped men were thin-hearted. But Daisy thought that her love for William was like a moth pouring into a fire.

Although she liked William in the past, she didn't go crazy. But now, she only wanted to throw herself into his embrace, even if the temperature of the fire was enough to burn her to death.

Tears streaked across the corner of her eyes. After tonight, she might not have the chance to do so.

"Janie."

Before the dance started, Randy was informed that the Cart family had assigned a number plate and that he would dance with Jane.

They danced together for a while, but he didn't say anything. He was afraid that Jane would dislike him.

How could they get closer bit by bit? Randy didn't receive the response, but he never doubted his charm.

"What?"

Daisy's face turned cold. What happened to William? Was he the cold William?

However, after having danced with her for a while, he still thought about Jane.

"I'm not."

Daisy replied stiffly. She hugged Randy's waist and threw herself into his embrace.

The two were close to each other in an extremely intimate way.

Daisy thought, "Right now, William's partner is her, only her."

"You're not Jane. Who are you?"

Randy noticed something wrong. The Cart family was not reliable. Fortunately, he didn't say much to the woman.

"You're not William. Then who are you?"

Daisy realized that she misunderstood the man and hastily retreated. She tripped over the fatty behind her, lost her balance, and fell to the ground. Her knees landed on the ground and her face twisted with pain.

Why haven't Sophia and the fatty been kicked out yet?

Randy wondered why the woman suddenly knelt in front of so many people.

Randy frowned and hesitated. Out of gentlemanly demeanor, he helped her up.

"Who are you?"

Randy asked.

"Daisy."

Daisy still did not understand what the problem was. She had planned that William and she were in the same group while Jane and Randy were in the same group.

...

Randy curled his lips into a mocking smile. Daisy could not handle such a small matter. No wonder she was fooled by Jane. She wanted to frame Jane, but she set herself up in the end.

Kylie was much better than the stupid Daisy.

“Stop!”

After she fell, Daisy twisted her ankle and was about to leave the circle.

“Don’t be unable to afford to lose.”

Randy turned around and pulled Daisy back.

Anyway, it was just dancing. It didn’t matter who the partner was. He still had a lot of chances to get close to Jane.

The music continued, becoming more and more urgent. Jane closed her eyes, and a bloody scene appeared in front of her.

She seemed to be in a world of darkness that was surrounded by hard barriers. No matter how hard she shouted, it would be useless for her to rush out.

Music could control the mind and make people gradually feel despair.

The remaining pairs of partners in the middle of the hall started to be frightened and wanted to break free.

“Black Friday!”

William’s eyes became even deeper under his mask, and he unconsciously bit his lips.

Feeling the sweetness of the blood, he could control his mind.

Black Friday appeared again!

Someone screamed in the distance. The hall was in a mess, but the dancing guests were unable to stop.

The pain coming from her waist made Jane sober. She raised her head and looked at the man in front of her in confusion.

“Janie, don’t let the music control your mind!”

William hugged Jane harder and harder, trying to protect her in his arms.

He believed that the Cart family and the Floyd family would not replace the music for no reason. Someone must have done something to the music.

It wasn't an incomplete song, but an original version he had heard before!

Behind the boring game, there seemed to be some hidden conspiracy.

"Cover your ears and don't listen to the music."

The music brought people into a state of despair. Jane could barely control her mind and hear William's words.

This voice was hoarse and deep, carrying a special sexiness. It was William. That's right.

Under the dark red light, William was dressed in a black dress. His lips were stained with blood, like the death from hell.

He was gloomy, but Jane felt a sense of security as if she didn't need to be afraid of anything with him around.

"It's me. Relax."

The two continued to dance with their senses, and the circle became smaller and smaller. In the end, only they were left.

The entire arena returned to silence. Everyone seemed to be immersed in infinite fear. They were absent-mindedly leaning against the sofa in a disordered way.

There had never been a piece of music that had such a magic power. It made people feel despair and agony from the bottom of their hearts. It was as if the end of the world was approaching and everything was dark.

The music stopped abruptly, and two crystal lamps lit up in the hall.

The herald rubbed his head as he stepped onto the stage.

"Who played the music? Isn't that right?"

The guests finally regained their senses in despair and immediately cursed.

It was just a game for entertainment. Did it go too far to make all the people scared?

"Strange, we didn't prepare this music!"

The waiter in charge of the dance music rushed onto the stage in confusion. He had a stomachache just now and went to the bathroom. When he returned, he discovered that someone had changed the music.

“Who is it? Is it a prank?”

This explanation could not calm down the guests’ anger. Everyone felt that they were getting angrier but they did not know whom to vent their anger on. They dared not to offend the organizers, so they could only curse the herald.

The herald felt extremely wronged. It was indeed not his fault.

“I prepared the music just now, but it was replaced.”

In the middle of the circle, a woman wearing a Snow White mask appeared. As she spoke, she took off her mask and revealed a baby face.

“Kierra!”

The guests all knew the rebellious daughter of the Steele family. Kierra eloped and left the country back then. It was heard that the Steeles had severed their relationship with her.

Just a few months ago, Kierra’s father fell from a high building. Only then did Kierra return from abroad to the funeral and take over the Steele Group.

Kierra was among the guests. Because of the company’s business, she came late and did not board the ship with the guests. Instead, she took a speedboat and directly boarded Princess Faith.

“What happened?”

When he saw Kierra, Andrew frowned. All the guests thought that Kierra came to sabotage the engagement party because she regretted escaping the wedding party back then.

But Andrew was clear that this was not the case at all.

“Kierra!”

Pearl was as excited as a fan saw his or her idol.

Was the music from a thriller? When she heard this, she seemed to recall the memories from many years ago.

The scary thing about music was that it could summon the devil in her heart.

Pearl calmed down and found herself sitting on the ground.

“It looks like that I’m taking the blame again.”

Kierra shrugged. She looked gentle and harmless. She was thirty years old but looked like a student.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 114

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

Chapter 114 Failed Again and Again

"I brought along a dance piece written by my husband. I was supposed to share it with everyone here. What a pity."

Kierra apologized sincerely.

After the chaos, the host had forgotten the mysterious gift for the winner.

The guests were still in a panic after the masquerade.

"Well, distinguished guests, rest for a while. We'll let you know when to ring the bell of twelve o'clock."

The host looked at his watch. There was one hour to twelve. No one might have the mood to appreciate any show.

Everyone agreed. Some of them went back to their rooms, while others stood on the deck to breathe fresh air.

Daisy was supported by the waiter and returned to her room.

As soon as she entered, she knocked over all the makeup on the dressing table.

"Enough! Stop messing around."

Mrs. Cart massaged her temples with exhaustion. Just now, Harrison didn't even take a look at her when passing by.

She promised to make all guests have a good night, but she failed again and again.

Who was causing trouble? Mrs. Cart was angry but could not find out.

"Am I messing around? Jane, you bitch!"

Daisy's knees were injured. She covered her face with her hands and broke down.

It was her engagement banquet with Andrew but was destroyed by Sophia and Kierra's music.

The only hope left was to dance with William. But her partner was changed to Randy somehow.

Randy was just an actor. How could he look down on her!

"Shut up!"

Mrs. Cart was clear-headed. She knew that Daisy played a deep game. She turned a blind eye to it. It proved that she could not spoil Daisy too much.

The Carts' action triggered the dissatisfaction of the Floyds, and Harrison's attitude was clear. Once the Floyds did not give any assistance to Mrs. Cart's brother, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Right now, the only one who can save your uncle's company is the Floyd Group."

Mrs. Cart hoped that the fireworks show would be successful and that there would be no accidents. Otherwise, she would not be able to explain herself to the Floyds.

Once the marriage was gone, she believed that those who were watching would step on her mercilessly!

"Mom, I know you care about my uncle's company. But what about me?"

Daisy turned around with anger.

She thought that she was the most precious daughter of her parents. But an illegitimate daughter appeared. She ruined the banquet, but Keith did not blame her at all!

From now on, Daisy was no longer the only daughter of the Carts.

"Daisy, you've always been smart. We must be tolerant instead of being petulant!"

Mrs. Cart didn't want to see the situation too, but it was the reality. Businessmen would only analyze the pros and cons and minimize the losses.

Jane avoided the drugged wine, but she was unable to avoid what would happen to her.

"Mom, you mean there's..."

Daisy immediately felt energetic. She would even hurt herself to make Jane suffer.

“Don’t worry. How do you know who will win before the ending?”

Mrs. Cart smiled mockingly. She had added a lot of drugs to the wine.

“Jane drank the wine in that glass, although not much.”

‘Jane, do you think that giving the glass to Sophia would make you innocent? No! You were wrong!’

“Mom, we are worried about how to deal with Sophia. Now Jane helped us a lot!”

It was Jane who handed the glass to Sophia, and Sophia drank it all.

They only needed to stop the Floyds from discovering it.

“I know what to do. You don’t have to teach me.”

Mrs. Cart calm herself down and went out to greet guests again.

Jane felt dizzy and hot when she returned to her room.

“Are you okay?”

William supported Jane and gave her a cup of warm water.

“Darling, we are in the same group in the masquerade. How could it be so coincidental?”

There were over a thousand guests at the scene, so the chance was slim.

Besides, the Carts had interfered in making the match. Jane thought her partner must be very special, such as Ada’s husband, the Potbelly.

Actually, the Potbelly was with Sophia. It was clear the Carts had played tricks.

It was so disgusting!

“Indeed, I exchanged numbers with Randy.”

William lit a cigarette and asked inadvertently, “Do you want to dance with Randy?”

“Of course not!”

Jane didn’t want to get herself killed and denied quickly before William could finish speaking.

William couldn’t help touching Jane’s head.

“Daisy took every chance to ruin our relationship.”

After Jane finished speaking, she realized that her words were a little exaggerated. She and William were not that close. She wanted to explain but worried that she would make it worse.

Unexpectedly, William agreed with her.

“I’m a little dizzy.”

Jane pinched herself to stay awake.

“Dizziness is normal because the song we danced to...”

William stopped speaking. He didn’t intend to tell Jane about the forbidden song to make her panic.

It was clear that the person who wanted to revenge appeared again at the engagement banquet as if he was following in their tracks.

“That song is really bad. Not only bad but ear-piercing.”

Jane’s was dizzy. She was lying on the bed with William by her side. She could sleep well for a while.

William thought that this was her normal reaction after listening to the forbidden song. She needed time to calm down.

Perhaps the person just intended to warn them, so the song was incomplete and was not the cruelest part.

In fact, the audience felt it was as long as a century, though it was less than a minute.

They were dragged into the darkness by the song, and it was difficult to escape.

“Think about Dayton.”

William talked about the stories of Dayton. Jane became calmer. She closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

He sat there and watched at her quietly.

“Knock, knock!”

Someone knocked on the door.

William quickly opened the door. He didn’t want anyone to disturb Jane.

“Mr. William, your family called.”

Princess Faith was on the sea, and there was no signal here.

The Floyds prepared satellite phones for the guests.

“A call?”

William nodded. His grandpa was still unconscious. He told Frederic to handle the company’s affairs. If it was a call from home...

William closed the door, his eyelids were twitching. Instead of answering the phone immediately, he knocked on Pearl’s door.

“Mr. William!”

Pearl was eating cream cake when she opened the door and saw William standing there. She was startled and retreated a little.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 115

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

Chapter 115 Wake Up!

Pearl was puzzled. She had met Jane a few times. Was William coming to get even with her?

Pearl shrank her neck as she looked at William, who was aloof and abstinent.

Pearl was still confused. She didn’t do anything wrong. Why was she afraid of William?

“Miss Rich, I have something to do, so I gotta leave now. Could you please keep my wife company?”

William was worried because Jane was unconscious. He couldn’t lock the door from outside. Because of the forbidden song, he became even more vigilant.

There was always a pair of eyes in the dark watching them, following them like a shadow.

“Alright ... Alright. No problem.”

Pearl heaved a sigh of relief. She was relieved that William came not to get even with her.

“Mr. William, do you have anything else to tell me?”

Seeing William didn't leave, Pearl was still worried.

It was only Jane who could get along with such a man. For Pearl, to do so was impossible. How scary!

“If something happens to the Duncans, but I'm not back in time, please stay with Jane. As for the reward, it's up to you.”

To William, a paid request was more reliable.

Pearl rolled her eyes. She was a friend of Jane. So she would stay with Jane even if William didn't say anything. What did it have to do with the money?

Furthermore, the Rich family wasn't short of money. They were so rich that they could even squander the money!

Such wealthy people as William thought money could buy everything.

“Forget it. I know you won't rest assured if I don't request anything. Just invite me to the Duncan's for a meal in return.”

Pearl and Harrison caught Andrew last time, but Pearl didn't enter the Duncan's. She had always wanted to get inside.

There were many wealthy people in the world. But not every one of them could buy such a large homestead.

“Alright.”

William nodded in agreement and turned to leave.

Inside the room, Jane did not sleep peacefully. She struggled to wake up as she felt that William had gone out.

The door was gently pushed open, and footsteps were heard in the room.

“William?”

Jane murmured, but there was no response.

Randy sat beside the bed, his amorous eyes filled with puzzlement. Why did Jane's attitude change so much?

Perhaps, women were ruthless.

Jane always loved William.

Randy was just like a toy for fun.

Randy stood up and walked around the room.

Indeed, compared to Randy's small dressing room, the president of the Duncan Group had a larger room with a sofa, a bar counter, and a private swimming pool.

"Dayton, it's Mommy!"

Jane felt extremely hot. She turned over. Many scenes flashed through her mind.

Dayton's face got clearer and clearer. She realized that he was not her son, but William's childhood.

"William!"

Jane kept talking gibberish in her sleep. She felt something wrong with her body, but she couldn't control herself.

"Mrs. Cart was so ruthless. She played a series of tricks and added drugs to your wine. You only drank a little."

Randy took off his suit jacket and headed straight for the bed.

William was out and would not return for the time being. Tonight, Jane was Randy's.

Randy used to hate Jane as long as he saw her.

Randy smiled bitterly. Perhaps every man was disgraceful. After Jane became indifferent and dismissive of him, he was attracted to her instead.

"Janie."

Randy bent down and kissed Jane on her cheek.

The kiss was soft and gentle, filled with inexplicable pity.

Randy wanted to know how Jane would react when she opened her eyes and found the man who she slept with was Randy.

It was a fact that Jane slept with another man behind William's back. If she wanted to conceal the fact, she had to be putty in Randy's hands.

Jane's body was hot. Randy felt somewhat shy.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Pearl rushed in with her handbag, shocked by the scene in front of her.

The man who kissed Jane was not William?

"Who are you?"

Pearl was shocked and suspicious. William called her here to keep an eye on his wife, in case of being cuckolded by another man? It was unbelievable!

"How did you come in?"

Being disturbed at the critical moment, Randy was irritated. He was stunned when he sat up and saw Pearl.

"Janie!"

Pearl quickly walked to the bed and touched Jane's face, which was hot. And Jane was in a coma.

"You're that celebrity. Why are you in Mrs. Duncan's room?"

Pearl took the initiative. It was not good to reveal this thing, so she had to conceal it.

Jane didn't look well. Her condition was abnormal. Thinking of what the Carts did, Pearl suspected that Jane had been drugged.

No wonder William looked worried just now and asked Pearl to come here.

"The door was open just now. I passed by."

Things didn't always follow one's expectations. Randy was once again hindered. He felt annoyed.

But the more he couldn't get her, the more he wanted her.

Randy nodded at Pearl and left with his suit jacket.

After Randy left, Pearl locked the door.

Just now, for a second, Pearl thought that Jane was having an affair with another man. Pearl was ashamed of what she thought.

...

Jane felt extremely hot. She impatiently untied the zipper on her back, revealing her beautiful skin.

Her skin was white and delicate. No wonder William treated her like a treasure.

This couple was really strange. They were so in love, but rumors of their divorce had never stopped for the past six years.

Did they go on secret dates every time and enjoy the excitement of having sex? Pearl kept thinking as if she had discovered the incredible truth.

"Janie, wake up!"

Jane was getting more and more abnormal. Pearl stopped her immediately.

According to William, all Pearl could do was close the door so that no one would see this scene.

Pearl saw some water in the room, so she fed Jane a large glass of water.

As Jane drank the water, she felt refreshed immediately.

"Janie, how do you feel?"

Seeing Pearl's face getting clearer, Jane blinked and asked, "Pearl?"

"It's me."

Jane finally woke up. Pearl took a deep breath and said, "William got something to do. He asked me to accompany you here. I won't leave you."

Pearl thought for a while and decided not to tell Jane that Randy was in the room just now, in case of unnecessary misunderstandings. She just pretended not to see it.

There were only a few minutes between William asking Pearl and her arrival. And Randy was neatly dressed. So Pearl thought nothing should happen in such a short time.

"William has gone?"

Princess Faith was equipped with speedboats, which facilitated urgent guests to leave.

When Jane heard that William had left, she felt somewhat regretful but inexplicably relaxed.

She felt shameful now. Although she did not have much experience, she understood what it meant.

If William was here, Jane wanted to throw herself onto him first.

"I suspect that Daisy added something to your wine."

Pearl did not believe it at first. But after she learned about the crazy behavior of the Cartes today, she was sure that Mrs. Cart and Daisy were likely to do this.

Mrs. Cart and Daisy plotted against Jane at the engagement banquet. They were too bold!

"My wine?"

Jane closed her eyes and thought for a while. Before the engagement banquet, the buffet and drinks were randomly distributed, so it was unlikely that they were drugged.[1][1]

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 116

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

Chapter 116 Does She Know Everything?

If the Cartes wanted to drug her, they should choose the wine glass with the diamond necklace. Then they sent this special glass to her.

"Oh no, Sophia finished off the wine!"

Jane instantly figured it out. She only drank a little, but she could feel its strong effects. Sophia drank one whole glass. Where was she now?

Although it was a deal, Sophia helped her after all. Jane had figured it out, and she could not just forget it.

"The Cartes are unprincipled," said Pearl.

The fish stinks from the head down. Daisy's mother was despicable, and so was she. Perhaps Sophia would become a weapon for her revenge.

"It's time for the fireworks. Let's go to the deck and enjoy the breeze."

Jane got up and discovered that her dress had been taken off. Her face turned red and she quickly covered herself with the quilt.

“Alright, Jane, we are both girls. Don’t be shy!”

Seeing Jane being shy, Pearl smiled behind her hand and hurried her up.

Jane’s coiled hair was messy, so she just loosened it. She put on a cheongsam and draped a fur wrap around her shoulders. Then she went out with Pearl.

The effects of the drug remained, so Jane didn’t walk naturally.

Jane bit the tip of her tongue for fear that others would notice it. She could sense the blood in her mouth.

The fireworks were going to start. The guests gradually gathered on the decks. Inside, only a few waiters were walking around.

Daisy was standing aside of the deck and talked to the ladies with a smile. As the central figure today, she changed into another dress, very eye-catching.

“Miss Cart, Congratulations!”

Jane narrowed her eyes when she saw Daisy. She took a glass of wine from the waiter and raised it towards Daisy.

“Jane?”

Daisy almost let out a scream. Why was Jane here? She should be having sex with Randy.

The Duncans had made a call to tell that Master Duncan suffered a heart attack and was undergoing an emergency operation.

William had to leave, and the drug functions on Jane. This was a wonderful chance.

Daisy did not intend to expose it that Jane had sex with another man. She was already engaged to Andrew. Even if Jane quit, it made no difference to her.

She would like to be a witness and took a video to threaten Jane.

Daisy had thought it over. She would prefer William to be with Jane rather than Kylie, who was cunning.

Jane was much purer than the upper class.

“Miss Cart, are you surprised?”

Jane gave a decent smile. But Daisy got her overtones.

"No. Mr. William and Andrew have been close friends since childhood. So we need to get along well too."

Daisy almost smashed the glass in her hand and cursed. What the hell! Did Jane know everything? All her plans failed!

"No problem. I'm looking forward to it."

As Jane appeared, the ladies immediately greeted her. Jane was anxious for Sophia, so she had no patience.

"It's a good day. I am engaged, and I find a sister."

Jane was fine. Then Daisy realized that her bastard sister, Sophia, had drunk the drugged wine.

The drugged wine had great effects, and Sophia had finished it off, now...

Perhaps even several men could not satisfy her strong sexual drive.

Alright, Jane was fine, but she could get rid of this bastard first.

"Daisy, where is your lovely sister?"

Ada covered her mouth with her hand and showed a false smile.

Just now, Sophia was the partner of her husband at the masquerade. He must have touched Sophia. He had just been recalling it enjoyably in the room.

He said that he preferred to marry the illegitimate daughter of the Cart family to marry trash with simply a pretty face like her!

Yes, she was just a pretty face. But so what?

The Carts had power and wealth. Even the illegitimate daughter would not choose this fat man.

Ada quietly cursed her husband, and she also hated the illegitimate daughter who seduced her husband.

So she caught the chance and tried to embarrass her.

"I'm not afraid of bad things. I'm just afraid of bad persons."

Pearl looked at the sky. Princess Faith was very big, and there was a large shopping mall behind. It would take a long time to find someone.

She and Jane only wanted to find out Sophia's room.

Unfortunately, Daisy wanted to embarrass Sophia. If she was right, Sophia was having sex.

It was indeed disgraceful if it was exposed to the ladies. However, an illegitimate daughter was already disgraceful.

Then, Daisy decided that she would be most regretful tonight.

"I'll go find Sophia and introduce her to you."

As Daisy said, she showed sadness on her face. The ladies hated illegitimate children the most, so they sided with Daisy and spoke ill of Sophia.

"Daisy, it's just too kind of you. She is not as good as a pet dog."

They could play with the dog when they were happy. When they were not, they could just kick it off.

A socialite who was close to Daisy rolled her eyes.

To a wealthy family, the property would be split with illegitimate children. No one would expect it.

Sophia was destined to be unwelcome.

They followed Daisy and walked into the cabin together.

"Jane, what should we do?"

Pearl was helpless. They hadn't been thoughtful, and couldn't think of a better idea.

It was very dim. If Sophia was in a corner, she might fall into the sea in dizziness.

Life was more important than reputation.

"Look at what they have done to me. Daisy and her mother are very vicious," Jane calmly said.

They were not in charge here. She wanted to ask the waiters for help, but the waiters did not serve them.

She had asked a waiter, but he said that the rooms and identities of the guests were confidential for safety.

“We can’t find Sophia by ourselves. I’m afraid Mrs. Cart had harmed her. We can only find her to ensure that she’s alive.”

Jane planned to compensate Sophia later.

She had a deal with Sophia. Sophia took the blame and drank the drugged wine that was for her.

“That’s why I appreciate you. Responsible.”

Jane had great personal charisma. Pearl admired her for being righteous and responsible.

Pearl even thought that if she and Jane had been friends earlier, she wouldn’t have suffered from depression, and wouldn’t have led a hellish life.

“Go through the dark, and you will value the light.”

Jane said in a soft voice. These words were for Pearl, and also for herself.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 117

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

Chapter 117 Andrew, You Scumbag!

They headed straight for the cabin. Daisy asked the waiter, “Have you seen my sister Sophia?”

Daisy emphasized “sister” and admitted Sophia’s identity.

She wondered which man Sophia was fooling around with. All the rich ladies here had their own tricks. They could destroy an unknown woman as they wanted.

Daisy hoped that they could forget Sophia was her sister. They could just beat her to death.

Daisy was secretly delighted. However, she appeared to be so concerned.

The waiter looked down, not daring to look into Daisy’s eyes as he spoke hesitantly.

“Did anything happen?”

Ada reacted quickly. She began to ask about the whereabouts of Sophia.

“Where’s Sophia?”

Daisy’s tone was stronger. She became impatient. Looking at the waiter’s expression, she knew it was exactly what she thought.

“In ... in the room.”

The waiter trembled and disappeared suddenly. Daisy didn’t want to be a witness in the following scenes.

“Daisy, your sister is very introverted. Perhaps she grew up in a different environment and is a little restrained.”

Sophia’s mother was a fish vendor in the seafood market. She had fallen in love with Keith back then, but Keith was unable to refuse the marriage alliance with a wealthy family.

After they broke up, Sophia’s mother reluctantly to leave Keith, so she became Keith’s lover.

Ada was secretly mocking Jane’s identity when she said this.

“Ada, although you are from an unknown family, don’t say this. Laughing at others is not something that you are supposed to do.”

Jane coughed softly and scolded her.

‘Don’t mock others secretly. If you are capable, just come to me. Let’s see who’s more powerful.’ Jane thought to herself.

Jane twisted her wrist to show that Ada could come and fight with her if Ada still wouldn’t give up.

“Is ... is that so?”

Ada was shocked. She wanted to mock Jane. In the past, Jane was too stupid to sense this.

This time, she had changed. She even made her shameful in front of everyone. Ada didn’t dare to continue.

“Ada is right. Sophia’s mother was indeed a fish vendor.”

Daisy's lips twitched and she sighed. A person couldn't decide which family he or she was born in. Jane wasn't born in a famous family either. Her parents had sacrificed everything to help her gain her current status. Wasn't she ashamed?

"No matter what profession Sophia's mother was, she is still Mrs. Cart."

Jane smiled and Ada retreated. Now Daisy became the center of the topic.

Normally, no one would dare to talk about this, but Mrs. Duncan was the right person to say this.

Some madams and young missed secretly smiled, but with good intentions. They hadn't known before that Mrs. Duncan was such a straightforward woman.

Daisy was stunned.

Was this Jane finished? Did she want to fight with her? Daisy was so angry that she decided to vent her anger on Sophia.

All of them, more than ten, walked to Sophia's room, and the madams at the front didn't look good.

"I can't hold on!"

A woman's moaning came from the door. It was absolutely Sophia's voice.

"Please be gentle!"

"Call me honey!"

A man's voice rang out, hoarse and howling. It could be told that the sex inside was intense.

Daisy wore a sarcastic smile. Sophia was really bitchy. She was still doing role-playing at this time.

Everyone who came here today would be witnesses. In the future, Sophia wouldn't be able to enter the circle of celebrities.

As a bitch, was she worthy of that?

Jane had a good hearing. When she heard the man's voice, she looked surprised.

"How can Sophia be like this? Open the door!"

Daisy was angry and was waiting to watch the show. She knocked hard on the door and said, "Sophia! Come out to see the fireworks!"

"It's late. Let's wait on the deck."

Jane shook her head. She didn't want to witness what would happen next.

At this moment, she felt a little uncomfortable. If it weren't for William asking Pearl to accompany her, would another man be lying on her bed now?

The Carts dared to make a move at the banquet which gathered more than thousands of people.

Jane had goosebumps all over her body. She was kind and tended to believe other people were nice. But she underestimated the Carts. They were so shameless.

"Janie, actually...."

Pearl hesitated and wanted to say anything. Originally, she wanted to bury this secret in her heart forever. However, when seeing what was happening in front of her, she understood everything.

"When I came, Randy was in your room."

Pearl whispered to Jane's ear and said in a voice that only they could hear.

Randy? Why was it him again?

"Don't worry. He only stayed there for a total of two minutes. He dressed neatly and said that he was just passing by."

Pearl hurriedly explained. Nothing had happened. She didn't want Jane to feel any pressure.

Jane nodded. She felt the kiss on her face and thought it was William.

But it was not.

William's kiss was always so domineering that she wasn't able to control herself and could only drown her in it.

Fortunately, Pearl came.

Jane felt extremely lucky. Suddenly, the alarm sounded again.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

The sound in the room suddenly stopped. Daisy smiled and continued to knock on the door as if she didn't hear anything.

After a few minutes, the door opened.

“How could it be you?”

Daisy’s eyes popped and she panicked.

Not only she but the other ladies and girls were also all stunned. They couldn’t figure out what was happening.

“Why can’t it be me?”

Standing at the door, Andrew wore a shirt. All the buttons were in the wrong places and the length of the shirt was also different.

It was obvious that he had put his trousers on just now, for that he didn’t have a belt.

The room was filled with an ambiguous aura.

Sophia sat on the bed and covered her body with a quilt. On her neck, there were clear marks left because of the sex.

Needless to ask, they had shown everyone what had just happened.

All of a sudden!

Daisy covered her ears and screamed. She slapped Andrew loudly.

“Andrew, you scumbag! You’re shameless!”

He had just gotten engaged to her, and only after a few hours, he even had sex with the illegitimate girl of the Cart family.

The slap woke Andrew up. His vision became clear.

He didn’t like this woman who was married to him due to the marriage alliance. He thought that he could stand her, but this woman actually loved his brother!

Andrew felt so terrible that he drank a lot of wine. Unconsciously, he walked into the wrong room.

He turned around and saw the little woman on the bed. Thinking of the dark red on the sheet, he looked so firm.

He had slept with Sophia. No matter what the reason was, he would be responsible for her.

He didn’t care whether it was calculations or accidents.

Since things had happened, he would just try to make the best of the mistake.

The Floyd family wanted to be connected with the Cart family by the marriage, and the Cart family wanted the same thing. As for who was going to get married, it did not matter. Sophia was also Keith's daughter.

"Miss Daisy, you came at last."

Facing so many women, Andrew turned around and put the dislocated buttons back. He said in a casual tone, "I was just looking for you. Please give the necklace given to you by our family to Sophia."

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 118

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

Chapter 118 Substitution

Things changed so quickly, and no one could figure out what was happening, including Daisy.

She was Andrew's fiancée and they had just been engaged. However, Andrew slept with her "sister" on Princess Faith. Shouldn't he beg her for forgiveness?

"Andrew, tell me. What exactly do you mean?"

Daisy's cheeks were burning as if she was slapped countless times by Andrew and Sophia. She did not know whether to cry or question them.

She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She could pretend that nothing had happened, but so many people had seen it! Could they shut their mouths? Especially Jane and Pearl!

"Isn't that clear enough?"

After checking his clothes, Andrew covered Sophia with the quilt and coaxed her.

Judging from the little woman's appearance, she should have been drugged, so that she could be so passionate towards him.

Well, at least, Sophia didn't have so many calculations, and she didn't love his brother.

"Give Sophia the necklace. I am willing to be responsible for her if I'm going to be engaged to Sophia."

Andrew said word by word, concise and brief. Was it clear enough?

The marriage alliance between the two families did not change, but the bride was replaced by Sophia.

"Andrew, don't you dare say that again!"

Daisy did not mind her language and wanted to rush into the room to tear Sophia apart!

Bitch! Bitch! Sophia was as bitchy as her mother. She even seduced her brother-in-law!

"Well, so interesting. But how could Sophia seduce Mr. Andrew?"

It was all because of the glass of red wine that was used to frame Jane.

Too many evil doings would inevitably lead to one's self-destruction. What happened to Mrs. Cart Daisy perfectly proved this.

Daisy not only failed to frame others but also got herself trapped. She was really miserable.

After Pearl said that, she ignored Daisy and turned to leave with Jane.

The fireworks that night were exceptionally beautiful, but Jane didn't want to watch them at all. If William and her son were beside her, it would be perfect.

Being together with families was the most important.

It was said that Mrs. Cart fainted from anger when she learned that Sophia had slept with Andrew.

At dawn, Princess Faith hugged the shore.

Jane got off the ship and saw Todd in the crowd, the driver who came to pick her up.

She had once called back on the ship, but no one answered. William's phone was always switched off.

"Todd, what's the situation at home?"

Jane said goodbye to Pearl and got into the car before she said anything.

“Madam, something happened last night.”

Todd had not slept all night, and he was exhausted.

Last night, Colin’s heartbeat suddenly stopped, scaring the doctor on duty. Fortunately, they had the most advanced rescue equipment.

It took three hours for Colin to regain his heartbeat.

“Then how is Grandpa now?”

Jane wanted to fly back, but she only lacked a pair of wings. She hugged her shoulders and felt very cold.

In the back seat, there was a cashmere scarf, which was big enough to wrap around her. The tag on it hasn’t been removed yet.

“That’s a gift that Sir has prepared long ago. It’s always in the car. He’s afraid you’ll get cold.”

Todd reminded Jane and she nodded. Then she wrapped herself in the scarf.

There was an air conditioner in the car, and the coldness came from her heart.

The cashmere scarf was warm, and Jane closed her eyes. Every woman had fantasies, and she was no exception.

A simple thing made her feel like she was in love.

“What about Grandpa’s illness? Has he woken up yet?”

Jane was worried. She felt that she couldn’t sit and wait like this.

“You’re right. Sir is contacting the experts abroad. As for Master Duncan’s situation, if he doesn’t wake up soon, he may fall into a vegetative state.”

There was no more advanced technology at home. William planned to send Grandfather abroad for surgery by private plane.

William sat and thought about it all night whether they should choose the surgery or the conservative treatment.

Jane fell into deep thought. She only needed to support William since he was the one to make the decision.

As families, the decision at this moment was the most difficult to make.

Everything had calmed down when they got home.

William left early for work while Dayton stood at the door. Seeing a car enter, he shouted, "Mommy! Mommy is back!"

"Dayton, I'm back."

Jane got out of the car and held her son in her arms.

During this period, the atmosphere at home was quite low and Dayton was also affected. Everyone in the family lost weight. Dayton's chubby face wasn't that soft anymore.

"Daddy is not at home. He wanted me to wait for Mommy at home."

Dayton didn't sleep well last night and kept yawning after he saw Jane.

It was seven o'clock in the morning, and it was still early.

Jane first went to see Grandpa, then she simply washed up and laid on the bed with her son.

She and Pearl didn't sleep at all in the second half of the night and kept awake. Lying in a soft and comfortable bed now, Jane quickly fell asleep.

It was already noon when she woke up.

Lainey cooked a few dishes and brought them to the restaurant. She smiled and said, "Sir called just now and said that you didn't eat well at the banquet."

William asked Lainey to prepare a few dishes that Jane liked to eat in advance.

Their relationship had officially recovered, and it was even better than any ordinary couple. Thinking of this, Lainey was filled with disappointment. If Master Duncan saw this, how happy would he be?

After dinner, Jane called Frederic.

"Madam, Mr. William is not in the company."

It was very noisy at the other end of the phone. It seemed that Frederic couldn't handle it.

"Then where did he go?"

Ever since William moved home, Lainey had given Jane the keys to the apartment.

Considering that Grandpa would be transferred to another country for treatment at any time, Jane planned to go to the apartment to help William pack up and see if there was anything she needed to take away.

“Frederic, we are from the same village. Now that you’re rich, you don’t consider me as your girlfriend anymore?”

On the phone, there was a woman’s screaming, and then the phone was snatched over.

“Who are you? Why are you calling Frederic? I’m his fiancée!”

Women claimed towards. Jane.

Then, the phone was snatched over by Frederic and he kept apologizing.

“I’m sorry, madam. I have some personal affairs here. I’m not in the company either.”

Frederic was tortured so much that he almost collapsed. His parents sent his “girlfriend” over. And they just forced him to get married. He was so busy with the company and he still had to deal with these people after work.

Jane nodded. She had heard some stories about Frederic.

How great a person’s accomplishments would be was always related to his original family. Sometimes, it can really lead to tragedy.

Frederic was William’s special assistant and was a trustworthy person.

“Alright, I see.”

Jane was about to hang up the phone when she said, “Frederic, if you need anything, just tell me.”

“Madam, thank you.”

Frederic said in a submissive voice. He had long since been used to this and didn’t know how to lose temper.

He got excellent grades from a young age and walked out of that small village with great difficulty. His parents worked hard for him, so he really couldn’t bear to disappoint them.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 119

/ Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart

Chapter 119 Please Take off Your Pants As Well

“Frederic, you call her Madam. Are you in a relationship with a rich woman? I will tell your father.”

Beside Frederic sat a woman who was eating McDonald’s hamburger. She seemed to be in her early twenties and was wearing sexy stockings in the cold winter as if she didn’t feel cold at all.

“Carey, have you had enough?”

It was a shame to be embarrassed in front of Jane. He was not dismissed thanks to Jane’s kindness.

The two of them were from the same village, and they were related to each other, so they couldn’t get married at all.

“Who is that person?”

Carey spat out the chicken bones and licked her fingers.

City J was too prosperous. The small village she came from was nothing in front of it. There were tall buildings everywhere, and white-collar workers were well-dressed. She also learned how to dress like those people.

She looked beautiful in her thin stockings that featured her long legs and a woolen coat.

Carey knew that in such a large city, there was no place for her to stay. She could only rely on Frederic.

She didn’t want to go back to the village and live a poor life.

She didn’t want to go back to the narrow alley to be a foot massager who would often be harassed by some assholes.

Her female friends coming here with her loved city life and lost in there in the end.

She did not want to be a whore, so she asked Frederic’s parents to bring her to City J.

"Mr. William's wife."

Facing Carey's question, Frederic replied perfunctorily. Carey was too troublesome, and he really didn't know how to deal with her.

Because of Carey, this was the first time Frederic had asked for leave. He was afraid that Carey would cause trouble in the company.

"The wife of the CEO? So she must have a lot of jewelry and fashion clothes."

Carey had seen white-collar workers, and she was envious of them. If she could see the wife of Mr. William, her trip would be worth it.

Jane learned that William was not in the company. She took the keys to the apartment and drove with Dayton.

"Madam, it's getting dark early now. Come back early."

Lainey was so busy in her errands, so she could only express her care briefly.

"Alright, I'll pack up William's things and come back soon."

Jane hadn't taken her son out since his winter vacation. Today it was sunny, so it was a great opportunity to take Dayton to the mall for a purchase.

Colin went abroad for treatment, and couldn't come back by the New Year. Jane looked down and forced a smile in front of Dayton.

"Mommy, will we go to Daddy's other home?"

Dayton held the teddy bear in his hand and obediently sat on a specially set child safety seat.

"That's right, you have never been there before. I will take you to have a look."

Jane started the car and looked at the navigation. It wasn't the evening rush hour, so she went to the International Mansion smoothly.

The security guard knew Jane a long time ago, and when he saw her drive in, he greeted her.

"Good afternoon!"

Jane waved her hand and went all the way to the underground parking lot.

In the parking lot, there was William's car. At the corner of the wall, there were two persons.

The man was tall. The woman was wearing a long sweater, and most of her body was blocked by the man.

From Jane's angle, the two were so intimate. Originally, she thought that they were just two young lovers. But at this moment, she felt awkward because the man was her husband, William.

"Mommy, is that daddy?"

Dayton pointed at William and asked doubtfully, "Isn't Daddy here to pick us up?"

"No, you are mistaken."

Frederic said that William was not in the company. Jane thought he had things to do, so she didn't call him.

Now, she and her son were in a dilemma in the parking lot.

The two were in an intimate posture. Perhaps they were going to have sex soon. They would definitely go upstairs if they needed a place for that.

Then, wasn't it embarrassing for her to show up with her son?

Jane was stunned for a moment. It was hard to describe what she was feeling.

She and William did not divorce because they shared common interests, but they were not in love

Jane remembered what she had said. As long as they didn't get divorced, she wouldn't mind if he had mistresses.

But, could she really not mind?

Jane stood there in a daze.

Children didn't understand the love and hatred between adults. Jane wanted to pick up Dayton and bring him back to the car.

No matter what, William was a very good daddy in Dayton's eyes even though William was very busy and couldn't stay with him often.

"Mommy, I'm not mistaken. That's Daddy."

Dayton broke free from Jane's hands and trotted forward, shouting, "Daddy, Daddy!"

Jane's heart went cold. William must have seen them.

She had never thought of using her son. There were some things that she had to hide from Dayton.

But now, it was too late, and Dayton had rushed over.

On the other side, William was talking to Kylie.

Kylie's face was filled with joy. What a surprise. She had planned to talk to William alone and have more contact with him. If they got along more, she would have more opportunities to be William's lover.

She bought the birth control pills in her handbag at a high price.

As long as they had sex, her son would be the successor of the Duncan Group.

As for Dayton, who knew if he could grow up safely?

"Mr. William, my legs are numb."

Kylie suddenly threw herself into William's embrace.

When William heard Dayton's voice, he turned around blankly. Kylie took the opportunity and directly pounce into his arms.

Jane and Dayton happened to see this scene.

"Daddy, who is this woman?"

Dayton looked at Kylie who was with heavy makeup and like Snow White's stepmother.

Kylie was wearing raccoon makeup and her face was stiff. She wanted to tear Dayton's mouth apart immediately!

"Dayton, you right my wrong."

William hated being touched. He knitted his brows and quickly took a step back, taking off his handmade suit.

"It's dirty. Throw it away."

William took it off and threw it on the ground.

Kylie was embarrassed. What did William mean? He was just touched by her. Did he mean that she was dirty?

No matter how well she controlled her emotions, Kylie couldn't help but twist her face.

“Darling, dumping such a suit is a waste of money.”

Jane’s smile was brilliant. She went forward to pick up the suit and threw it into the trunk of the car.

William’s suit was custom-made in Italy, and the process was very complicated.

“Darling, let’s go upstairs. Please take off your pants.”

Jane naughtily blinked her eyes. She could see what William meant.

Kylie wanted to make her misunderstand but was exposed by William.

“Dayton is here. Wouldn’t it be embarrassing?”

William’s voice was low, deep, and arousing.

“Daddy, Mommy means that when that woman touches your pants, your pants get dirty, too.”

Dayton pointed at William’s pants. It would be better to take this off, too.

William was speechless.

Jane was the same.

Their son was too smart. They couldn’t be simple-minded, or else they would be tricked at any time.

The suit was part of a set. After dry cleaning, they could sell it or give it to a clothing rental company at a low price to get money for charity.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 120

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

Chapter 120 Hallucinogen

The three of them were chatting intimately, and Kylie wished she could take off her shoes and throw them to the three. She left angrily.

“Grandpa is going to have an operation. Let me pack your clothes.”

Jane explained her purpose. Dayton had never been here before, so she brought him too. He had nothing to do at home during the winter vacation anyway.

“Yes, you know my decision.”

William was slightly surprised. The medical team met to discuss the matter, and there were differences of opinion. Some people suggested continuing to observe. After all, Colin was too old to endure the operation.

Craniotomy might produce a series of complications, and the procedure was dangerous unless the doctor was skilled.

Once something unexpected happened, Colin would die.

“Yes, I know Grandpa. If Grandpa was awake now and knew of his condition, he would also agree to the craniotomy.”

Jane said firmly, “Grandpa is not a coward.”

The helicopter was in the backyard of his home, and William should be ready.

“Let’s go upstairs.”

William felt extremely good that someone understood his grandfather and him.

He casually teased and took his son to the elevator, smiling all the time.

“Daddy, nowadays, women are very dangerous. You have to stay away from them.”

Dayton warned in an adult tone that Daddy’s clothes were very expensive. If there were women always rushing over, he would have to get rid of a lot of clothes.

Even though their family was rich, they could not spend it like this.

Normally, his great-grandfather would always let him finish his meal. Rice was the fruit of the farmers. There were still many people who could not afford to eat rice.

“OK, I understand. I will keep a distance from other women.”

William had an implication, which made Jane a little embarrassed.

It was as if she had brought her son to the scene on purpose.

"If there are girls in kindergarten who want to kiss me, I will run away. Otherwise, my face will be dirty and I don't want to marry them."

Dayton muttered to his fingers. Jane and William looked at each other and quickly turned away.

In the apartment, several sets of clothes had been packed up.

William often went abroad without a female assistant, so he had to pack up himself.

The apartment was so clean that Jane hardly needed to clean it up.

Dayton looked around and finally concluded that the apartment was even more deserted than home. Usually, there was only Daddy here, so he must be very lonely.

"Dayton, watch the cartoon and eat some fruit. Daddy wants to talk to Mommy alone."

After sending his son away, William and Jane sat on the balcony.

The two of them were used to drinking tea, tasting wine, and looking at the scenery. They wouldn't get tired of it for a few hours.

It had just snowed a few days ago, and the buildings in the distance were covered with snow. The color of the buildings was simple and bleak throughout the winter.

"I came back to see Kylie in the garage. She said she had something to talk to me."

William had always kept a distance from women. Usually, he would ask Frederic about business matters. He didn't need to talk to anyone about his work alone.

"She came to me and took out a fragment."

The fragment was a part of the wine glass in Sophia's hand on the Princess Faith last night.

Jane's fingerprints were found on the glass, and the drugs in the wine were identified. There were a lot of drugs that could cause people to faint, and...

"Drugs."

After William finished speaking, Jane paused.

"So, what is her purpose, threatening or something else?"

Jane was very vigilant. If there was drugs in it, then her current test was likely to be positive.

Regardless of whether she was framed or not, once she was tested for poison, the result would be positive.

She believed the news that Mrs. Duncan was addicted to drugs would definitely cause a shock. Everything she had done before would be in vain.

Daisy and her mother were so vicious that they even added drugs into her wine. This was something Jane would never have expected.

“She wants to change the contract with the company.”

Kylie was an unscrupulous person, and she could do anything for the promotion.

The relationships between wealthy families were not as simple as they appeared on the surface. In fact, they were rather complicated.

“Your fingerprints were found on the wine glass, but the glass was broken in Sophia’s hand, which shows a lot of problems.”

Jane drank this glass of wine, and Sophia also drank it.

Kylie suddenly appeared to look for him with the main purpose of probing. However, William could not accept this bet.

Once someone exposed them, Jane and Sophia would have to undergo a test, and Jane could not bear the consequences.

It doesn’t matter whether you’re forced or voluntary. People just care about the results.

“So, you suppressed the news.”

Jane’s hand that was holding the cup trembled, but she pretended to be calm and said, “I bet Kylie doesn’t dare.”

If Jane was exposed, Sophia and her mother would be exposed, too. Then Kylie would offend the Carts.

No matter how dirty the interior was, on the surface, the Carts were unanimous to fight common enemies.

So Kylie would get no benefits and might be involved in trouble.

Unless Kylie wanted nothing but to harm her. But this had nothing to do with Kylie, why should she meddle in other people’s affairs?

"The wine has been drugged with a hallucinogen."

William talked about the topic briefly.

Kylie wanted to threaten him with this because she wanted to get a better contract and express her position.

William agreed almost without hesitation. He was unwilling to take a risk. As for why, he didn't know. Perhaps he didn't want Jane to get hurt.

In short, if the problem could be solved by money, then it is not a problem.

"Hallucinogen?"

Jane had heard that this hallucinogen would stay in her hair for no longer than three days.

"I'm telling you this to let you be prepared."

Colin's operation could not be delayed. William had to rely on Jane for a period because he would leave tomorrow morning.

"I..."

Jane suddenly felt somewhat reluctant to part, but she couldn't go with William. She had to stay and look after the house, and the jewelry company was changing its stake.

If she wanted to help William, she must first not drag his feet and do her own business well.

"The Carts may have other actions."

William received news this morning that the news about Princess Faith was suppressed. Colin was furious when he learned that Andrew had slept with Sophia and was found by a group of ladies.

"Andrew insists on changing person, but Mrs. Cart refuses. The two families are discussing."

The Carts were uneasy and could cause trouble at any time.

"It's better to take the initiative to attack while waiting for death. The Carts gave me such a big gift, shouldn't I return the favor?"

Jane clenched her hands tightly on the glass. This time, the wine was filled with hallucinogens. She was lucky in her misfortune.

She blamed herself for not taking away the remnants of the glass.

Now that she wanted to investigate, but the evidence had been destroyed.

Jane felt that she was passive. Who would have thought that the winner of the game would be Kylie?

“Yeah, if it’s another drug, it might be addictive if you take it a few times.”

William’s expression was cold. Drugs had always been the bottom line.

The topic was too heavy and oppressive. Jane shook her head and decided not to think about it.