

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 201

### Chapter 201

After all, my current state was just too shabby, Edmund though Edmund pursed his lips slightly, suddenly feeling a bit at a loss. He instinctively lowered his gaze, concealing his emotions.

"Are you okay!" Oneida, noting his unease, couldn't help but ask

She looked at Edmund with gentle eyes, a hint of worry flashing her gaze. Edmund tugged at the corner of his mouth, forcing a faint smile

He didn't want Oneida to worry too much.

"I'm okay, Oneida," he said calmly, as if nothing had happened.

In the presence of his closest sister, he appeared particularly composed.

But Oneida knew he was just putting on a brave front.

"Edmund, tell me what happened?" She sighed imperceptibly, her tone gentle.

Regardless, getting to the truth and figuring out how to rescue Edmund were her top priorities right now.

At her words, Edmund's gaze darkened slightly

His lips were pressed into a straight line, his gaze tangled and murky.

For a moment, he said nothing.

The two suddenly fell into silence.

Oneida didn't press him, just quietly watched Edmund, seemingly waiting for him to speak the truth himself.

"Oneida. Finally, after a moment of silence, Edmund called her in a soft tone.

"I'm here," Oneida immediately responded, her gaze intense as she looked at him.

"Do you believe me?" he asked softly, his deep eyes shaded with darkness.

He was really afraid that Oneida wouldn't believe him either.

"Of course, I believe you," Oneida replied without hesitation, her voice resolute.

She looked at Edmund with unwavering determination, her voice carrying a reassuring strength

Hearing Oneida say this, Edmund's eyes suddenly brightened a bit.

Oneida still believes in me, Edmund thought.

"I believe in you, but you also need to tell me the whole story so I can help clear your name, Oneida continued, her eyes

of concern

Edmund subconsciously clenched his fists.

His deep eyes fluctuated with changing emotions.

1/3

full

Chapter 201

He didn't know how to begin,

Even if I speak, what can Oneida do? Edmund wondered.

"Edmund, tell me everything you know, okay? Oneida gazed quietly into her brother's eyes, her voice carrying a coaxing tone, hoping to coax everything out of him. "You probably heard about it before you came, Edmund said, levering

his eyes, his face expressionless

I've heard bits and pieces, not the full story, and since you are involved, what you say carries more weight, Oneida responded calmly.

"Why did the daughter of the convenience store owner frame you?" Oneida continued,

As he heard this, a chilling coldness flashed through Edmund's deep eyes.

He clenched his teeth, his eyes filled with bitter resentment.

Edmund replied, "How would I know? I didn't do anything. But she not only spread rumors but also got me sent to the police station."

Edmund's eyes suddenly reddened, his gaze clouded with bewilderment and grievance.

"She even claimed that I had ulterior motives towards her, that wanted to take advantage of the darkness and force her by the edge of the woods to..." His voice abruptly stopped, too embarrassed to continue.

But the implication was crystal clear.

The daughter of the convenience store owner insisted that Edmand had ill intentions towards her, intending to violate her.

"I heard that she said she had evidence?" Oneida frowned worriedly before asking.

Edmund's eyes flashed with a faint gloom at her words.

"Yes," he replied heavily, his eyebrows furrowed deeply.

Edmund continued, "She has my school badge.

"Originally, it was dark, and she couldn't see clearly who the man was that harassed her, but after the man left, she found my school badge at the scene.

"So, she thought the man was me, but my school badge had been missing for a week, how would I know it would show up

there?

"And also, that night, the incident took place in the woods north of the convenience store. I just happened to pass by there that day and was caught on camera. "With both the surveillance footage and the school badge, Oneida, I can't clear my name. Edmund lowered his head, his eyes red, pitiful, and helpless.

"It really wasn't me, but I don't know why, all the evidence happens to point to me," Edmund added.

As Oneida listened, her heart tightened inexplicably.

She had roughly figured out what had happened.

To put it simply, the daughter of the convenience store owner was taken advantage

e of by a completely unfamiliar man one

2/3

## Chapter 201

night in the dark wood

Oneida hadn't seen clearly who the man was

However, after the man left, she found a school badge on the ground bearing Edmund's name, and the surveillance footage also captured Edmund near the woods.

So naturally, Edmund became the prime suspect and was consequently taken to the police station.

"Oneida, I really didn't do anything" Edmund lowered his eyes as if teardrops were swirling in his eyes.

After all, he was still so young

He wasn't strong enough to withstand such pressure.

After the incident, people all looked at Edmund with disdain, he was an irredeemable villain.

Edmund thought, "But I didn't do anything. Almost no one believes me. Except for dad, and my sister, everyone else chooses to stand against me. They all think I deserve to be punished." Edmund. Just then, Oneida suddenly spoke up, interrogating and wandering thoughts.

"I know you didn't do anything, and you would do anything to protect her" she tried to soothe Edmund's emotions, hoping headless.

"Oneida, if only ever dig for you." Edmund

were usually so far

er

batter while "The

were. They'd there felt as another

called friends, those people who sanded parses of evidence

Creeda calmly gave what appeared fragile and her plea.

There was chef gas hom

"Orala pendel gee hand Tire,' waldosp; Zidne "This Hunting is very complicated, and

Whe

Tantraga Hagged on the surser of best, waling dient dermed smile. Twill detonaty you  
ha vang der jadi

EB

## **The Second Act 202**

COMMENT

Chapter 202

The car started and began the journey back.

Oneida glanced out of the car window subconsciously, her gaze uddenly pausing.

"Wait!" She quickly instructed the driver to stop

Then, she quickly rolled down the window.

Not far away, a black Mercedes was parked at the roadside.

A tall figure was emerging from the car.

If Oneida wasn't mistaken, this person was none other than Wya. Yuliana's older brother.

Why would he appear near the police station Oneida wundered

Oneida's intuition told her that Wyatt's presence here might be related to Edmund's case.

"Could it be that he also knew about Edmund's situation and came to check on it?

But Yuliana's family has always disliked our family, how could Wyatt be so kind-hearted?

So it could only mean Oneida's eyes dimmed slightly.

A rough guess f

formed in her mind.

"Wait here for me, I need to use the restroom, Oneida made an excuse to the driver and promptly got out of the car.

She briskly walked to a shadowy area, her figure moving like a ghost, approaching Wyatt.

At the moment, she was hiding in the dense woods.

So, Wyatt couldn't possibly detect her presence.

At this time, a well-dressed young man suddenly approached He seemed to be Wyatt's assistant.

"Mr. Chaser, I've found out everything" the assistant respectfully said to Wyatt.

"How is it going?" Wyatt squinted his eyes, asking casually.

"Edmund is still in the police station. He probably won't be out for a while... And... the assistant slightly smirked. "Even though Edmund refuses to confess, the evidence is solid. He's definitely nailed for this crime." Upon hearing this, Wyatt secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, he laughed maliciously again. "Lucky for us to have such a scapegoat. Otherwise, things would be troublesome."

A scapegoat? Upon hearing this, Oneida subconsciously clenched her fingers.

A trace of icy depth flashed through her eyes as she thought, 'Sure enough.

Just as I thought.

"Wyatt showing up here in the dead of night definitely spells trouble."

However, Lucas won't just let it go," the assistant continued. "I heard he's been running ragged lately, pulling strings for 08:34 Wed, Nov 27

Chapter 202

Edmund."

Wyatt snorted coldly, a disdainful glint in his eyes. "Lucas and his family are nothing to fear, just a bunch of losers. What can they do? Even if this matter reaches Grandpa's

ears, he and Grandma will stand with us. What do I have to fear from them?" Suddenly, a cold wind blew.

Then, a fast-moving black shadow struck directly, like a fierce black whirlwind.

"What's that?" Wyatt exclaimed in shock, staring wide-eyed.

Oneida didn't waste any time on words, she delivered a punch straight to Wyatt's eye with a thud.

Wyatt cried out in pain, instantly sporting a black eye.

"You..." the assistant looked incredulously at the suddenly appearing Oneida, with disbelief evident in his eyes.

"Long time no see, Oneida smirked faintly.

At this moment, she was like a cold-faced demon, exuding a chilling aura from head to toe,

As soon as she finished speaking, Oneida punched Wyatt again.

If the previous punch had utilized only a fraction of her strength, this time, Oneida put nearly all her power into it.

Wyatt was sent sprawling backward, crashing heavily onto the ground.

He let out a cry of agony, then tightly shut his eyes, losing consciousness,

"Mr. Chaser!" Wyatt's assistant's voice trembled as he called out, his face turning frighteningly pale.

This Oneida is truly a country bumpkin, only resorting to brute force.

"How could she treat Mr. Chaser like that? the assistant thought, Oneida didn't leave.

Instead, she casually watched Wyatt, looking utterly relaxed.

It seemed like she was waiting for Wyatt to wake up.

Finally, after two minutes, Wyatt struggled to open his eyes.

The moment he saw Oneida's face, he clenched his fists uncontrollably, his expression twisted with rage. "Seriously? You ignorant girl, how dare you..."

"I dare anything! Oneida's gaze was cold and stern as she retorted each word

"I advise you to turn yourself in quickly. How can you live with yourself, letting Edmund take the blame for your actions?" Oneida continued.

Wyatt wasn't foolish.

Hearing what Oneida said, he realized the situation. 'She must have overheard our conversation. That's why she's suddenly attacking me, he thought

Despite the pain on his face and throughout his body, Wyatt maintained a forced calm. He glared fiercely at Oneida, his eyes full of hostility. "What does it have to do with me? All the evidence points to Edmund, and everyone thinks Edmund

did it.

2/3

08:34

Wed, Nov 2

Chapter 202

"Even if you ask me to turn myself in, no one will believe me."

Wyatt

smirked carelessly. "It's Edmund's own fault for getting caught with so much evidence, serves him right! No matter what, no one is going to pin this on me."

Oneida looked down at him from above.

Her gaze was chillingly cold and terrifying.

She knew she had to find the evidence.

With all the evidence pointing to Edmund now, she had to find the real evidence.

"Fine," Oneida chuckled softly, like a demon of the night, her beautiful face tinged with a faint coldness under the moonlight.

"We'll see." With those words, Oneida turned her head and quickly left

Wyatt blinked and realized that Oneida had already vanished from sight. 'Jesus, she's too fast!

'She came fast, and she left fast.



"Mr. Chaser, are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital? Wyatt's assistant hurried over to support him,

Wyatt shook his head, his face twisted in anger. Im not going to the hospital,"

He decided to keep these bruises as evidence to show his grandpa how Oneida, the country bumpkin, treated him. When Oneida returned to Quakersville, it was almost midnight

She went straight to her room and fell asleep,

Although she was already half asleep, scenes of her meeting with Edmund today kept replaying in her mind.

Edmund's weary and disheveled appearance, his vulnerability and sadness.

It was haunting Oneida. After all, Edmund is still a child, and its his first time facing something like this.

She knew she had to rescue him quickly.

In fact, Oneida had considered using her connections to directly get Edmund out

As Oneida, she might not have many connections, but as the leader of the Aphotic Group, this kind of task was completely manageable.

However, she just thought about it and didn't actually go through with it. Even if Edmund were to be released, it must be done in a righteous and honorable manner. Instead of being shrouded in infamy. So, I need to find the evidence,' she thought. SEND GIFT

0

COMMENT

Chapter 203

## **The Second Act 203**

Chapter 203

The next day

Oneida's plan was disrupted by a phone call.

She had intended to visit Edmund's school and meet the convenience store owner's daughter.

But, early in the morning, Nathan called from Quakersville, asking the whole family to visit the Chaser manor.

Oneida had a bad feeling about this.

She had given Wyatt a good beating last night, and he might have gone to Nathan to complain.

If that were the case, she definitely needed to visit the manor.

After finishing breakfast, the family got into the car and headed to the Chaser manor.

In the car, Oneida sat in the same row with Tatiana and Jennifer

Jennifer still seemed to be in low spirits.

Her eyes were downcast, and her brow was furrowed unconsciously.

Lately, her heart had been shattered into pieces by Christopher

She had liked Christopher for so long, and now he was just gone. Anyone would find that hard to accept.

Jennifer quietly glanced at Oneida beside her.

In her eyes, there was nothing but coldness.

Oneida actually had the nerve to come back.

Her mother was right about Oneida being a jinx because she snatched away Christopher from her.

And now, with Edmund in such a pitiful state, it was probably her fault too.

Oneida, however, just gazed ahead nonchalantly, eyes half-closed, looking as if she were resting. She naturally sensed Jennifer's hateful glare..

But she didn't care.

In this family, the only ones she cared about were Lucas and Edmund.

As soon as they arrived at the manor, the servants led them to the main hall.

Just as they stepped inside, a mug, filled to the brim with coffee, came flying at them without warning.

Tatiana and Jennifer were so scared they quickly stepped back, streaming in shock.

The flying mug, by sheer misfortune, hit Lucas's forehead, leaving a bruise.

Lucas merely frowned, enduring the pain in silence.

1/3

Chapter 203

"You lot have really let me down!" A voice full of anger echoed from the front.

It was so loud it made everyone's eardrums buzz.

The speaker was none other than Nathan.

He glared at them, his face full of fury, his eyes stern and cold.

"Lucas, what kind of upbringing did you give to your children? azel, sitting beside him, shook her head in disappointment.

I heard Edmund was taken to the police station because of anger and embarrassment.

What kind of situation was this!

He was too embarrassed to even say it out loud.

It was simply too humiliating.

of that girl?" Nathan picked up where Hazel left off, his face a mix

Hearing this, Lucas knew the elderly couple must have learned about the incident.

When Edmund got into trouble initially, he chose not to tell them.

First, because it was hard to talk about and it was best not to let too many people know. Second, he was afraid it would agitate them too much. Nathan valued reputation and image the most. If he found out that Edmund was taken to the police station for such a thing, he'd be furious. "More or less, but not exactly," Lucas said with a sigh, giving a vague response.

What do you mean 'more or less, but not exactly? Can you be clear?" Nathan, still furious, glared with eyes as big as saucers, his voice making their ears ring. "It's been days since it happened. Do you not know whether Edmund did it or not?"

Lucas gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Dad, knowing Edmund's character, I don't believe he could do such a thing. But right now, it's hard to explain. I truly believe Edmund is being framed."

"What you believe doesn't matter!" Nathan roared, his anger flaring up again. "What matters is what the police think! I've heard the evidence has been submitted. People only care about the evidence. And you didn't even intend to inform me about such a big issue? Do I even have a place in this family?"

Lucas opened his mouth, about to say something.

Unexpectedly, Nathan's gaze shifted to Oneida. "And you! I heard you beat up Wyatt?"

Nathan glared at her as if she were a notorious criminal. "What gives you the right to your cousin?"

Lucas hadn't been aware of this, so he was equally astonished.

He turned his head slightly, instinctively looking at Oneida. "Ida, what happened?"

Tatiana and Jennifer in the back were fuming.

As expected, the jinx, Oneida, was causing trouble again.

And this time, she'd gotten on the bad side of Nathan's favorite grandson!

The most favorable one in the Chaser family was Mateo, and his son, Wyatt, naturally received all the love and attention.

08:35 Wed, Nov

Chapter 203

How dare Oneida hit Wyatt! She must be crazy! Tatiana thought, clenching her fists. If it weren't for the serious atmosphere, she would have yelled at Oneida.

Oneida, a good-for-nothing, sure knows how to throw a punch.

Last night, she even pushed me to the ground. Just thinking about it makes me furious!

Probably because she did too much farm work in the countryside, she still brought with her the brute nature. Tatiana fumed inside.

Meanwhile, Oneida simply pressed her lips together and remained silent.

Nathan's face turned red with anger. "Are you mute! I'm talking to you!"

He then called out to the side room. "Wyatt, come out and confront Oneida."

Soon, the sound of hurried footsteps filled the hall.

Mateo, Janet, and their four children walked over, appearing before everyone, including the injured Wyatt

The large bruises around Wyatt's eyes hadn't faded and were particularly noticeable.

"Dad, no

moment

matter what, you

have to stand up for Wyatt," Janet said in a sorrowful tone as if she were about to cry the next

Knowing that her son had been beaten, she couldn't swallow that anger.

Mateo, on the other hand, gazed coldly at Oneida, his expression hostile.

William was supporting his brother, glaring at Oneida with both pity and anger.

Yuliana and Rachel, the two sisters, looked furious as well.

"Humph, Edmund is a nasty pervert, and you're a violent, unruly country bumpkin who hits people at the slightest provocation. Truly a perfect match for each other!" Yuliana sneered, outspokenly mocking Lucas's family. Although Lucas and Tatiana were her elders in this family, Yuliana was highly favored, and Lucas's family was the least favored, so she never respected them,

She mocked them whenever she wanted, without fear of offending them.

"That's right, Edmund, that bastard, seemed upright, but it turned out- Rachel chimed in, her eyes filled with disgust. "He deserves to be arrested. He should be locked up for a few years just so he could reflect on his actions. SEND GIFT

## The Second Act 204

Chapter 203

The next day

Oneida's plan was disrupted by a phone call.

She had intended to visit Edmund's school and meet the convenience store owner's daughter.

But, early in the morning, Nathan called from Quakersville, asking the whole family to visit the Chaser manor.

Oneida had a bad feeling about this.

She had given Wyatt a good beating last night, and he might have gone to Nathan to complain.

If that were the case, she definitely needed to visit the manor.

After finishing breakfast, the family got into the car and headed to the Chaser manor.

In the car, Oneida sat in the same row with Tatiana and Jennifer

Jennifer still seemed to be in low spirits.

Her eyes were downcast, and her brow was furrowed unconsciously.

Lately, her heart had been shattered into pieces by Christopher

She had liked Christopher for so long, and now he was just gone. Anyone would find that hard to accept.

Jennifer quietly glanced at Oneida beside her.

In her eyes, there was nothing but coldness.

Oneida actually had the nerve to come back.

Her mother was right about Oneida being a jinx because she snatched away Christopher from her.

And now, with Edmund in such a pitiful state, it was probably her fault too.

Oneida, however, just gazed ahead nonchalantly, eyes half-closed, looking as if she were resting. She naturally sensed Jennifer's hateful glare..

But she didn't care.

In this family, the only ones she cared about were Lucas and Edmund.

As soon as they arrived at the manor, the servants led them to the main hall.

Just as they stepped inside, a mug, filled to the brim with coffee, came flying at them without warning.

Tatiana and Jennifer were so scared they quickly stepped back, streaming in shock.

The flying mug, by sheer misfortune, hit Lucas's forehead, leaving a bruise.

Lucas merely frowned, enduring the pain in silence.

1/3

Chapter 203

"You lot have really let me down!" A voice full of anger echoed from the front.

It was so loud it made everyone's eardrums buzz.

The speaker was none other than Nathan.

He glared at them, his face full of fury, his eyes stern and cold.

"Lucas, what kind of upbringing did you give to your children? azel, sitting beside him, shook her head in disappointment.

I heard Edmund was taken to the police station because of anger and embarrassment.

What kind of situation was this!

He was too embarrassed to even say it out loud.

It was simply too humiliating.

of that girl?" Nathan picked up where Hazel left off, his face a mix

Hearing this, Lucas knew the elderly couple must have learned about the incident.

When Edmund got into trouble initially, he chose not to tell them.

First, because it was hard to talk about and it was best not to let too many people know. Second, he was afraid it would agitate them too much. Nathan valued reputation and image the most. If he found out that Edmund was taken to the police station for such a thing, he'd be furious. "More or less, but not exactly," Lucas said with a sigh, giving a vague response.

What do you mean 'more or less, but not exactly? Can you be clear?" Nathan, still furious, glared with eyes as big as saucers, his voice making their ears ring. "It's been days since it happened. Do you not know whether Edmund did it or not?"

Lucas gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Dad, knowing Edmund's character, I don't believe he could do such a thing. But right now, it's hard to explain. I truly believe Edmund is being framed."

"What you believe doesn't matter!" Nathan roared, his anger flaring up again. "What matters is what the police think! I've heard the evidence has been submitted. People only care about the evidence. And you didn't even intend to inform me about such a big issue? Do I even have a place in this family?"

Lucas opened his mouth, about to say something.

Unexpectedly, Nathan's gaze shifted to Oneida. "And you! I heard you beat up Wyatt?"

Nathan glared at her as if she were a notorious criminal. "What gives you the right to your cousin?"

Lucas hadn't been aware of this, so he was equally astonished.

He turned his head slightly, instinctively looking at Oneida. "Ida, what happened?"

Tatiana and Jennifer in the back were fuming.

As expected, the jinx, Oneida, was causing trouble again.

And this time, she'd gotten on the bad side of Nathan's favorite grandson!

The most favorable one in the Chaser family was Mateo, and his son, Wyatt, naturally received all the love and attention.

08:35 Wed, Nov

Chapter 203

How dare Oneida hit Wyatt! She must be crazy! Tatiana thought, clenching her fists. If it weren't for the serious atmosphere, she would have yelled at Oneida.



Oneida, a good-for-nothing, sure knows how to throw a punch

Last night, she even pushed me to the ground. Just thinking about it makes me furious!

Probably because she did too much farm work in the countryside, she still brought with her the brute nature. Tatiana fumed inside.

Meanwhile, Oneida simply pressed her lips together and remained silent.

Nathan's face turned red with anger. "Are you mute! I'm talking to you!"

He then called out to the side room. "Wyatt, come out and confront Oneida."

Soon, the sound of hurried footsteps filled the hall.

Mateo, Janet, and their four children walked over, appearing before everyone, including the injured Wyatt

The large bruises around Wyatt's eyes hadn't faded and were particularly noticeable.

"Dad, no

moment

matter what, you

have to stand up for Wyatt," Janet said in a sorrowful tone as if she were about to cry the next

Knowing that her son had been beaten, she couldn't swallow that anger.

Mateo, on the other hand, gazed coldly at Oneida, his expression hostile.

William was supporting his brother, glaring at Oneida with both pity and anger.

Yuliana and Rachel, the two sisters, looked furious as well.

"Humph, Edmund is a nasty pervert, and you're a violent, unruly country bumpkin who hits people at the slightest provocation. Truly a perfect match for each other!" Yuliana sneered, outspokenly mocking Lucas's family. Although Lucas and Tatiana were her elders in this family, Yuliana was highly favored, and Lucas's family was the least favored, so she never respected them,

She mocked them whenever she wanted, without fear of offending them.

"That's right, Edmund, that bastard, seemed upright, but it turned out- Rachel chimed in, her eyes filled with disgust. "He deserves to be arrested. He should be locked up for a few years just so he could reflect on his actions. SEND GIFT

## The Second Act 205

Chapter

205

"What do you know?" Wyatt scoffed, his eyes filled with violent disdain.

"If you want to vent your anger, you can hit me," Christopher said calmly, his gold-rimmed glasses reflecting a cold light in the soft sunlight. His handsome, chiseled face remained expressionless. Christopher's words left everyone even more shocked.

Even Oneida couldn't help but look up at him.

Is this really his way of wooing a girl? she thought to herself.

"What's the use of hitting you? I want to hit Oneida! Wyatt was far from pleased, his fierce gaze bypassing Christopher to land directly on Oneida behind him.

Oneida's eyes narrowed as she stepped forward.

"Wyatt, you're going too far." Her voice was cold and sharp, her face tense.

"Edmund did nothing wrong, and you all need to stop slandering him. As for why I hit Wyatt, it's because he did something wrong. Oneida continued, her voice clear and resolute.

Anger faltered slightly on Wyatt's face, replaced instead by a hint of guilt

Does she have proof now? No, she can't possibly have evidence! And I have no reason to be afraid, he convinced himself inside.

"You're spouting nonsense!" Wyatt retorted, his confidence returning.

Hearing Oneida's words, Mateo and Janet's faces darkened as well

"Oneida, what do you mean by that? Wyatt has always behaved himself well. What big mistake could he have made?" Janet/ retorted, eager to protect her son,

"Oneida, stop making baseless accusations, Mateo warned coldly, his eyes dark.

Oneida let out a sneer, with obvious contempt in her eyes.

Yuliana and Rachel felt their anger rise at the sight.

"Oneida, if you have the guts, explain yourself. Stop being so mysterious. You're so biased towards your own brother that you can't even tell right from wrong! Yuliana pouted, her eyes filled with hatred. "Exactly, you're just trying to shirk the blame for hitting someone. Both you and Edmund are no good!" Rachel's voice rose, echoing her sister's sentiment.

"I will prove who is right and who is wrong." Oneida clenched her fingers slightly, speaking each word with determination. "How will you prove it?" Nathan's face was already dark, his eyes glaring at her. "By tomorrow at the latest, I will bring the evidence," Oneida responded calmly.

"So, you don't have any evidence now," Nathan's eyes narrowed into a dangerous glint.

"Humph, what if you can't find the evidence?" His gaze became even more frightening, with a hint of sinister in his eye you can't produce evidence by then, get out of the Chaser family eyes. "If

1/4

Chapter 205

Getting out of the Chaser family? Everyone was taken aback by Nathan's words.

His punishment was considered extremely harsh.

He actually wanted to kick Oneida out of the Chaser family,

Oneida had just been taken in as part of the family, and now he was going to kick her out?

Oneida, however, slightly curled her lips into a meaningful smile.

"Deal" She agreed without hesitation,

Lucas's eyes widened in surprise. He frowned at Oneida. "Ida, you-

'How could she agree so easily? he thought anxiously

Nathan was a man of his word. If she couldn't produce evidence she might really be kicked out of the Chaser family.

"Don't worry, Dad." Oneida turned to Lucas with a reassuring smile.

Seeing her like this, Lucas couldn't say anything more.

And so, the standoff was temporarily settled.

They quickly left the manor, with Lucas, Tatiana, and Jennifer preparing to head home.

Oneida, on the other hand, stuck to her original plan and decide to visit Edmund's school.

Christopher insisted on accompanying her.

As they left, Jennifer glared at them with a look of deep resentment, as if they had committed some unforgivable sin.

Seeing Jennifer's expression, Oneida couldn't help but find it both funny and satisfying

Seeing Jennifer's resentful expression, Oneida felt both amused and vindicated.

In her previous life, she had envied Jennifer.

She envied her for having her parents' love and Christopher's affection.

Now, with Christopher no longer in love with her, she was miserable.

After Jennifer and the others left, Christopher prepared to drive Oneida to school himself.

"Don't do that again," Oneida said quietly as she sat in the car, her eyes downcast..

She didn't need Christopher to protect her like he did earlier.

Christopher's gaze darkened slightly at her words,

"I do it willingly." After a moment of silence, he replied with a deep tone.

Hearing this, Oneida glanced at Christopher, her gaze complicated with emotions,

This guy is really stubborn she thought to herself.

She looked at him for a moment before turning away, no longer paying him any attention. The car started.

2/4

Chapter 203

They were about to head to Edmund's school.

Meanwhile, at the police station, Edmund was curled up in a corner, eyes closed.

He wasn't in a separate room but locked up with others.

There were all sorts of people here, young men, middle-aged men, and even teenagers.

Most of them appeared uneducated and uncouth, with a strange odor emanating from them.

Edmund tried to ignore his discomfort, keeping his eyes shut and remaining silent.

It was his first time encountering so many people from society's lower strata.

Naturally, he felt a bit out of place.

"Hey, kid!" A rough voice rang in Edmund's ears, "What's with that arrogance of yours, not even looking at us? You think you're better than us?" Hearing this, Edmund immediately opened his eyes.

The speaker was a young man with a buzz cut, looking like a typical thug

As soon as he spoke, others chimed in, "Yeah, what's with the attitude? You're here just like us, so stop pretending to be some big shot!"

Edmund frowned slightly.

He couldn't be bothered to talk to them.

These people were from a completely different world from his.

Edmund's indifferent demeanor infuriated the thugs even

more

"Damn it, don't you hear me?" The buzz-cut youth stood up, looking fierce, his eyes sharp.

He resembled a bloodthirsty beast, ready to pounce at any moment.

The other thugs also stood up, glaring at Edmund menacingly.

"Boss, this kid needs to be taught a lesson. Break his spirit, and he'll be more obedient. These newcomers need a good beating to know their place!" One of the thugs

suggested to the buzz-cut youth. The buzz-cut youth smirked and nodded. "You're right. This guy needs a good beating!"

With that, he quickly stepped forward and suddenly swung his fist towards Edmund

The onlookers retreated, fearing they'd get caught in the brawl.

Edmund swiftly dodged the punch, standing up and moving aside with agility

"Not bad, pretty quick." The buzz-cut youth narrowed his eyes, and suddenly, his followers swarmed towards Edmund.

It looked like Edmund was about to be beaten up by a mob!

veu, Nov

476%

Chapter 206

## **The Second Act 206**

Chapter 206

Edmund's eyes widened, fear flashing across his face.

Instinctively, he tried to dodge.

Just as he barely avoided the attacks when the buzz-cut youth suddenly lunged, grabbing Edmund by the collar.

In the chaos, someone hooked Edmund's leg, practically paralyzing him.

In a split second, the buzz-cut youth's fist slammed into Edmund's stomach. Edmund bent slightly from the pain, his usually stoic expression breaking. He let out a muffled groan, pain flickering in his eyes.

He leaned against the wall, using his hands to support his trembling body.

But the buzz-cut youth and his gang weren't done with Edmund just yet.

"What, can't handle it already? I'm just getting started! The buzz-cut youth sneered, a cruel smile playing on his lips.

His followers looked just as eager to continue.

After all, it was too boring in here.

Bullying a newcomer was their only source of amusement.

As soon as he spoke, the buzz-cut youth led his gang towards Edmund again.

Edmund, leaning against the wall, looked deathly pale.

He pressed his lips together tightly, still enduring severe pain.

The bystanders watched coldly.

They were used to this.

Such things happened too often here.

If Edmund had been more tactful from the start and buttered-up the buzz-cut youth, he wouldn't be in this situation now.

Edmund, slumped against the wall, could only watch helplessly as countless fists came his way.

He clenched his fists and instinctively closed his eyes, ready for another round of onslaught.

"What are you doing?" Just then, a loud, stern voice suddenly echoed in everyone's ears.

Two police officers quickly broke through the crowd and rushed over.

They swiftly subdued the thugs, their voices harsh. "Causing trouble here, you've really got guts!"

The buzz-cut youth was handcuffed and pinned to the ground.

The others, already terrified, squatted down, trembling.

Normally, the guards would turn a blind eye to the violent activities.

Chapter 206

That was why the thugs had been so brazen and unrestrained.

But these two officers looked unfamiliar, clearly different from those ordinary guards.

"Too idle, aren't you? From now on, you'll be asked to work. No lacking off, or I'll increase your workload," one of the officers scolded sternly

The thugs were quickly taken away to work.

With them gone, peace was restored.

The two officers walked up to Edmund, their expressions still stern, but their tones softened slightly. "Are you Edmund?"

Edmund looked up at them, confusion and anxiety obvious in his eyes. "You"

Seeing his nervousness, one officer said calmly. "Don't worry, we've looked into your case. It's complicated, and nothing has been concluded yet. You shouldn't be here." Where Edmund was kept was meant for those already convicted,

It was indeed inhumane to put someone awaiting trial here.

"Come with us. The officer told Edmund, then led the pale-faced youth out.

Edmund was brought to a clean and tidy room.

Though not luxurious, it was much better than the previous place.

"Stay here and cooperate with the investigation. If you're truly innocent, the law will clear your name," one of the officers said before leaving.

Hearing this, Edmund was taken aback.

How did everything suddenly improve?

When he was first brought in, the officers handling his case were very strict, urging him to confess quickly.

Now, these two officers were saying something different and had moved him to a clean room.

Why?

Although it was a good turn of events, Edmund couldn't help but feel curious.

As he was lost in thought, the door closed behind him.



The two officers left, leaving Edmund alone in the room

He instinctively moved closer to the door.

There was a small window through which he could see outside.

The two officers walked straight ahead, and suddenly a few men came running toward them.

These men were the officers originally handling Edmund's case

They looked puzzled as they approached the two new officers, clearly confused about why Edmund was released. The new officers leaned in, whispering, "Bane, Faraday."

Chapter 200

Edmund tried to hear what they were saying, but the voices were too low, and he couldn't make out anything clearly.

He only caught the word "Faraday."

Those officers, upon hearing this, widened their eyes suddenly and, with lingering fear, said, "So it was that person's order. no wonder." Their voices were louder this time, overheard by Edmund.

Hearing this, Edmund frowned in thought. "That person's order. Who could this person be?"

Someone had helped him out of his predicament, but who exactly?

Recalling the word "Faraday." Edmund could only think of Christopher Bane for now.

He furrowed his brow, feeling a headache as he returned to the bed.

He hadn't had a good night's sleep in a long time.

Rather than thinking about all these questions, he decided to get some rest.

With that, Edmund lay down and closed his eyes, exhausted.

At this moment.

Christopher and Oneida had arrived at the school.

They headed straight to the school's convenience store.

Since it was class time, the convenience store was quiet and empty.

The owner was standing at the counter, idly playing with his phone.

Oneida narrowed her eyes, scanning the area but seeing no sign of any women.

She strode over to the owner, her face cold, and demanded, "Where is your daughter?"

Upon hearing the voice, the convenience store owner immediately lifted his head to look at Oneida.

With just one glance, he was stunned by the coldness in the young girl's eyes.

"You" He stammered, his throat seeming to clog up, unsure of what to say.

Christopher, standing behind Oneida, also fixed his gaze on the convenience store owner.

At that moment, a soft female voice echoed. "Dad, do we have customers?"

Then, a petite girl hurried over.

She had a cute face with big, bright eyes, but her body was in stark contrast to her face.

She was quite well-endowed.

## **The Second Act 207**

Seeing Oneida and Christopher glaring at her, Ashley's expression froze,

"Hello, I'm Edmund's sister, Oneida said, introducing herself.

Hearing Edmund's name. Ashley's eyes widened, her face showing a mix of emotions such as resentment, indifference, and a tinge of sadness.

Oneida, with her keen observation, didn't miss any of these emotions.

"Can we talk for a moment?" Oneida asked.

Ashley's face turned cold. She lowered her gaze, refusing, "I know why you're here. I don't think there's anything left to

discuss

Oneida narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "I'm just here to find out the truth."

Ashley sneered, her big eyes filled with mockery and coldness. The truths are clear, and the evidence is there, but Edmund refuses to confess. There's nothing more I can do."

Hearing this, Oneida tightened her grip slightly,

This girl was indeed stubborn.

She understood that questioning her like this would yield no results.

Then come with me." Oneida suddenly changed her approach Our family elders are very concerned and curious about Edmund's situation. Come home with me and explain it to them. After all, you're the only eyewitness." Ashley lifted her chin slightly, her demeanor indifferent and cold "Why should I go with you? How ridiculous. Who do you think you are to demand that of me?"

She pointed to the door, her tone sharp. "You're not welcome here. Leave now!"

1. in. That's right. We haven't even asked you for compensation, and now you attitude. Get out. You are not welcome here."

The convenience store owner quickly i come here questioning us with this a

It was clear that both father and daughter were highly displeased with these uninvited guests.

Oneida's eyes darkened, her voice non-negotiable. "You will come with me.

In an instant, Oneida swiftly grabbed a pair of scissors from the counter, her arm moving gracefully.

The scissors flew straight towards the convenience store's surveillance camera.

With a bang, the camera shattered, ceasing to function.

The next second, the scissors bounced off the camera, hitting a fragile spot on a nearby shelf.

With a crash, the entire shelf collapsed.

Like an avalanche, the shelf disintegrated, and everything on it fell to the ground.

In no time, the floor was a mess.

The convenience store owner and Ashley watched in disbelief, their eyes wide open.

1/3

08:35

Chapter 207

Oneida's movements were fluid and incredibly fast.

They didn't even see it happen. In the blink of an eye, the came was broken, and in another blink, the shelf was down.

What just happened?

Who is this person?

Christopher watched everything unfold without much surprise

In the past life, he, like everyone else, had initially thought Oneida was a worthless country bumpkin until he later discovered that she was far from what he had imagined.

In fact, she was strong and very intelligent.

However, one thing he still didn't understand was who Oneida really was.

She was impressive but also very mysterious.

Christopher always felt that there was some secret behind Oneida.

But now, he didn't want to investigate further.

As long as Oneida was alive, he was content.

"Are you coming with me? If not, it won't just be one shelf. I'll dismantle your entire convenience store."

Oneida stood straight, her gaze piercing down at the girl before her, her aura intimidating,

Her overwhelming presence almost suffocated-Ashley, whose shoulders began to tremble involuntarily.

She told herself not to be afraid.

"If you do this, I'll call the police. Do you really think you can call the shot here?" Ashley gritted her teeth, trying to maintain her composure.

Oneida scoffed, unfazed. "Do you think I'll give you the chance to call the police? If I want, I can tear down this convenience store and drag you away before you even touch your phone."

Ashley's face turned even paler, her expression stiff.

'How come Edmund has a sister like this?' she thought.

"Are you coming or not?" Oneida's voice was cold and commanding, her expression calm but her eyes sharp.

"Ashley-The convenience store owner, who was already scared out of his wits, could tell that the girl in front of him was someone he couldn't afford to provoke. All he wanted now was to calm her down. So, he quietly called out to his daughter. "How about you-" Ashley glanced at her father.

She knew her spineless father had already given in.

Indeed, there was no point in resisting.

Edmund's sister was clearly not to be trifled with.

Even if she managed to escape today, there was no guarantee for the future.

08:35

Wed, Nov

Chapter 207

Ashley could tell that Oneida wouldn't let her off easily.

"Fine, I'll go with you." Ashley finally relented after a moment of silence.

With that, the three of them returned to the car.

They planned to head to the Chaser manor as quickly as possible.

Meanwhile, a man in a black suit hiding in the nearby woods saw Ashley get into Oneida's car. He immediately picked up his phone and made a call. "Mr. Chaser, Ashley has been taken by Cucida. They're probably heading to the Chaser manor." The Mr. Chaser he referred to was Wyatt.

At that moment, Wyatt was anxiously waiting in his room.

Hearing that Ashley had been taken by Oneida, his expression changed.

He wondered what Ashley said to Oneida.

In theory, it shouldn't involve him.

After all, she hadn't recognized him that night.

Wyatt's eyes darkened, his thoughts distracted as he responded absent-mindedly, "I understand."

Meanwhile, Christopher's car had reached the city center.

At a three-way intersection, a black car ignored the red light and sped toward them, aiming to crash into their vehicle.

Christopher's eyes widened, and he instinctively jerked the steering wheel

Oneida and Ashley, due to the sudden motion, were thrown around in the car.

Despite Christopher's desperate attempts to avoid the collision, the black car seemed intent on hitting them, persistently chasing them down.

This was no accident!

That car was deliberately trying to crash into them!

Oneida glanced out at the black car, understanding the situation immediately.

## **The Second Act 208**

SEND GIFT Chapter

208

"It seems that someone can't sit still anymore, Oneida said cold her eyes narrowing slightly.

As soon as she spoke, Oneida swiftly leaned over and grabbed the steering wheel from Christopher.

Her arms moved deftly, and in an instant, the car dodged the black vehicle at high speed.

Skimming the very edge of the road, Oneida maneuvered the car straight ahead, disappearing from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye, leaving behind only a trail of black exhaust. The driver of the black car watched helplessly as Oneida's car, like a black whirlwind, not only dodged his attack but also sped away, giving him no chance to pursue. Damn it! he cursed inside.

At this point, Oneida, having taken the car down another road, handed the steering wheel back to Christopher.

"You- Christopher looked at her in disbelief, finding it hard to believe that Oneida had effortlessly lost the black car with just a few turns of the wheel.

Your driving skills are impressive." Christopher's gaze was intense as he spoke.

Oneida's expression didn't change at his words

She had no choice just now.

She didn't want to reveal too much in front of Christopher.

"It's just alright. I used to enjoy racing," she said, turning her head and replying nonchalantly

It was true.

Oneida used to enjoy racing, but not anymore.

Christopher continued to look at her, his eyes filled with complex emotions.

There were indeed many things about Oneida that he didn't know.

After a moment, he looked away and focused back on driving, speeding forward.

This time, the road was clear of any obstacles.

The car arrived at the Chaser manor safely.

Oneida and Christopher got out first, followed by Ashley, who climbed out with a sullen face.

"Don't worry, as long as you tell the elders the truth, I won't make things difficult for you, Oneida said calmly, noticing Ashley's reluctance.

Ashley pressed her lips together and remained silent.

The three of them then walked into the Chaser manor's living room.

Because Oneida had called ahead, informing the Chaser family that the key witness, Ashley, would be arriving, Nathan and Hazel were already waiting in the hall. They were accompanied by Mateo's family, with Wyatt :

among them.

08:36 Wed, Nov

Chapter 208

He looked composed, but his eyes couldn't help but dart toward Ashley

Ashley really came.

This whole mess started because of alcohol.

That day, he went to Edmund's school to discuss a small business with the school's administrators.

Over dinner, he drank quite a bit.

Later, when he left the school, he intended to

use the e restroom next to the convenience store.

Unexpectedly, he encountered Ashley, who was checking inventory outside the convenience store.

She was quite pretty and had a great figure.

In a moment of drunken madness, he rushed over and covered Ashley's eyes.

Then, he dragged her into a nearby grove.

She screamed and struggled, but he covered her mouth with his other hand.

In the grove, it was pitch black.

He could do whatever he wanted.

But the girl, with a tearful voice, threatened him, "If you continue. I'll call the police!"



The mention of police sobered Wyatt up immediately.

Fortunately, he hadn't done any substantial harm.

However, Ashley could still call the police because this was considered attempted assault.

As he thought about this, cold sweat formed in his palms,

He needed to quickly find a way to absolve himself of guilt.

Suddenly, a light bulb went off in his head.

In his pocket was Edmund's school badge.

It had been left behind at the Chaser manor last time when everyone gathered, and Nathan had asked him to deliver it to Edmund. Although reluctant, he had no choice but to comply with Nathan's request. Unexpectedly, this badge proved useful at a critical moment,

He deliberately left the badge at the scene and sneaked away under the cover of darkness.

Back home, he still felt uneasy.

He decided he needed to solidify Edmund's guilt.

A single badge wasn't enough.

So, he contacted the school administrators he knew, requesting surveillance footage from that day involving Edmund

By sheer coincidence, while he was violating Ashley at the grove, the surveillance showed Edmund nearby.

08:36 Wed, Nov 27

Chapter 208

This footage became an even stronger piece of evidence.

He quietly spread this footage around.

As a result, all suspicion pointed towards Edmund

Although Edmund was his cousin, Wyatt felt no guilt whatsoever

He had never thought much of Lucas's family.

He even thought that Edmund should be grateful for being his scapegoat.

But just as Wyatt thought everything was settled, Oneida showed up, disrupting his plan.

Oneida looked innocuous but was surprisingly persistent.

She wouldn't give up no matter what and had even persuaded Ashley to come to the manor.

Wyatt clenched his fists tightly.

He couldn't believe Ashley could recognize him.

At this moment, both Nathan and Hazel, seated in the middle, focused their gaze on Ashley.

"Are you the girl who was violated by Edmund?" Hazel asked with a frown, looking somewhat embarrassed.

Nathan remained tight-lipped, his expression stern, saying nothing. Ashley pouted and remained silent, her demeanor suggesting agreement. "Do you recognize this person?" Oneida's clear voice rang out, pointing directly at Wyatt. She was asking Ashley. Asking her if she recognized Wyatt.

Ashley pouted and remained silent, her demeanor suggesting agreement.

"Do you recognize this person?" Oneida's clear voice rang out. She pointed directly at Wyatt and looked at Ashley.

She was asking Ashley if she recognized Wyatt.

If Ashley could recall that night's events and identify Wyatt, Edmund would be exonerated.

Wyatt's heart tightened at her words.

He tried to maintain a calm façade, but his tightly clenched fists betrayed his tension.

"What are you implying, Oneida?" Janet's anger flared, her cheeks reddening. "Are you suggesting that it wasn't Edmund but our Wyatt who did it?"

Mateo's brows furrowed as he glared at Oneida, his tone icy. "You're saying Wyatt did something wrong, and Edmund is innocent. Is that what you mean? In your eyes, Wyatt is guilty, and Edmund is taking the blame?"

"Ridiculous, laughable!" Mateo's face darkened, his voice stern as he said loudly, "Stop slandering the innocent. Wyatt has all kinds of beauties surrounding him. Would he randomly violate a girl like her?"

As he spoke, Mateo's gaze instinctively glanced at Ashley.

Chapter 209

## The Second Act 209

Chapter 209

In Mateo's mind. Ashley was just a girl who had dropped out of school early to help her father at the convenience store, with no education whatsoever.

How could his son possibly make a i  
move on a girl like that?

Hearing Mateo's words, Ashley's eyes dimmed slightly.

She could clearly sense the disdain Mateo had for her.

"Oneida, you really go all out for your useless brother. So what if you brought the witness here? She's already given her statement at the police station and identified Edmund. Now, you want her to change her testimony and accuse my brother? I have to wonder if you've already bribed her," Yuliana retorted methodically.

Her argument was logical, and even Nathan couldn't help but nod. "Oneida, you didn't bribe the witness, did you? If so, her words can't be trusted-

"No one bribed me. At that moment, Ashley's cold voice cut through the room.

She stood there, expressionless, seemingly calm and composed. And I don't know him."

By "him," she naturally meant Wyatt.

"This matter was already clear-cut. If Oneida hadn't threatened me, I wouldn't have come at all," Ashley said, her face showing displeasure.

"The person who tried to violate me that night was Edmund. I am certain, and the evidence is very clear. That's all I have to

say.

Having said this, Ashley looked at Oneida with a cold gaze, tilting her head slightly. I've told them what you wanted. Are you satisfied now? Can I leave?"

Oneida glared at her coldly, her fingers instinctively curling into fists.

Christopher, standing beside her, also gazed at Ashley with a dark expression.

On the other side, Wyatt let out a huge sigh of relief internally.

As expected, Ashley didn't recognize him,

All his fears were for nothing.

Feeling emboldened, Wyatt straightened his posture.

Mateo laughed heartily. "Oneida, is this your evidence? You brought her here to humiliate yourself?"

Janet also laughed, her expression relaxed. "I thought you had something different up your sleeve. Fortunately, this witness has integrity and won't be manipulated by you. She's made herself clear, so stop pestering us."

Nathan, sitting at the center, couldn't help but chime in. "Oneida you made such grand claims, and this is what you have? I see you really care about Edmund, but Wyatt is also your family. Not only did you hit him, but you also wanted to accuse him of a crime. You are vile.

"As always, I mean what I say." Nathan's eyes narrowed, his expression becoming severe. "You hit Wyatt and refused to admit your mistake, and you couldn't provide any evidence. As agreed you should leave the Chaser family!"

Leave the Chaser family?

1/3

Chapter 209

Most people present were shocked by this,

They thought Nathan was just saying it out of anger, but now it seemed he meant it.

He truly intended to expel Oneida, the granddaughter who had just been accepted back into the family

However, for Nathan, he had had enough of Oneida.

In truth, Nathan had little affection for his granddaughter, who had spent over a decade away from the family.

But Oneida had brought countless troubles and embarrassment

Her background and lack of sophistication were a constant source of shame for him.

Since her return to the Chaser family, Oneida had already caused numerous problems.

And he feared there would be more to

So, having Oneida leave the Chaser family might actually be beneficial.

Moreover, she was already married to Jackson.

If Oneida had married a powerful man, he might have considered showing her some respect. But she married Jackson, a useless cripple.

Jackson couldn't help the Chaser family and only added to Nathan's humiliation.

It was best to cut ties with them early, avoiding future troubles.

Everyone assumed Nathan was saying it out of anger, but he was very clear-headed.

As the family head, he was adept at weighing the pros and cons.

At this moment, Oneida looked at Nathan, her beautiful face seemingly covered in a faint, cold light.

To her, whether she stayed in the Chaser family or not, it didn't matter.

She could live well even if she severed ties with the Chaser family.

But she couldn't let Edmund be wronged.

She had promised Edmund to clear his name and prove his innocence.

So, she had to make Ashley tell the truth

Her intuition told her that Ashley wasn't telling the whole truth.

She was hiding something.

At their first meeting, when Ashley heard Edmund's name, her eyes showed very complex emotions, not just simple hatred. but something more.

Moreover, Oneida was convinced that the one who violated Ashley was Wyatt.

She needed to reveal the truth, have Wyatt punished, and ensure that Edmund's suffering was avenged.

Oneida tightened her fists slightly and turned her gaze to Ashley

She knew that using conventional methods, Ashley would remain as stubborn as before, refusing to say anything

do

wed, NoV

Chapter 209

So, she had to resort to meoventional means.

"Ashley." She suddenly called out her name.

"Still not giving up? She's made it very clear, and you're still pestering her. Haven't you had enough? Edmund did it. This is crystal clear. Stop pestering the victim!"

Seeing Oneida's persistence, Rachel couldn't help but mock loudly.

Just send the victim back. Oneida, you should compensate her instead of questioning her further. The result will be the same no matter how much you ask!" Mateo looked at Oneida with disdain, his eyes filled with contempt. Oneida ignored their words,

She kept her gaze fixed on Ashley.

Ashley, hearing her name called, instinctively turned to look at Oneida.

Their eyes locked.

Ashley found herself staring into Oneida's exceptionally beautiful and deep eyes.

Those profound pupils seemed like bottomless pools, capable of drawing her in.

For a moment, Ashley was completely stunned.

She felt as if she had lost her consciousness and all sensation.

Like a puppet, her eyes fixated solely on Oneida's.

Those eyes captivated her deeply.

Seeing Ashley staring at her without moving, Oneida knew she had caught her.

Her lips curled into a faint smile, and she asked in an unusually soft and gentle voice, "Ashley, was it really Edmund who violated you that night?"

## **The Second Act 210**

Chapter 210

Ashley felt the voice seep into her very bones, compelling her to speak.

At the scene, no one knew that Ashley had been hypnotized.

Not even Ashley herself was aware.

Unconsciously, she had become Oneida's puppet.

1- Ashley's mouth opened slightly, her eyes vacant and devoid of emotion. "No."

Finally, she uttered the word "no."

"What's going on?" Nathan frowned deeply. "Why are you changing your statement? Yes or no?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, his expression shifting.

Ashley's sudden reversal shocked many present.

"If it wasn't Edmund, then who was it?" Oneida continued to stare into Ashley's eyes, posing the next question.

Ashley was silent for a moment.

Then, with some difficulty, she said. "It was Wyatt."

Wyatt?

Nathan and Hazel's faces froze.

Mateo's family also widened their eyes in disbelief, and Wyatt himself stared at Ashley in shock.

"Impossible," Wyatt muttered.

How could she recognize him?

The only one who remained calm was Oneida because this was the answer she had anticipated.

Ashley wouldn't admit it willingly, so Oneida had to use hypnosis to get the truth out of her.

Oneida knew Ashley was hiding something. She needed her to speak out, and the truth might emerge further.

She had taken a gamble and won.

Ashley, indeed. knew everything-

Oneida's heart surged with intense anger.

"Since you know the person who violated you wasn't Edmund but Wyatt, why did you lie just now? No, you've been lying from the start. Your accusation at the police station was a lie!" Oneida demanded.

Ashley's mouth opened slightly, and she replied expressionlessly, "Yes, I lied. Though Edmund's school badge was found at the scene, and the surveillance footage showed he was nearby, I knew it wasn't him."

Ashley's face showed a hint of pain as she continued, "The smell was wrong, the feeling was wrong, and the height was wrong. The person that night couldn't have been Edmund. And that person was drunk, reeking of alcohol. Edmund doesn't drink." 1/3  
Wed, No

Chapter 210

Oneida felt a twinge of surprise at Ashley's words.

Ashley seemed to know Edmund very well.



"So why did you lie Oneida pressed her lips together and asked

Why

Ashley repeated the word blankly, and then a cold smile appeared on her lips. "Because I liked him, but he didn't even know me. He would come to the convenience store to buy drinks sometimes, and I would secretly watch him. So, I knew him well

"The person that night couldn't have been Edmund. If it had been him, I would have recognized him and wouldn't have struggled.

Her words caused another wave of shock among people present

Who would have thought that Ashley, who had pointed fingers at Edmund and sent him to the police, actually liked him?

What an absurd twist!

"But I also hate him!" Suddenly, Ashley's tone turned cold, her voice heavy with resentment. "I hate that he never noticed me. I hate that he wouldn't even open my love letters, instead tossing them straight into the trash. I hate him so much, so if I couldn't have him, I decided to destroy him!" As Ashley spoke, her voice grew increasingly bitter and resentful.

Oneida looked coldly at the girl, her gaze icy, her fingers tightening.

Because of such an absurd and laughable reason, she twisted the truth and sent Edmund to prison?

Was this love?

How absurdly selfish.

If she couldn't have him, she'd destroy him?

"Then how can you be sure that the man that night was Wyatt?" Oneida suppressed her anger, knowing she had more questions to ask.

"That night, in my panic, I managed to grab a business card from the man's pocket, a card with Wyatt's name on it," Ashley said emotionlessly.

"You're lying!" Wyatt panicked completely, his palms sweating profusely. "If you had the business card, why didn't you show it earlier? You handed over Edmund's school badge right away. Bringing up the card now is too late!" Ashley remained silent, her face indifferent.

At this moment, Ashley only listened to Oneida.

She would only answer Oneida's questions.

"Where is the business card? Oneida asked, her eyes narrowing

"The card-Ashley's voice was soft. "I kept it safe. I wasn't sure it was Wyatt, as a business card alone doesn't prove anything, until today, when I saw him in person. The moment I saw him, I was sure it was him. No mistake." After Ashley finished speaking, Oneida turned her cold gaze to the crowd. "I think the witness's testimony is clear-

"Did you bribe her?" Janet screamed, refusing to believe her son was the real culprit. "This can't be true, it's impossible!"

Mateo's face darkened, his lips tightly pressed together, unable to speak.

08:36

Chapter 210

Wyatt stood frozen, completely dumbfounded.

He hadn't expected the situation to take such a sudden and dras turn

He hadn't anticipated things would end up like this.

William, Yuliana, and Rachel were equally stunned, finding it hard to believe.

Ashley had actually been fabricating a lie from the start.

'Could it be that Edmund is truly innocent? they wondered.

"Are you sure everything you said is true? With all these changes how do we know if we can trust you?" Nathan asked Ashley sternly.

Ashley naturally wouldn't respond to him.

Oneida, however, laughed softly, turning to Nathan with a cold voice. "When she accused Edmund, you believed her without question. Now that she accuses Wyatt, you don't know if you can trust her. Grandfather, you're really biased." ""You!" Nathan was left speechless, his face turning red with anger

Oneida stepped forward, her gaze sharp as a blade, piercing Wyatt. "I think it's best if you go to the police and confess. I've recorded everything Ashley said on a recorder, and I'll be submitting it to the police." What?

Oneida had actually prepared a recorder?