

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 8

Chapter 8 A Mysterious and Low-Key Bigwig

It got dark early in late autumn. A gust of wind swept past, leaving the leaves flying in all directions.

It was almost half past six. Jane gritted her teeth and ran forward with all her might.

On the winding road ahead, a car was driving fast, heading straight towards her. The driver, Todd, didn't expect anyone on the road. He got panicked.

He was forced to slow down instead of braking sharply. Todd turned the steering wheel inward to avoid the woman on the ground.

The lights were dazzling. Jane wanted to dodge the car, but it was too late. Although the car had slowed down, she was still knocked to the side.

Before losing consciousness, she felt sorry for herself. Perhaps her ending was even worse than the plot in the book. She might die from this accident.

"Mr. William, Mrs. Duncan suddenly ran over. And I..."

Todd got dumbfounded. He came with Mr. William to negotiate with the kidnapers. And now they knocked down Mrs. Duncan!

He shook his head and suddenly had an idea. This was a test plotted by Mrs. Duncan. She wanted to know how much Mr. William value her.

"Todd, call the police. Go back the same way and head to the hospital."

William didn't change his color or even frown. After opened the rear door, picked up Jane, tossed her into the car, and asked the driver to leave.

This woman actually had the guts to escape, which really impressed him.

"Mr. William, the police are right behind us. They will arrive soon. I don't know who called the police in advance."

Todd put down the phone and said with a serious expression, "Along with the police come a large number of reporters, who are going to give a live coverage of the event."

The Duncans of City J were both mysterious and low-key. If the news of Mrs. Duncan being kidnapped was made public, someone would try to dig deep into the family and the Duncans would become a laughingstock in the eyes of the public.

By then, even if Mr. William got divorced, he probably wouldn't be able to clear his name again.

"Never mind. Just call grandpa and tell him that she is safe."

William rubbed his forehead while saying this, although he knew that he would be scolded by grandpa. Colin would blame him for not taking good care of Jane.

The moment she was picked up, Jane had somehow come to herself. Jane didn't doubt that William would have stuffed her into the car like a chicken if she didn't have several scratches on her body.

She was now lying on his lap, and the faint smell of tobacco in his hands went to her nose.

He was like mint, cold and indifferent, with no emotions in his words.

According to the book, William and Jane had been married for six years, and their son, Dayton, was five years old. Other than the wedding night, they had never slept together, let alone had sex.

Even on the wedding night, Colin drugged William, so that Jane could be able to have sex with him.

Were it not for Dayton and Colin, William would have divorced her.

Jane didn't have the courage to face William. She wanted to continue pretending to be unconscious, but was still thinking about the 300 million ransom.

The Nine Dragons Jadeite of the Ming Dynasty could not be taken away by the kidnapers. It was a national treasure. Once smuggled overseas, it could hardly be taken back. Jane did not want this to happen!

"W ... William."

Jane's voice was hoarse. She pulled William's sleeve and said weakly, "Don't give away the Nine Dragons Jadeite of the Ming Dynasty!"

After saying that, Jane tilted her head and lost consciousness again.

William was stunned after hearing this.

So was Todd.

