

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 121

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Chapter 121 Well, I Am Mrs. Duncan

Jane felt terrified, and those unpleasant details emerged from her mind once again.

“Does my kidnapping have anything to do with the Carts?”

The Cart Group could just spend some money bribing others given its financial resources. Jane had never underestimated the jealousy of women, but she downplayed their viciousness.

“No.”

William denied. He looked at Jane and reminded her that the mastermind was more cunning than imagined.

It was impossible that the Carts should fail if they wanted to destroy someone given their background and strength.

“Not really.”

William showed disdain on his face. Jane pursed her lips and smiled.

Indeed, the kidnapping seemed to have quite a few issues, but actually, it was perfect.

“It might be the enemy of the Duncans, so you were implicated by me.”

William’s heart sank when thinking of the forbidden tune of the mask dance. He wanted to tell Jane the truth, but there was no evidence and it would only frighten her.

“Well, I am Mrs. Duncan.”

Jane smiled faintly. She knew that the female lead had numerous enemies and she would only die faster if she left William.

For both Dayton and herself, she must save this marriage.

The hot tea was steaming. Jane warmed herself with the teacup and looked into the distance.

"I still don't understand. Mr. Andrew is not the kind of person who is easy to compromise. How did he agree to marry Daisy?"

From Daisy to Sophia, it was Andrew's final struggle. At least Sophia was clean and didn't love his good brother.

"He said that Master Floyd's cancer was terminal, so..."

Andrew believed what she said as long as it was related to his grandfather.

"Master Floyd is full of strength, who doesn't seem to be sick."

Jane was very disdainful. She accompanied her grandfather to the Floyd's a few times and also stayed there for a whole morning. She didn't see Harrison taking any medicine.

Anyway, the marriage between the Floyds and the Carts had become a truth.

"Try not to go out during your stay at home. Call me if you have any problems."

William pointed at his personal phone and it was on the whole day.

"Last time we heard that the woman kept badgering Frederic."

Besides, the woman also treated her as her rival. Jane secretly laughed and decided to help Frederic when necessary.

Frederic tried his best to serve the Duncan Group, which would be better if he could solve his personal problems.

"That's right."

William nodded. He was a businessman who prioritized benefits and would use all available resources to maximize the value of his employees.

...

The next day.

It was dawn outside, and Jane pressed the alarm clock and quickly cleaned herself.

When she came out of the bathroom, she saw Dayton dressed neatly and sitting on the bed waiting for her.

“Mommy, daddy took great-grandpa abroad to see a doctor, didn’t he?”

Dayton heard what his parents said yesterday.

So he tried to keep himself awake. When hearing Mommy get up, he did it as well.

“Yes, Mommy is going to see your daddy and great-grandpa off.”

Jane touched her son’s face and lowered her head to kiss him.

What a night! She was so fearful that she would never see Colin again.

According to the original plot, the female lead was dead. And Colin lapsed into a coma, who would soon pass away.

If she came here to change the plot, could it change Colin’s fate?

Jane didn’t know. She was panicking.

William took his private helicopter to the international airport since no airplane could be available in City J.

Colin had already been pushed onto the plane by the medical team, and William was standing at the boarding gate.

“Daddy, you must bring great-grandpa back early!”

Dayton ran to William and hugged his thigh, swaying.

It was just a separation. William had experienced this kind of scene countless times, but this time, he felt overwhelmed.

He took out the cigarette and found nothing in his pocket.

“This is for you.”

Jane handed over a nice paper bag filled with bottles and cans which she made last night. They were substitutes for tobacco, mint-flavored candy, and biscuits which were good for the stomach.

Hand-made candy was not sweet, but one could refresh your mind just by eating one pill.

This time, without Frederic's help, there was only the driver, Todd, and the bodyguard.

"Todd, you must keep an eye on William to eat on time."

Jane prepared some good stuff including fabulous food for Todd in advance.

"Madam, don't worry."

Todd nodded. He must eat even if William didn't want to because he was the kind of person who must eat something. Therefore, he would definitely remind him to eat on time.

"Take care."

William took a deep look at Jane and then turned around.

Jane didn't say anything and silently watched him leaving.

The helicopter rose slowly, making a loud rumble.

At this moment, on the mountain road outside the Duncan Group's mansion, a business car was speeding by.

Randy leaned lazily against the back seat. Hearing the noise, he opened the car window and looked out. The helicopter had already headed towards the airport.

"Mr. Randy, there's an advertisement for underwear later."

The assistant, Jovanny, who was also the driver, was driving the car at top speed.

He heard that the staff were waiting before dawn. It was not good for them to be too late.

"How many trips have you made these days?"

Randy nodded and looked in the direction of the helicopter.

"Not much. Under your request, most of the schedule will be postponed to the next year."

Jovanny pushed his glasses. Randy's popularity was booming. Now, he was traveling everywhere with paparazzi and annoying fans following behind.

After leaving home, they changed the car three times to get rid of those people.

Nowadays, it was not easy to be an artist. Life was almost transparent.

“Alright.”

Randy straightened his body, “I saw William’s helicopter heading towards the airport. It seems that he is taking Master Duncan abroad for surgery.”

Colin was unconscious. It wasn’t a secret in the wealthy circle. It was just that those people did not want to talk about it.

William left, leaving Jane alone at home, which meant that he had many chances to approach Jane.

Thinking of the kiss on Princess Faith, Randy somehow missed it.

“Randy, I heard that Kylie got quite a few benefits from Mr. William and changed the contract.”

The Duncan Group was very fast in action. Yesterday, she got the new contract, and Jovanny received the news.

“Is that so?”

Randy chuckled, but it was hard for others to get deeper into his real emotion.

Kylie always liked to show her little trick, which almost ruined his plans.

He gave the glass fragments he had collected that day to Kylie, allowing her to approach William and intimate their relationship.

But she took his fruits and sought benefits for herself.

Very good.

Randy did not like women who were smart and selfish, because it was hard to control them.

“Kylie used you. That was not cool.”

Jovanny was disdainful of Kylie. Having obtained a movie prize, she didn’t know who she was. She was just an idiot who couldn’t approach William at all.

At the same company, Kylie ruined all the opportunities which should have been easy to get.

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Chapter 122 Everything Is Fine

Randy laughed mockingly. Kylie was smart. But she was doomed to lose when she met someone smarter.

If it weren't for the glass fragments in his hands, Kylie wouldn't have a chance to talk to William.

"Jovanny, I worked too much recently. Do you think I become ugly?"

Randy rubbed his face and felt it was still very smooth.

But thinking of Jane's attitude, he wasn't sure about that.

"No."

Jovanny shook his head. Those ladies were crazy about Randy. They spent so much money to invite him to be their spokesperson and attend dinner parties.

If it wasn't for his beauty, how could he be so popular?

"Jovanny, are you saying that I don't have any talents?"

Randy raised the corners of his lips. Did Jovanny mean that he had no merits except with his beauty?

Jovanny trembled. Randy was so unpredictable.

"Of course not."

Jovanny hurriedly denied. Randy was one of the top singers, dancers, and actors in the show business.

"Then why does Jane suddenly dislike me?"

Randy was very upset. He could feel Jane's distaste for him, but he didn't know why.

He disappeared when Jane was kidnapped. Did this disappoint her?

"Randy, don't try to understand a woman. Maybe Jane only wants to make more money before demanding a divorce."

Jovanny thought that a woman was more ruthless than a man.

No one knew Kylie's past. In fact, she had been married abroad.

Her husband was rich, and she inherited a large fortune after the old man died. Soon she came back and began her career.

She was young and wealthy. It was easy for her to find some resources and reached a higher position.

Unfortunately, the old man had children and they had doubts about the division of property. Kylie lost in the fight for property. In the end, she was poor again.

"It was still lucky for Kylie that the old man passed away early. Many girls thought their sugar daddies would die soon, but their hope was wasted."

Those old men did not die, so they could only endure loneliness in the boring marriage.

Jovanny mentioned Kylie but Randy had no interest in hearing those things.

"How many shares of the Cart Group do I have? Sell them all."

Randy told Jovanny that Mrs. Cart and her daughter always brought troubles. Mrs. Cart couldn't depend on her mother. The company had a big gap and was about to go bankrupt.

"But aren't the Carts and the Floyds united by a marriage?"

Jovanny scratched his head. The share price of the Cart Group had been rising since the news came out. Now it was about to rise by the limit.

"Things changed. Sophia, the illegitimate daughter of the Carts, will marry into the Floyds."

Randy patiently explained. If it wasn't Daisy, maybe the Floyd family wouldn't help the Carts.

"If you are Mrs. Cart and your mother's company is facing bankruptcy, what will you do?"

The Floyds and the Carts were united by marriage but the engagement banquets didn't go well. The Floyds must be furious.

"I would try to fill the gap for my mother's company."

After Jovanny finished speaking, he immediately realized something.

If Mrs. Cart wanted to fill the gap, she had to use the money of the Carts. In the end, there must be a problem with the funds of the Cart Group, and then the share price would fell.

“Randy, you’re really amazing.”

Jovanny was convinced. If it weren’t for Randy’s family, Randy would be more suitable to be the CEO than William.

He was smart and scheming.

“Don’t flatter me. People’s mind was the hardest thing to guess.”

Randy narrowed his eyes. He didn’t expect that Jane was here. He had to find a way to get in touch with her as soon as possible.

William’s absence from the country was the best opportunity.

William had been gone with Colin for three days. He didn’t contact them after he said he was fine when he got off the plane.

“Madam, Todd said that Mr. William has invited the world-renowned experts. They will figure out the best treatment plan.”

Lainey brought a bowl of bird’s nest porridge. Jane ate very little these past two days. The weather was also getting colder and colder.

Outside the window, the small snowflakes were floating down. The courtyard turned white.

Jane sat by the bed. She looked at the snow and was lost in thoughts.

When Colin was at home, time always passed very quickly. Now, she didn’t want to do anything. She had been in a trance since the morning.

“Mommy, let’s make a snowman.”

Dayton wore a thick down jacket and a hat with fox ears. He ran over to rub against Jane.

His daddy told him that he should accompany his mom and make her happy.

This was an agreement between his father and him. It was also a secret.

From morning till now, Jane had been in a trance and signed from time to time.

Dayton sat by the side and watched Jane with a pout. He came up with that idea when it began snowing.

“Okay.”

Jane regained her senses and realized that she was too depressed these days. She even forgot to spare some time with her son.

The most important thing in treating relatives was to accompany them.

Colin was unconscious. William didn't say anything, but he must be regretting not spending more time with Colin.

She put on her down jacket and wore Dayton's dog hat. They ran to the entrance of the mansion.

It was snowing heavily. The ground has accumulated a thick layer in just a few hours.

“Mommy, let's roll the snowballs!”

Dayton broke into a crisp of laughter. Some snowflakes fell on his eyebrows. He laughed happily and his teeth were exposed. He looked like a small animal.

“Roll a snowball like this big.”

Jane gestured with her hands. Their first step was to roll some snowballs.

In an hour, they rolled a large snowball and a small snowball. Then they made some decorations for the snowman.

They put the Christmas hat and red scarf on the snowman. They used black stones as the eyes of the snowman.

“Mommy, we are a family, excluding daddy and grandpa.”

Dayton walked to the door but quickly returned. Jane failed to stop him, so she had to continue making snowmen with him.

Finally, four snowmen of different sizes were redecorated. Jane took some pictures.

She sent them to William.

“Everything is fine.”

William also replied with a picture and a few words. The picture was the corridor of the private hospital.

She guessed that he was smoking.

Making snowmen with Dayton inspired Jane. She added snowflakes to her previous designs.

'Valentine's Day is coming soon. I must finish the design as soon as possible.'

"Lainey, I want to bring Dayton to William's apartment these days."

The weather forecast said there would be heavy snow in recent days. The road was slippery, so it was inconvenient to go out.

Jane had a meeting on Monday. Jane would appear in front of the public for the first time. Now everything was put right, and the company belonged to her.

It was not good to be late, was it?

"Madam, the road is slippery. Why don't you take the helicopter? It could park on the roof."

How could an apartment compare to a mansion? Lainey was also worried about having others cook and clean the apartment.

Lainey had a lot of things to do in the mansion. She couldn't leave as the housekeeper.

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Chapter 123 Toxicity Test

Jane refused. William kept a low profile, wishing that no one would remember his appearance. He rarely appeared in public. Her face had been known to the public when she broadcast the shareholders' meeting live.

Traveling by plane would cost public resources. The public was hostile to the rich. There was no need to arouse their hatred.

William's apartment was highly private and safe. Moreover, she could be at home when she invited Pearl over.

After thinking carefully, Jane decided to move to the apartment for a few days and then move back on New Year's Eve.

“Alright, Madam. You can bring a suitcase to carry the toiletries, clothes, and Dayton’s homework. I’m so worried since there will be no one from home to take care of you.”

Lainey reminded Jane one thing after another.

Although Dayton did not go to kindergarten, the teacher had assigned a lot of homework for him to do in the winter vacation.

William didn’t allow outsiders to enter his apartment, so Jane could only do the housework herself.

Jane packed her things. It took her three hours to drive from the Duncan’s to William’s apartment.

It was not the main road. The snow was too thick. Jane didn’t dare to speed up, so she had to drive slowly. This was the first time Dayton had left the Duncan’s. He was very curious and kept looking out of the window along the way.

The phone rang.

“Hello.”

Jane answered and turned on the speaker. She had just arrived at the garage.

“Janie, it’s me, Pearl.”

Pearl called. She was with Sophia, hoping that the three of them could have a meeting.

“Mommy, do you have something to do?”

Dayton said thoughtfully. If Mommy was busy, he could stay at home alone.

“Then come to my house,” Jane said.

Jane hesitated. She had to take Dayton wherever she went now. William was a neat freak. Every time Lainey came to clean the house, she had to wear shoe covers and a hat.

William hated to touch people and tried his best to be neat. Women’s hair was the most unbearable thing for him.

If possible, Jane didn’t want to invite her friends to his apartment because she didn’t inform him in advance.

"You're at the International Mansion? That's Mr. William's place. We had better not go there."

On the phone, Pearl laughed naughtily. She knew William was paranoid.

"You know that?"

Jane didn't say everything straightly, but Pearl understood her, which touched Jane greatly.

After all, William was undeniably picky.

"Of course. Illness makes the patient a doctor. Back then, I was seriously depressed and majored in psychology."

William's fingernails were neat. He would fasten all the buttons of his suit and shirt tightly, including the top one. He was so aloof that there seemed to be cold air flowing from his body. He also had a strong aura of abstinence.

First, he looked down on women and even didn't like them.

Second, he was a neat freak.

Third, he was obsessive, paranoid in some aspects, and different from ordinary people.

Pearl quickly concluded three points. William had a considerate side. Pearl believed that William absolutely loved Jane.

He was indeed considerate as he would be worried about his wife and ask Pearl to be with Jane even if he was only going out for a short while!

Jane was at a loss for words.

She found that Pearl said it all right.

Pearl said, "Alright, so much for joking. I'm at the International Mansion. Come to my house."

Pearl gave Jane the floor and room number of her apartment. Jane found that Pearl was actually living in the same building as William, only on different floors.

"William lives upstairs?"

Pearl couldn't believe it. She had lived here for a while and had never seen William.

The International Mansion kept the information of every resident strictly confidential, so no one could pry into anything from the security guards.

Only proprietors were allowed to live here. All rooms were prohibited from being rented out so that safety could be ensured.

“Ok, I’ll bring my son with me.”

Jane went upstairs, tidied up her things, and headed straight for Pearl’s apartment.

“Janie, I haven’t seen you for a few days. You’ve lost weight again.”

Sophia greeted Jane calmly. Afterward, her eyes shone as she looked at Dayton as if she was to pounce on him.

Dayton shyly hid behind Jane. The strange woman in front of him was so scary!

“Tell me, what’s your name?”

Sophia rubbed her hands. What should she do? She couldn’t help but want to pinch Dayton’s cute face.

Dayton was a miniature version of William, but he looked exceptionally cute and not aloof at all.

“Dayton.”

Dayton’s face turned red as he stuck out half of his head. The strange woman didn’t seem to have any malicious intentions.

“Dayton, you’re so cute!”

Sophia stared at Dayton, almost drooling.

“Thank you, lady. You are very beautiful.”

Dayton praised politely. Sophia immediately took it seriously and look very happy.

Pearl was even less resistant to Dayton and joked with him for a while with Sophia.

Finally, Dayton ran to Jane’s side, pulled her arm, and whispered, “Mommy, let’s go home.”

“I heard that there are monsters who eat children under the disguise of beautiful women. I don’t want to be eaten,” said Dayton.

“Dayton, how about doing your homework?” asked Jane.

Pearl's apartment was very big, so Jane found a guest room for Dayton.

This time, Pearl invited Sophia over to talk about the drugged wine on Princess Faith.

"Jane, I really envy you. Your son is so good and well taught."

Pearl let out a low cry of envy and then went straight to the point.

"I drank that glass of wine that night, and I found that something was wrong with me at the ball."

Sophia was still very ashamed when she mentioned her physical reaction.

It was dim and people were pushing each other at the party. She suffered from wandering hands several times.

Afterward, that dark song brought her back to the senses.

"After that, I couldn't take it anymore, so I went back to my room early."

Sophia's face flushed. She did not know why Andrew would appear in her room.

Sophia was unable to recall what had happened in detail.

"Alright, that's enough. We all get it."

Pearl smiled and quickly pulled out one of Sophia's hair. Jane also gave one of hers.

"Hallucinogen was added to the wine. It is a kind of mild drug and doesn't stay as long in the urine and blood as in the hair of the person who takes the drug."

After testing, Jane's hair was negative, while Sophia's was positive.

"Thank you very much. I must leave now."

Sophia's pupils dilated when she saw the result.

She needed a physical examination to see how dependent she was on drugs.

Sophia hurried away from Pearl's apartment, and Pearl's expression immediately changed. She smiled and said, "Jane, Sophia said that she didn't know how she got laid with Andrew. What do you think?"

"This has nothing to do with us."

It was obvious. How could Andrew go to Sophia's room for no reason, not to mention that he was drunk?

Apparently, someone was helping Sophia.

However, Sophia didn't expect that Daisy and her mother would add the drug to her wine. Judging from her panicked expression, she might have thought of something.

After all, they were not on the same boat. They only had shared interests for the time being and might not be friends in the future.

"By the way, Daisy and her mother are truly unbeatable. Daisy's fiancée was now engaged to Sophia, but she just let it go as if nothing has happened."

Pearl took out an invitation letter from her bag. The jewelry brand owned by the Cart Group was going to release new products and had invited the ladies in the upper class to attend.

"I didn't get the invitation."

Jane spread out her hands. She heard that Daisy also took over a luxury jewelry company, preparing to go against Jane's Only One.

However, it didn't matter to her.

Daisy was a professional, so what? Jane would never be defeated in terms of jewelry design!

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Chapter 124 Poach the Employees

Early Monday morning...

Jane put on her professional suit and wore a ponytail. She put on light makeup and headed straight for the jewelry company that she had recently taken over.

It was her decision to merge the two companies and focus on branding. Even in the face of obstruction from company executives, Jane would not change her mind.

It was her jewelry company, so it was her decision how to operate the company.

The jewelry company was in the prime location of the city.

“Mommy, is this your company?”

This was the first time Dayton accompanied Jane to work. He knew that he should disturb her when she was at work, so he only did his homework in the office.

“Yes.”

Jane led her son and walked in gracefully on her high heels.

Entering the door, Jane was dumbfounded.

She lowered her head and looked at her watch. It was already 8:30 in the morning. It was time for work, but there was no one at the front desk.

Jewelry companies operated differently from traditional companies, especially in the design department. It was more flexible because of the nature of the work.

Some designers were inspired only at night, so the company didn't force them to work in the daytime.

But the reception was the image of the company. Receiving customers was an important job, but there was no one here.

On the first floor, the computer was turned off, and it was dead silent.

Jane walked into the elevator doubtfully and headed straight for the second floor, only to find that it was just like the first floor.

Walking to the third floor, Jane bumped into Jessica who was coming to work.

Jessica's expression was haggard, and there were black circles under her eyes.

Seeing Jane, Jessica greeted her listlessly, “Ms. Jane.”

“Jessica, can you tell me what's going on?”

At present, there were only two people in the company. The fourth or fifth floor was where the jewelry master worked, and it was also quiet.

“Ms. Jane.”

Jessica made an expression even uglier than crying, leaning against the wall and sitting on the marble floor.

“Ms. Jane, you want to merge the two companies. Your decision has been publicized within the company, causing dissatisfaction among many employees.”

There would be a new line of products, so the employees naturally harbored resentment in their hearts.

Jane had thought about operating independently. Considering the efficiency, she finally dropped the idea.

Now that the company belonged to Jane, she did not want to hire useless employees. Therefore, she had offered the best salary to reduce the resentment of her employees.

She didn't lead these employees from the beginning, so she needed more time to run in.

“Two days ago, someone from the Cart Group called me.”

Jessica told the truth. The main business of the Cart Group was jewelry, and its brand had a higher market share than the Duncan Group.

Ever since the change in equity, the company had been in turmoil.

In the past, it was proud to be an employee of the Duncan Group, but now, when the CEO's wife was running the company, so they would think that the future of the company was in danger.

Inside the company, there was a rumor that the company was going bankrupt.

At this critical time, the Cart Group offered a doubled salary to poach.

Therefore, the company looked like it was functioning well, while actually its important employees had been poached.

The receptionists, sales, and the design team were all poached by the Cart Group.

Jane took a deep breath. Daisy was really ruthless. Was the lesson Jane taught Daisy last time not enough? However, this was also good. A team with a weak mind was doomed to fail.

Perhaps anyone could be tempted by money, but designers could not. The appreciation and the concept were more important than money for a good designer.

“Why aren't you leaving?”

Jane poured herself a glass of water.

The company was completely emptied. It was good to start over. Although this was a bit difficult, it was still faster than reforming some trash.

After she finished building a new team, it would only take her half the effort to get a good result.

"I won't leave!"

Jessica turned her head with a flushed face. The Cart Group offered five times the salary, but she still refused.

Because she was Jane's big fan.

The Cart Group dared to go against her idol. It was too much.

Not everyone was willing to compromise because of money. Moreover, Jane was not lacking in money.

"Ms. Jane, aren't you anxious?"

No one remained in the team, and these drafts of the new products for Valentine's Day were also taken away by them.

Jessica wanted to cry. She hated the Cart Group.

The vicious commercial competition was inevitable, but this was the first time she had seen someone so disgusting, forcing the company to the brink of death.

"Has the jewelry makers been poached?"

Jane waved her hand to signal Jessica to calm down.

Although she had never encountered such a thing before, she didn't expect Daisy to use such a method.

"No, they only poached the core staff of the company."

Perhaps it wasn't that the Cart Group didn't want to poach the jewelry makers, but that it was hard for the Cart Group to contact them.

The jewelry makers all had a very strange temperament. Most of them didn't value money.

"The company can still operate without these people. Just consider it as that I fired them."

Jane sat on her new desk in a good mood and planned to plant a few plants.

The break room inside was for Dayton. There was a bed, a sofa, and a small table.

She would be worried if her son was left alone at home, so she had to bring Dayton to work these days.

“Ms. Jane, are you really not worried?”

If it were someone else, they would probably go crazy. Jessica twitched the corner of her mouth, becoming more and more unable to understand Jane.

“Why would I be? I’ll give you a raise this month.”

Jane turned on her computer and quickly typed.

“Excuse me?”

Jessica was dumbfounded. Why did Jane give her a raise? Was it because of her loyalty? Yes, it must be.

Jessica knew that Jane would treat her nicely.

“It’s not just for this month. It’s a permanent raise.”

The employees of the company were poached by the Cart Group. Although there was no claim, their wages this month were all deducted.

In this way, the wages of more than a hundred people would definitely be a sizable sum.

She wanted to thank Daisy for poaching them at the end of the month and letting her justifiably withhold their salaries.

Jane was excited.

Jessica was even more confused.

“Sorry, I’m sorry. It’s snowing heavily. The bus broke down halfway. I’m late!”

A girl wearing glasses rushed in. She looked like a student.

“Karlie, you didn’t go to the Cart Group?”

Jessica was shocked when she saw Karlie.

On this floor, apart from her, Jane, and Jane’s son, there was actually another living person!

“Why should I go to the Cart Group?”

Karlie put down her bag, found her desk, and turned on the computer quickly.

Hearing the conversation outside, Jane came out of the office to join them.

This company would be run by these three.

“Hello, Ms. Jane. I’m Karlie Estrada from the Design Department.”

Karlie stood up with an excited and nervous expression. This was the legendary Jane and their president.

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Chapter 125 You’ re Just a Loser

Jane was surprised when she knew there was a girl in the design department who didn’t leave the company.

“The Cart Group offers high-salary posts. Daisy didn’t poach you?”

“She did.”

Karlie nodded frankly. She told them that she had refused Daisy directly.

“Are you not tempted by the high salary?”

Jessica didn’t expect that Karlie would stay.

In the entire team, Karlie was a good young designer. She would become better and better.

There was no reason for Daisy to give up an outstanding employee.

“I can’t go.”

Karlie hesitated and told them the reasons. She used to sleep late and be late for school, even though she had set the alarm.

The Cart Group offered higher salaries, but it was far away from her home. If she worked there, her salary would be deducted because she was late for work.

Therefore, Karlie decided to stay here.

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Jessica and Jane stood speechless.

They thought Karlie was really an honest girl.

There were few employees but much work to be done in the company.

Salespeople were needed to work at the offline jewelry shop. And accountants, clerks at the front desk, and people in charge of after-sales service were also needed.

So, they must hire more people.

Jane went straight to the office and thought about it.

Since Daisy had poached her team, she would not continue playing tricks on her.

But if Daisy continued, she would not be afraid of her.

Ever since the last live broadcast, Jane had gained a large number of followers on Weibo.

She posted a job advertisement on Weibo and soon it caused a stir. Many netizens in City J wanted to apply for the job.

It was difficult to recruit people at the end of the year in a place like City J with a large population of migrants.

In fact, Jane was anxious and was thinking of a solution.

There was a shortage of employees and talents in her company.

Suddenly, her phone rang,

Jane looked at the screen and saw an unfamiliar number.

Jane picked up the phone.

"Hello, Ms. Jane, how's your work going?"

Daisy said sourly on the phone. After she said, she put on her lipstick in the mirror and narrowed her eyes.

Although she couldn't marry Andrew, she had her way to deal with Jane. What she had done must surprise her.

Daisy really wanted to watch Jane's expression, but she had to attend a press conference later. It must be very interesting if she could see that.

"Miss Cart, thank you for your concern."

Hearing Daisy's voice, Jane replied with a smile.

"You still have employees? I thought your jewelry company was bankrupt."

Daisy spoke with a sneer, then she burst into laughter.

Daisy laughed out loud.

Jane's employees had almost left her company and it was hard for her to find new recruits.

Jane had spent at least five years cultivating her designer team, but now all her work was in vain.

Daisy was happy to know Jane was in trouble.

Why couldn't Jane just be a stupid girl? It was ridiculous that she became a successful businesswoman.

Jane said, "Well, I'm about to lay off some staff and I'm bothered about the compensation."

Jane wasn't lying. After the merger, those redundant staff should be dismissed.

Layoffs may create uncertainty for all employees and she had to pay a lot to those unemployed staff under labor law.

The unemployment payment was about 1.5 million. Jane was a bit reluctant to pay for it.

But Daisy had solved it for her.

As for the designer team, Jessica, Karlie, and her were enough.

"You..."

Daisy was so angry that her lipstick got smudged and she looked a real mess.

“Jane, anyway you’re just a loser.”

Daisy tried to control her anger. She would not be annoyed by Jane.

She believed that Jane must be overwhelmed.

After hanging up the phone, Daisy took a deep breath to contain her anger. She didn’t expect Jane to have a sharp tongue.

But she was just a loser and talking nonsense was the only thing she could do.

Daisy wiped off her lipstick and smiled.

She didn’t care about Andrew anymore. As she was single now, she could marry William one day.

She wouldn’t show mercy to Jane.

At noon, Jane ordered food.

Daisy had even taken away her cooks in the cafeteria. Although she thought the take-out food was unhealthy, she could only order one.

“Ms. Jane, there is no one working in the personnel department. I just received a phone call and heard that over the past few days, many shopkeepers have quitted the job.

“The Cart Group has been poaching our employees for several days. Since there is no employee in the personnel department, no one informed us about the situation.

“Today many shops were forced to close down and we’ve suffered a huge loss.

“Right now, there is a shortage of employees and offline shopkeepers.”

Jessica said anxiously. Rival didn’t exist between Only One and Snow of the Cart Group.

As soon as the company separated itself from the Duncan Group, it got into trouble.

They could find new recruits, but it would take long to get them trained and they could not introduce new designs for Valentine’s Day.

Only one was not a small brand. However, there were only three employees including the boss in the company. It is difficult to run such a company.

The Cart Group had spent a lot of money to take her company down.

“Jessica, are there any similar examples for reference?”

Jane frowned. In her previous life, she was a designer and became the chief designer of a well-known brand in the end. But she had never seen something like that.

What the Cart Group had done was not just a vicious commercial competition.

Jessica said, “It’s troublesome when employees started a strike for a pay rise, let alone they leave the company at the same period.”

Jessica frowned. The reason why she stayed here was that she admired Ms. Jane. She had been here for many years, and she loved Only One.

After the merger, the company should thrive and expand its influence with more resources, but the Cart Group intervened and ruined everything.

“Ms. Jane, we can’t just stand by and did nothing. It will make it hard for us to find new recruits.”

Jessica was clear that people would have different speculation about the unemployment of the company.

There would be a lot of gossips that Jane was harsh on employees and she knew nothing about designing and so on.

“Just leave the negative news out. The priority is hiring more people.

“First of all, we need at least five accountants to evaluate the company’s financial situation.”

Jane rubbed her forehead. There was no accountant in her company.

The female lead mainly dealt with venture capital. She didn’t run a company or know about jewelry designs.

Only William could help her.

But Jane thought she shouldn’t ask William for help.

Her company was separated from the Duncan Group. She couldn’t ask William for help every time she had difficulties.

She didn’t want to rely on him so much.

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Chapter 126 The Chosen One

Jane was determined to solve it herself. Her ability was limited, but she had a lot of money in her hands.

The Cart Group wanted a price war, but she didn't.

She had to make each spending worthwhile.

Half a day later, Jane didn't think of a good idea. The female lead was an idling rich lady and never cared about making money. She just enjoyed herself.

On her first day at work, Jane was in trouble.

"Madam, did you post on Weibo?"

The phone rang, and Frederic's voice sounded.

Ever since Jane and Frederic worked together to broadcast the Duncan Group's shareholders' meeting, Frederic had changed his attitude towards her.

"Yep."

Jane was recruiting with great fanfare as the company's conditions could not be concealed.

"This is the situation. Frederic, do you have any good suggestions?"

Jane felt that she had to sign up for a class and start from scratch when it came to managing a business.

"You said that almost all the employees of the jewelry company have left, not even a cleaner is left?"

Frederic opened his mouth wide and couldn't close it for a long time.

He lowered his head and took out his calculator. Ten seconds later, Frederic concluded that the Cart Group had to pay at least 30 million to attract talents over.

“Daisy is just hurting herself.”

He was shocked at the result.

Jane clicked her tongue. Because she was angry and wanted to see Daisy suffer, she casually spent the money.

Daisy did not know the hardships of life. She did not know how to maintain a luxurious life if the Carts went bankrupt in the future.

“Madam, listen to me.”

Frederic took out an employee handbook of the Duncan Group.

Article 31 of the Labor Law stipulates: “When a worker terminates a labor contract, he shall notify the employer in writing 30 days in advance. A worker who unilaterally terminates the labor contract shall have no substantive evidence and only needs to fulfill the obligation to notify the employer in advance.

However, the employees left without completing the handover. The Cart Group encouraged them to leave collectively, and they would hire a lawyer to sue them one by one.

“Are you going to sue the former employees of the jewelry company?”

Frederic asked. The consequence of the abrupt resignation was serious, and loss had yet to be estimated.

“Forget it.”

Jane thought for a while and decided to turn the page.

Keeping a plan B would be helpful in the future.

It was reasonable that employees changed to better jobs.

The real mastermind was Daisy, and the staff was just pawns.

Moreover, Jane analyzed that Daisy wanted a temporary thrill, so she poached everyone.

Jane knew very well that the design team Daisy had poached was not a good one at all, even if they would work at the Cart Group.

Jane didn't care how long Daisy was willing to do this.

It was a rule in the workplace that one with the worst performance would be dismissed.

“So, from some aspects, Daisy helped me a lot.”

Jane repeated what she had said to Daisy. Frederic clicked his tongue. So Jane may have pissed Daisy off, right?

“You called just to ask about the recruitment of the jewelry company? How about it? Any candidate?”

Jane’s Weibo post had set off a wave of job applications. In a few hours, she received hundreds of resumes in her email box.

Jane didn’t know how to run a company, so she planned to hire a professional.

The premise was that this person was trustworthy and would not be easily poached by Daisy.

“Madam, I have something to trouble you.”

Frederic hesitated for a long time, unable to say it.

“Frederic, are you hiding something?”

If it was about the Duncan Group’s operation, Jane could not help, but if it was something else, they could discuss it.

“Sort of.”

Frederic had been under a lot of pressure recently. He was jet-lagged with his boss, so he got up in the middle of the night to report on his work.

In addition, his parents went to celebrate the New Year with him and forced him to get married, so he couldn’t hold on any longer.

He definitely couldn’t deal with the marriage issue right now as he had to take care of Carey first.

“Do you think the company needs an errand boy? Get her in.”

Frederic didn’t dare to get his men to the Duncan Group. He was an assistant to the president. If people found out that he was from a small village, he would lose face.

At home, Carey persuaded Frederic’s parents. Her mouth was as sweet as honey. She tricked the two elders and they thought that only she would be their daughter-in-law.

Carey even said that she might be related to Frederic!

"Madam, don't laugh at me."

After Frederic finished speaking, he smiled bitterly.

"It's no big deal."

Jane breathed a sigh of relief. She agreed without thinking. "The Green Jewelry is my territory. As I said, let Carey start her work at 8:30 a. m. tomorrow."

"Madam, are you serious?"

Frederic couldn't believe it. Carey didn't understand anything. She was just a foot massager before.

He knew that doing so would cause trouble for Jane.

To attend the shareholders' meeting, Jane rode an electric bike and was photographed by Frederic. He posted the picture on his Weibo and won the heart of the Duncan Group's employees.

Now, Jane had been privately awarded the title of "Woman of the Duncan Group" by the staff, and she now had been nicknamed "Savior of the Duncan Group."

"This is a small matter, but in exchange, find me a talent in management."

Jane was afraid that Frederic would feel pressured, so she immediately offered the terms of the exchange.

Talent in management, experienced, long-term vision, and in addition, not poaching in the Duncan Group.

Even though the jewelry company was independent, Jane was Mrs. Duncan and was still part of the Duncan Group.

The two reached an agreement. The next morning, Carey came to start her work on time.

The company was short of manpower and Karlie and Jessica were seconded to the front desk.

Jessica had a helpless expression on her face. There were only two employees in the company, and Ms. Jane called them to be the front women.

"Hello, young ladies. I was introduced here."

Carey mustered her courage and went into the jewelry company. She circled the revolving door before coming out from it.

She was a bumpkin, so she didn't feel embarrassed at all.

"Ms. Jane is waiting for you upstairs."

Jessica rolled her eyes. Who was this chosen one? She didn't look like an elite.

As soon as Carey left, Jessica began to complain.

Although the company was short of manpower, it was temporary. Jewelry companies offered high a salary and work there was flexible, so many people want to work here.

Jane was anxious to fix everything. Where did she find this weirdo?

That girl was in thin stockings and circled the revolving door. She didn't know how to get out of it.

"Jessica, maybe she has some outstanding aspects, right?"

Karlie was early this time. She adjusted her glasses. If it were her, she would blush and would like to hide away as she was afraid of being looked down on.

Carey, who had just arrived, did not have any scruples. Being thick-skinned was sometimes an advantage.

Jane was in the office on the third floor. She stayed up late last night to check the company's accounts and found that the situation was bad.

The two companies merged, and only one profited. When combined, there was little money left in the account.

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Chapter 127 Sweet Dayton

"Ms. Jane."

After tidying up, Carey stood at the door of Jane's office with a smile.

Carey knew that Frederic didn't like her, so she changed her target.

It was not a permanent solution to rely on others. Therefore, Carey should find a decent job in City J first.

“Come in!”

Turning her chair, Jane gestured to Carey to invite her to sit down.

She agreed to Frederic’s request without hesitation.

The company needed people, so Jane agreed that Carey may enter, but she didn’t say what Carey would do after she joined the company.

Jane had a basic understanding of Carey’s situation. As a foot massager in the past, she was good at socializing.

Carey was good-looking, but her dressing was too vulgar, and her quality needed to be improved.

After talking for a few moments, it was time for Jane to grade Carey.

“Ms. Jane, what can I do in your company?”

Scratching her sleeve, Carey was very nervous. She had only primary school education, and she even didn’t know how to use the computer until she went to the city.

“You can take Karlie’s place for the time being. She is the receptionist in the company.”

Carey was good-looking, but she couldn’t do anything else except being a receptionist. However, she should change her ugly clothes into a business outfit during office hours.

“Ms. Jane, if you need anything, please give me your instructions.”

Carey borrowed Karlie’s clothes and took Karlie’s place as the receptionist in the company.

In the meeting room, Jane held a meeting for Jessica and Karlie.

The whole design team quitted and they took away the latest designs, so the new jewelry of Only One was difficult to be put into production.

According to the original plan, the jewelry drawings would be prepared one month in advance, and then they would be handed over to the jewelry maker for proofing.

Such pieces of jewelry were finally produced in batches, so the quality of them was not the most important thing.

“Look at the screen. It’s the new jewelry drawing.”

Time was running out, so Jane had no time to redesign alone. In this case, she chose the design of using snowflakes as an element in her previous life.

There were hearts, snowflakes, and all sorts of small beads, and these things could be made into bracelets or necklaces at will like what the brand Pandora did.

“Ms. Jane, whose design is this?”

Jessica stood up excitedly. Crystals had become the main ingredients of affordable luxury jewelry. Unfortunately, some people liked to keep a low profile, so they preferred gold or silver jewelry.

Jane designed a set of twelve zodiacs gold and silver pieces of jewelry to attract customers’ attention.

Everyone had their own zodiac, so they could choose whatever they liked.

“Awesome!”

At this time, Karlie stood up excitedly. She suddenly felt that she was useless because Jane was even more capable than their design team!

“For luxury jewelry, the foundation and culture of the brand are more important. As for affordable luxury jewelry, we have to make it affordable to ordinary people.”

Jane emphasized once again that affordable luxury jewelry was only a transitional stage. As the former chief designer of the fashion industry, it was inevitable that ordinary people couldn’t accept her intricate designs.

The world in the book Jane entered was like a paralleled reality.

She changed her designs and reused them.

She didn’t copy her designs directly, which was not because Jane was hypocritical, but as a designer, she respected the creative work even if she was in a different space.

“Ms. Jane, I have an idea.”

Jessica was shocked again by Jane’s design. She racked her brains to come up with the design, but Jane came up with a better one in only one day.

“This is a preliminary design. You need to modify it later.”

Jane reached out, motioning for Jessica to express her idea.

She said she only had three days. Three days later, she wanted to see the sample.

More than half of saleswomen had left, but it didn't matter. She could sell it online.

There was no problem, but she needed a product.

"We have the foreign market, but foreigners don't know much about the zodiac. Instead, they like cartoon images, so we should make some changes to cater to the foreign market."

Their design should not only accord with the taste of local young people but also the taste of foreigners.

Jessica pursued the fusion of the two in the design.

"You're right."

Creative thinking was Jane's weakness, so a design team was important.

In the future, Jane could be the main designer, but she still needed a team to help her. Only in this way, she could make up for her shortcomings, and her brand could have long-term development.

The modification of the design was handed over to Jessica and Karlie. Jane specifically told them that if they were too busy with this, they could arrive the next day.

Jane had been busy all day in the company today.

After returning to the apartment, Dayton massaged Jane's back.

"Mommy, let me give you a massage."

Dayton didn't have much strength, but he was massaging carefully.

"Thank you, Dayton."

After lying on the sofa for five minutes, Jane got up.

Jane gradually adapted to the life of a rich wife, so she felt very tired when she went back to work.

Rubbing between her eyebrows, Jane looked through the fridge.

During the day, Lainey came to clean the house and put fresh foods in the fridge.

What was more, she had cooked a pot of soup.

“Dayton, do you want to eat hotpot tonight?”

Outside the window, the weather was gloomy. It seemed that there would be another snow at night.

In winter, it often snowed in City J. The temperature dropped after the snow, so many people caught a cold.

Jane went out early and came back late, so she was a little reluctant to let her son go to work with her.

Compared with adults, children needed more sleep. Now that Dayton’s schedule was adjusted, he should get up at six in the morning.

“Mommy, I want to be with you.”

Blinking his eyes, Dayton felt happy to be with his Mommy instead of going to kindergarten.

In the past, when Daddy didn’t go home and Mommy ignored him, only Colin cared about him.

Now that his great-grandfather was sick, he didn’t want to go back to the mansion.

“Great-grandpa will be back after the New Year.”

Jane comforted her son.

At eight o’clock in the evening, it snowed again outside the window.

The room was warm. At this time, Dayton had changed into pajamas and fell asleep on the bed.

After gently kissing her son and tucking him in, Jane sat alone on the balcony watching the snow.

Under the streetlight in the distance, there were traces of snowflakes. The howling wind and the flashing neon made the night more desolate.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Lowering her head, Jane was shocked. It turned out that William asked her for a video call.

After he left, they occasionally exchanged photos, but never chatted in the video.

Without makeup, her hair was messy, and her cheeks were flushed red. Jane quickly tidied her hair and pressed the answer button.

“Honey.”

William sat in the living room. The light behind him was dazzling, and it was sunny there.

“It’s snowing here.”

Keeping silent for a while, Jane whispered.

When she picked up the video, she was very nervous. If possible, she would rather William never called her.

No news meant good news. She had been lying to herself.

Colin was fine. The doctor was very confident about the operation. After the New Year, Colin would come back safely.

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Chapter 128 He Wins

Jane pinched her face and found that she lost weight again.

Her weight was under 50kg during these days when Colin had been unconscious.

Colin always said that a skinny person wouldn’t be lucky enough.

And Jane thought Collin had a point.

William and Jane hadn’t seen each other for a few days. William looked gaunt. His eyes were cold even in the light.

He seldom laughed and always remained calm. Sometimes he just curled his lips.

William left the top button of his shirt undone, and his chin was covered in thin beards.

“Mr. William, did you eat on time?”

Jane addressed him as Mr. William, pretending to be serious.

“I forgot ... the breakfast.”

Hearing Jane’s words, William realized that he hadn’t slept all night. Last night, he seemed to have a stomachache.

He looked for the small bag he had with him and took out a biscuit made by Jane.

“Didn’t Todd remind you to eat?”

Jane was furious. How could William take care of his grandfather if he couldn’t take care of himself?

She was annoyed for a while and then realized that she cared about him very much.

Jane was puzzled. She didn’t need to be so worried about him. After all, they were just a couple in the name.

“He did.”

After William made the video call, he felt a little regretful. He told himself that he made the call not to see Jane but his son.

“I take Dayton to the jewelry company these two days. Dayton is doing his homework in the lounge.”

Speaking of her son, Jane became a little talkative.

She kept talking but didn’t get it straight. She just didn’t dare to ask about Colin’s situation.

Jane was fear from the bottom of her heart. She was worried that if something bad happened, she could not accept it.

William kept talking with Jane. She asked, and then he answered.

They went on this kind of conversation for fifteen minutes. Jane finally stopped talking about trivial things. She clenched her hands tightly with a nervous look.

“Frederic said that something happened to the jewelry company. The staff was lured by the Cart Group. Do you need my help?”

The Cart Group had the guts to poach his staff. After William learned about it, he took down all the hotels of the Duncan Group that rented their shops to the Cart Group.

He didn't tell Jane about this.

Actually, he hoped that Jane would ask him for help personally, instead of relying on Frederic to send the message.

"No. The jewelry company is for me to challenge myself."

Jane was a little embarrassed, and her mind was in a mess. What did an ordinary couple say on the phone? But they were not ordinary couples.

William didn't say anything. He stared at Jane on the screen. She seemed confused and worried with a frown.

William had something to deal with and was about to turn off the video call.

"Don't!"

Jane closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Finally, she couldn't help but ask, "You haven't told me what happened to Master Duncan."

"I didn't tell you, but you didn't ask either."

William lowered his eyes and smiled faintly.

He had been waiting for her to ask this question. They went back and forth in the call. And he won in the end.

Jane couldn't hide her worry about Collin.

"After the diagnosis, most experts suggested him to have an operation."

Their advice was to have the operation as soon as possible, so William was going to the hospital now.

Because at this time, Colin had been taken into the operating room.

According to the doctor's estimate, the operation would take four hours if things went well. If things became complicated, it would take longer.

Jane's hands trembled after she hanged up.

She stood up nervously and opened the fridge.

There were many fruits prepared by Lainey in the fridge, but there were no oranges.

Jane had a habit of eating oranges when she was nervous. She would peel the orange, remove the white pith, and finally eat it.

In this way, she could relieve her tension and panic.

It was a snowy night. She drove out to the fruit stall to buy oranges. On her way back home, she saw a red car ahead speed by and crash into an Alaskan dog that was crossing the road

The dog twitched twice and fell to the ground.

It was close to the neighborhood. Where was the dog's master?

Jane parked her car on the roadside and went to check the dog.

The dog's legs were broken. It was trembling with pain. But it was still breathing. There was still hope of its survival.

Jane was wondering whether to save it.

Jane could not be so ruthless and pretend nothing happened, so she could only hold the dog up.

After all, it was a life. And it was her fate to meet it.

"Cigar, Cigar!"

On the side of the road, a man rushed to Jane.

Jane was shocked. Her hands trembled as she held the dog.

"Cigar!"

The man shouted, and the dog opened its eyes and hummed.

On this snowy night, Jane saw tears streaming down from the dog's eyes in the street lamps.

The dog's hind legs were completely broken. It couldn't keep those two legs even if it had an operation right now.

It could only be a disabled dog.

"I wasn't the one who hit the dog. I just passed by..."

Jane tried to explain. She didn't mind her good deeds being forgotten, but she didn't want to be misunderstood and get in trouble.

"I know."

Randy raised his head and showed his face. When the car crashed into the dog, he was on the other side of the road.

"It's you?"

Jane was surprised. But then she remembered that Randy lived in the International Mansion. So it wasn't strange for him to show up here.

"Yes."

Randy took over Cigar and saw it almost faint from the pain. Its breathing was weak, and it looked painful.

"Could you please take me to the nearest vet hospital?"

Randy asked for her help sincerely in a low voice. There was no arrogance but only sincerity and pain in his eyes.

He had kept Cigar since he lived in his rented apartment with no fame.

The landlord didn't allow him to keep dogs. So Cigars went out during the day and came back only at night.

"At that time, I was poor and even couldn't feed myself."

Randy's eyes were slightly red. One day, Cigar came back with a chicken leg.

It was a delicious smoked chicken leg. Cigar didn't want to eat it, leaving it to its master.

To Randy, Cigars was his family.

Tomorrow, he will leave City J. When he went out, Cigar followed him. It only wanted to watch him go.

"Jane, please do me a favor. I will return it to you."

Randy bowed and said, "If I go back to my neighborhood to pick up the car, it will take me at least half an hour."

Cigars could not wait and must have an operation as soon as possible.

It was a snowy night. The road was quiet, and there was no taxi even downtown.

"Alright."

Jane opened the car door and let Randy sit in the back seat with his dog in his arms. She then drove to the nearest vet hospital.

“Cigar’s legs must be amputated. What do you plan to do?”

Jane asked Randy a realistic question.

As a popular star, he had a tight schedule, busy with filming and advertising. He couldn’t take care of Cigar.

And he couldn’t take a crippled dog to the set.

Keeping pets was forbidden in the hotel. Besides, Cigar needed to be taken care of.

“I won’t abandon it. It’s my family. I can’t leave it alone.”

Randy said slowly and firmly.

To ease Cigar’s pain, he gently stroked its hair.

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Chapter 129 Rescue

“Alright.”

Jane didn’t say anything else. At least, as an owner, Randy could take good care of Cigar, except staying with it.

“Jane, I’m sorry.”

Randy was upset and seemed to be thinking about something else. Driving carefully, Jane ignored that.

“You don’t need to apologize.”

Jane didn’t want to speak anymore. Every time she met Randy, she would recall the stupid things that the female lead had done.

She wanted to divorce her husband and fall in love with handsome stars.

Randy and Jane understood what each other meant, but they didn't say it out.

Randy was sure that Jane had changed. At least, Jane would never be patient with dogs before.

That stupid woman was bitten by a dog when she was a child, so she hated dogs the most.

She had been angry because he raised Cigar.

She changed so quickly that she even lost her aversion. Was she still the stupid woman she used to be?

A few times later, Randy confirmed that.

"I've checked. This is the largest pet hospital nearby."

Jane searched on her phone. Only there were doctors on duty and could operate.

"Can you take Cigar to the hospital? I..."

Randy pointed at his face. He did not wear a mask, and it was inconvenient to go there.

If the paparazzi found them in the hospital together, there would be many scandals about them.

"Alright."

Jane thought for a moment and then agreed.

She was also a public figure now, and many people paid much attention to her. And Randy only got a little more popular than Jane.

"It is a fracture. One of its legs is crushed. We must amputate it as soon as possible."

The doctor examined Cigar and kept sighing.

In recent years, many dogs had suffered an accident because of no leashes.

It was a tragedy. Their owners paid a lot but their dogs became crippled in the end. No one knew how many dogs were left in the backyard of the hospital.

The hospital could not afford to raise these poor dogs. In the end, they would be made as experimental samples or die of mercy killing.

"It will cost a lot. Are you sure?"

The doctor asked Jane. The key point was its future.

A crippled dog couldn't walk anymore.

"Doctor, please operate as soon as possible!"

Randy came in through the back door emotionally.

He heard that some people abroad had made prosthetic limbs for cats and dogs. The cost was very high. But if one was rich, he could make an order.

"Are you Ran...?"

The doctor was still speaking, but Jane interrupted him, "Please arrange an operation first."

An hour later, Cigar was pushed out of the operating room in closed eyes.

"Cigar, it's me."

Randy placed his hand on its nose. Cigar sniffed his hand and then relaxed and closed its eyes.

Seeing this, Jane heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's my fault. I didn't take good care of it."

Randy grabbed his hair and looked dispirited.

Jane was silent. At this moment, both of them felt terrible.

Cigars were Randy's family member, and Colin was Jane's family member and the closest person to her.

Two hours had passed since Colin's operation started.

Jane lowered her head and looked at her watch. It was late. If Dayton woke up and didn't see her, he would be scared.

"Jane, thank you for helping me a lot."

Randy called Jovanny and asked him to deal with the following matters. Jane nodded and drove away.

She waited for William the whole night but didn't receive a call from him.

"Mommy, did you go out last night?"

Dayton rubbed his eyes. Last night, he called Mommy but got no response.

He thought that Mommy must have gone out, so he waited at home obediently. While waiting, he fell asleep again.

“Yes, Mommy went to buy oranges.”

Jane took her son to the company and sent a message to William during the traffic jam.

Then she heard a sound.

It was her cell phone.

Jane saw a message from Randy.

Randy used Jovanny’s phone to text her, saying, “Thank you.”

Jane pretended not to see it. She was annoyed because she did not even receive a message from William.

Jane drank coffee all the time and didn’t want to work.

Jessica and Karlie didn’t come because they had revised their design drafts the whole night. Only Carey was there.

“Good morning, Ms. Jane.”

Carey greeted her spiritedly. Although she was the only one there, she felt different after getting a decent job.

“Good morning.”

Jane nodded and planned to go upstairs.

She arranged to hire workers next week and waited for the new designs of the Only One series for Valentine’s Day.

She had planned to start online selling mode as soon as the samples came out.

Jewelry shops were essential, but online shops still remained important.

“Good morning, lady.”

Just as Jane went upstairs, a beautiful woman wearing a black coat and sunglasses came in.

Carey immediately cheered up and greeted her considerately.

"Where's Ms. Jane?"

Pearl had a look at Jane's company. Its location was good. But there was only one receptionist. No wonder she wanted to recruit people online.

"Ms. Jane is busy now. Do you have an appointment?"

Carey knew these procedures clearly.

"No."

Pearl walked around the hall with her hands behind her back. Then, Carey confirmed her identity and let her in.

"Well, your receptionist works very hard."

Pearl commented. It was a huge company but only had two people. Wasn't it terrible?

"There are another two designers. But they stayed up late yesterday and didn't come."

Sitting on her chair, Jane looked like the most miserable boss in history. Many of her employees were poached by her adversary.

"I came here to tell you a message."

Pearl sat on the sofa. There was even no one serving her water. She urged Jane to hire a female secretary, a considerate one.

"Alright, I will get water for you. Are you satisfied?"

Jane gave her a cup of lemon water and asked, "What news?"

"It's about the Carts!"

Pearl took a sip of water and asked Jane to do a spa together. A rich lady should enjoy life.

"As for the company, just hire some managers to take care of it."

"Losing money is not a big deal. You can afford it."

"Money is not enough all the time."

As William's wife, she had valuable jewelry which was over 100 million, but Jane insisted that it wasn't her money.

It belonged to the Duncans, to the female lead, but not to her.

The jewelry company wasn't big and was still at a loss, but the situation was temporary.

'What's the point of wasting your life? It's better to do something you like.'

"Alright, you won."

Pearl looked at the materials of the jewelry and found that they weren't valuable. She could provide better materials.

"Did you know that my family makes diamonds? Big diamonds are expensive, but the offcut is not if you need it, I can give you a discount."

No matter how bright the crystal was, it was not a diamond.

The jewelry inlaid with diamonds was not the only innovation.

With diamonds, the jewelry they made would definitely attract more attention than Snow of the Cart Group.

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 130

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Chapter 130 William Loves His Wife

Pearl came to bring the messages of the Carts today.

"Mr. William loves you, does he? Yes, he does. That's for sure."

Pearl brought up the question then answered it firmly.

The Carts had just poached the employees from Jane's jewelry company. Soon the Duncan Group took back the shops they rented to the Cart Group to sell jewelry.

William made Daisy lose hundreds of shops easily. Of course, she was mad.

"She hired your shopkeeper. You can sell jewelry online. The Cart Group aims at the high end. They are afraid that their products will be downgraded if they are sold online. What a big loss!"

Pearl was happy to see Daisy suffer. At first, she thought Daisy couldn't devastate Jane. After all, Jane was William's wife.

Pearl was right. Daisy didn't expect that she was the one who truly suffered a lot.

"This means that Mr. William loves his wife."

Pearl was very jealous. If anyone said that William and Jane were in a bad relationship, she would tell him he was blind and knew nothing at all.

How could an outsider know whether they were in a good relationship? No one could know everything about their life.

Daisy got Jane in trouble, and William slapped Jane immediately. He did not care about the relationship between the Carts and the Duncans at all.

The Carts had been getting along well with the Duncans.

William ruined this friendly relationship for Jane. And he even thought he was being kind.

"Do you think it's because of Princess Faith?"

Daisy added some hallucinogens to the wine.

William warned the Carts with it.

"I don't know."

Jane blushed and shook her head. She swore that she was not the snitch.

Collin's operation was risky, so she wasn't in the mood to say this. She didn't expect that William would take what Frederic said in his heart and fought for her.

She couldn't express how she felt. She had a mixed feeling. At least, she felt happy to be William's family and to be protected by him.

"Alright, don't tell me how lovey-dovey you are in front of me."

Pearl shook her head. She had another thing to tell Jane.

"Mrs. Cart misappropriated the Cart Group's money and was found by Keith. Keith was enraged, and they broke up completely."

Andrew slept with Sophia, so the Floyd family had to let Andrew marry another person.

Because of this, Harrison was angry and vented his anger on the Carts.

Harrison believed that the Carts set the Floyds up. They asked an illegitimate daughter to tempt Andrew and forced him to marry another person.

Originally, the Floyd family agreed to help Mrs. Cart's family start a new project, but they delayed the investment.

So the project was almost terminated for lack of money. The stocks collapsed, and the company was about to be delisted.

"Mrs. Cart is bold. She sold her shares to invest in her family's project."

Pearl smiled. She bought all of the shares that Mrs. Cart had sold, and then cashed them out, which led to wild movements in the Cart Group's share price.

Because of this, Keith found what Mrs. Cart did.

"They quarreled and even fought with each other."

The two families had been tolerant of each other for many years since they got married. Mrs. Cart gambled, and Keith was transvestite.

They knew each other well.

Now they were no longer tolerant with each other. They would definitely make a big fuss.

"I just want to make things worse and the Cart family a joke."

If the Cart family was no longer powerful, Daisy would become nothing. She would learn how it felt like to fall from grace.

"But the Cart family will not fall so easily. Let's take it step by step."

Pearl toasted Jane to celebrate.

"Whatever you want."

Jane also raised her coffee cup.

"Don't you think I'm too cruel? Why don't you ask me to let Daisy go?"

Pearl was a little confused. She had a homie who thought she shouldn't take revenge.

She tried to persuade Pearl to stop taking revenge.

As time went by, they were not close anymore.

Pearl cherished her friend and felt sad for losing her for a long time, but she refused to give up her revenge.

“Don’t be kind to others because no one will be kind to you.”

Jane never got others in trouble, but others always put her in trouble. It was unfair. And she would not let it happen again.

Returning good for evil was nonsense. Your kindness would only allow others to bully you in a worse way.

Jane was absent-minded all day until she received the message from William.

“Grandpa’s operation is successful. He is in the ICU now and hasn’t passed the crisis.”

William was busy with the affairs of the company, so he asked Lainey to take care of Colin and replace him.

“I’m at home.”

William sent it to Jane, and Jane was shocked.

William was actually back. She hadn’t heard from him for a long while. Now he suddenly showed up at home.

“Which one?”

Jane typed the words and quickly deleted them.

It was snowy in City J. It was inconvenient for him to go back to the Duncan’s. He should be in the International Mansion.

It was time to get off work. Jane held her son’s hand and headed to the company’s parking lot.

“Mommy, are you cold?”

Dayton held Jane’s hand tightly with both his small hands.

“Just a little.”

Jane smiled faintly. Her hands were cold and sweaty.

It wasn't because she felt cold, but because she was nervous to see William.

Jane hadn't seen him for a couple of days. Apart from strangeness, she felt something different for William.

William was not the real William if he loved his wife.

"Mommy, I'll help your hands get warm."

Dayton blew to Jane's hand. Jane was moved and thought it was funny. Dayton was so sensitive and sweet.

"I'm hungry."

Receiving no reply from Jane for a long while, William frowned and complained. After he got off the plane, he went straight home. The refrigerator was empty, and nothing was prepared.

William rummaged for the frozen dumplings and found nothing. Jane had emptied all the food and drinks in the house.

"Wait for a while. I'll buy food first. I'll be home within one hour at the latest."

The sound of the message pulled Jane back to her senses. She touched Dayton's head with her hand and took him to the car.

"Dayton, your dad is back. We are going to have dinner together. What would you like to eat?"

Jane thought she was right to get off work earlier so that she could avoid being stuck in the road during the evening rush hour. Otherwise, William could only starve because he didn't know how to cook at all.

There was nothing left in the fridge because Lainey did not come. Jane planned to do a big shop today.

"Mommy, I want to eat hotpot."

Dayton preferred hamburgers and French fries. But Jane said he couldn't eat fast food so often. And Jane was cold, so he suggested eating hotpot.

Indeed, hotpot was convenient. She could spend the least amount of time preparing a meal.

"Alright. Then we will eat hotpot tonight. Let's go shopping first."

Jane started the car and drove to the supermarket. She went to the fresh area to buy some grouper fillets for the hotpot.

The grouper fillet was almost with no bone. Put it in tonic soup with chopsticks and cooked it for a few seconds. With a little mixed sesame paste, it tasted delicious and tender.