

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 131

Chapter 131

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Jennifer rolled down the stairs without hesitation.

Her slender body fell straight to the ground on the first floor.

"Had she gone crazy?" Oneida only had one thought in her mind.

Nothing similar to this happened in her past life. Many things changed in this life, and even Jennifer's behavior became unpredictable.

Jennifer didn't hesitate to carry out such a dangerous act to frame Oneida.

Oneida mused, "Isn't she afraid of falling to her death?"

Oneida took two steps down the stairs subconsciously.

Meanwhile, Jennifer had become unconscious down below, sprawling on the ground in a disheveled state. Her hair was messy, and her body was contorted in a weird position. Blood slowly oozed out all over the floor.

What greeted Oneida was a bloody scene.

Then, there was a rapid and chaotic sound of footsteps.

"Jenn!" Tatiana's scream was ear-piercing as she rushed toward Jennifer. The woman's eyes widened, seemingly frozen in place after she witnessed the shocking sight. Lucas and Edmund hurried over too.

After taking a deep breath, Lucas screamed in disbelief, "What happened?"

No one had expected that Jennifer, who should have been resting in the bedroom, would suddenly collapse onto the floor with a bloodied and broken head.

Tatiana squatted down and stretched out her hand to check Jennifer's situation.

Jennifer had already fallen into a deep coma with her eyes closed while blood oozed out of her head.

Tatiana was trembling with fear.

Everyone looked up subconsciously then, and their eyes fixed on the one standing on the stairs, Oneida.

It was hard for the others not to think that Oneida was involved with Jennifer's fall when they thought about the "incriminating evidence."

After all, Jennifer fell to the ground at the end of the stairs while Oneida stood on the stairs coincidentally.

"Oneida!" Tatiana immediately stood up straight and screamed through gritted teeth.

Lucas' and Edmund's eyes also widened slightly as they looked at Oneida with mixed emotions.

It had never occurred to them that Jennifer would be the one to fall down the stairs voluntarily. So they concluded that Oneida pushed her down.

"You're so vicious!" Tatiana snapped and charged toward Oneida like a crazed bull.

On the other hand, Oneida stood in place with an indifferent expression.

Her eyes were calm and had zero emotion. They resembled a deep sea that had no waves running through them.

Tatiana raised her hand, wanting to hit Oneida. Just then, Edmund hugged Tatiana from behind, stopping her attack on Oneida. "Mom, calm down, please!"

Tatiana struggled impatiently. "Let go of me! I'm going to kill this brat today. How could she... she be so cruel?"

Edmund kept his arms around Tatiana tightly to prevent her from hurting Oneida. "Mom, we have more important things to attend to now..."

"That's right," Oneida added calmly and casually. "Rather than trying to teach me a lesson, why don't you send her to the hospital quickly? Maybe you can save her life by doing so."

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Tatiana became agitated after listening to Oneida's cold-blooded, unemotional words. She wanted to rush over to Oneida like a crazy woman. "You were the one who did this to her! You're a jinx!" Fortunately, Edmund was there to hold her back. If not, Oneida wouldn't escape

unharmd.

"That's enough. I've already called for an ambulance. Be quiet while we stay by Jenn's side." Lucas' anxious and helpless voice suddenly rang out from behind.

Only then did Tatiana regain her senses. She turned around slowly as Edmund let go of her hands.

Biting her lips, Tatiana walked down the stairs and over to Jennifer. Her heart ached upon seeing Jennifer's wounds.

Jennifer held a special place in Tatiana's heart. When Tatiana gave birth to her first child, she was diagnosed with mild postpartum depression. Like

a little angel, Jennifer accompanied, comforted, and gave Tatiana solace in that dark time.

Moreover, Jennifer was weak and had anemia since childhood, so Tatiana took pity on her.

Although she was not related to Jennifer by blood, Tatiana's feelings had been wholly invested in Jennifer.

Her idea of love toward her daughter had been given to Jennifer. Therefore, she didn't have it in her to love Oneida anymore.

Even though Oneida was her biological daughter, Oneida was still like a stranger to Tatiana.

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

The medical staff carried Jennifer to the vehicle with a stretcher while Tatiana followed closely behind and into the ambulance.

Edmund's eyes flashed myriad emotions as he lifted his head and stared at Oneida. "Are you going to the hospital?"

Oneida knew that Edmund must have misunderstood her. After all, the scene from earlier was enough to make everyone misunderstand the situation. No one would think

that Jennifer fell down the stairs by herself. "Yes." Oneida lowered her eyes without speaking further.

She wanted to head to the hospital to see whether Jennifer would die from her wounds.

Tatiana followed the ambulance to the hospital first, and Lucas traveled there with Edmund and Oneida in his car.

Jennifer was rushed into the emergency operating room after arriving at the hospital.

The rest of them could only wait in the corridor of the hospital.

"Ida, what happened? Why did you do this? Are you..." At that moment, Lucas was finally able to confront Oneida about the incident.

He didn't understand why Oneida wanted to hurt Jennifer. At least on the surface, there was no conflict between the two women. Lucas had always thought that his two daughters got along pretty well. None of them had expected this tragic accident to happen today.

Lucas mused, "Was it a misjudgment of character? I always thought that Oneida, who had grown up in the countryside, should be a simple-minded and kind-hearted child. I can't believe this happened." "You..." Lucas' eyes widened slightly as he stared at Oneida with a pained expression.

Edmund was also watching Oneida. He didn't want to believe the "truth," thinking both women were his sisters. Edmund was unwilling to see them hurt each other. Yet, the reality was not what he expected. "Is it necessary to ask her those questions? The truth is this brat can't stand Jenn. She is scared that Jenn would affect her status in the Chaser family!" Tatiana walked over then, shouting furiously. Her face was contorted with resentment as she glared at Oneida

She would have run over to teach Oneida a lesson if other people weren't around her.

Oneida still had a look of indifference on her face. She subconsciously clenched her fingers.

"I thought I wouldn't care about their reactions this much. Yet, when my family started questioning me in distrust, my heart ached," Oneida pondered.

"I..." Oneida raised her eyes slightly and said in a low voice, "I didn't."

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"Why are you still lying? We all witnessed it! You should kneel and beg for Jenn's forgiveness when she regains consciousness?" Tatiana roared at Oneida with reddened eyes, unwilling to listen to the latter's explanation.

Lucas furrowed his brows as he looked at Oneida anxiously. "Ida, what happened? Be clear with us. If you hurt Jenn, you should apologize to her later. It's okay. You don't have to be scared, hiding the truth..."

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Oneida gnashed her teeth upon listening to Lucas' words.

She knew no one believed in her. After all, Oneida didn't have any evidence to prove her innocence, which made her refutation weak and unconvincing.

Oneida's eyes flickered as she calmly assessed the people standing before her.

Tatiana's face was furious, gritting her teeth. On the other hand, Lucas furrowed his brows with an anxious expression while Edmund looked at her with mixed emotions. Oneida thought, "Something similar happened to me in my previous life. Everyone rejected me while they favored Jennifer."

Even if Oneida recognized that she was a person who didn't care much about her family, her heart still stung when she encountered something like this.

Those bad memories of her past life regained momentum in her mind.

Oneida bit her lower lip and felt an inexplicable pain in her heart when the reality of the present and her memories blurred together.

She mused, "Why? Why do you guys always believe in Jennifer instead of me?"

"Ida, talk to me! How do we know what you think if you don't speak up..." Lucas asked beside her. However, it seemed like Oneida couldn't take in his words.

"She's feeling guilty. That's why she wouldn't talk. That brat refused to admit her mistake even though she hurt Jenn. She's cruel and disgusting!" Tatiana fumed on and on. Oneida subconsciously covered one of her ears. She furrowed her brows as her face paled. Oneida was in a terrible state, looking dispirited.

A nurse hurried over right on time. She glanced at Lucas and Tatiana, asking loudly, "Are you guys Jennifer's family members?"

"I am!" Lucas and Tatiana replied at the same time.

The nurse nodded. She continued, "The patient is bleeding heavily and has aplastic anemia, so we can't stop her bleeding. An emergency transfusion of blood is needed. However..." The nurse paused in the middle of the sentence.

"What? Carry on!" Tatiana probed further, feeling anxious at the moment.

Lucas stated quickly, "Did you encounter anything complicated? It's all right. Just let us know!"

The nurse sighed. Frowning, she continued, "She has a rare Rh blood type, and we don't have this blood type in our blood bank. Can you find someone to donate this type of blood?"

The mention of Rh blood type stunned Lucas and Tatiana.

Rh blood type was scarce; only one in ten million people would be born with it. This blood type was either inherited or a mutation of the common blood types.

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People with this blood type needed to take precautions to avoid seriously injuring themselves. They would be confronted with a problem if they had significant blood loss and needed a blood transfusion. There was no blood of their blood type available at the blood bank. After all, this blood type was rare.

"Are there any people with the Rh blood type in your family?" Seeing that Lucas and Tatiana were both silent, the nurse couldn't help but ask again.

Tatiana frowned and her heart tightened. "I'm type A..."

She had never heard that someone around her was of this blood type.

Lucas was not, and Edmund was not. None of them had an Rh blood type.

Suddenly, Tatiana realized one of them had Rh blood type.

Tatiana turned her head subconsciously and looked at Oneida behind her.

"What's your blood type? Go and test it!" Hope appeared within Tatiana as she extended her hand to grab Oneida's arm.

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Lucas and Edmund also looked at Oneida.

Everyone shifted their gazes to Oneida instantly.

In response, Oneida felt a pain throbbing in her temples.

"What are you waiting for?" Tatiana grumbled beside Oneida furiously. "Don't procrastinate at this critical moment. Jenn is waiting for the blood to save her life."

Abruptly, Oneida shook off Tatiana's grip. A look of despair flashed across her eyes. She gritted her teeth and replied in a mild, determined, yet pained voice, "No blood test is needed. I have Rh blood type." Everyone was shocked by Oneida's words. They hadn't expected someone with such an unusual Rh blood type to be around them. They were thrilled they needed no effort to search for a suitable donor. "Then come with me now!" the nurse urged immediately. "The patient urgently needs a blood transfusion."

Lucas, Tatiana, and Edmund turned to look at Oneida at the same time.

"What are you dawdling about? Go! She is waiting for you." Tatiana was so anxious that she was about to stamp her feet in frustration when she saw that Oneida was motionless.

"That's right, Ida." Lucas was relieved to hear that Oneida was an Rh blood type. After all, it meant that Jennifer's life could still be saved. He added, "Go and have a blood transfusion."

Something stung Oneida's eyes. She thought, "The exact same thing happened in my previous life. Everyone asked me to give Jennifer a blood transfusion. It seems like I'm just a tool to transfuse blood." The painful memories from her past life rushed back into Oneida's brain as she curled her fingers subconsciously.

Never had she felt so fragile before.

She wanted to bury those memories of pain in her previous life forever, but now, Oneida had to reminisce about her past again.

Oneida had always been strong and powerful. But no matter how great a person was, they would have weaknesses.

She was not an emotionless machine. The failure of her love life and familial ties hurt her the most in Oneida's past life.

Oneida stepped back subconsciously as if she was entangled in a terrible nightmare. Coldly, she said, "I don't want to give her a blood transfusion!"

Thoughts ran across Oneida's mind. All she knew was that she didn't want to give Jennifer a blood transfusion.

Everyone was stunned.

If one had a little humanitarian spirit, one would never refuse to donate blood at this life-saving moment.

After all, a blood transfusion was enough to rescue a person's life.

They wondered how Oneida could be so cold-blooded, refusing to donate her blood outright.

Everyone was shocked and puzzled.

They mused, "Why did Oneida say no? She could save Jennifer's life!"

"You... You just want Jenn to die, don't you?" Tatiana's eyes were completely red, shrieking at Oneida. No longer able to control her emotion, she rushed forward, wanting to hit Oneida.

Fortunately, Lucas grabbed Tatiana's arm quickly and persuaded her, "Please talk things over calmly. Don't resort to violence!"

"What else can we talk about?" Tatiana exploded in a fury. Her mind was out of control as she spoke. "She's heartless and cold-blooded!"

Lucas held Tatiana back while shooting a troubled look at Oneida. "Ida, what's going through your mind? Please don't disappoint me!" "I'm not going to do it." Oneida gritted her teeth, sticking to her decision firmly.

She always remembered how she died in her previous life, so in this life, Oneida would never ever donate a drop of blood to Jennifer.

Edmund kept looking at Oneida silently. He was the only one to see that something was amiss with her. Oneida looked like she was in a bad state, lacking the usual calmness, and looked fragile and pale simultaneously.



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He pursed his lips and couldn't help saying, "We shouldn't force Oneida if she is unwilling to do so. After all, going through a blood transfusion does not benefit her body. We can search for another strong and healthy donor." "Shut up!" Tatiana interrupted Edmund hysterically, "Your heartless ingrate. Your sister is going to die. How dare you say something like that?"

She turned to look at Oneida, Her eyes were fierce as she announced, "I won't take no for an answer. You are going to give Jenn a blood transfusion today!"

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Oneida stepped back subconsciously, hitting her back against the cold, hard wall.

She frowned.

Tatiana and the nurse brought a needle out from somewhere and walked straight toward Oneida.

Oneida looked at the familiar syringe and needle. A severe headache hit her then as chills ran all over her body.

Lucas was stunned and didn't know how to react for a moment.

Edmund's eyes widened, and he took two steps forward, wanting to stop Tatiana and the nurse's actions.

He thought they were being cruel to Oneida. After all, she seemed pretty reluctant to give a blood transfusion.

Tatiana grabbed Oneida's arm, and the nurse beside her handled the syringe and needle.

The cold and thin needle was about to pierce Oneida's skin when Oneida suddenly regained her clarity.

She exerted force onto her wrist, shaking Tatiana's grip off her effortlessly.

Then, Oneida moved to the side, keeping a distance from the others.

Unexpectedly, she knocked into something behind her back. It seemed like it was a man's chest.

Oneida had bumped into a person's embrace.

The man didn't push Oneida away.

Instead, he put his hand on Oneida's arm to help her stabilize her body.

Everyone froze and stopped their movements when they saw the man behind Oneida.

"What's going on?" the man behind her said frostily in a pleasant and low voice.

Oneida mused, "This voice..."

Oneida froze when she realized something.

She immediately turned around, meeting the man's dark eyes.

The man behind her was Christopher.

Oneida thought, "It's him..."

Christopher also stared at Oneida, who stood before him. He had just received the news that Jennifer had had an accident, so he rushed to hospital without hesitation.

He walked over to their side when he noticed Lucas's family gathering in the corridor, not expecting Oneida to bump into him.

Christopher mused, "Oneida seems to be in a terrible mental state. I wonder what happened earlier."

Looking at Christopher's face, the moments before her death in her previous life flooded into Oneida's mind.

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She mused, "It was Christopher. The elegant, handsome man wearing gold-rimmed glasses coaxed me gently so I would donate my blood to Jennifer to save her life." Oneida swallowed her saliva as an urge to vomit overwhelmed her.

The next second, a slapping sound rang across the corridor.

Slap!

Oneida raised her wrist forcefully and slapped Christopher in the face.

Oneida's strength was so impactful that even a tall man like Christopher turned his face sideways after being hit. He took a few steps back uncontrollably as a scarlet-colored swollen palm print appeared on his fair face. 1/3

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It all happened so suddenly that everyone present was stupefied.

Christopher stiffened. His eyes widened as he stared at Oneida without budging.

No one expected that Oneida would suddenly slap Christopher when they showed no sign of conflict before this.

"Is she crazy?" Tatiana was the first to react to the astounding turn of events after the shock wore off. She yelled at Oneida, "Are you out of your mind?"

After saying that, she stepped forward, wanting to grab Oneida while the nurse next to Tatiana moved forward alongside her.

The security guard not far away from them heard the commotion. He walked over with a cold expression, mistaking Oneida for a family member of a patient that was causing chaos.

A group of people suddenly surrounded Oneida, looking at her unkindly while Tatiana extended her hand, wanting to pull on Oneida's wrist.

"Everyone!" Suddenly, a cold yet authoritative voice rang out beside everyone's ears.

Everyone's attention immediately shifted from Oneida to the speaker.

The person who spoke was a stern-looking man in a suit. Towering over the others, the man looked at everyone coldly.

Everyone couldn't help but be frightened by his extraordinary aura.

"I'm Mr. Jackson Bane's assistant," the man introduced himself faintly. He was none other than Victor.

The mention of Jackson shocked everyone.

Then, realization dawned on them. Jackson was Oneida's husband, after all.

Victor glanced at Oneida quietly.

She was looking at the floor with an unreadable expression. However, there was an unusual paleness to her face.

Then, he looked at the crowd and said sternly, "Mr. Bane told me to convey a message to all of you. Mrs. Bane is a delicate woman, so no one can draw a drop of blood from her or hurt her in any way. If anyone hurts her..." Victor paused before raising his voice. "He will end that person."

Everyone couldn't help shivering when they heard this. Chills rose in everyone's body.

Jackson had always kept a low profile, so everyone almost forgot that such a person existed. They didn't expect him to be so domineering and protective toward Oneida.

Tatiana stared at Victor. She didn't understand the situation. To her, Jackson was just a useless disabled person. Tatiana mused, "How dare he threaten us this way?"

Her train of thought halted then. Tatiana said sarcastically, "Wow. Jackson does indeed loves his wife..."

Then, she sneered. "However, Oneida is my daughter. He has no right to intervene when I teach my daughter a lesson!"

Tatiana had already gauged the situation before she spoke. She pondered, "I don't fear Jackson at all. I'm sure he is just threatening us without daring to take action. Ultimately, he is still a disabled person. What can he do to me?" Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, and a trace of coldness flashed in them.

The next second, he gripped Tatiana's arm and bent it slightly.

Tatiana's face twisted in pain immediately. She screamed, not minding her image, "Let go of me. It hurts!"

It hurt so much that Tatiana felt like her arm was about to be broken by Victor.

"Let go of me..." she begged in pain, no longer daring to flare her temper in any manner.

The others watched on the side. Some people were surprised, angry, or scared, while others were anxious or looking on with complicated

emotions.

Victor sneered, "Mr Bane is a man of his word. You can test his patience if you don't believe him."

"I believe him... I do..." Tatiana was about to cry out in pain. She nodded her head repeatedly, hoping Victor would let her go.

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Finally, Victor released his grip on her.

Tatiana immediately retreated backward. Her forehead was drenched in sweat, and it seemed like the bones on her wrist were broken, for they were still throbbing in pain after Victor let go.

She couldn't help touching her wrist with her hand.

On the side, Lucas and Edmund looked at her with concern.

After all, Tatiana looked like she was in extreme pain at the moment.

Victor walked over to Oneida,

"Mrs. Bane," he greeted Oneida respectfully.

Oneida finally came to her senses, her eyes regaining focus when Victor called out to her.

Helplessness and confusion were evident in her eyes when she lifted her head to look at Victor.

Victor had never seen Oneida acting this way before. He couldn't help but soften his tone. "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Bane told me to bring you home. You don't need to be scared. It's okay now." SEND GIFT

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"Jackson?"

Oncida's eyes lit up, and a unique shine glistened in her dark eyes.

"Jackson..." she said in her mind.

At that moment, she really wanted to see Jackson.

She missed him very much.

In fact, she had never thought of this before.

"Okay. I'll take you to him."

Oneida nodded and responded in a slightly impatient tone.

Just like that, Victor took Oneida with him and left as everyone watched.

An extravagant jet-black Rolls-Royce was parked at the hospital entrance.

Victor brought Oneida here and opened the car door for her.

Oneida subconsciously got into the car.

Unexpectedly, Jackson was sitting in the back seat.

He wore a simple and clean white shirt, looking handsome.

He was like a statue, stone-cold and unapproachable.

However, his icy gaze paused momentarily when he saw Oneida enter.

Jackson immediately noticed something was wrong with Oneida.

He hurriedly reached out and pulled Oneida to his side.

However, he used too much strength, and Oneida crashed into Jackson's arms.

This was what Oneida wished for.

She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around Jackson's shoulder.

Her chin rested on the man's shoulder blades.

She deeply breathed in Jackson's scent.

He had an unusually fragrant and cool scent.

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With that aroma, Oneida felt like her mind had slowly calmed down.

She closed her eyes and hugged him quietly without saying anything. Jackson let her hold him.

After a while, his lips moved, and he asked casually, "What's wrong?"

He had a general understanding of what had happened just now.

However, in his impression, Oneida would never break down because of such a thing.

She had always been strong.

Hence, he wanted to know why Oneida reacted this way.

Oneida still had her eyes closed and said nothing.

However, her fingers subconsciously tugged the man's shirt tightly.

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Jackson's hug was warm and reassuring.

The suffocating feeling of being haunted by her nightmares just now slowly faded.

She choked and answered sullenly, "It's nothing."

"You're so stubborn, Jackson said helplessly, feeling slightly relieved.

Oneida retorted willfully, "I'm not."

Jackson chuckled. "Then, you're acting tough."

Oneida was completely silent.

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Jackson suddenly became serious. With a hint of sternness in his eyes, he said, "You can tell me, Oneida. I'm your husband, the one who shields you from troubles. No matter what you encounter, you can tell me all about it." Oneida's fingers tightened.

She subconsciously bit her lips.

"What can I say? How do I tell Jackson I was reborn? Am I to tell him I died miserably in my previous life, which caused me to develop trauma?" she thought.

This horrifying trauma plagued her just now, making her behave a little unusual.

Regardless, she was all right now.

As long as she stayed by Jackson's side, she would not be afraid of anything.

Naturally, she could not tell Jackson about this.

Otherwise, he would think she was crazy.

"Jackson..." Oneida buried herself in his arms as tears welled up in her eyes. "Thank you."

"Thank you for coming when I am most vulnerable," she thought.

Jackson lightly patted Oneida's back and grinned inexplicably. "No need to thank me."

His eyes went cold instantly, and he asked again, "Are you changing the subject?"

He sighed helplessly. "Are you that unwilling to tell me what you're hiding?"

Oneida was intrigued.

She pursed her lips. Like a young girl complaining to the adults, she explained, "It's actually nothing. You know I have a sister called Jennifer. She threw herself down the stairs just to frame me. Now, the entire family suspects me and thinks I hurt her." Oneida's words contained half-truths.

After all, this was related to her rebirth, and she could not say it.

Thus, she only picked some things she could tell Jackson.

Jackson's eyes paused on her upon hearing this.

After a brief silence, he spoke gently, like he was comforting her. "They may suspect you, but I believe you."

Oneida's heart fluttered.

His words moved her.

She felt warmth bubbling from the bottom of her heart.



She could not contain her smile and responded with a lighter voice, "You're the best, Jackson."

Because of Oneida's departure, Jennifer could not receive a blood transfusion. She was in a critical state at the hospital. Fortunately, Christopher contacted a remote blood bank, and they had some Rh-type blood in store.

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In the end, Jennifer was saved.

Doctors carried her out of the operating room and moved her to the intensive care unit.

After a period of coma, she finally

ke up.

Jennifer looked at the surrounding people in a daze. She could not make a sound. It was as if her throat was blocked. Tatiana immediately cried joyfully when she saw Jennifer waking up. "You're finally awake, Jenn!"

At the side, Lucas breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "You're awake. I'm glad you're okay"

Christopher was also at the side, caring for her. He also relaxed after seeing that Jennifer was out of the critical state. Edmund was a little silent.

He was still thinking about Oneida and was distracted.

Jennifer examined everyone's face.

Then, she coughed gently.

She could finally speak after coughing.

"Dad, Mom..." she called them with difficulty as she moved her dry lips.

"Oh, dear," Tatiana hurriedly responded. Her eyes were filled with tears as she said in a shivering voice, "I'm here, Jenn." Lucas was also touched.

After all, Jennifer had just returned from death's door.

He almost lost his daughter.

"You're all right now, Jenn." Lucas could not help but comfort her in a low and tender voice.

Jennifer looked at Christopher again and called lightly, "Christopher..."

Christopher nodded at her. "I'm here."

The corners of Jennifer's mouth curved upward,

Just then, Edmund suddenly spoke. "How did

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urt, Jennifer?"

The boy looked at her with bright eyes and seemed to want an answer.

Jennifer's smile suddenly froze.

She thought she had been quite obvious but did not expect Edmund to question her.

"What do you think?" Jennifer narrowed her eyes slightly, pretending to be heartbroken and disappointed. "Do you think I fell by myself?"

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## **Read The Second Act 135**

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She gasped as if she was shocked after saying that.

Tatiana immediately pushed Edmund back, scolding him, "Jenn had just awakened. Why did you agitate her?"

Then, she looked at Jennifer and comforted her gently, "Don't get too triggered, Jenn. I will help you get justice in this matter. Was it Oneida who hurt you? Tell us." Jackson may have taken Oneida away, but if Tatiana found out she hurt Jennifer, Tatiana would help get revenge for Jennifer no matter what.

Jennifer's pale lips trembled slightly upon hearing this. She mumbled aggrievedly, "I also don't know why. Oneida suddenly got angry and pushed me down."

She sniffed, and her face became paler, looking saddened and haggard. "Don't blame her. Maybe she was just in a bad mood."

"Why are you still defending her, Jenn?" Tatiana felt extremely heartbroken after hearing this, and her resentment toward Oneida grew. She clenched her fists and said, "It's really her! She hurt you and refused to donate blood to you. She's vicious to the core. Lucas was completely stunned."

He initially still had a trace of hope.

He thought Oneida would not do something like this.

Now, Jennifer had confessed the truth. He was shocked, devastated, and furious.

"Why did Ida do this?" he pondered.

Edmund was also taken aback.

He lowered his gaze, and he was expressionless.

His instincts told him Oneida was not such a person.

Yet, the truth was presented to him.

Edmund felt particularly conflicted. He balled his hands into fists and kept silent.

"Don't punish her." Jennifer's eyes turned slightly red, and she said generously, "Since I'm fine, just let it go."

"Jenn." Christopher could not help but call her name after seeing her pitiful look.

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He felt sorry for her.

After saying that, she looked at Jennifer pitifully as grief flashed in her eyes. "You're too kind, Jenn. Kind people will get bullied. Don't think anything else and leave everything to me. Just take a good rest. I'll definitely seek justice for you."

On the other hand, Tatiana could no longer contain her anger. She roared furiously, "Let it go? How can I? That brat! Don't think her husband can protect her. If not, I'll just visit Mr. Lionel Bane. I refuse to believe I can't punish that brat."

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"That's right. The most important thing for you now is to take care of yourself," Lucas chimed in. He had already made up his mind.

He had always thought Oneida was a good kid. After wandering in the outside world for so many years, she finally came home. He also pitied her and thought he owed her. However, she was at fault.

She had to be punished.

Oneida must provide them with an explanation since she hurt Jennifer.

Jennifer stared at the people before her with satisfaction.

This was the situation she wanted to see.

According to Oneida's character, she would definitely not admit it.

However, as long as Jennifer was insistent, Oneida would not be cleared of the allegation.

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After all, there were no witnesses or surveillance footage of the incident.

Only Jennifer and Oneida knew the truth,

No one would believe Oneida. Everyone would only believe the victim.

Therefore, Lucas and Tatiana would despise Oneida more as long as she refused to admit her fault.

Jennifer grinned smugly in her mind and narrowed her eyes slightly.

Everyone left the ward one after another to let Jennifer rest.

Jennifer closed her eyes and soon fell asleep.

She did not know how long she had slept.

When she slowly opened her eyes and gradually woke up, she did not expect a black gun pressed against her temple.

Jennifer was shocked and almost could not breathe.

She was so terrified she inhaled deeply. Her whole body stiffened, and she could not move at all.

"You..." Her eyes widened in disbelief, and she subconsciously looked to the side.

"Don't turn your head." A man's clear and solemn voice sounded in her ears like the tone of a cello.

The voice was deep, melodic, and horrifyingly dignified.

He was ordering her.

Jennifer was so frightened that her face turned pale. She did not dare move her head.

She could only lay on her back, staring straight at the ceiling.

She wondered, "Who is this man? Why has everyone disappeared? Why aren't the doctors and nurses here? Didn't anyone notice this? Who's going to come and save me?" Jennifer clenched her fingers; her palms were clammy.

She could vaguely see the man's towering figure from the corner of her eye.

However, she could not see his face.

The man continued casually and coolly, "Listen well. Tell everyone the truth about your injury later."

Jennifer was shocked.

"How did he know? Only Oneida and I should know about this," she thought.

Jennifer was too stunned and could not help turning her head.

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"I told you not to turn your head." The man's voice became colder. His domineering tone left no room for arguments. "If you see my face, I'll gouge out your eyes." Jennifer immediately panicked and trembled.

Her head, which was turned slightly, quickly shifted back.

"Do you understand what I just said?" The black gun was still pointed at Jennifer's temple. The man's voice was icy.

"I-I understand," Jennifer stuttered, and her mind almost went blank. "I'll tell them."

The man continued speaking deeply. "Don't break your promise. I will be looking at you from the building opposite the hospital. If you don't do it, I'll shoot you on the spot." The man seemed to chuckle, but his laugh was cold and ruthless. "After all, I'm a sniper."

After saying this, Jennifer only felt a gust of wind in her ear.

Then, everything seemed to return to calmness.

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Chapter 135

Jennifer's body was still tense, and she tried to turn her head slightly.

There was no one around.

The man had left.

"That man... How did he get in here, and how did he leave? Could he have climbed over the walls?" she pondered.

Jennifer could not calm down for a long time. Her whole face was pale.

It was as if she could feel the man's scorching sight through the window from the opposite building and falling on her. Jennifer had goosebumps and almost cried out in fear.

"If I don't confess the truth, I might die!"

At this moment, Jackson stood by a hidden window in the building opposite the hospital.  
Jennifer's ward was visible to him.

The sniper who snuck into Jennifer's ward was none other than Jackson.

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## **The Second Act 136**

Chapter 136

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At this moment, he was not in a wheelchair.

He stood upright, his figure tall and handsome.

He wore a simple black coat, his expression cold and solemn.

His slender fingers held a sniper rifle.

"Mr. Bane," Victor called him respectfully as he stood behind Jackson. "How about you let me do this?"

Victor wanted Jackson to hand him the gun.

He did not expect Jackson to get revenge for Oneida by bringing a gun to visit Jennifer.

Jackson should have let Victor do such things.

Yet, Jackson insisted on seeing Jennifer in person and refused to let Victor interfere.

Jackson was not only the fourth son of the Bane family and the leader of Paragon Group but also an exceptional sniper. Although there was a huge distance between them, Victor knew Jackson could shoot Jennifer right in the head. However, Victor did not want Jackson to stain his hands with blood.

It was better to have Victor commit the act.

"Please give me the gun. I'll keep an eye on Jennifer for you, Mr. Bane," Victor said in a low voice after pursing his lips.

"No need." Jackson's expression was calm as he gazed out the window coldly.

Victor did not say anything else upon hearing this.

On the other side, Jennifer lay uneasily on the bed, feeling extremely nervous inside her ward in the hospital.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

She subconsciously curled into a ball, not daring to breathe.

"Are you hungry, Jenn? I brought you clam chowder." Tatiana smiled lightly as she walked into the ward with a thermal lunchbox.

Behind her were Lucas, Edmund, and Christopher.

"It's just them," Jennifer thought.

Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief.

She suddenly thought about confessing the truth to them.

Feeling frightened, Jennifer's heart pounded heavily.

"How will they think of me? Will they think I'm heinous?" she wondered.

Tatiana noticed something was wrong with Jennifer and could not help but frown.

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She hurriedly put the thermal lunchbox aside and approached the bed worriedly, asking, "What's wrong, Jenn? Are you feeling unwell? I'll call the doctor."

The others immediately surrounded the bed and looked at Jennifer with concern upon hearing Tatiana's words.

Jennifer shook her head vigorously. "I wasn't feeling unwell."

"Then, what's the matter?" Tatiana asked tenderly as she caressed Jennifer's face.

Jennifer clenched her fingers.



She was nervous and afraid.

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Chapter 136

Naturally, she did not want to tell the truth about her injury.

However, she knew the mysterious sniper was watching her every move and word.

Jennifer did not want to say it aloud, but she had to.

"Dad, Mom, Edmund, Christopher." Jennifer stared at their faces hesitantly.

Then, she bit her lip and said with difficulty, "Sorry, I lied just now."

"You lied?" Tatiana frowned in confusion. She did not understand what Jennifer meant.

The others were also puzzled.

Jennifer's eyes turned red again.

This time, she was not acting.

She really wanted to cry.

Jennifer took a deep breath and finally confessed the truth. "Oneida didn't push me down the stairs."

"What did you say?" Tatiana's eyes widened in disbelief.

"I fell on my own." A tear rolled out of her eye, and Jennifer sniffled desperately. "Sorry for lying to you."

Tatiana was utterly stunned and could not respond.

She did not expect the truth to be like this.

"Then, why didn't you say it earlier?" Lucas was also dumbfounded. His eyes were wide open and filled with anger. "Why did you lie?"

He never thought his considerate and beautiful daughter would lie and frame others.

Lucas frowned and could not help clenching his fist.

Edmund was taken aback upon hearing this.

Anger rose in his clear eyes as he looked at Jennifer as Edmund spoke agitatedly. "So, you deliberately fell down the stairs and framed Oneida?"

Jennifer could not help but close her eyes upon hearing this.

She did not dare to look at everyone's eyes and faces.

"I'm really disappointed in you," Edmund said coldly. "Hurry and apologize to Oneida."

The handsome young man's expression was contorted, showing his fury.

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Lucas sighed and shook his head helplessly. "Oh, Jenn... How could you do such a thing? Because of you, I falsely accused Ida. She must be very dejected. You must apologize to her." Jennifer lay on the hospital bed and said in a trembling voice, "I-I just lost my mind. I didn't know—"

"Lost your mind? I think you were scheming. Isn't that right?" Edmund questioned icily.

Jennifer felt so guilty, and Edmund's statement rendered her speechless.

Lucas looked angry and continued, "You shouldn't have done this, Jenn. I must punish you. Not only will you have to apologize to Oneida, but you will also reflect on your mistakes in your room." Jennifer felt both embarrassed and frustrated.

She subconsciously looked up at Christopher.

Christopher also at her with a conflicted and cold look. The emotions within his dark pupils were unreadable.

"Christopher..." Jennifer called him instinctively.

Christopher's eyes shuddered, and he suddenly said, "You were very wrong for this, Jenn."

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Chapter 136

It was the first time Christopher spoke to Jennifer so sternly.

Jennifer's heart ached at that.

She was so afraid Christopher would think she was a bad person.

"Apologize to Oneida after you get discharged from the hospital."

Christopher glanced at her helplessly as he spoke.

Everyone asked her to apologize to Oneida.

Jennifer bit her lips indignantly.

"It's all because of that mysterious sniper. If he didn't threaten me, I wouldn't have ended up here!" she thought.

"Enough." Just then, Tatiana, who had been silent, finally spoke up.

Even though she knew Jennifer was at fault for framing Oneida, Tatiana was still biased toward Jennifer.

Tatiana knew Jennifer was sensitive and fragile. Perhaps Jennifer did this because she thought Oneida would be a threat to her.

Tatiana could not bear to criticize Jennifer as she looked at her pale and delicate face.

"That's enough. Stop talking now." She breathed a long sigh. "Jennifer already knows she is wrong. All of you should let her rest properly."

"Mom, aren't you giving them unfair treatment?" Edmund's eyes were cold, emitting an icy aura.

This was the first time he acted rebellious toward Tatiana

## **The Second Act 137**

Chapter 137

Chapter 137

"You treated Oneida like that," Edmund said as he shot a scorching gaze at Tatiana, "but you pretend nothing happens when Jennifer is at fault!"

"You!" "Tatiana glared at Edmund displeasingly.

"Watch your tone, Edmund Chaser!" She called his full name directly with an angry tone.

"Stop it!" Laicas suddenly interrupted the mother and son, who were at each other's throats.

He frowned and said sternly, "It's indeed Jenn's fault! She must apologize, and she also must be punished."

He glanced at Tatiana sideways and warned coldly, "Besides, aren't you too biased? Ida is your daughter. Even if you have no feelings for her, don't hurt her."

"I..." Tatiana opened her mouth and wanted to refute.

However, Lucas retracted his gaze and stopped looking at her.

Jennifer bit her lip and stayed silent on the hospital bed.

Tears rolled out of her eyes, and she closed them embarrassingly.

She felt extremely ashamed in her heart.

In the building opposite the hospital.

Jackson took off the nano earbuds in his ear.

He had hidden a bugging device when he snuck into Jennifer's ward just now.

Hence, he could listen to the noises in the ward through the earbuds.

Since Jennifer had confessed the truth, he would not do anything to her.

He cast the gun aside.

Jackson turned around and walked to the door.

"Mr. Bane." Victor hurriedly followed him and asked respectfully, "Are you going to the company or returning to Garrison Mansion?" Jackson stopped in his tracks.

"Let's go back to Garrison Mansion," he answered without hesitation.

Oneida was resting in Garrison Mansion.

Now that she had been cleared of the slander and injustice she had suffered, she should be happy.

Thinking of this, a trace of tenderness flashed across Jackson's eyes without him noticing.

In the hospital ward.

The people left again.

Only Christopher was left to take care of Jennifer.

Jennifer was tired of crying.

Traces of dried tears were still showing on her face.

Christopher merely watched her quietly. He pursed his lips tightly without saying a word.

"Christopher," Jennifer called him softly, feeling nervous about his gaze.

"I'm here," Christopher responded expressionlessly.

His emotions were unreadable on his handsome yet solemn face.

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Chapter 137

Will you dislike me? Jennifer breathed deeply, feeling a little emotional

Her big eyes looked pitiful.

Hearing this, Christopher paused,

He did not expect Jennifer to ask this question.

After a moment of silence, he shook his head and answered, "No"

Even if Jennifer was wrong, he would still forgive her.

He would still love Jennifer no matter what she became.

No matter how much time passed, he would always remember the promise he made in his heart when he was a child.

He would protect Jennifer for the rest of his life.

Jennifer was moved when she heard Christopher's answer. She pursed her lips slightly and revealed a light smile. "I knew you were the best, Christopher."

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"By the way," Jennifer said, suddenly remembering something and instinctively looking behind Christopher, "I saw you were holding something in your hand just now, Christopher. What is it?" Her eyes suddenly lit up. "Is it a gift for me?"

Christopher did bring something for Jennifer.

He initially wanted to gift it to her.

However, he did not expect what had happened and forgot to take it out.

Christopher nodded, and a trace of inexplicable emotion flashed across his gentle eyes. "It is indeed for you."

After saying that, he handed Jennifer the item he had put aside.

It was a bouquet of flowers.

To be exact, it was a bouquet of white baby's breaths.

It was romantic, beautiful, pure, and passionate.

"I hope you can recover soon, so I brought you flowers," Christopher said sincerely as he pushed his gold-rimmed glasses onto the bridge of his

nose.

Jennifer immediately accepted them.

Her eyes widened in surprise as they lit up brightly. "They're beautiful."

Then, she looked at Christopher again and frowned slightly. "Why did you give me baby's breath?"

"Why did he choose baby's breath of all flowers?" She pondered.

In fact, her favorite flowers were actually white roses.

Jennifer did not particularly like the baby's breath.

Hence, she was a little puzzled.

Christopher was silent momentarily as his cold eyes subconsciously fell on the baby's breath.

"Why did I send baby's breath?" He thought.

Their story started with the baby's breath.

He would always remember what happened that year.

At that time, he was only 11 years old.

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After being treated in the hospital for a whole year, his mother finally could not bear the pain of illness and passed away.

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Chapter 137

He stood before the hospital bed as he saw the haggard, disfigured woman off.

She used to be elegant and beautiful.

Yet, when she left, she was like an empty husk that had lost vigor.

Christopher did not cry..

At that time, he did not have a clear concept of death. He thought his mother was merely asleep.

It was not until his mother was burnt to ashes and buried under the gravestone that he realized something.

He would not have a mother anymore.

He would never see her again.

At that moment, he suddenly burst into tears and almost fainted.

For the next month, Christopher did not go to school. He was too sorrowful and had to rest at home.

He was depressed all day.

Then, his father decided to take him to Berdon Mountain near Jeahron to get him to relax.

There was a famous resort called Saint Yales Resort.

Many affluent people in Jeahron liked to go there for a vacation.

When he went there, the Bane family and the Chaser family were coincidentally there. It was particularly lively.

However, the liveliness had nothing to do with Christopher.

Although he was in a resort, he still locked himself in his room. He did not go out and had no mood to enjoy the scenery.

He was still shrouded in sorrow for the loss of his mother and could not extricate himself from it.

He hid in the shadows of the room, burying his head in his knees and letting his tears flow down.

Until one day, he heard a noise from the window.

He subconsciously approached it and noticed a baby's breath stuck on the outer edge of the window.

It was pure, simple, beautiful, and tough from the wilderness.

It was the first time he saw the baby's breath, and he thought it was gorgeous.

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There was a small note in the gap between the flowers. He opened it without hesitation. The note wrote: [Here's a flower for you. Don't cry anymore.]

The writing was round and neat. They were pretty and inexplicably adorable.

He felt his heart skip a beat.

It was as if something slowly crawled out of the darkness within his heart and warmly filled it.



He kept the note and the baby's breath well.

His sadness seemed to have lessened, but he was very curious about the person who sent him flowers.

Then, he found a bunch of baby's breaths out the window the next day.

SEND GIFT

## **The Second Act 138**

Chapter 138

Chapter 188

This time, it was a blue flower

As always, there was a note inside the flower. It said, "May today be another happy day for you."

He stroked the writings on the note with his fingers, and his heart suddenly softened.

It was the third day. He was planning to just wait it out to catch the person who sent the flowers to him.

However, when he stared out the window, no one came by. When he left temporarily, the flower would appear out of thin air by the window. On the third day, it was a yellow flower.

This was written on the note, "You seemed to be in good spirits today."

He treated the flowers and notes as if they were his precious treasures.

On the fourth day, he decided to stay by the window, not leaving a step.

He wanted to see him.

It didn't matter whether he was a man or a woman; he was eager to see this person.

At long last, his efforts finally paid off! After waiting almost ten hours, he heard an unusual sound from the window.

He immediately opened the window and saw a figure passing by.

He saw nothing but a bunch of black hair fleeting past.

It looked like the long hair of a girl.

"A girl?" He thought to himself.

He turned and saw the flowers by the window. She still managed to give him a bouquet of baby's breath.

And today, the flowers were the color purple, which signified romance.

The note inside the flower said, "I might be going home. There will be no more flowers in the future. I wish you all the best."

"She's leaving?" He pondered in disbelief. When the thought came to his mind, his heart skipped a beat, and he quickly ran out of the room like a gust of wind.

He had never run so fast in his entire life.

It was all to find the person that he had been thinking about.

Until...

He saw a little girl in front of him.

She was wearing a white dress, and her hair was tied up behind her head in a high ponytail.

In her hand was a large handful of colorful baby's breath.

White, yellow, blue, purple...

She had every color he received the past few days.

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What shocked him more was that the kraft paper that was wrapped around the baby's breath was the same as what he had received.

"It's her." He realized.

At that moment, he clenched his fingers tightly. His heart which had been silent suddenly rekindled once more.

The little girl was also looking straight at him. When she saw him staring at the baby's breath in her hand, she asked i flowers? I can give you some."

He looked at her face and suddenly felt as though there was a baby's breath in his heart that was blooming.

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"Do you like my

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Chapter 138

This little girl was Jennifer.

That year, Christopher was 11, and he met Jennifer for the first time.

He'd given his heart to her.

At that moment, he was sure that Jennifer would be the only one in his life.

She gave him four bouquets of baby's breath in his darkest time. Because of that, he was willing to be her guardian for the rest of his life. "Christopher..." Jennifer's voice suddenly sounded in his cars, pulling his thoughts back to reality,

As he focused his vision, Jennifer's pale face reappeared in his eyes.

Time flew by so fast; more than ten years had passed in the blink of an eye.

But his heart had never changed.

He would protect Jennifer forever.

"You haven't told me why you gave me baby's breath," Jennifer asked insisently, and her eyes looked curious.

Christopher's eyes sparkled, and he replied meaningfully, "Because you gave it to me before."

"Did I?" Jennifer frowned as she tried to recall, "I don't remember anything at all..."

"You once gave me four bouquets of baby's breath in different colors." Christopher looked at the girl in front of him and reminded her in a low

tone.

"I think you remembered wrongly." Jennifer shook her head with confusion in her eyes. "I've never given it to you... And even if I did give you flowers, it won't be baby's breath."

Christopher's expression froze when he heard this.

Deep in his heart, he felt something was not right.

He asked subconsciously, "Do you remember the first time we met? You had the baby's breath in your hand..."

Jennifer tried hard to recall the incident and said, "Oh, I remember! Yes, I think so... But that didn't mean I liked the baby's breath. The flowers were bought by the maid from a flower seller. I took it as it looked good." She continued, "Don't you know my favorite is white roses?"

Christopher's eyes paused abruptly.

His face stiffened; countless complex and profound emotions suddenly emerged in his deep eyes.

It was like a huge wave, surging turbulently.

"A flower seller?" After a moment of silence, he said lightly, with a subtle trembling in his voice.

"Yeah, she seemed to be a flower seller for selling baby's breath." Jennifer nodded and answered truthfully.

Immediately she noticed something was wrong with Christopher.

The man in front of her became silent like a sculpture. He looked sullen.

"Christopher?" She couldn't help but to call out to him. Christopher didn't answer her immediately.

At this moment, his heart was raging and his head was empty. Not only that, but his mind was also in chaos; his fair cheeks tightened abnormally.

"It turned out that everything was wrong. He was wrong, completely wrong! The girl who gave him four bouquets of baby's breath, the girl who gave redemption in his darkest time, and the girl who swore to protect him for the rest of his life were not Jennifer, but a flower seller..." Christopher thought miserably.

"The flower seller... Who and where was she? There were so many people. How was I supposed to find her?" He wondered.

Christopher clenched his fists tightly. He couldn't say a word.

Looking at him, Jennifer couldn't help but raise her voice and shout, "Christopher, what's wrong with you?" Her hand snatched his arm.

She suddenly grabbed the

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Chapter 138

"I'm fine." Christopher shook his head and answered perfunctorily. He then quietly removed his arm from Jennifer's hand. This made Jennifer feel a little taken aback.

Jennifer thought to herself, "Is Christopher alienating me? Why does this man in front of me feel so foreign to me?" Jennifer suddenly had a bad feeling.

She felt that if she didn't say something, it might be too late.

"Christopher..." Jennifer stared at Christopher with tenderness in her eyes, "Let's be together, okay? I don't have to fulfill the engagement with the Bane family. We can officially be together from now on."

Previously, they claimed to be childhood friends. Because of the engagement with the Bane family coupled with the pressure from their respective families, they could only maintain such a relationship. None of them had ever clarified their relationship. But Jennifer knew she and Christopher had always had each other in their hearts.

They loved each other.

Initially, after Oneida fulfilled the engagement for her, she should have confessed her love. But she never found a chance to do so.

Now, she couldn't wait any longer.

She wanted to be Christopher's girlfriend!

Jennifer looked at Christopher eagerly, waiting for his answer.

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## The Second Act 139

COMME

Chapter 139

Chapter 139

Christopher didn't expect that Jennifer would suddenly confess her love to him.

In the past, she was engaged to Jackson, so he had been guarding her like his brother.

At that time, he thought to himself, "It doesn't matter even if we can't be together. As long as I could guard her silently, it would be enough." But now, she told him that she wanted to be with him.

Christopher's slender fingers tightened slightly and his thin lips pursed tightly.

He was silent.

"Christopher..." Jennifer's eyes widened in disbelief. She didn't expect that Christopher would hesitate.

He didn't respond.

Behind his glasses, Christopher's long and narrow eyes were shimmering with rays of tranquil light.

The silence dragged on.

He raised his thin lips faintly and said in a cold and low tone, "Jenn, I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry?" Jennifer couldn't believe what she had heard.

"Christopher, why did you say sorry?" Jennifer's fingers grabbed his arm tightly; her shoulders trembled uncontrollably. "Why?"

Christopher looked at Jennifer with complicated eyes.

He thought sadly, "This girl has been treasured by me for more than ten years. I would have never expected it was all a complete misunderstanding I loved the wrong person and guarded the wrong person." When the truth was revealed, Christopher just felt he had been tricked by fate.

If he had been able to find the girl the moment he received the first bouquet of baby's breath, would the outcome be different?

"Christopher, I thought you loved me..." Christopher's attitude left Jennifer utterly in despair. He had never rejected her before, but now he had refused her confession.

Large tears started pouring out of her eyes, and Jennifer's pale face was immediately wet with tears.

Christopher frowned and subconsciously tried to wipe the tears off her cheeks. But when he was about to touch her face, his hand paused again.

"Why are you crying?" He withdrew his hand quietly and spat out such a sentence.

Jennifer bit her lips hard and cried more fiercely.

Her heart kept hurting.

This moment was even more uncomfortable and heartbreaking; compared to confessing the truth about the injury and being reprimanded by

everyone.

She took a deep breath and said, "Christopher, what's wrong with you? You've changed all of a sudden... Why?"

Christopher's heart was also in a mess.

He lowered his eyes slightly and saw Jennifer's sad look. He couldn't help but comfort her gently, "Jenn, from now on, I will still guard you like a brother."

"I don't want you to be my brother!" shouted Jennifer. She was already in tears and looked heartbroken, "Christopher, you should know... I want to be with you. I don't want to be your sister... There was no way before, but now no one can stop us..." Christopher stared straight at her and couldn't say a word.

If it was in the past, he would be more than willing to be with her.

But now, he couldn't love Jennifer anymore.

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Chapter 139

He just wanted to do everything he could to find the flower seller.

He didn't want to think about anything else.

"I'm sorry." Christopher apologized to Jennifer again. His thin lips moved slightly, and his expression showed a strong determination. "Jenn, I can only treat you as my sister. He finally said it.

Jennifer was frozen on the spot. She stared straight at Christopher like a doll who lost all her vibrancy.

"Christopher, you...." Her expression could only be described as despair.

The man she had been treating as a lover since she was a child; told her she was just a sister to him.

"Was there anything more absurd and pathetic than this?" She thought angrily.

She couldn't catch her breath in time. The next moment, she closed her eyes and leaned back, and dropped onto the bed.

"Jenn!" A trace of panic flashed across Christopher's handsome face. He hurriedly got up and was about to inform the doctor.

In the ward, it was chaotic again.

Meanwhile, at the Garrison Mansion, Oneida was covered under the quilt.

She closed her eyes tightly.

After leaving the hospital, Jackson took her home.

When she got home, she immediately went to bed.

Her mind still felt like glue; everything was a blur to her.

She fell asleep in a daze and was only half-asleep.

At this moment, the door of the bedroom was pushed open slightly.

The sound of a wheelchair rolling came from the door.



Jackson was back.

He changed his clothes, sat in his wheelchair, and quietly proceeded to Oneida's room.

Under the dim light, he could vaguely see Oneida's slightly protruding head on the bed.

He came to the bedside.

His silent and deep eyes fell on Oneida.

His breathing was very light, and he just looked at her quietly.

It was as if he was afraid of waking Oneida.

After watching for a while, Jackson saw that Oneida was sleeping soundly, so he was about to turn around and leave.

Unexpectedly, Oneida moved slightly, and half of her face was exposed from the quilt.

Jackson's eyes paused on her.

Because he realized that Oneida's cheeks were not as white as usual, but they were slightly red.

Oneida's complexion was very abnormal!

Jackson immediately reached out to touch her forehead.

She was burning up!

"Oneida." Jackson pulled off the quilt and called her in a low voice.

A trace of panic appeared on his handsome cheeks.

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Chapter 139

His deep and gloomy eyes also lost their usual calmness.

However, Oneida still had her eyes closed.

She was lying on the bed with her chest facing down.

Her long black hair was scattered on the pillow, and her white face was

fragile and beautiful.

Jackson realized that Oneida had a fever.

He immediately asked Carlos to contact the family doctor and then ordered the maid to take Oneida's temperature.

The maid walked into the bedroom with the thermometer. She had been trying for a long time but couldn't place the thermometer correctly. Jackson frowned and ordered the maid in a deep voice, "Give me the thermometer!"

The maid was startled and trembled.

After all, Jackson's appearance at the moment looked a little intimidating.

She nervously handed the thermometer to Jackson and was so scared that she didn't dare make a sound.

Jackson took the thermometer and measured Oneida's temperature himself.

When the temperature came out, his face stiffened.

It was 104 degrees Fahrenheit.

The temperature was very high.

She must have felt so blurry.

Fortunately, the family doctor came just in time.

"Mr. Bane." Jackson's doctor was a young man. After entering the bedroom, he nodded toward him.

Jackson ordered in a hurry, "Come take a look at her."

The doctor's eyes subconsciously fell on Oneida, who was on the bed.

His eyes flashed with surprise.

He didn't expect that the reason Jackson Bane kept rushing him to come was because of a girl.

"All these years, Jackson had never cared so much for a woman before. Who the heck was this little girl?" he pondered.

As he was having these thoughts, his hands were already on the move.

He opened the medicine box and took out the medical tools to check Oneida's condition.

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## The Second Act 140

COMMENT

Chapter 140

Chapter 140

Oneida was indeed feeling blurry because of the fever.

She had lost her consciousness long ago and was in a daze. She felt as if she was in a huge furnace.

"Mr. Bane..." The doctor checked for a while, turned to Jackson, and continued solemnly, "The situation is not good. She is having a high fever. I will give her an infusion immediately to see if it can cool her down." Hearing this, Jackson tightened his slender fingers.

"You must cure her!" He narrowed his eyes slightly and ordered in an unquestionable tone.

"I understand." The doctor nodded and began to give Oneida fluids,

Jackson asked, "Why is she having a fever? She was..."

He thought, "When she just came back, she was still healthy. I had only gone out for a while, and she has become like this..."

His heart seemed to be grabbed by something. It was beating anxiously.

His emotions had not fluctuated so much for a long time.

"She must have been shocked and hence triggered her nervous anxiety. At this time, her immunity is very low, and it is easy for her to catch a cold and have a fever," the doctor explained calmly while giving Oneida an infusion. Jackson thought, "She was frightened..."

Jackson remembered what Oneida looked like when she walked out of the hospital.

It was indeed abnormal.

After Oneida was hooked up to an IV drip, the doctor left the bedroom.

However, Jackson still stood aside.

Oneida's face was extremely red.

Even the tips of her ears were reddened.

Jackson looked at her quietly for a while. At last, he couldn't help but reach out his hand and touch Oneida's face.

It was very hot and soft.

This was the first time he touched her face.

Even though they were husband and wife, they had never acted intimately.

Jackson took Oneida as his responsibility and didn't need her to be his real wife.

Thinking of this, he pinched Oneida's face gently and dotingly.

He whispered, "Get well soon, little girl."

However, Oneida didn't feel well.

She felt as if she had been thrown into a furnace and was being baked.

She couldn't think or move.

Her mind was a mess.

She vaguely saw Christopher approaching her with a needle. On his handsome face, there was a faint tenderness.

"Ida, let me draw another tube of blood. I'm going to save Jenn with your blood..."

"No!" Oneida shouted loudly in her heart. When she turned her head, a young man with a blurry face rushed to her and said angrily, "Cece, why didn't you come to look for me?" 1/3

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Chapter 140

"Who are you?" Oneida widened her eyes and found that the young man in front of her did look familiar.

"Idiot!" The man looked more and more unhappy. He seemed a little arrogant as he continued, "How dare you forget about me! I saved you from the artificial lake. Don't you remember?" "Of course, I remember!"

Oneida had never forgotten about him in both of her lives.

"You even recognized me as someone else..." The man's voice became fainter and fainter as if he was about to dissipate.

"I'm sorry..."

Oneida's heart suddenly ached.

In her previous life, she had mistaken him for Christopher and caused a twist of fate. In this life, she didn't make the same mistake again.

"Hurry up and find me. I'm waiting for you, okay?" The young man left those words and then disappeared in front of Oneida.

"Wait a minute! Don't disappear yet..."

Oneida ran forward recklessly as if she wanted to catch his shadow. However, there was only a vague darkness around her. Everything was gone.

At this moment, Jackson, who had been standing by the bed, noticed that Oneida seemed to be getting worse and worse.

He wondered, "She's already attached to an IV drip. Why does she look worse?"

Jackson immediately called in the family doctor.

"Take a look at her. She doesn't look well." As soon as the doctor came in, Jackson ordered him to check Oneida's situation as soon as possible.

The doctor didn't dare to delay.

He found that Oneida's illness was strange.

"Perhaps, it's not just the physical illness," he continued subconsciously, "She might also have some psychological illness."

Jackson thought, "Psychological illness?"

Jackson frowned, and a trace of inexplicable emotion flashed in his deep eyes.

"I'll give her some medicine. I brought some pills. She will not be able to swallow them. I'll grind them into powder and let her eat them..." the doctor suggested. Jackson glanced at him coldly and motioned him to do so immediately.

Soon, the doctor brought the powdered medicine and stuffed it into Oneida's mouth along with water.

Unexpectedly, Oneida couldn't swallow it at all. She spat it all out.

"Well..." The doctor was at a loss.

Feeling helpless, he tried again.

The result was still the same.

"Get out of the way." Suddenly, Jackson's cold and deep voice came from behind.

The doctor immediately moved aside.

Jackson approached the edge of the bed and was about to give Oneida the medicine himself.

He dissolved the powdered medicine in water and stuffed it into Oneida's mouth, but nothing changed.

She still couldn't swallow it.

The doctor frowned and was about to speak. He wanted to suggest to Jackson to not give her the medicine anymore,

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However, the man in front of him, who looked as beautiful as a banished immortal, suddenly leaned down.

His cold lips touched hers.

Jackson blocked the medicine that Oneida almost spat out.

Then, unexpectedly, it went down her throat smoothly.

The doctor looked at him with his eyes wide open.

He didn't expect Jackson to do so.

However, he had to admit that the scene in front of him was quite beautiful.

He murmured to himself, "No. What the hell am I thinking?"

Jackson didn't care about anyone around him at all.

His lips were still on hers.

He had already fed her the medicine.

However, he was still reluctant to move away.

It was as if something had attracted him, and he couldn't pull himself out of it.

Almost subconsciously, he went further in.

This action was initially only performed to feed her the medicine. However, at that moment, something seemed to have changed.

Jackson felt that he was taking advantage of her. However, his consciousness seemed to be taken away by Oneida, and he couldn't control himself.

In the end, rationality and self-control prevailed.

Jackson straightened up again.

As if nothing had happened, he looked at the doctor and said calmly, "I have fed her the medicine."

However, the doctor was stunned.

A few seconds later, he finally came back to his senses.

He felt awkward yet emotional.

Unexpectedly, as a doctor, he had to witness such a scene.

He felt that it was outrageous.

Of course, he didn't show any emotion on his face. He still said respectfully to Jackson, "Her situation might improve soon as she has taken the medicine... Mr. Bane, don't worry too much." Then, he turned to look at Oneida's face.

Jackson's eyes suddenly darkened. He seemed unwilling to let Oneida be looked at by another man like this. He said coldly, "Go out first. I'll call if anything happens."

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