

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 21

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## Chapter 21 Good!

William and Jane had been married for six years and they rarely came to visit. Colin had forced his grandson, but there was no response.

Colin couldn't help but wonder if he had repaid the kindness in the wrong way. Some feelings might not be developed at all.

However, even if he was wrong, he had to continue this way. Jane had given birth to his great-grandson, so he wouldn't watch them divorce.

"Jane, William has come back from the company, but he is on the way to the kindergarten to pick Dayton up. He can get home by five o'clock. When they arrive, we will start dinner."

Colin was in a good mood. He pointed at the strings of firecrackers in the living room and smiled. "Let's set them off after dinner to rid your bad luck."

For a rich lady, there was no other greater whammy than being kidnapped for no reason. When Colin received the news, he was so appalled and angry that he almost died.

Fortunately, Jane was blessed by her ancestors and was fine.

"Jane, do you have ... dessert?"

After Colin finished speaking, he looked at Jane with puppy-dog eyes. During the time when Jane was hospitalized, she couldn't deliver dessert to him. It had been a long time since he had eaten it, and everything was tasteless to him.

"Grandpa, I haven't eaten dessert lately."

Jane shook her head. It was said that old men would be like children. Colin was a big shot when he was young, but when he got old, he became a different person.

Colin had mild diabetes and needed to control his blood sugar. Generally, he was not allowed to eat any dessert.

The female lead had always been soft-hearted and would agree to the old man's request. However, Jane would not. She had to take care of the old man's health.

Dessert was fine, but xylitol must be used to replace sugar and it may not be delicious.

"Alright."

Colin had a disappointed look.

"Grandpa, we have some xylitol. How about I make you mung bean cakes?"

In her previous life, besides being good at jewelry design, Jane was also good at cooking. She was born with a talent because she was too busy with her work and hadn't learned it systematically.

The mung bean cake was neither sweet nor greasy. It was refreshing and was suitable for both young and old. Though with xylitol in place of sugar, its taste will not be affected.

"You will make it for me? That's so good!"

Colin was easy to butter up. After hearing Jane's words, he smiled and rubbed his hands, looking expectant.

The Duncans had chefs, so normally, the female lead wouldn't cook. Jane recalled and found that the female lead didn't seem to have been in the kitchen much. She was a woman who rarely did chores.

The female lead would occasionally buy some groceries for the old man, but the family was rich, and the least important thing was money. The things she bought were all piled up in a small warehouse and had nowhere to be used.

Jane had a different view on filial piety from the female lead. For her, being with the elders was more important.

Colin was different from the patriarch of a wealthy family in her imagination. He treated the female lead very well and was someone Jane would cherish.

"Jane, it's getting late. There's no hurry to make mung bean cakes. Why don't you go to kindergarten to pick Dayton up?"

Colin suddenly had an idea. William and Jane were distant. He supposed that it was because they spent little time together.

Although Jane grew up in the Duncans, his grandson was always abroad. They just met each other a few times before getting married.

After marriage, his grandson was busy with work, and Jane was at home. They lived apart all year round.

The old man had brought this up a few times. William agreed on the surface, but he still followed his own way and would not come home unless there was a big festival like the Spring Festival.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Colin wanted them to be with Dayton. The first thing a Duncan had to learn was to get used to loneliness.

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### **Chapter 22 Colin's Taste About Beauty**

If she were to pick her son up, then they would have to meet again!

Jane paused. William left the company to pick Dayton up. Was it appropriate for her to go as well? Would he take this as her trick again?

Jane had a headache. But when thinking of her son's expectant eyes, she gritted her teeth and agreed.

After getting into the book, she was destined not to be a good rich lady, but she wanted to make use of her value and be a good mother.

Besides, no matter how she tried to hide away, she would not escape the fate of meeting William today. It was better to discuss with him in advance and pretend to be intimate in front of her grandfather. She did not want the old man to be worried.

Dayton was the female lead's son, but for some reason, Jane felt the same way ever since she was here. It was as if she was the female lead and there was no discord.

"Grandfather, I'll go up and change my clothes."

Jane lowered her head and looked at her customized dress with a darkened face. This dress had some stitched lace edges, which showed too much skin. The problem was that the female lead's figure was not good, and all of her flaws were exposed.

“Isn’t that pretty good?”

Colin was puzzled, but thinking that Jane was about to dress up to meet his grandson, he smiled and narrowed his eyes. If Jane was willing to get dressed for William, it would be a good sign.

Otherwise, when they came into contact, they would stay so far away from each other like when a rat saw a cat and would not act like a couple.

“I look too fat with this.”

Jane looked at her muffin top and could not bear it. The first thing she would do after getting out of the hospital was lose weight in order to have a good shape.

This was her first time going to Dayton’s kindergarten. She must at least leave a good impression on the teacher and not embarrass her son.

“Jane, plumpness is a blessing. Look at those stars, they’re all like refugees. It’s not like they can’t afford to eat.”

Colin had traditional views and he was still nagging. “Chubbiness is a blessing, what is so good about being skinny? When you go out at night, you will freak people out. They will probably think you are a walking skeleton.”

Jane was so amused by the old man that she felt wry. Stars chose to be skinny for the sake of their career. Audiences preferred slim people. To some extent, it was a manifestation of their professionalism.

But she was different. She was born fat.

Plumpness meant blessing. After she looked in the mirror, she could no longer comfort herself with that.

Thinking about it, Jane decided to not wear clothes that would show her shape. She rummaged through the wardrobe and only found three sets.

The female lead had a large room as a cloakroom. Among hundreds or thousands sets of new clothes, almost all of them were tight. It was so difficult for her to find the three sets...

When Jane finally put on a set of loose casual clothes, she realized that there were no proper shoes.

The female lead was crazy about high heels. There was not a single pair of flat shoes in the shoe cabinet.

Jane covered her face and found that she couldn’t go out. She couldn’t wear high heels with casual clothes. On the one hand, they didn’t match, and on the other, she had a sprained ankle. The doctor told her not to wear high heels for two months.

“Madam, are you done?”

Jane was troubled when Lainey knocked on the door to deliver her shoes.

Since the doctor had instructed, the servants must obey. Lainey went to the mall and bought a pair of ordinary but comfy sneakers.

She thought that madam would definitely lose her temper and scold her.

However...

“Lainey, you’re so considerate. I’m troubled that I don’t have shoes to match my clothes. Thank you!”

Jane changed her shoes and happily went downstairs, leaving Lainey, who had an astounded look, on the spot. Did she mishear? Not only did Madam put them on, but she thanked her.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 23

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### Chapter 23 A New Mommy Was on the Road

After Jane changed her clothes, she made herself a ponytail. She instantly looked several years younger.

The female lead used cosmetics of famous brands all year round. There were only several pimples on her face caused by endocrine disorders. Overall, her complexion looked pretty good.

She informed her grandfather and took the car to the kindergarten.

“Vance, please pull over.”

It was early. Jane saw a large chain store mainly selling toys on the roadside. She wanted to go in and have a look.

In her memories, the female lead had never bought anything for her son. The five-year-old child never cried for his parents. He was so mature that one would feel so heartbroken.

Dayton's birthday had passed. On that day, the female lead left his son at home, went to a party, and came back drunk.

Dayton was very disappointed to see his birthday ruined though he didn't say anything.

"Madam, are you going to the Kid Mall?"

Vance was the son of Todd, the driver of William. Both of them worked for the Duncans.

He looked at Jane through the rearview mirror with wariness. Madam had been very suspicious since she was discharged from the hospital and changed her outfit.

"Yeah, I want to buy Dayton a present."

Jane smiled and replied without blaming Vance. Though other people wouldn't understand, she didn't care. She just wanted to be herself.

"Alright."

After stopping, Vance wanted to follow her.

"Vance, I'll be out in a moment. Just wait in the car."

Jane glanced at the place where the car was parked. Their car was close to another one, so if it was to be driven away, they had to move aside to make room.

It was more comfortable to shop alone than being followed by a man.

Hearing that, Vance nodded. After Jane entered the mall, he picked up his cell phone and blabbed, "Hey, Dad, Madam went to the Kid Mall..."

There was a spy beside her, but Jane didn't know that. Now, she was at the toy area on the first floor.

The shopping mall was very big and was divided into dozens of areas with toys for all age groups.

Jane looked at a girls' toy area. The rack was full of Barbies and beautiful dresses for them.

Jane was excited about these little clothes and skirts. This was once her childhood dream. There were more styles now than before. They looked really nice.

Unfortunately, she was not in the age of having fun with Barbies. If possible, she wanted to give birth to a cute daughter and buy her lovely dolls.

“Lady, what can I do for you?”

The shop assistant greeted Jane warmly when seeing that she was staring at Barbies.

“No, thank you.”

Jane looked away reluctantly. She wished to buy all these dolls home, but she couldn't give them to Dayton.

On the one hand, Dayton did not like them, and on the other hand, she did not want to make her son effeminate. Boys could be naughty, but they shouldn't be as shy and sensitive as girls.

The toys in the store were dazzling and varied. Jane's time was limited, so she couldn't hang out for too long. She took the initiative to ask the shoppers who had the same needs as her.

“Lady, my friends like Lego bricks!”

A little boy about the same age of Dayton pointed at one of the building blocks. It was the latest model. It could be assembled into cars, airplanes, and tanks. It was fun.

“Thank you. In order to thank you, how about I buy you this?”

Jane caressed the little boy's head and bought him two sets.

The little boy's parents were embarrassed. Their son got such a reward for nothing.

Jane waved her hand. It was worth it. She asked what the little boy liked.

She had never been a mother, nor had she ever interacted with a little boy. The answers given on the Internet were very general, so it was better to find a boy who was about the same age to inquire.

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### **Chapter 24 Mr. William, Madam Is Here**

Jane held the toy and was instantly in high spirits. At the exit of the mall, there was a food area.

In her memory, Dayton didn't seem to have eaten any snacks.

Jane carefully looked at the date of delivery, picked some jelly beans, chocolate and jelly that all children liked, and returned to the car with two bags.

“Madam, it’s almost time.”

Vance urged. William was very strict about time. He had just called his father and knew that William was on his way to the kindergarten.

William would directly pick Dayton up when the classes were over. If Jane was late, the trip would be in vain because William would never wait.

“Alright.”

Jane sat in the back seat and agreed. Just as she finished speaking, she leaned forward and hit her head on the front seat.

“My apologies, Madam.”

Vance apologized embarrassedly. He was too anxious, so he drove faster. The result was that Madam would get the goods on him and scold him for this.

Actually, compared to being scolded, Vance found it harder to tolerate Jane’s commanding attitude. The feudal society was over! Did she think that she was an empress?

He worked hard for the Duncans for money. He wasn’t Jane’s slave.

“Eyes on the road.”

Jane rubbed her forehead. Why was she always the injured one?

Vance was slack-jawed without hearing Jane’s scolding. Only when he reached the entrance of the kindergarten did he shut his mouth with his hand.

The time was just right.

The school was just over and the teacher led the children out in a queue. At the entrance were parents who came to pick up their children.

Dayton was in a kindergarten for silver spoon children. Kids here were born in either rich or powerful families.

William was sitting in the car with closed eyes.



"Mr. William, Madam is here."

The driver, Todd, saw his son, Vance, gesturing and recognized that it was Jane who came out of the car and waited at the entrance.

Madam was in casual clothes and flat shoes. This was his first time seeing this and he almost missed her.

"I see."

William's voice was cold. The woman was just discharged from the hospital yet she came to the kindergarten to pick Dayton up. Her tricks were getting more and more.

Looks like he had to urge the lawyer to drive her away. Out of sight, out of mind.

Although they had long since become strangers, as long as he returned home, his grandfather would chatter and improve the woman's sense of existence, which annoyed William.

At the entrance, when Dayton saw Jane coming to pick him up, he cheered and jumped into Jane's embrace with his short legs.

Jane picked up her son and kissed him on the cheek. Then, she greeted his teacher and thanked her for taking care of him.

"So you're Mrs. Duncan."

This was the first time the teacher had seen Dayton's parent.

Most of the children here had extraordinary backgrounds, but no matter how busy their parents were, they would actively participate in parent-child activities organized by the kindergarten.

Only Dayton's parents never showed up.

"Ms. Lily, my mommy is busy, but she's here to pick me up!"

Dayton's eyes became like a crescent moon from smiling and he introduced his mommy to his friends. They were wrong. Mommy loved him.

"Ms. Lily, may I have your WeChat account? If anything happens to Dayton in kindergarten, or you have an activity, please let me know."

The female lead was absent from her son's life for five years, but Jane didn't want to miss anything.

Lily was surprised. Though the children's parents were polite to her, they looked down on her as a teacher and spoke the same way as they did to a maid.

This was the first time she and Mrs. Duncan had seen each other, and she had never expected her respect. Lily immediately had a good impression of Jane and agreed.

“Come here, Dayton, say goodbye to Ms. Lily.”

Jane put away her phone and waved her hand while hugging Dayton.

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 25

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## Chapter 25 You Won't Sleep Together?

Inside the car, Todd just happened to see this scene and reminded, “Mr. William, madam has gotten off to pick Dayton up, will you show yourself?”

The implication was that the couple should pick the kid up together, or Jane would say something ill about William to Dayton.

Children could be easily incited, and if they knew that their parents were about to divorce, they would be prone to rebellion.

Todd wiped away his sweat. In the past, he and his wife were on the verge of a divorce. After his son found it out, he threatened to run away from home. Later, it was Colin who sent men to retrieve him.

As soon as he finished speaking, the car was quiet. Then, with a bang, the car door was opened and William had left.

Todd was right. If he didn't show up, that woman would play tricks again. She was so indifferent to Dayton and ignored him, but the moment she was discharged, she was here. It could be seen that the words he wanted to say that day worked.

“Daddy!”

Dayton turned around and saw that William was also here. He waved his hand with great strength. Daddy and Mommy were both here. He was happy beyond words.

“Dayton, are they your daddy and mommy?”

Dayton's friend, Ramiro, stared curiously at them, and then ran to Jane, blinked, and asked, "Lady, you won't sleep with your husband?"

Jane staggered and coughed awkwardly. The child's words left her speechless!

He could ask such an amazing question at such a young age. He must be a promising man!

"I'm sorry, my child is spouting nonsense."

Ramiro's mother blushed as she pulled her son. 'Children always speak the truth. Dayton's parents will not be hard on him.'

'But they really don't sleep together?' She looked at them with a gossipy mind.

The couple was weird. They picked up their son together, but they didn't stand close but were far away from each other.

Dayton's dad looked like a superstar, but his mom didn't. She was in casual clothes and looked like a housewife.

"Mommy, I'm not lying. If you don't believe me, ask Dayton. I didn't lie. Dayton's daddy and mommy really don't sleep together."

Ramiro repeated it, which made Jane's face even blushed. She greeted him and brought Dayton back to the car. It would never be wrong to run away.

Dayton noticed that Jane was unhappy and nervously said, "Mommy, Ramiro had a younger sister, but I didn't. He said that only when Daddy and Mommy slept together would I have younger brothers or sisters."

"Yeah, do you want any?"

Jane forced a smile and realized that she could not continue this topic because William opened the car door the moment she asked.

William was used to taking the extended Rolls-Royce. But now, he followed Jane and got on the business car that Vance drove.

The back row was spacious. Even with the three seated, there was still room.

And Jane just happened to mention the idea of having a second child. She didn't think about it carefully and just mentioned it by chance!

Without thinking, Jane knew that William would misunderstand that there were tricks behind her words.

"Ramiro has a sister. I want one, too."

Dayton continued the topic. He had been to Ramiro's house. Ramiro's younger sister was very young and didn't have much hair. She would do nothing but cry.

"Ramiro asked his daddy why his sister looked like neither daddy nor mommy, and then he was spanked."

Dayton held his chin and was thinking. He did not understand why Ramiro was spanked.

"Daddy, why is this?"

Ask if you don't know. Dayton was studious.

William speechless.

This kid needed a spank, didn't he? How could he answer such a complicated question?

William's expression was cold as he pretended not to hear it.

Dayton waited for a while. His father pretended to be thoughtful, so he turned to Jane and asked, "Mommy, Daddy doesn't know, do you?"

Just as Jane was about to speak, she saw William coldly looking at her. Facing his gaze, Jane was under a lot of pressure, and she had choice but to play dumb!

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 26

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### Chapter 26 She Doesn't Cry Wolf

Dayton was just a naive child. Jane would not mention a single word about the problems between adults. Even if she explained, her son would not understand.

"That's because Daddy and Mommy both want the kid to take after them, while you look like your Daddy."

Dayton was the miniature version of William, and one could tell that they were father and son at first glance.

However, Dayton had rich expressions, while William was always aloof. His hair was combed meticulously, and his shirt was dustless. He looked abstinent.

Jane hugged Dayton and put him on her lap. She caressed his head and felt his joy. The corner of her mouth unconsciously curved up.

“But I also want to be like Mommy.”

Dayton touched his face and felt conflicted in his heart. He rubbed against Jane’s body and said embarrassedly, “Then Daddy, Mommy, I want a sister, one that looks like Mommy.”

Jane didn’t dare to answer, so the topic ended here.

Jane looked down. She had a deeper understanding about one thing. William was determined about the divorce. He wouldn’t even hide it from her son.

William closed his eyes and rested. Jane remained silent. Dayton looked at Daddy and then at Mommy, and he finally fell asleep beside Jane.

Halfway in the trip, William suddenly spoke.

“The police have sent a message. The kidnapper pleaded guilty, but he did not admit that there was a mastermind.”

He had someone watch the entire interrogation process on the screen. The kidnapper’s lackeys always answered ‘I don’t know’ when being asked, and the kidnapper only admitted his intention for money.

“I...”

Jane was not surprised to hear this result. It matched the plot of the story.

After she got here, there was a butterfly effect, and the plot changed. She did not get stabbed by the kidnappers but escaped.

Jane was sure that there must be a mastermind behind this kidnapping.

William was the husband of the female lead and one of the few people who could be trusted. Jane didn’t hide anything from him, “That day, I was tied up and saw a man in a black suit standing at the door.”

Unfortunately, the sun was setting, and the man’s face was in the shadows. She couldn’t see it clearly from her angle.

“Someone else?”

William was lost in thought. On the surface, it looked like the kidnapper did this for money. But details showed that it was not simple.

If there was a mastermind, it would make sense.

He didn't really believe Jane's words. This woman always lied so naturally. This time, it was possible that she was playing some kind of trick.

Jane was helpless. The female lead had lied too much. But she didn't cry wolf!

It was useless to explain. Then, they remained silent until they arrived at the Duncan's.

As soon as the car entered the courtyard, they heard the sound of firecrackers. The sound was crisp and loud, awakening Dayton who was asleep.

"Mommy?"

Dayton rubbed his eyes and looked for Mommy.

Mommy was in the hospital these days. He always wanted to go there, but Daddy wouldn't let him.

Now that Mommy had returned, he had to watch her closely. He was afraid that Mommy would suddenly disappear.

"Dayton, grandfather sets off firecrackers to welcome Mommy back home from the hospital and to rid my bad luck."

Jane carried Dayton out of the car, and Colin was already waiting at the door.

"You know you have a home?"

When the old man saw William, he looked at him coldly.

"Grandfather."

William nodded with his expression unchanged as he strode into the living room.

Seeing that Colin was about to explode, Jane hurriedly went forward and pushed the wheelchair. She also asked Vance to bring in the toys and snacks she bought.

She could tell that their relationship was awkward. They cared for each other, but they were not good at expressing themselves.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 27

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## Chapter 27 The Deer Penis Soup

The Duncans didn't have many members, and the exquisitely decorated French style dining hall was gorgeous but empty.

"Jane, eat more. I asked Lainey, she said the food you ate in the hospital was too bland and you have lost a lot of weight."

At the dining table, Colin kept picking Jane food. He was so enthusiastic that Jane couldn't take it.

The female lead had such a caring elder and Jane realized that she had an advantage. When she was hospitalized, she got a lot fatter, but the old man insisted on saying the opposite.

"Grandpa, less food at dinner is good for health."

Jane was helpless. She often watched programs about health on TV and there was a scientific basis for this.

Colin's views were traditional, and he was reluctant to change until his personal physician warned him when he felt unwell.

"Alright, for good health."

Colin wouldn't listen to anyone but Jane. After Jane was discharged, the tense atmosphere in the Duncan's was finally removed.

The servants had mixed feelings towards Jane. On the one hand, Madam was picky and hard to cater to, but on the other, they had to admit that with Madam around, the old man would be in a better mood and would be easier to deal with.

Halfway through dinner, Lainey brought a bowl of soup to William.

"William, don't just focus on eating. Drink the soup."

Colin looked at William, and his gaze made William feel that something was wrong. He looked down at the soup, and his face immediately darkened.

"Just drink it. I specially asked Lainey to cook it for you. There are dozens of precious medicinal ingredients in it."

Seeing that his grandson wouldn't give him face and that he couldn't throw a tantrum, Colin had no choice but to persuade.

"Grandfather, what soup is it? Can I drink?"

William stared at the soup in the bowl with a complicated expression. The atmosphere was awkward.

Jane didn't know what was going on, so she mediated. Right now, she only hoped to get along with William and avoid the divorce.

It was about her life, and she couldn't afford to offend William.

"You can't."

Unexpectedly, William responded to Jane, and he drank the soup while being stared at by Colin.

The deer penis soup was a great tonic. The old man suspected that he lived separately from Jane because of impotence?

Thinking of this, William had a weirder look.

Forget it. He seldom came back. Offending the old man was not a good idea and he would drink it.

Dayton did not know what it was, but he was sensible and did not ask.

After dinner, the old man pretended to focus on the news on TV. Seeing Lainey coming out of the kitchen, he gestured at her.

"Have you put all the medicinal ingredients I asked in?"

The old man had a meaningful expression on his face. He had Todd, the driver, keep an eye on the apartment William lived in near the Duncan Tower and did not find any traces of women there.

Married for six years, they only slept together once. What did that mean? His grandson may like men!

This was incredible! Although he already had Dayton, he wanted more.

If William liked men... Colin didn't dare to think further.

His grandson just worked with the men around him, and among them, Frederic had been with him for the longest time.



Colin suspected that his grandson had fallen for Frederic. Later, he asked someone to investigate. Frederic had a girlfriend, and their relationship was stable. They would get married.

Back then, he couldn't find an opportunity, but now that Jane had been discharged from hospital, this was a good chance to develop their relationship!

"Master Duncan, don't worry, I've put them all in."

Lainey muttered. She just saw William drank it all. With so many medicinal ingredients in it, he would probably have a nosebleed.

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 28

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## Chapter 28 It's not Impulsive

Jane didn't pay any attention to William but her son, Dayton.

Dayton had memorizing English characters as his homework. With the tutor's help, it wasn't difficult to him and he finished it soon.

"Dayton, Mommy will give you a present to compensate for your ruined birthday."

Jane patiently waited for Dayton to finish his homework before taking out the Lego building blocks hidden behind her. She was a little nervous, afraid that her son wouldn't like it.

"Mommy, is this for me?"

Dayton did not expect that he would have a gift when it was not holiday. He held the Lego blocks and not let go.

He had a lot of Lego blocks, and his kindergarten teacher would gather everyone to assemble them. He was always the first to finish.

"Mommy, I like it very much. Thank you!"

This was a new model. Though Dayton had had fun with it, this was a gift from Mommy and he liked it very much. Mommy gave him a present!

Dayton carefully held the Lego building blocks in his arms and was reluctant to open it.

Perhaps, the gift was Mommy's impulsive decision, and soon she would return to that indifferent mom. This might be the only memento for him.

Once he thought like this, Dayton could not help but feel aggrieved. He lowered his head, not wanting Jane to see him shed tears. He was afraid that Jane would dislike him for not being sensible.

"Are you okay? Aren't you overjoyed?"

Jane sensed that her son was in a bad mood and felt even more distressed. Apart from the distress, she also felt more resentment towards the female lead.

Her husband was cold, that was fine. No one could deal with such an abstinent man. However, she gave birth to her son! How could she have the heart to ignore him!

Jane did not have the experience of taking care of children. Seeing that her son was upset, she took out the snacks she had bought.

"Don't eat too much candy and chocolate, especially before you go to bed. If you do, you will have bad teeth."

Holding her son in her arms, Jane coaxed patiently, "You can take them to kindergarten and share with your friends."

"Thank you Mommy, I know!"

Dayton nodded with great force and kissed Jane's face. Mommy became different. He liked it and prayed that she wouldn't be back to normal.

Jane's heart went soft again. Just a small gift she bought could make Dayton smile. Children were indeed gullible.

Perhaps it wasn't the case. Perhaps it was because Dayton was five years old and had never received any attention from his mother, so she could easily satisfy him.

The Duncans had great breeding. Dayton was born in a top rich family, but he did not have any bad habits and behaved very politely.

Without being cared about by the female lead and the whole family, Dayton still had servants and tutors, but they could not take the place of a mom.

Jane looked down at her bulging belly. She was in a bad shape, and no matter how beautiful her dress was, it couldn't create any aesthetic feeling. She should start by slimming down and shaping herself.

The old man picked her a lot of food and Jane ate them all. One hour after dinner, she went to the gym in the annex building of the Duncan's.

Inside, there was a large swimming pool. It was half-open, surrounded by flowers and plants of all colors, and the fragrance was refreshing.

Before she came here, Jane had a high income, and she also knew a few so-called vulgar high rollers. However, they were far behind the Duncans.

The Duncan's did not have too many eye-catching decorations, but there was a sense of low-key luxury everywhere.

Jane's back was facing the swimming pool as she enjoyed the scenery. She paid no attention to what was happening behind her back. In an instant, water was stirred and William swam to the surface, splashing water all over her body.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 29

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### **Chapter 29 Miss Jane Bold**

"Damn!"

Jane did not notice that there was someone in the water. She felt threatened by the splashing and immediately raised her leg and turned around to kick him.

Splash...

William, who had gotten out from water, fell into the pool again.

Jane didn't know what to say.

The mysterious William in the water had a cold face, and it continuously gave out freezing air. Jane hugged her shoulders and trembled as she blinked in confusion.

Where was I, who was I, what did I do?

Before Jane could come to herself, William said furiously, "Woman, what are you doing?"

Jane smiled bitterly. She had to flatter William to avoid the divorce for the time being, but things went against her wishes. It looked like ... she messed up again.

She swore that she didn't see anyone behind her. Because she was terrified by the kidnapping and the fact that the mastermind was still out there, Jane was like a frightened bird and it was just a conditioned reflex for her to do that.

William went ashore and fiddled with his hair. In an instant, water was splashed everywhere including Jane's face.

Jane stared blankly at the person in front of her, motionless. The man had wide shoulders, thin waist, and long legs. He had eight packs, and there was a discernable V-line!

William was tall and thin. Jane did not expect his shape to be so perfect. It was completely in line with her taste. He was definitely her type!

"Are you done?"

William took a towel and wiped the water off his body without hesitation. He did not even look straight at Jane.

This woman, backed by his grandfather, had become Miss Jane Bold instead of that coward in the past.

"No, I..."

Jane was just about to explain when she realized that William didn't pursue it, so she was relieved.

Although she kicked him into the water, he didn't have any intention of pursuing this. He was indeed a real man, a broad-minded man!

"Darling, I thought you were enraged. It seems like I underestimated your bearing."

Jane flattered him. William's expression was weird as he said, "You don't have to do this. I think this should be the last time we met before the divorce."

After he finished speaking, he left.

"Shit!"

Jane watched helplessly as William left. She was furious. Her flattery was in vain.

She wanted to be tough and agree to the divorce. She could get properties from the divorce, and she would take her son, start her career, and live a happy life. What did a man count? Would she be short of handsome guys once she got rich?

“The prerequisite is that you have to live.”

When Jane was fantasizing, a voice suddenly sounded in her mind, and she became low-spirited like a withered plant.

She knew the reality very well. Except staying with William thick-skinned, she had no other way out.

Jane came to the yoga area and called her private tutor.

In her memories, the female lead hired a private tutor. Because she ate dessert and the tutor was nagging, she fired her. However, if she wanted to lose weight in a systematic way, it would be better to have someone help her.

An hour later, the private tutor showed up in the practice room. Jane had finished warming up.

Jane’s private tutor, Melany, was in her thirties, but because of yoga, she was in excellent shape. Standing beside Jane, she looked at least five years younger than her.

Melany was a single mother, her temper wasn’t good, and she was rather strict.

If it wasn’t for Jane’s good attitude and her desire to earn more money in order to send her son to a better school, Melany would definitely not have chosen to teach such a bad-tempered and gluttonous person like Jane.

“Mrs. Duncan, can you hold on this time?”

After arriving at the Duncan’s, Melany habitually asked.

## Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 30

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

### Chapter 30 Locked Up in a Dark Room

The female lead and Melany didn’t have a good relationship.

The female lead had the idea that money was everything and poor people didn’t have the right to speak.

If it was someone else, it wouldn't matter if she would not practice. As long as they got paid, it would be fine, and on the other hand, it would save them energy. However, Melany was upright and responsible. Every time she saw the female lead eating dessert, she would stop her.

It happened several times, so the female lead humiliated Melany and drove her out of the Duncan's.

Jane hired Melany back because she was professional and responsible, and she herself had endurance, perseverance, and persistence. That was enough.

Time was limited. She wanted to achieve her goal as soon as possible.

Melany's impression of Mrs. Duncan changed slightly. She thought that Mrs. Duncan might have been provoked. After all, as the wife of a wealthy man and the mistress of a rich family, she couldn't keep her man with her current shape.

"Mrs. Duncan, I hope it was not impulsive."

From the warming up to the end, it took Jane two hours. Jane gritted her teeth and endured the pain.

"Miss Melany, easy."

Jane's yoga suit was soaked in sweat, and sweat dripped from her hair. She took a deep breath and said firmly.

Since it had started, she would not stop. She had to maintain the good habit of exercising.

Exercise was a good way to release stress. Massive sweating could relax people, both physically and mentally.

After Jane washed up, she had a sore waist and weak legs. She just wanted to lie on the soft bed and never get up.

"Madam, Master Duncan wants to see you on the third floor."

Lainey brought her a glass of milk and delivered the message.

It was past nine o'clock in the evening. Grandpa might look for her for urgent matters. Jane changed her clothes and went straight to the place Lainey said.

After the ringing the doorbell, Jane entered. Soon, she noticed that the door was thumped.

The room was very dark, which made her instantly feel that something was wrong. It was too late to go out, and the door had been locked from the outside.

“Grandfather, Lainey!”

Jane smashed on the door but there was no response.

If it weren't for the fact that she was in the Duncan's, Jane would suspect that she had been kidnapped a second time.

The main building was empty, and not even a single person could be seen.

“Keep shouting. Even if you shout your heart out, no one will come.”

In the darkness, someone turned on a light and Jane saw that a man was lying on the bed in the room.

“Go and get me a glass of water.”

William felt his body burning, and he was inexplicably irritated. The moment he saw Jane enter, he knew that he had been plotted against.

There was definitely something else in the deer penis soup. No wonder the old man urged him to drink the soup.

“Alright...”

Jane obediently got William a glass of water. She sensed that something was wrong with him and asked, “Why are you here?”

“I want to ask the same.”

William drank all the water in one gulp. Only then was the heat alleviated. He did not look at Jane, but walked into the bathroom.

Soon, the sound of water came from inside.

William was still as indifferent to her as ever. Apart from that, he showed more disgust in his gaze.

Jane lowered her head, as if she understood what was going on.

She inspected the room and found that the room that the old man tricked her into was the biggest one in the house.

There were bedrooms, living room, kitchen and bathroom, and there were many foods in the fridge. Apart from that, the door was locked, so were the windows.

Perhaps this was a plan designed by the old man to develop their relationship, but his kindness would result in a totally different outcome. William must have thought that it was her trick.

Jane was anxious and wanted to make a phone call, but she found that the signal was blocked!