

Time Travel to Become Your Sweetheart Chapter 5

Chapter 5 A New Message

At 5:30 in the afternoon, in the room of an abandoned factory, only a streak of light could be seen.

Jane had been under a lot of pressure during the 20-second phone call with female lead's husband. After the call was ended, she was drenched in cold sweat.

"Stay here and watch. I am going out."

The kidnapper boss frowned when he received a message. He left after instructing his man.

His man nodded, pulled over a chair, and sat not far from opposite Jane. They stared at each other like it had been some sort of contest. An hour later, the boss would get the money, and the duo would be filthy rich.

Sunlight snuck through the door when the boss opened it. But soon after, the bright elf was nipped dead.

Jane was overwhelmed by all kinds of feelings. It dawned on her just how precious freedom was.

"I want to go to the bathroom."

As soon as the kidnapper boss left, Jane seized the opportunity to trick his sidekick. She had a feeling these outlaws wanted more than money.

Even if they didn't kill her, they might do something evil to her, which she tried not to imagine.

"You can get it out here."

The man glanced at Jane. Mrs. Duncan was notoriously brainless, so he wasn't worried about being tricked. After spending a couple of hours with her, he was sure she was a vain cowardly woman.

"That is ridiculous!"

Jane flushed and fumed, "Don't push me. If I got really mad, I'll bite my tongue off and hit the wall. You will get nothing if I am dead!"

The Duncans were smart enough to make sure the hostage was alive. The kidnapers knew they couldn't really do anything to her before they got the money.

"Well said!"

The door opened, and the kidnapper boss came in. He clapped his hands and said with a fake smile, "The question is, do you have the guts?"

"How can you be sure I don't!"

Jane's face turned pale. The boss was canny.

For some reason, she felt the bad guy had a new plan. Danger was creeping up on her, and she felt it in her guts.

If someone else was behind all of this, then did the kidnapper boss just get a new order?

"I doubt you will die after you bite your tongue or hit the wall. If you pass out at your own peril, you will save me a lot of trouble."

The boss approached her and pinched her chin. A sharp pain came, and she couldn't utter a word.

He sneered and ran his knife across her. He was wearing a mask, so she couldn't see his expression, but his gaze stopped at her belly as he swirled his knife.

She had no doubt he would drive the knife into her in the next second.