

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 11

Chapter 11 A Talkative Kid

Since she received the phone call from Colin, Jane had been feeling uneasy. Over time, this uneasiness became heavier and heavier.

“Lainey, what time does Dayton finish school?”

Jane asked. Actually, female lead didn't even care about her own son at all.

She had to admit that the female lead was really disgusting. She didn't even know when did her son finish school.

“4:30 p. m.”

Lainey was sent by Colin to take care of Jane, so she barely maintained her respect for Jane.

In the past, the female lead had asked her this question only once. And it was on Dayton's birthday.

Dayton was looking forward to it, but she left Dayton for the reception after a phone call. Dayton kept waiting and refused to sleep until midnight.

The child was always sensitive. He just hoped to get some attention from his mom. That night, although Dayton did not say anything, he was very disappointed.

Lainey, as an outsider, couldn't bear to watch this anymore. She was his mother anyway, how could she be so ruthless! Dayton was just a tool for her to stabilize her position.

As a result, when Jane asked this question again, Lainey was a little unhappy.

There was half an hour left.

Jane glanced at the clock on the wall and lay down under the blanket, deciding to pretend to be asleep.

Both William and female lead's son Dayton were all strangers to her. She didn't know what to talk about with them. It was better to pretend to be asleep and muddle through.

Soon after, the sound of footsteps came from the door.

A cute boy was peeking out at the door. Seeing that the person on the bed had already fallen asleep, he let out a sigh of relief and trotted into it.

Today, there was a parent-child activity in kindergarten. Neither his Daddy, Mommy, nor Grandpa came. In the end, Uncle Frederic, Daddy's assistant, took part in it.

"Mommy."

Dayton sighed and said in a low voice.

Jane didn't move. Female lead's son had come. She didn't know if her husband was here or not.

"Daddy is talking to Uncle Frederic outside the door."

Dayton put down his schoolbag and tried his best to climb onto the hospital bed. He whispered, "Uncle Frederic participated in the parent-child activity in kindergarten. I was mocked by my classmates. They thought Uncle Frederic was my Daddy and said that I didn't look like him."

Dayton didn't expect Jane to respond at all. On the contrary, if Mommy didn't sleep, he wouldn't dare to say this to her.

Mommy said that he was a boy. He couldn't cry. He had to be strong and couldn't rely on Mommy too much.

Jane closed her eyes and forced a smile. But she still did not speak.

Perhaps because of the blood relationship between mother and son, Jane especially liked this talkative kid. She had the urge to immediately stand up and hug Dayton in her arms.

William kept a low profile and rarely showed up in public. He would definitely not participate in the kindergarten's activities, and female lead was indifferent. On such an important day, his parents didn't come and even sent an assistant as the substitution, so it was no wonder that Dayton would be laughed at by his classmates.

Jane suddenly felt sad. In her previous life, her parents had died of illness when she was very young. She had always been lonely and insecure.

She didn't dare to fall in love. When she was free, she would always go to practice martial arts and lived a boy's life.

Because there was no one behind her. She did not dare to be fragile, nor could she be fragile. That was the most useless behavior.