

# Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 3

## Chapter 3 Save Me!

Jane tried to know if someone was behind it from the kidnapers, but it wasn't easy. The boss and his sidekick just remained silent.

Now Jane had enough reasons to believe someone was behind it, but she didn't know who it was.

She had to think of a way to escape. She couldn't follow the female lead's doing. Otherwise, as the story went, she would die soon!

Jane didn't come here to die! She had to protect herself.

"My patience is not without limits."

The boss threw away the cigarette butt and looked up at his watch. He decided to do something.

It was half past five in the afternoon, which was the evening rush hour. He could give them some more time. Within an hour, he wanted to see money.

"Wait, I have a question."

Jane took a deep breath and tried to raise her hands, though her hands were tied.

Before the kidnapers could say something, Jane asked, "You want three hundred million, but how can the money be transferred?"

No one would take out so much cash now. And even if they got all money ready, they would need cars to transport it.

If it was transferred on line, it could be easily traced down.

As a successful woman, Jane knew that this world wasn't just black and white. There was also grey zone. Many underground casinos did money laundering.

But it was better not to get a third party involved.

"We'll take the Nine Dragons Jadeite, if the Duncans like."

The boss took out his phone and wanted Jane to talk to William, persuading him to give them the Jadeite.

The Jadeite was made in Ming Dynasty! It was priceless.

Jane was furious. As a jewelry designer, for jewelry, she loved, but for the priceless national treasure, she respected and admired.

She had only seen the Jadeite in the pictures. The nine dragons were lifelike, and the Jadeite was crystal clear. It was rare, worth 300 million yuan

But she never expected the national treasure was now her ransom.  
Unacceptable!

“You had only twenty seconds. Be wise, otherwise...”

An ice-cold dagger on her neck dragged her back to reality.

She wouldn't see the Jadeite if she died. Now she had to save herself!

For no reason, the kidnapers wanted her to call the Duncans. This was her only chance.

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Soon, someone picked up the phone.

“Hello?”

A deep male voice came from the phone. It was cold and emotionless.

“William!”

Shocked, Jane grasped the phone tightly. The dagger was around her chin, and a cold light could be clearly seen in the darkness.

She had no doubt that if she said the wrong thing, she would be stabbed.

“William, save me!”

Jane pleaded for help in panic, which satisfied the kidnapper. The knife was moved away.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Time passed, and the sidekick was counting down.

“Twenty, nineteen, eighteen...”

She only got twenty seconds left to talk, so it was impossible to give William enough time to locate her.