

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Mrs. Duncan Has Changed

It was completely dark, and William met the police car and the news broadcast car on the winding road.

William instructed the driver, Todd, to ignore the police and head straight to the hospital.

As for the other things, the Duncans would investigate thoroughly.

After diverging from the police, Todd heaved a sigh of relief and said, "The kidnapers are so cruel, but Mrs. Duncan escaped under the kidnapers' noses. It can be seen that the three hundred million was quite important to her."

William leaned back and closed his eyes, remaining silent.

With Jane's temperament, she would even give up 300 million in order to save her life.

She was greedy for money, lecherous and afraid of death.

William was shocked that Jane had come out on her own this time. He felt as if something was out of his control.

When Jane woke up, it was already midnight.

Inside the VIP ward, there was the dim light. The nurse was catnapping at the desk.

Jane tried to move, feeling as if her entire body had been crushed. She felt a stiff pain. Her ankle had been wrapped in gauze, making her unable to move.

Thinking about that Jane was participating in the jewelry show before she came here, she felt extremely unhappy. At that time, her award-winning work was displayed and praised by many people.

As the designer, Jane really wanted to hear the praise from the public, so that she could have the courage to persevere.

However, all of this came to an abrupt end. She had become William's wife and was about to cheat on him!

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel sad.

"Madam, are you awake?"

When the nurse heard her moving, she quickly sat up and wiped Jane's face with warm towel.

A few hours ago, Mrs. Duncan was sent to the hospital. Almost no one knew about it, but the nurse had watched the news broadcast on TV.

It only said that a lady from a prestigious family had been kidnapped, but it didn't mention her name. She was a small nurse, and it was only when she was taking care of Mrs. Duncan that she heard the medical staff whispering about it.

This private hospital belonged to the Duncan Group. Mrs. Duncan was the owner's wife, so the nurse was now very careful, afraid that she would lose her job because of some small mistakes.

"Are you feeling unwell? Do you want me to call the doctor?"

The nurse felt nervous. She heard that Mrs. Duncan was famous for being difficult to get along with.

"What did the doctor say?"

Jane raised her hand. Seeing that her right hand was also bandaged, she couldn't help but frown.

She couldn't even remember whether her injury was caused while escaping or because of the car accident.

"Your ankle bone is suffered a dislocation. The doctor says you can't wear high heels for months."

Mrs. Duncan had already undergone a physical examination, and there were only some superficial injuries. This could be considered lucky amongst the misfortunes.

After the nurse finished speaking, she subconsciously lowered her head, preparing to get a scolding.

It said that Mrs. Duncan had a special habit of collecting high heels. She would never miss the newest models on the market. In addition, she usually went to meet high-end craftsmen all over the world for custom-made shoes. She had spent a lot of money on it.

If she couldn't wear high heels, it was no different from paralysis for her.

After waiting for a while, the nurse raised her head and found that Mrs. Duncan was already asleep.