

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

The Second Act 141

Chapter 141 Chapter

141

After the doctor left, only Jackson and Oneida were left in the bedroom.

Oneida, who was lying on the bed, remained motionless.

However, her expression was no longer as before.

She breathed steadily as if she did not notice anything.

In fact, she still seemed a fire...

There was a vague darkness in front of her eyes, but suddenly, there came an unbelievably comfortable warmth on her lips.

It was very soft.

She could feel a faint temperature from it too.

It made her unconsciously addicted to it.

The pain in her heart seemed to dissipate slowly, and she became calm.

Then, she completely lost consciousness...

She slept in a daze for a while.

Oneida's eyes opened slowly as the stove-like heat dispersed.

"Are you awake?" The man's cold voice fell beside her ears, mixed with a trace of imperceptible pleasantness.

Oneida was stunned slightly before she returned to her senses after a few seconds.

She blinked her eyes and looked at Jackson in front of the bed. She asked with a confused look, "1... How long did I sleep?"

Jackson did not answer her. Instead, he reached out and put his hand on her forehead.

"Your temperature has dropped," he said indifferently, with his handsome eyes looking slightly relieved. He then explained, "You had a fever just now,"

Oneida thought, "A fever?"

Oneida's eyes darkened.

No wonder she felt like she was in a stove just now.

She looked at Jackson fixedly.

The man with an elegant and handsome face was sitting in a wheelchair. With the faint moonlight tinged on him, his face looked extremely ger Oneida felt a lump in her throat and asked subconsciously, "Jackson, don't tell me you... did you stay here the whole time?"

Jackson replied calmly instead, "Not very long. You have a raging fever. If I don't watch over you, I'm afraid the fever won't reduce....." Oneida stared intently at him.

After a moment of silence, she replied sincerely, "Jackson, thank you..."

This time, it was all thanks to him.

In fact, Jackson was really a good person.

It was a pity that he did not love her.

In the blink of an eye, she glanced at the bedside table and saw a half-eaten medicine on it. She asked casually, "Jackson, medicine?"

After the words were said, a trace of an unnatural look suddenly flashed on Jackson's face.

He pretended to cough lightly as usual and spat out a word, "Yeah."

you give me the

1/3

4:22 PM C

Chapter 141

He turned his face away slightly, and a rare trace of embarrassment flashed through his deep eyes. "I'm relieved that you're awake. Take a good rest." After saying that, he turned his wheelchair and left.

Oneida was also embarrassed to ask him to stay.

She wondered why she felt that Jackson was deliberately avoiding her.

Oneida shook her head and lay on the bed again.

The dream she had just had suddenly reverberated in her mind.

She dreamed of the young man who had saved her life.

She had never dreamed of him before.

He asked Oneida to find him quickly...

She thought, "Is this an indication of something?"

Oneida's eyes moved. She immediately picked up her phone and called Simon.

"Boss..." Simon's voice was full of sleepiness and fatigue.

After all, it was getting late.

Yet, Oneida said swiftly, "I'm going to Berdon Mountain. Help me to prepare a car."

"Berdon Mountain?" Upon hearing this, the sleepiness within Simon's mind disappeared halfway. He asked in puzzlement, "What are you going there for?"

However, Oneida did not want to explain further. "You just need to prepare the car."

Simon immediately replied, "Okay, Boss. I'll do whatever you order as soon as possible."

Oneida then hung up the phone.

Oneida sat alone on the bed and raised her head slightly, staring at the half-moon outside the window.

In fact, she knew in her mind that even if she went to Berdon Mountain, the chance of finding that young man was very low.

Moreover, she had been there many times before and always returned empty-handed in the end.

Yet, this time, maybe it was because of the dream just now that she really wanted to go to Berdon Mountain and Saint Yales Resort again.

"What if..." Oneida thought so.

When it was the weekend, Oneida greeted Jackson beforehand, saying that she wanted to have a gathering with her friends. She then drove to Berdon Mountain alone.

In Garrison Mansion, Jackson called Victor.

"Go get ready. I'm going to Saint Yales Resort." The man stood up from the wheelchair with a cold and darkened face.

"Today?" Victor's eyes widened, and he was slightly stunned.

However, on second thought, Jackson did indeed go to Saint Yales Resort at this time of the year.

It was that Victor forgot about it.

"Mr. Bane, are you still refusing to give up and still thinking about that person until now?" he sighed and exclaimed a little helplessly. Jackson did not reply.

He pursed his thin lips, and his eyes were cold.

In fact, after so many years, he knew there was not much hope of finding Cece.

He went to Saint Yales Resort once a year, which was more of a sense of ceremony.

2/3

4:22 PM

Chapter 141

The reason was that on those days of that year, he met Cece.

Therefore, he always rushed to Saint Yales Resort at this time every year without getting tired of it.

If he could not find her, it would still be good to have a look at the place.

Jackson put on a clean trench coat, making his figure look particularly tall and slender.

He left Garrison Mansion with Victor through the hidden exit without anyone's notice.

Oneida drove for half a day and finally arrived at Berdon Mountain.

After parking the car at the foot of the mountain, she began

walk up

the mountain.

She had not been here for years.

Everything looked the same, just like how she remembered in her memories.

The lush forest was luxuriant, and the atmosphere was full of hustle and bustle.

The buildings on the mountain were getting more and more prosperous, and there was also an increasing number of crowds.

Before she could take a few steps, her footsteps stopped.

She stopped because there was a wide artificial lake ahead.

The calm deep lake was like a green emerald inlaid in the thick forest.

It was clear, clean, green, and peaceful.

Oneida looked at the lake quietly. Her eyes wavered, and inexplicable emotions rippled in them.

She subconsciously took a few steps forward.

That year, she fell into this lake and almost drowned.

At this moment, a scream came from behind. "Girl, don't do anything foolish!"

Oneida turned around and found an old lady with silver hair shouting at her.

She could not help but twitch her mouth.

She did not expect that she would be misunderstood.

www

"I'm just looking at the lake." Oneida smiled slightly and explained in a relaxed tone, "I'm not thinking of doing anything foolish." The old lady pursed her lips and kept staring at Oneida.

Her face was full of wrinkles, and only two seams remained in her eyes, giving Oneida an illusion that the old lady could not see at all..

"Girl, I remember you," Suddenly, the old lady spoke again. She tilted her head, exuding a soft aura. "You are the girl who sold flowers." Oneida was stunned slightly.

Her whole body stiffened.

She did not expect that someone still remembered her when 12 years had passed and that her appearance had also changed so much.

3/3

The Second Act 142

Chapter 142

"You... remember me?" Oneida asked subconsciously.

The old lady smiled. "You look different from before, but I have the feeling that you're that girl" After saying that, the old lady did not stay any longer and left again with her food basket.

Oneida looked at the old lady's figure thoughtfully and pursed her lips tightly.

She turned around and left the artificial lake.

She continued to walk forward.

She did not expect a flower field full of baby's breaths in front of her.

The flowers in various colors were mixed together, which consisted of white, yellow, and blue.

It was like a beautiful fantasy realm full of colors.

"Baby's breath..." At this moment, something flashed through Oneida's mind.

Oneida wanted to catch the memory, which flashed through very swiftly, but she failed although she was so close to recalling it. She furrowed her eyebrows.

She thought, "When did Saint Yales Resort have a baby's breath flower field?"

In her memory, there was no such place.

She wondered if the field had suddenly appeared there in recent years.

Not far away, there happened to be a mister standing on the edge of the flower field. Oneida did not know what he was looking at. Oneida immediately walked over.

"Mister."

She called him politely.

"When did this flower field exist here?" Oneida looked at the mister's aged eyes and asked directly.

The mister squinted his eyes as if he was thinking for a while before replying slowly, "It was here for the recent two years..."

Oneida narrowed her eyes slightly and continued to ask, "Then, the flower field... Who planted it?"

The mister shook his head. "I don't know. I'm just a helper taking care of the field. I don't know who planted all these flowers..."

"I did not expect that the person who planted these flowers is quite mysterious," Oneida thought.

"Mister, can I pick some flowers?" She glanced at the beautiful and gorgeous flower field and then looked at the mister, asking with a sincere tone.

In fact, she liked the baby's breath very much.

It had been a long trip to Saint Yales Resort, and she did not want to go back empty-handed.

It would be considered a lucky thing if she could take some baby's breath back.

Hearing this, the mister hesitated for a while and then nodded. "It's not allowed, but if you wish, you can pick some to bring back... Don't tell anyone about this, or else they will come to pluck the flowers too. If that happens, all the flowers in the field would definitely be gone from all the picking."

Oneida nodded with a smile.

With that, she walked into the flower field.

In the meantime, Jackson and Victor also arrived at Saint Yales Resort.

Jackson walked forward aimlessly, with a sense of dismay in his indifferent expression.

1/3

4:22 PM

Chapter 142

He had seen these sceneries countless times.

He knew very well where a towering tree, a small house, and a lake were located.

Since he had seen them countless times, every corner of Saint Yales Resort seemed to have been engraved in his mind.

(+13)

"Mr. Bane." Victor carefully observed Jackson's expression beside him. Seeing that he was in a bad mood, he suggested, "How about we go and have something to eat?"

Victor thought in a panic, "What if he got sad from recalling the sad memories after watching the scenery?"

Yet, Jackson shook his head.

He replied in a cool tone, "I'm not hungry."

Then, he continued to move forward.

Victor could only keep up with his footsteps.

They walked to the baby's breath flower field.

Jackson's footsteps stopped.

The man with a tall figure stopped in his tracks in front of the flower field, and his gaze was silent and deep as if he wanted to see someone through this sea of flowers... Victor was also watching the field of the baby's breath.

The flower field was actually planted by someone with an order from Jackson.

Jackson also planted a field of baby's breath not only in Saint Yales Resort but also in Garrison Mansion.

Even though Jackson looked noble, cold, and arrogant, he was actually the most infatuated...

"Mr. Bane, these baby's breaths look well raised." Sensing the silent atmosphere, Victor could not help but make small talk.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the sea of baby's breath flowers.

The person was probably a girl wearing black clothes with a nice figure and her long hair not tied up, letting her hair wave behind casually.

A big black hat was on her head, covering most of her face.

However, Jackson could still see her smooth skin and voluptuous elegant body.

The girl bent down slightly and gently plucked some baby's breaths, holding them in her arms.

The whole scene looked tranquil and beautiful.

However, Jackson was shocked.

It was as if countless huge waves were suddenly raised in his deep-ocean-like eyes.

"Cece..." Jackson subconsciously called out the name. Almost instantly, he headed for the flower field.

Victor could not react in time at all.

In the blink of an eye, Jackson's figure was already far away from him.

Victor came to his senses and immediately followed him.

In the flower field, Oneida picked up the last baby's breath for herself.

At this moment, her arms were stuffed with flowers of various colors.

She looked very beautiful with the flowers.

1140

Oneida straightened up with satisfaction, but the keen consciousness she had developed over the years made her suddenly alert.

Someone was watching her, and it was not only one person.

2/3

4:22 PM

Chapter 142

From where the voice's direction came from, someone was coming at her.

Oneida's gaze froze, and her expression suddenly darkened.

She held the baby's breaths tightly and moved her legs.

Almost instantly, she ran from the middle to the edge of the flower field so quickly it was as if she had teleported there, and then disappeared from everyone's sight with movements as fast as lightning.. Jackson's footsteps suddenly paused.

He thought he had clearly seen a girl standing in the middle of the flower field just now.

However, she suddenly disappeared like a breeze the next second.

He thought again, "Was it an illusion I had seen? No... It can't be. wouldn't see it wrongly."

Victor followed Jackson and looked at the flower field, which was already empty without any presence. He could not help but frown slightly.

"How could this happen?" He widened his eyes in astonishment. "Wasn't there a girl just now?"

Jackson subconsciously clenched his fists, and the veins on his hands slightly bulged. "She disappeared..."

"How is that possible?" Victor asked in disbelief.

He wondered how a living person could suddenly disappear.

He then looked at Jackson again and asked respectfully, "Mr. Bane, is there anything special about that girl? Why..."

Without saying the following sentence, he thought, "Why did you run up to her like a crazy man?"

Jackson ignored him and rushed straight into the flower field.

He did not miss out on any corner of the field.

He was looking for someone. He wanted to find the girl.

When he saw the girl appear in the baby's breath flower field with her arms filled with colorful flowers, at that moment, it was as if he saw Cece.

His intuition was screaming in his mind, and his blood was also boiling, feeling excited.

His whole body seemed to be reminding him that that person was Cece.

However, she suddenly disappeared.

She disappeared in the sea of flowers.

Jackson called her name in his mind, "Cece... Cece..."

He wondered if she was still hiding in Saint Yales Resort after all these years.

He thought, "Or maybe it was all just a dream?"

Jackson searched the flower field as if he had made a determined decision.

In the end, of course, he was getting nowhere.

He casually walked to the edge of the flower field, where a purple baby's breath was lying at the side on the muddy ground.

The man's gaze hardened.

He looked straight in the direction of where the flower fell.

3/3

"You... remember me?" Oneida asked subconsciously.

The old lady smiled. "You look different from before, but I have the feeling that you're that girl"

After saying that, the old lady did not stay any longer and left again with her food basket.

Oneida looked at the old lady's figure thoughtfully and pursed her lips tightly.

She turned around and left the artificial lake.

She continued to walk forward.

She did not expect a flower field full of baby's breaths in front of her.

The flowers in various colors were mixed together, which consisted of white, yellow, and blue.

It was like a beautiful fantasy realm full of colors.

"Baby's breath..." At this moment, something flashed through Oneida's mind.

Oneida wanted to catch the memory, which flashed through very swiftly, but she failed although she was so close to recalling it. She furrowed her eyebrows.

She thought, "When did Saint Yales Resort have a baby's breath flower field?"

In her memory, there was no such place.

She wondered if the field had suddenly appeared there in recent years.

Not far away, there happened to be a mister standing on the edge of the flower field. Oneida did not know what he was looking at. Oneida immediately walked over.

"Mister."

She called him politely.

"When did this flower field exist here?" Oneida looked at the mister's aged eyes and asked directly.

The mister squinted his eyes as if he was thinking for a while before replying slowly, "It was here for the recent two years..."

Oneida narrowed her eyes slightly and continued to ask, "Then, the flower field... Who planted it?"

The mister shook his head. "I don't know. I'm just a helper taking care of the field. I don't know who planted all these flowers..."

"I did not expect that the person who planted these flowers is quite mysterious," Oneida thought.

"Mister, can I pick some flowers?" She glanced at the beautiful and gorgeous flower field and then looked at the mister, asking with a sincere tone.

In fact, she liked the baby's breath very much.

It had been a long trip to Saint Yales Resort, and she did not want to go back empty-handed.

It would be considered a lucky thing if she could take some baby's breath back.

Hearing this, the mister hesitated for a while and then nodded. "It's not allowed, but if you wish, you can pick some to bring back... Don't tell anyone about this, or else they will come to pluck the flowers too. If that happens, all the flowers in the field would definitely be gone from all the picking."

Oneida nodded with a smile.

With that, she walked into the flower field.

In the meantime, Jackson and Victor also arrived at Saint Yales Resort.

Jackson walked forward aimlessly, with a sense of dismay in his indifferent expression.

1/3

4:22 PM

Chapter 142

He had seen these sceneries countless times.

He knew very well where a towering tree, a small house, and a lake were located.

Since he had seen them countless times, every corner of Saint Yales Resort seemed to have been engraved in his mind.

(+13)

"Mr. Bane." Victor carefully observed Jackson's expression beside him. Seeing that he was in a bad mood, he suggested, "How about we go and have something to eat?"

Victor thought in a panic, "What if he got sad from recalling the sad memories after watching the scenery?"

Yet, Jackson shook his head.

He replied in a cool tone, "I'm not hungry."

Then, he continued to move forward.

Victor could only keep up with his footsteps.

They walked to the baby's breath flower field.

Jackson's footsteps stopped.

The man with a tall figure stopped in his tracks in front of the flower field, and his gaze was silent and deep as if he wanted to see someone through this sea of flowers...

Victor was also watching the field of the baby's breath.

The flower field was actually planted by someone with an order from Jackson.

Jackson also planted a field of baby's breath not only in Saint Yales Resort but also in Garrison Mansion.

Even though Jackson looked noble, cold, and arrogant, he was actually the most infatuated...

"Mr. Bane, these baby's breaths look well raised." Sensing the silent atmosphere, Victor could not help but make small talk.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the sea of baby's breath flowers.

The person was probably a girl wearing black clothes with a nice figure and her long hair not tied up, letting her hair wave behind casually.

A big black hat was on her head, covering most of her face.

However, Jackson could still see her smooth skin and voluptuous elegant body.

The girl bent down slightly and gently plucked some baby's breaths, holding them in her arms.

The whole scene looked tranquil and beautiful.

However, Jackson was shocked.

It was as if countless huge waves were suddenly raised in his deep-ocean-like eyes.

"Cece..." Jackson subconsciously called out the name. Almost instantly, he headed for the flower field.

Victor could not react in time at all.

In the blink of an eye, Jackson's figure was already far away from him.

Victor came to his senses and immediately followed him.

In the flower field, Oneida picked up the last baby's breath for herself.

At this moment, her arms were stuffed with flowers of various colors.

She looked very beautiful with the flowers.

1140

Oneida straightened up with satisfaction, but the keen consciousness she had developed over the years made her suddenly alert.

Someone was watching her, and it was not only one person.

2/3

4:22 PM

Chapter 142

From where the voice's direction came from, someone was coming at her.

Oneida's gaze froze, and her expression suddenly darkened.

She held the baby's breaths tightly and moved her legs.

Almost instantly, she ran from the middle to the edge of the flower field so quickly it was as if she had teleported there, and then disappeared from everyone's sight with movements as fast as lightning..

Jackson's footsteps suddenly paused.

He thought he had clearly seen a girl standing in the middle of the flower field just now.

However, she suddenly disappeared like a breeze the next second.

He thought again, "Was it an illusion I had seen? No... It can't be. wouldn't see it wrongly."

Victor followed Jackson and looked at the flower field, which was already empty without any presence. He could not help but frown slightly.

"How could this happen?" He widened his eyes in astonishment. "Wasn't there a girl just now?"

Jackson subconsciously clenched his fists, and the veins on his hands slightly bulged. "She disappeared..."

"How is that possible?" Victor asked in disbelief.

He wondered how a living person could suddenly disappear.

He then looked at Jackson again and asked respectfully, "Mr. Bane, is there anything special about that girl? Why..."

Without saying the following sentence, he thought, "Why did you run up to her like a crazy man?"

Jackson ignored him and rushed straight into the flower field.

He did not miss out on any corner of the field.

He was looking for someone. He wanted to find the girl.

When he saw the girl appear in the baby's breath flower field with her arms filled with colorful flowers, at that moment, it was as if he saw Cece.

His intuition was screaming in his mind, and his blood was also boiling, feeling excited.

His whole body seemed to be reminding him that that person was Cece.

However, she suddenly disappeared.

She disappeared in the sea of flowers.

Jackson called her name in his mind, "Cece... Cece..."

He wondered if she was still hiding in Saint Yales Resort after all these years.

He thought, "Or maybe it was all just a dream?"

Jackson searched the flower field as if he had made a determined decision.

In the end, of course, he was getting nowhere.

He casually walked to the edge of the flower field, where a purple baby's breath was lying at the side on the muddy ground.

The man's gaze hardened.

He looked straight in the direction of where the flower fell.

3/3

The Second Act 143

4:22 PM

Chapter 143

Christopher stood upright like a piece of wood, with a dumb look in his eyes,

Then, he slowly came to his senses.

Countless emotions suddenly rose in his deep eyes.

He was shocked, surprised, and delighted..

Various expressions were mixed together, which made Christopher look depressed.

"You..." His thin lips moved slightly. It took him a long time to say such a word.

He did not believe it. He was surprised and became somewhat crazy.

Who would have thought that the little girl back then was Jennifer's younger sister?

She was right next to him, but he did not know!

Oneida felt that Christopher in front of her was weird.

In her life, she had nothing to do with Christopher..

Oneida wondered why Christopher looked at her with such an indescribable look in his eyes.

Holding the baby's breath tightly in her arms, she walked past Christopher and headed straight. Suddenly, her arm was grabbed by someone.

Christopher grabbed Oneida's wrist tightly with his big palm.

His elegant and handsome face was filled with inexplicable tenderness at the moment.

"Please stay..."

Oneida turned to look at Christopher. She frowned and a displeased look flashed across her eyes. "Let go of me."

"Do you hate me?" Of course, Christopher would not let her go easily.

He could feel Oneida's hostility to him.

In fact, they had not seen each other: many times.

However, Oneida always looked at Christopher coldly with a disgusted look.

That day in the hospital, she even slapped him in the face for no reason.

Christopher wondered what he did to offend Oneida.

"Yes." Oneida curled up the corner of her lips and sneered. There was a coldness in her eyes.

Not only did she find Christopher annoying, but she obviously hated him.

SEND GIFT

The Second Act 144

Chapter 144

After her rebirth, Oneida had thought more than once about whether to teach Christopher a lesson and let him taste the unbearable pain.

However, Christopher did not have a chance to hurt her or do anything bad in this life.

Therefore, Oneida had to hold back first.

"Why Christopher frowned slightly, and his eyes were full of puzzlement.

Nonetheless, Oneida did not bother to talk nonsense with him. She suddenly moved her wrist and shook off Christopher's arm at a high speed! Surprised, Christopher could not help but watch Oneida break free from his grip and run away without looking back, disappearing from his sight. Christopher did not go after her.

Oneida hated him very much now.

He had to find a way to alleviate Oneida's hostility toward him.

Then, Christopher went down the mountain.

He went back to the Faraday family's mansion.

The huge mansion was very empty and looked sad and cold.

After Christopher's mother died, his father did not marry another wife again.

Christopher was the only child in the Faraday family, so the family looked small.

Compared with the other rich families which had many family members, the Faraday family was an aristocrat among the noble families. Christopher went back to his room.

His mind was still hovering with the scene just now.

Vix

"Oneida..." Christopher silently read her name with a gentle look in his eyes.

For some reason, Christopher suddenly felt dizzy. He rubbed his temples, leaned against the head of the bed, and fell asleep unconsciously. He began to dream again.

Moreover, he dreamed of Oneida again.

Christopher dreamed that he was holding a needle and drawing a tube of blood from Oneida, who was very thin.

She was crying and begging him not to do so.

However, Christopher did it cruelly.

He handed over the blood to the doctor and asked him to transfuse it to Jennifer as soon as possible.

"Mr. Faraday, Ms. Sanders' condition seems to be not very good," another doctor came over and said seriously to Christopher.

He was the doctor in charge of monitoring Oneida's body condition.

Although Christopher regarded Oneida as Jennifer's blood bank, he did not want Oneida to die.

Therefore, he sent a doctor to monitor Oneida's health.

Hearing that, Christopher frowned and said, "Didn't you say that there would be no problem? How could her condition suddenly turn bad?"

The doctor lowered his eyes and said in a dilemma, "She has various medicines in her body, plus such a high-intensity blood draw... Mr. Faraday, you'd better prepare for her funeral as soon as possible..." Christopher grabbed the doctor's collar. His calm eyes suddenly became angry. "What did you say?"

He did not know why he was so angry.

Chapter 144

Oneida was just Jennifer's blood bank.

He did not have to care about her life or death at all since she was just a blood bank.

Nonetheless, when the doctor said the words "preparing for her funeral", Christopher could not control himself from being angry.

"Mr. Faraday, it's better to cremate her as soon as possible so that her pain can be reduced, and it won't leave any traces..." the doctor said tremblingly while his hands covered his neck. ""You!" A sharp and cold look flashed in Christopher's deep eyes.

He pursed his thin lips and said nothing more.

After a long time, Christopher loosened the doctor's collar.

He clenched his fists and looked calm, but he seemed to be suppressing something.

Christopher was like a lion on the verge of fury as if it was about to start to get mad in the next second.

"Just do as you say..." Christopher finally said.

He seemed to have made up his mind. He said the sentence with difficulty with his trembling thin lips.

"Yes." The doctor nodded respectfully and then turned to leave.

Christopher glanced at Oneida's room. He hesitated for a moment and walked straight over.

He wanted to take another look at Oneida.

"Christopher..." Just then, Jennifer's soft and gentle voice suddenly sounded behind him. Christopher turned his head.

Jennifer was wearing a large hospital gown, looking pale and fragile, like a fragile crystal doll.

"Why are you out?" Christopher frowned slightly and said in a slightly angry tone, "Why don't you lay in bed?"

Seeing that he was going to Oneida's room, Jennifer could not help but blame him, "Christopher, will you really marry Oneida?"

She heard more than once Christopher told Oneida that he would marry her.

Although Jennifer knew it was a lie to coax Oneida, she was worried that Christopher would marry Oneida.

Hearing Jennifer's words, Christopher's eyes flickered.

He thought, "Marry Oneida?"

Christopher had never considered marrying Oneida before. He said those words just to coax Oneida to save Jennifer willingly.

Nevertheless, he slowly changed his mind during this period.

In fact, it was not impossible to marry Oneida.

It could be considered as compensation!

After all, Oneida became like that because of Jennifer.

Unfortunately, she was dying.

Thinking of it, Christopher's face suddenly darkened, and his eyes were extremely sharp and terrifying.

Seeing that Christopher did not speak for a long time, Jennifer became more and more nervous.

She bit her lips and burst into tears.

Her face suddenly turned paler and weaker.

Seeing that, Christopher panicked and explained, "No. Jenn, I will only marry you. What I said to her is just to make her willing to give you blood..." Upon hearing his words, Jennifer's face turned slightly better.

2/3

422 PM

Chapter 141

Then, she added, "But she looks like she's dying..."

When Christopher heard the word "dying", his heart seemed to be pierced by a needle, spreading a series of pain.

He tried his best to hide his anomaly and pretended to be cold. "If she dies, I'll find you another good blood bank. Just burn her if she becomes useless..."

Seeing Christopher's ruthlessness toward Oneida, Jennifer was finally relieved.

She knew that Christopher only liked her.

Moreover, he still hated Oneida so much.

Oneida was always sticking to Christopher like candy.

Now, Oneida was finally gone!

Christopher took Jennifer back to her room and took care of her by her bed for a while.

Suddenly, the room across the street suddenly burst into a strong fire.

Christopher suddenly stood up from his chair.

That was Oneida's house!

Christopher immediately rushed out of the room.

He crossed the yard and ran to the front of the house.

The fire reflected in Christopher's reddened eyes.

He clenched his fists and his veins bulged.

The doctor who had just set the fire turned around and saw Christopher suddenly appearing beside him. He could not help but be startled. "Who let you set the fire?" Christopher narrowed his eyes. The coldness and anger in his eyes made his handsome face look gloomy.

"Mr. Faraday, you agreed..." The doctor was so scared that he did not dare to speak in a loud voice and answered with a trembling voice.

"Did I ask you to set fire immediately? Did I ask you to cremate her hastily? She hasn't let out her last breath..." Moreover, Christopher had not seen Oneida for the last time!

Christopher rushed into Oneida's house like a heartbroken and furious maniac.

3/3

1

SEND GIFT

0

COMMENT

The Second Act 145

Chapter 145

Chapter 145

"Christopher!" All of a sudden, Jennifer screamed hysterically behind him.

In the next second, a pair of arms reached out to Christopher and bugged him firmly from behind.

Jennifer ran over as fast as she could and hugged him from behind. "Christopher... What are you doing?"

She did not expect Christopher wanted to rush into the house that was on fire.

"Has he gone crazy? Or does he not value his own life?" she wondered.

While Christopher was hugged by Jennifer, his bloodshot eyes gradually regained clarity.

The raging flames in front of him reflected in his dark eyes.

"What's wrong with me? Just now, I wanted to rush in and rescue Oneida despite the fire. However, I despise Oneida so much..." he mused. Christopher hated Oneida's brazen approach and her persistent pestering. Furthermore, he also disliked her unrelenting kindness to him.

"Out of sight, out of mind. Isn't it better now that she's dead?" he wondered.

Clenching his fists, Christopher stared at the flames that would reduce everything to ashes.

The doctor also walked to Christopher's side and tried to persuade him, "Mr. Faraday, we'd better leave as soon as possible. The fire is growing bigger. It won't be extinguished for a while..."

"Christopher, let's go... Ahem!" Jennifer almost burst into tears because of the heavy smoke. "Ahem! Otherwise... we're also going to die here..."

Hearing Jennifer's coughing, Christopher finally came to his senses.

He looked at Jennifer behind him with a conflicted expression.

"Jenn is the one I want to protect. When I received my first bouquet of baby's breath from Jenn at the age of 11, I vowed to protect this girl for the rest of my life. The person I love is Jenn. Oneida is just an insignificant passerby," he contemplated. Those thoughts kept swirling in Christopher's mind as if he was trying to convince himself.

"Christopher..." Jennifer covered her mouth and nose with her palm, still coughing.

Tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes as she looked at him. She looked even weaker at that moment.

Christopher frowned deeply at the sight.

He immediately scooped Jennifer up in his arms, turned around, and walked to the gate. Then, he ordered his subordinates at the side, "Let's go."

No one noticed that a tiny drop of tear came out of Christopher's eyes and dissipated in the thick smoke and blazing flames.

Jennifer had almost recovered, so Christopher sent her back to the Chaser residence.

After returning to the Faraday family's mansion, Christopher locked himself in his room alone.

He did not turn on the lights.

He was shrouded in total darkness.

Until now, Christopher still could not believe that Oneida was really dead.

He never thought she would die, nor did he want her to die.

Nonetheless, everything had happened.

Christopher took a deep breath. He felt stuffy as if the anxiety in his heart would not fade away.

He took a few steps forward despondently and seemed to bump into something.

Crash!

The sound of glass breaking was heard.

1/3

Chapter 145

Christopher could not see anything since he did not turn on the lights.

He hurriedly pressed the switch and realized he bumped into a large jar of paper cranes.

The huge glass jar containing the paper cranes had shattered into pieces.

The paper cranes inside the jar fell out and scattered all over the floor.

There were 10,000 paper cranes here.

All of them were made by Oneida for him.

In the past, Oneida asked Christopher what gift he wanted the day before his birthday.

Christopher did not want her gift at all. However, Oneida kept pestering him relentlessly.

In order to send Oneida away, Christopher made things difficult for her. He deliberately told her that he wanted 10,000 paper cranes and that she had to make them herself. Christopher thought that by doing so, Oneida would finally give up.

Much to his surprise, Oneida brought over 10,000 paper cranes on his birthday.

Oneida told him with a smile that she made each of the paper cranes herself.

She also asked Christopher if he liked her gift.

At that time, he merely replied to her coldly, "It was so-so."

Despite his indifferent reply, Christopher still accepted her gift. Then, he put the jar of paper cranes in his room.

Now, the glass jar was completely shattered. All the paper cranes had fallen to the floor.

Despite himself, Christopher squatted down and began to pick up the paper cranes one by one.

He casually found a jar and stuffed all the paper cranes he picked up inside.

There were countless paper cranes scattered on the floor.

Nevertheless, Christopher bent down and picked them up one by one patiently.

www

After picking up all the fallen paper cranes, he took the jar and sat on the bed while leaning against the headboard. Christopher shut his eyes, thoughts running through his mind like a kaleidoscope.

All he could see was Oneida.

In his vision, Christopher saw Oneida smiling. He also saw her dejected, calm, and spirited expressions.

She would look at him with her sparkling eyes and ask, "Christopher, why can't you like me a little?"

Moreover, she would look at Christopher energetically and say eagerly, "How is it, Christopher? I'm pretty good at it, right?"

She would look crestfallen in front of him. "Christopher, why are you... I'm feeling sad..."

"Christopher, Christopher." His ears were filled with the voice of Oneida calling him.

Christopher grabbed the paper cranes in his hand tightly as a tear fell from the gap between his eyelashes.

"Why does it hurt so much?" he wondered.

Christopher felt as though his heart was being grasped by someone's hand. His heart ached.

It was so painful and it hurt like hell.

"Tell me, Oneida. Why does it hurt so much?" he wondered.

Just like that, Christopher drifted off.

www

The next morning, when the servant realized that Christopher did not show up for a long time, he came to the room and opened the door.

2/3

3/3

4241

Chapter 145

The housekeeper found that Christopher was leaning against the headboard while clutching a large of paper cranes in his arms.

Christopher looked like a young child, holding on to his favorite toy tightly and refusing to let go of it.

The servant was stunned by the sight.

It was hard to imagine that the noble Christopher would have this side of him.

Later, Christopher took the jar of paper cranes with him wherever he went

At home, Christopher put the jar of paper cranes on his bed. He placed the jar in his car whenever he went out.

Later, Jennifer hinted to Christopher more than once that she wanted to marry him. Nevertheless, Christopher did not respond directly and gave her a perfunctory reply.

Later, he began to avoid seeing Jennifer.

Whenever Christopher saw Jennifer, he would think of Oneida for some reason.

He thought of Oneida's face and how she died.

In the end, Christopher drove alone to the place where Oneida was burned to death 100 days after she passed away.

While he was on the way there, the jar of paper cranes he put in the car suddenly fell at his feet.

Christopher immediately bent down to pick it up. However, he did not notice that a big truck that had lost control was barreling down in his direction, Christopher was dead.

He died in a car accident.

In the end, he still could not see Oneida.

Christopher felt a stab of pain in his head.

Then, Christopher's eyes snapped open

In front of him was the familiar sight of his bedrooms,

As for Christopher, he was leaning against the beadboard. SEND GIFT

The Second Act 146

Chapter 146

Christopher's motionless body stiffened. He was like a cold and rigid ice sculpture.

He remembered everything.

"It's no wonder that I always dream about Oneida..." he thought.

When all memories were linked together, all the causal loops were explained.

No. It was more like Christopher had regained the memories of his previous life. In other words, he was reborn.

Christopher's last memory ended with the car accident. When he opened his eyes, he was back in his home and inside his own bedroom.

Oneida was still alive in this life.

Christopher had just met her at Saint Yales Resort.

Furthermore, he just learned that Oneida was the girl who gave him baby's breath 12 years ago.

Tears welled up in Christopher's eyes at the thought of it. He suddenly punched the glass beside him. Bam!

The glass cracked on impact.

His palm was injured, and crimson blood oozed out of the wound.

Nonetheless, Christopher was still standing upright as though he couldn't feel the pain.

Christopher was like a little beast howling in pain. He was exuding an agonizing and helpless aura.

"Ida..." Christopher cried out.

Tears suddenly rolled down his cheeks.

This elegant and handsome man burst into tears in an instant.

"Ida... Ida..." Christopher kept calling her name in a low and raspy voice.

"I was the one who caused Oneida's death. The person I loved the most died because of me!" he cried out inwardly.

Christopher realized that he had mistaken the person he loved for someone else. He also loved the wrong person. Worst of all, he personally drove away the woman he should have loved and hurt her so badly. Christopher knelt on one knee. In the end, he could not hold it anymore and let out a mournful and desperate cry.

An hour later, Christopher walked out of the bedroom.

The servant on the side couldn't help but look at Christopher.

Seeing him, they couldn't help but wonder, "Mr. Faraday's appearance hasn't changed, but he somehow looks different today."

Christopher still looked handsome. However, his originally gentle gaze seemed to have sharpened a little."

He was exuding an aura that he shouldn't have at this age.

His deep and narrow eyes were full of coldness and hostility..

The servant looked down and noticed that Christopher's palm was bleeding.

"Mr. Faraday, what happened to your hand?" he exclaimed in surprise, looking concerned.

"It's nothing." Christopher waved at him indifferently and then walked out of the mansion directly.

He was going to look for Oneida.

"Even though I was fooled by fate in my previous life, Oneida is still alive in this life..." Christopher's heart stirred at the thought.

1/3

Chapter 146

+13

He couldn't help but speed up and head straight to the garage.

Meanwhile, Oneida also left Berdon Mountain.

On her way down the mountain, she inadvertently heard several passers-by discussing something.

They said that a large group of men in black suddenly appeared at Saint Yales Resort. They seemed to be looking for someone.

They were looking for a tall girl dressed in black.

Hearing that, Oneida immediately picked up her pace as she walked down the mountain.

She guessed that she might be targeted.

"The mysterious man who suddenly attacked me in the field of baby's breath and these men in black are probably here for me," she contemplated.

Oneida kept her guard up and returned to her car unhindered.

She put all the baby's breath inside the car.

Just then, her phone rang.

Oneida glanced at the screen and saw that it was a call from Lucas.

She pursed her lips and looked at the phone hesitantly.

"I was falsely accused and misunderstood by others because of Jennifer's injury," she thought.

Even if Oneida knew that Lucas was not a bad person, she still had doubts in her mind.

"He doesn't trust me unconditionally when it comes to Jennifer's matter. Still, it's normal when I think about it carefully. After all, it hasn't been that long since I returned to the Chaser family. Lucas felt pitiful and guilty toward me. Besides, we haven't established a deep father-daughter relationship yet," she pondered. The phone was still ringing, which showed that the caller was very persistent.

In the end, Oneida still answered the phone.

"Ida," Lucas's tired voice suddenly came from the other side of the call. "It's my fault. I have wronged you... I'm sorry, Ida. I'm truly sorry... Please don't be sad. Don't be angry with me."

Oneida was slightly stunned.

She didn't expect that Lucas would apologize the moment he spoke.

"Ida, you have the right to hate me," Lucas continued in a genuine tone. "I didn't trust you, and I didn't take your side. I know I was wrong. If something like this happens again in the future, I'll be more thoughtful of you... Ida, can you come back to Quakersville now? Jenn has been discharged from the hospital. She knows that she was wrong. I'll ask her to apologize to you."

Lucas's sincere words rendered Oneida speechless for a moment.

After a long silence, she answered briefly, "Fine, I'll go back."

In any case, she did not want to miss out on hearing Jennifer's apology.

Oneida drove all the way to the mansion in Quakersville.

As soon as she entered the mansion, Edmund

ally

s surrounded her immediately.

"Oneida!" Edmund looked at her with joy. "You're

On the other hand, Lucas was staring at his daughter with a complicated look. His gaze was filled with both pity and guilt. "Ida..."

He let out a long sigh and then turned around to look

Tatiana was sitting on the couch with Jennifer.

him.

Lucas's expression changed abruptly as he ordered Jennifer coldly, "Come here and apologize!"

Jennifer's face was still pale. She pursed her lips, looking somewhat reluctant.

2/3

4:24 PM D

Chapter 146

Tatiana, on the other hand, looked at Oneida indignantly. She became furious thinking that Jennifer was forced to apologize to Oneida.

"What right does she have? Why is my Jenn being treated like this?" Tatiana fumed inwardly.

In the end, Jennifer was forced to stand up from the couch under Lucas's stern gaze. She slowly approached Oneida.

Tatiana followed behind Jennifer for fear that the latter would fall if she lost her balance. "Oneida." Jennifer looked at Oneida with her pale face and whispered, "I-I'm sorry..." Hearing that, Oneida sneered at her, "What did you just say?"

Her eyes glinted coldly as she uttered indifferently, "Say it louder. I can't hear you."

"You!" Jennifer's eyes widened at her words as anger began to bubble up inside her.

"Oneida, you've gone too far!" On the side, Tatiana couldn't hold back her anger and yelled, "Jenn is being respectful enough by apologizing to you."

However, Lucas suddenly roared at Tatiana, "Shut up!"

His thunderous voice was full of threats.

Tatiana's eyes widened in shock. She bit her lip tightly, unable to utter a word for a moment.

Jennifer was also frightened by Lucas's sudden outburst.

Jennifer squeezed her fingers and fixed her gaze on Oneida. Raising her voice, she said, "I'm sorry, Oneida. It was my fault. I shouldn't have deliberately fallen down the stairs and framed you. I shouldn't have done that... I'm sorry..." Oneida looked at the scene unfold indifferently. She stood with her head held high like a haughty queen.

She looked at Jennifer with disdain and asked, "Are you done?"

3/3

The Second Act 147

Chapter 147

Jennifer lowered her gaze slightly and answered weakly, "Yes, I'm done..."

However, Oneida was not looking at her anymore.

A dead silence ensued.

No one spoke up.

Everyone was waiting for Oneida's response.

Jennifer balled her hands into fists. There was a trace of resentment in her eyes.

Jennifer stared at Oneida's calm side profile as anger rose within her.

"Did Oneida do this to humiliate me? I've already apologized to her properly. What more does she want from me?" she pondered. Oneida seemed to have sensed Jennifer's thoughts. She suddenly turned around, her gaze chilling.

She uttered slowly, "If an apology is enough, what do we need the police for?"

Jennifer's face stiffened at the remark.

However, Oneida continued, "I don't accept your apology."

"Oneida, what's with your attitude?" On the side, Tatiana glared at her furiously and snapped, "What more do you want from Jenn?"

Jennifer bit her lip hard, looking pitiful and about to faint at any moment.

Oneida looked at them with an amused look. Nevertheless, her gaze was extremely icy. "You guys can apologize all you want. It's up to me whether to accept it or not. Instead of being forgiven, Jennifer should feel ashamed for the rest of her life!" After saying that, Oneida walked past the two women and went to the other side of the hall without looking back.

Just then, a tall figure suddenly appeared at the door.

"Mr. Faraday is here!" the servant yelled.

The person who entered the mansion was none other than Christopher.

After seeing Christopher, the disgruntled Jennifer suddenly beamed with excitement. "Christopher!"

A bright smile bloomed on her face as she rushed to Christopher, "What brings you here?"

However, the man in front of Jennifer didn't spare her a glance.

Jennifer was taken aback by his lack of response. Her joy seemed to be short-lived.

The Christopher in front of her remained unchanged in terms of appearance and facial features. Nonetheless, he exuded an unfamiliar aura at that moment.

Christopher looked indifferent, menacing, cold, and imposing.

Most importantly, he didn't look at Jennifer at all.

"Is he still my Christopher?" she mused.

"Christopher..." Jennifer subconsciously grabbed Christopher's arm and looked at him tearfully. She wanted to tattle on Oneida. "Just now, I apologized to Oneida, but she-" Jennifer's body froze when she was halfway through her words.

That was because Christopher shook off her arm unexpectedly.

He was cold and mean.

"Christopher..." Jennifer stared at him in disbelief.

1/3

Chapter 147

Nevertheless, Christopher treated Jennifer as if she was invisible and looked straight at Oneida not far away.

In his eyes, there was only Oneida.

Oneida naturally also noticed Christopher's gaze.

His gaze was deep, gentle, passionate, painful, and focused.

Oneida couldn't help but feel surprised.

She mused, "Why is he looking at me like that? It was such a deep and conflicted gaze..."

An inexplicable feeling of embarrassment rose within Oneida.

She looked away awkwardly and said goodbye to Lucas and Edmund, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Lucas nodded and looked at her tenderly. "If you want to go, I won't ask you to stay... You can come back anytime if you want to return in the future..."

However, Edmund was a little reluctant to see Oneida go. He fixed his gaze on his elder sister, looking a bit depressed. "Oneida, remember to come back often in the future." Oneida nodded with a smile.

Then, she walked straight out of the hall of the mansion.

The next second, Christopher, who had just arrived, left the crowd behind and ran out after Oneida.

"Christopher!" Jennifer let out a piercing scream behind him.

Much to Jennifer's dismay, the man didn't look back at her the entire time.

Realization dawned on Jennifer at that moment.

Something seemed to have changed between her and Christopher.

After getting into the car, Oneida started the engine skillfully, and the car sped away.

In the rearview mirror, Oneida saw Christopher walk out of the mansion in a hurry before getting into his Maybach. Then, he followed her car.

"Why is he following me?" she wondered.

Oneida narrowed her eyes slightly. She couldn't help but speed up.

However, Christopher was still following her when she drove to the vicinity of Garrison Mansion.

He was determined to follow her.

Oneida directly pulled up her car.

She opened the door and got out of the car.

Seeing that, Christopher also stepped out of his car.

The two of them stared at each other from a reasonable distance.

Oneida frowned slightly.

All of a sudden, she felt like she couldn't see through Christopher.

"What the hell is this guy trying to do?" she pondered.

While Oneida was lost in thought, Christopher suddenly walked up to her.

"Ida," he called her name in a low voice, and his eyes were as deep as the ocean.

Christopher didn't understand why everything had changed in this life.

Oneida no longer liked him and stopped pursuing him. If anything, she was even hostile toward him.

2/3

3/3

D

Chapter 147

She even married Jackson.

This was something that had never happened in his previous life.

Christopher contemplated, "Could it be that my rebirth actually triggered a series of butterfly effects, resulting in a change in the trajectory of my previous life? Or perhaps this is divine retribution?"

In his previous life, he personally pushed Oneida aside, causing her to die.

Therefore, he had to be the one to pursue Oneida in this life.

Oneida stared at Christopher in front of her. A strong feeling of discomfort rose within her.

She didn't like the way he was looking at her.

"What on earth do you want?" Oneida probed coldly, looking at him with an icy gaze.

Christopher didn't say anything. Instead, he grabbed Oneida's wrist.

Oneida was caught off guard by him. Her heart trembled slightly.

He took her palm and pressed it to his handsome face. "Slap me, Ida. You can slap me as many times as you want. My face is right here. Go ahead and slap me." Suddenly, Oneida had a faraway look in her eyes.

"Why did Christopher suddenly become so strange? Did he lose his wits after I slapped him last time? How can someone suddenly appear and asked another person to slap him?" she wondered. Oneida narrowed her eyes and enunciated each word slowly, "Let go of me."

"I won't let go," Christopher replied stubbornly. "If I let go this time, I may not have another chance."

He squeezed Oneida's palm and looked at her deeply. "If you don't want to slap me, you can hit me somewhere else. You can hit me wherever you want. I promise not to make a sound." Christopher was not joking with Oneida. He really wanted Oneida to beat him up.

"I was the one who had wronged her in my previous life. Therefore, I deserved to be beaten. I also deserved to die!" Christopher chastised himself inwardly.

However, he was still reluctant to die.

That was because Oneida was still alive and standing in front of him.

Everything felt like a dream for him.

Christopher felt heartbroken yet blissful when he looked at her.

"How could I die willingly when I haven't seen enough of her?" he pondered.

"Go ahead and hit me, Ida." Christopher looked intently at Oneida as if he was gazing at a treasure.

SEND GIFT

The Second Act 148

apter 148

Christopher's gaze made Oneida's heart skip a beat.

"Why is he looking at me like that?" she wondered.

If Christopher had looked at Oneida with such an affectionate gaze in her previous life, she would have been so thrilled that she couldn't fall asleep. However, she only felt disgusted by that gaze in this life.

"If you don't let go of me..." Oneida pursed her lips and added coldly, "You will never see me again."

Christopher's expression changed drastically at her warning.

He hesitated for a moment, but he slowly released Oneida's hand.

Oneida immediately retracted her hand and side-eyed him coldly. "You'd better not follow me. I'm going home."

To her surprise, Christopher took a step forward and reached out to embrace her tightly before she could turn around.

Just like that, Oneida was in his arms.

An elegant fragrance wafted into her nostrils.

Furthermore, she could also hear Christopher's heart pounding.

Oneida held her breath at that moment.

In her previous life, there was no such embrace between her and Christopher.

Most of the time, she was the one who opened her arms to hug him. Nonetheless, he didn't respond at all.

Now, he took the initiative to hug her.

Moreover, he did so with such force.

"What the hell is wrong with this man?" she pondered.

Christopher embraced Oneida tightly as if he was holding onto his lifeline.

"Ida, Ida..." he repeatedly called her name in a low voice. His deep voice was pleasant to the ears. Yet, it sounded like a blood-curdling wail at the same time.

It was sorrowful to hear.

Christopher opened his mouth slightly and said something unexpectedly, "Give me a chance to pursue you, okay?"

Oneida's eyes trembled slightly.

"No," she rejected him without a flicker of hesitation. "I have a husband, Christopher." There was no trace of warmth in Oneida's voice. She calmly and indifferently stated this fact to him. "I know you don't love him," Christopher replied firmly.

Oneida froze at his accusation. Her voice was tinged with anger when she responded, "What do you know about it?"

Upon hearing her question, Christopher fell silent.

Of course, Christopher knew that in his previous life, Oneida was unmoved by Jackson, no matter how hard he tried to win her heart.

"How could she love Jackson?" he wondered.

"I just know," Christopher repeated stubbornly.

Oneida suddenly reached out her hands and pushed away the man in front of her with great force.

Christopher was caught off guard by her push. He couldn't help taking two steps back.

Oneida lowered her gaze and remarked indifferently, "Don't come to me again."

1/3

+13

4:24 PM

Chapter 148

With that, she turned around and walked forward.

"Ida..." Christopher's solemn voice rang out behind Oneida. "It's up to you whether you want to accept or reject me. However, pursuing you is my right. I will never give up." "I'm living my second life just for you," he added silently.

Oneida continued to walk forward as if she didn't hear him at all.

At that moment, no one noticed that there was a black Rolls-Royce parked in the shade not far away.

Jackson was sitting inside the car,

From his angle, he could see Oneida and Christopher through the window.

Jackson had just returned from Berdon Mountain. Before the car entered Garrison Mansion, he witnessed this upsetting scene.

He saw the two of them hugging each other tightly.

Furthermore, the duo looked intimate and affectionate.

Jackson didn't know how long he had been watching them.

He probably shouldn't have seen this scene.

After all, it was inappropriate for him to stare at such an intimate moment.

However, Jackson couldn't help himself and decided to watch them the entire time.

An inexplicable emotion surged within him as his expression darkened drastically.

Jackson and Oneida didn't get married because of love. He was under pressure from his parents to have a marriage of convenience. Nevertheless, from the moment Jackson married Oneida, he secretly vowed to take good care of this woman for the rest of his life. After all, a 19-year-old girl would probably feel aggrieved when she suddenly got married to a disabled person like him. Jackson did not want to let Oneida down.

Despite that, he wouldn't interfere in other private matters, such as Oneida's personal feelings.

Jackson even thought that if Oneida found someone she truly loved, he would let her go.

"But why do I feel so upset, seeing her acting so intimately with another man?" he pondered. Jackson tried his best to calm d

and ordered Victor in the driver's seat, "Drive."

Hearing that, Victor didn't dare to delay. He immediately started the engine and drove into Garrison Mansion.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Oneida parked the car at the intersection she had agreed upon. Later, Simon would send someone to take the car.

Then, she walked inside Garrison Mansion.

As soon as Oneida entered the hall, she saw Victor pushing Jackson to the bedroom in his wheelchair.

Oneida's eyes lit up as she called out in a low voice, "Jackson..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Victor had already brought Jackson inside the bedroom.

The door was closed as everything was blocked outside, including Oneida.

Oneida suddenly felt dejected.

Just now, she saw that Jackson's face was pale.

"Could it be that he is also sick?" she wondered.

Thinking of this, Oneida immediately went straight to Jackson's bedroom.

Before she could knock on the door, it suddenly opened.

2/3

413

Chapter 148

Victor walked out of the room and closed the door again.

Oneida couldn't see what was happening inside the bedroom.

"Mrs. Bane." Seeing Oneida suddenly appear at the door, Victor didn't look surprised. Instead, he glanced at her with a complicated expression and then whispered, "It's getting late, Mrs. Bane. Why don't you go back to your room and get some rest?" "I want to check on Jackson," Oneida said bluntly.

She swept her gaze past Victor, and it landed on the door behind him.

Oneida wanted to see how Jackson was and whether he was sick or not.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and replied respectfully, "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Jackson Bane has already fallen asleep."

Oneida's gaze darkened. "Jackson has fallen asleep? Didn't he just return to the bedroom? But now, Victor is saying that he has already gone to bed. That was clearly an excuse. Jackson didn't want to see me," she thought. Realizing that, Oneida couldn't help clenching her fists.

Of course, she certainly wasn't going to make a fool of herself.

"I see," Oneida responded absent-mindedly. Then, she walked back somewhat despondently.

She went back to her room.

Christopher's face popped into Oneida's mind one moment. Then, it was the figure of Jackson.

"How come Christopher's temperament suddenly changed? Why is he pursuing me right now? Also, why did Jackson avoid me?" Oneida felt her head throb at the questions in her mind.

There was an email that had been sent a while ago to her computer's mailbox.

The email was from Starr Training Camp.

Indeed, Oneida had to pack her bags and report to Starr Training Camp tomorrow.

She would be away for a month.

Just now, in addition to worrying about Jackson, Oneida had a selfish motive.

She wanted to say goodbye to him.

After all, Oneida would not be able to see him for the next month.

Unexpectedly, Jackson suddenly ignored her.

Oneida had to stop dwelling on the matter and packed her things.

After packing her luggage, she was so tired that she dozed off instantly.

The next day, the first thing Oneida wanted to do after waking up was to look for Jackson.

She refused to believe that Jackson would avoid her early in the morning.

3/3

The Second Act 149

Chapter 149

Chapter 149

Nonetheless, she did not see Jackson anywhere after looking through the entire Garrison Mansion.

Finally, a maid kindly reminded her that Jackson had entered the study early in the morning and had not come out yet.

Hearing that, Oneida rushed to the study and was about to knock on the door.

"Mrs. Bane." Victor suddenly appeared and walked over from the other end of the corridor slowly.

"Mr. Jackson Bane is alone in the study now. You know, he likes a quiet environment and doesn't like to be disturbed now," Victor said with a calm expression.

The meaning of his words was obvious enough.

Jackson did not want to see anyone now, including Oneida.

Oneida lowered her eyes slightly, and a trace of darkness flashed across her eyes.

"What's wrong with Jackson?" she wondered.

During her stay in Garrison Mansion, he had always taken good care of her and respected her, but now, suddenly...

Oneida shook her head subtly.

After a moment of silence, she looked at Victor and answered in a low voice, "I see."

She hesitated for a moment and then continued, "Please relay a message to him that I'm going to attend the intensive training. I may be away for a month. Ask him to take good care of himself." After saying that, Oneida left without looking back.

She did not want to speculate what Jackson was thinking.

For Oneida, the worst case might be that he was still thinking about the mysterious lover, so he began to ignore her as his wife.

Thinking of that, Oneida's eyes twitched unwittingly.

She sighed imperceptibly and returned to her room.

On the other side, Victor walked into Jackson's study.

In the large study, the sunshine poured in through the window.

Jackson sat gracefully next to the bright bookshelf

The man was holding a book in a foreign language with his slender, fair fingers.

He just sat there quietly in the wheelchair. His side profile looked calm and cold, and his facial features were well-defined. He looked noble and handsome, with a faint layer of

light engulfing him. Victor approached carefully and called him in a low voice, "Mr. Jackson Bane."

Jackson hummed in response without raising his eyes.

"Mrs. Bane said that she would leave Garrison Mansion for a month to attend the intensive training." He reported in detail what Oneida told him.

Hearing that, Jackson frowned slightly.

His deep and calm eyes finally showed a hint of emotion.

"When will she leave?" Jackson asked, his thin lips slightly moving and his gaze fixed on a spot.

"She should be leaving in a moment," Victor replied.

Jackson froze for a second, and a trace of hesitation flashed across his handsome face.

After a few seconds of silence, he finally closed the book in his hand and ordered Victor in a powerful tone, "Push me out."

1/3

(13)

4:24 PM

Chapter 149

Victor nodded and immediately pushed Jackson out of the study.

Unfortunately, Oneida had left.

She got into the exclusive luxury car of the Bane family and left Garrison Mansion.

Jackson looked motionlessly in the direction of the car through the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room.

He was like a silent sculpture as he looked at the car intently and persistently.

It was true that he was avoiding Oneida because of what happened last night.

It was not that he did not want to see her.

Instead, he did not know how to face her.

He wanted to ask her about Christopher, but it was hard to say it.

Therefore, it upset him. On top of that, he was in a bad mood.

So, he avoided seeing her.

AA

However, when he heard the news that she was leaving, the indifferent front he put up to avoid her suddenly disappeared.

He wanted to see her and remind her of something.

Unfortunately, it was still too late.

"Send someone to watch over and protect her." Jackson lowered his eyes, and his handsome face returned to its usual indifference. There were no longer any emotions on his face. "Sure." Victor nodded solemnly.

Oneida did not know what happened to Garrison Mansion after she left.

She went to Imperial Star University first.

The news that Starr Training Camp was about to commence soon had spread all over the campus.

Almost everyone was gossiping about who the super genius selected by Starr Training Camp was that year.

When Oneida walked into the classroom, the attention from Rowan and everyone in the class suddenly shifted to her.

"Oneida!" Rowan, who always found her an eyesore, looked at her excitedly at the moment. "I just received the news that you are selected by Starr Training Camp. Congratulations!" Rowan had never expected Oneida, who was regarded as a country bumpkin, to have such a promising future.

That was definitely unprecedented and the first time in history.

Previously, there was no precedent for Regular Class students to be enrolled in Starr Training Camp, and it would be impossible for it to happen again in the future.

After all, the quota of Starr Training Camp made every super genius of Starlight Class fight their brains out. None from the Regular Class would have had the chance for it before.

"You must study hard when you're there, okay?" Rowan looked at her with a smile and spoke in a kind and gentle tone that she rarely

Other students looked at Oneida intently with surprise and admiration in their eyes.

In their eyes, Oneida had become a talented super genius, whose talent was yet to be discovered.

heard.

"By the way, in addition to you, there is another person in our class who is going to Starr Training Camp." Rowan could not help laughing. Of course, she was thrilled, as she had two young geniuses in her class unexpectedly. Hearing that, Oneida frowned slightly as she mused, "There's another one?"

In addition to herself, there was another person in Regular Class A who was going to Starr Training Camp.

She froze for a moment.

2/3

4:24 PM

Chapter 149

"Could it be... Oneida had someone in mind.

The other students were also surprised to hear that.

"Is there another one? Who is that?"

"Apart from Oneida, who else is so talented? I can't think of anyone..."

Rowan looked at the back of the classroom with a faint smile of relief. "The other one who is going is Matthias." Oneida also looked in the direction of Matthias.

The handsome and tall boy was still wearing a white shirt. His face was delicate and elegant but slightly pale. Matthias had just returned from sick leave and did not seem to have fully recovered yet.

Oneida had already figured it out.

The other person could only be Matthias.

In Regular Class A, Matthias was a real dark horse.

Hearing that, everyone could not help but widen their eyes in surprise. Someone even sized Matthias up undisguisedly.

"How could it be this little monster? He's autistic..."

"Matthias? Did I hear it right? Is he so terrific?"

"No wonder they sit together. Geniuses cherish each other."

While the crowd was gossiping, Oneida walked to her seat slowly.

Matthias happened to look up at her.

A trace of strangeness suddenly flashed across his beautiful and clear eyes.

It was fleeting, and Matthias soon returned to his normal state.

He looked away unnaturally and stopped looking at her.

Oneida sat down quietly.

Nonetheless, she could not help but speculate inwardly.

She always felt that there was something wrong with Matthias when he came back from illness.

"Matthias," Oneida turned around and called him in a low voice calmly. "How did you get chosen by Starr Training Camp?"

The way Starr Training Camp selected anyone would never be in a flashy manner.

They would either choose talents from Starlight Class, a place full of geniuses, or observe secretly on the campus for a suitable candidate. Matthias must have done something to have Starr Training Camp interested in him.

3/3

The Second Act 150

Chapter 150

Hearing this, the young man's face turned pale in an instant.

His thin lips quivered, but in the end, he didn't say anything. He just shook his head.

Perhaps because Oneida's gaze was too intense, Matthias couldn't help but explain, "I don't know why too..."

"Matthias is lying!" This was Oneida's first intuition.

However, she couldn't voice her thought straightforwardly.

If Matthias didn't want to tell the truth, she wouldn't force the answer out of him too.

Oneida nodded and said nothing.

After settling the application for leave, Matthias and Oneida got in a special shuttle from Starr Training Camp and headed toward the training center.

In addition to them, there were two other people in the shuttle.

They were Hendrick and Roxanne.

They ranked first and second in Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard and were the two super geniuses of Starlight Class.

However, although they were classmates, they sat far away from each other. One was sitting in the front, and the other in the rear of the vehicle. They looked unacquainted.

Oneida's cold gaze fell on each of them, scrutinizing them quietly.

Unexpectedly, she suddenly tripped over something.

Oneida staggered slightly. A pair of powerful hands gripped her wrist in time to help her regain her balance.

"Thank you." Oneida turned around, looked at the owner of the helping hand, and politely thanked him.

It was Hendrick who helped her up.

The boy had keen facial features. His handsome face was pervaded by a dreamy languor.

He was wearing a black coat, which heightened his air of aloofness. The boy nodded slightly in response after Oneida thanked him and said nothing. Last time, Oneida met this boy at the karate tournament during the campus festival.

At that time, she felt the boy looked somewhat familiar.

There was a Starlight Badge on his clothes.

Hendrick's name was engraved on it.

Oneida's eyes narrowed upon this discovery.

"Hendrick..." The name echoed in her mind.

Of course, she knew Hendrick.

Hendrick would be another big shot in time, just like Matthias.

Hendrick was the heir of an ancient combat arts family. He was a powerful versatile genius. In the future, he would become a prominent figure whose name would shake the world.

In her previous life, Oneida didn't cross paths with Hendrick much. They only met a few times at some parties.

No wonder she felt familiar with Hendrick at first sight.

Right then, at the back of the shuttle, Roxanne witnessed everything that had happened.

1/3

Chapter 150

She didn't expect Hendrick would take the initiative to help Oneida..

It seemed that he really admired her.

Roxanne felt upset seeing that the boy she had a crush on had a friendly interaction with another girl.

Although she looked nonchalant, her heart was filled with jealousy.

She clenched her fists and thought of something.

When they arrived at Starr Training Camp, she always had a chance to teach Oneida a lesson.

Thinking of this, the beautiful girl broke into a small smile.

Starr Training Camp was not an ordinary training camp.

Roxanne hoped Oneida wouldn't think she could handle Starr Training Camp because she mastered a bit of karate. Only a real super genius could graduate from the training camp gracefully.

Many people dropped out halfway through the training.

Roxanne's expression became colder. She couldn't wait to see Oneida make a fool of herself in the training camp.

Matthias couldn't help but frown when he saw the intimate interaction between Oneida and Hendrick. He spoke sternly and pointed to the seat next to him, "Oneida, come sit here." He didn't like Oneida being so close to other boys.

Oneida's lips curled into a smile when she heard him. She immediately walked to Matthias and sat down casually.

The car's engine revved up.

The car left Imperial Star University and drove to the mysterious and unknown training camp.

The location of the Starr Training Camp was different every year.

None of the students knew any information about the training in advance, including its location.

Before the start of each intensive training, a special shuttle of the training camp would pick up each and every one of the candidates and send them to a place unbeknown to them. Oneida closed her eyes and felt very relaxed.

Along the way, she did not watch the scenery outside or communicate with others. She just quietly shut her eyes for a rest.

Perhaps because she didn't sleep well last night, Oneida soon fell into a shallow sleep.

In the middle of her sleep, someone patted her on the shoulder. "Oneida, wake up."

Oneida opened her eyes almost instantly.

It was Matthias who had just patted her. The boy's cold voice sounded beside her ear. "We're here."

Oneida was still in a daze and looked forward subconsciously.

The shuttle had stopped.

Hendrick and Roxanne were getting up from their seats and preparing to get off.

Oneida rubbed her eyebrows and straightened her body.

The four of them got out of the vehicle one after another.

Only four of them from Imperial Star University were selected for Starr Training Camp.

In a way, they were supposed to be allies.

After all, no one knew what to expect in the training camp.

2/3

Chapter 150

The first thing Oneida did when she got off the car was to observe her surroundings.

Obviously, they were in a mountainous area.

They were surrounded by numerous rugged rocks, mountain ridges that extended to the horizon, and dense forests.

A crystalline river ran through the expanse, and the houses were spaced out. It was a gray day with an overcast sky.

The supposedly fresh natural scenery emanated a sense of eeriness to Oneida.

This feeling was not good.

Oneida frowned slightly.

In her previous life, she had never attended Starr Training Camp. This place was unfamiliar to her.

It seemed that the training was not as simple

as it

seemed.

(413)

"Where are we?" Roxanne, who had always been calm and rational, couldn't help but frown and ask after seeing the surrounding environment. Hendrick glanced at the

gloomy sky and said nonchalantly, "The location of Starr Training Camp can never be found on the map."

His handsome face was still calm, and his eyes were indifferent.

"No wonder he would become a bigwig in the future," Oneida thought.

At this moment, multiple shuttles drove over one after another.

These shuttles were carrying students from other universities.

It turned out that the shuttle of Imperial Star University was the first to arrive at the training camp.

Oneida and the other three had been out of the vehicle for a while before the shuttles from other universities arrived one after another.

There was a plate hanging at the front of each shuttle that wrote the name of each university.

In Hestrya, Imperial Star University was the oldest, most famous, and most powerful university.

However, over the years, many famous universities with great power had also risen, with a reputation comparable to that of Imperial Star University.

For example, there were Justgrity University, McBright University, Guston University, and so on.

There was a saying that went, "Imperial Star University on the North, Justgrity University on the South, McBright University on the East, and Guston University on the West." Imperial Star University was located in Jeahron on the north, hence, its mention in the saying.

Similarly, Justgrity University was located in the south of Hestrya, McBright University in the east, and Guston University in the west.