

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

The Second Act 211

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Wyatt's face turned from pale to ashen, looking extremely ghastly

"And also, the surveillance footage from that night at Edmund's school will soon be in my hands. I believe that will be very compelling evidence as well,' Oneida said coldly.

If there was surveillance footage of Edmund, there had to be footage of Wyatt too.

As long as he was at the school that day, the cameras would have caught him.

Edmund had drawn all the attention initially, so no one thought to check Wyatt's surveillance footage.

But Oneida had already sent someone to retrieve it, and it would be delivered to the police along with the recording.

"Oh, and don't forget, you ordered your people to ram our car on the road, almost causing a serious accident. That's attempted murder! Don't think you'll escape that charge either. Oneida spoke methodically, her tone cold and composed. Wyatt, however, looked utterly defeated.

He knew his time was up.

No matter what he said, he couldn't change the situation now.

"Wyatt, you really- Janet clutched Wyatt's sleeve, looking at him with panic in her eyes.

Wyatt lowered his head, pressing his lips together without saying a word.

This was his way of admitting guilt

Mateo looked at his son with a mixture of anger and disappointment. "Wyatt, you-

Halfway through his sentence, he stormed out of the room.

Nathan and Hazel were heartbroken that their most proud grandson had committed such an act.

"How could you, Wyatt- Nathan was furious, his face red with anger, speaking incoherently.

Suddenly, he turned to look at Oneida not far away, his tone softening slightly. "Ida, Wyatt is your cousin. Can't you give him a chance!"

Oneida's eyes turned cold, her voice flat. "Who gave my brother chance? Grandpa, Edmund is still in the police station!"

With that. Oneida turned away, addressing Ashley sternly, "You should turn yourself in later. You gave false testimony and should face legal consequences.

"And you don't understand love at all. Love is not about destruction and harm, but about understanding and acceptance. Someone like you doesn't deserve to love Edmund."

After saying that, Oneida left the room without looking back.

As she stepped outside, the sound of police sirens suddenly reached her ears.

Oneida knew the police had arrived.

Wyatt and Ashley couldn't escape this time.

Behind her, she heard startled cries. "Hazel, Hazel is fainted!"

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Oneida ignored the clams behind her and walked straight to the gate,

This was just the beginning.

She would take her time dealing with Mateo's family.

In her past life, Mateo, armed with his ninth-grade elite medal and the favor of Nathan and Hazel, had ruthlessly suppressed the other two sons of the Chaser family.

The eldest son of the Chaser family had been forced to settle abroad, while the youngest son, Lucas, had to endure humiliation in Jeahron.

They not only took away Lucas's villa in Quakersville but also almost caused Edmund to drop out of school.

At that time, Oneida didn't interfere because she hated everyone in the Chaser family, including Lucas and Edmund.

But in this life, she wanted to save those who had shown her kindness.

In this life, Mateo's family was still favored, and the eldest son of the Chaser family still lived abroad, but the villa in Quakersville was still in their hands, and it was time for Mateo's family to face their retribution. In her past life, this incident had never happened.

Edmund didn't go to the police station in the previous life, nor was there such a character as Ashley.

Could Ashley be someone God sent to help her out?

"Ida. Suddenly, Christopher's voice sounded from behind her.

Oneida paused upon hearing it.

She had been so focused on dealing with this matter that she had forgotten Christopher was there with her.

"You should leave and stop coming after me." Oneida's voice turned colder, more indifferent.

After saying that, she took a step forward, ready to leave,

"Ida!" Christopher hurriedly moved to block her path, his tall figure completely obstructing Oneida's way.

She had no choice but to tilt her head up to look into his eyes. "Enough, Christopher."

Her voice was icy, devoid of any warmth. "It's really enough. No matter how much you persist, my attitude won't change."

Christopher lowered his eyes slightly, showing no signs of anger. "Ida, actually, I wanted to say that I have friends at the police station."

Just then, a black Rolls-Royce suddenly sped up and stopped right in front of them.

The door opened to reveal Victor.

He walked over to Oneida, his demeanor respectful. "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Bane sent me to bring you home."

Oneida was momentarily stunned.

To bring her home?

She had clearly told Jackson that she wanted to stay in Quakersville for a while. It had only been two days, and he already sent someone to fetch her. Chapter 211

What does this mean?

Victor gave Christopher a cold glance before speaking again. "Mr. Bane said that you've had enough fun and should return. It's not good to stay at your parents' home for too long. He's looking forward to your return." Victor's words seemed to be directed at both Oneida and Christopher.

Christopher's expression darkened noticeably.

He clenched his fists instinctively, his thin lips tightly pressed together.

Oneida was even more taken aback.

What kind of words were these?

What did he mean by looking forward to her return?

Since when did Jackson become so cheesy?

For some reason, hearing Victor say this, she felt her resolve soften.

Initially, she didn't want to return to the Garrison Mansion so soon.

After all, she still hadn't sorted out her feelings or figured out how to face Jackson.

But Victor said he was looking forward to her return.

Was that true?

Oneida felt she was really pathetic, softening just at those words

"But my luggage is still at Quakersville," she said to Victor, hesitating.

Victor nodded immediately. "I already picked up your luggage from Quakersville before coming here. You can come back with me directly."

Oneida's eyes widened slightly.

That was fast

Even her luggage was packed.

"Alright then," Oneida said, slightly pouting, "I'll go back."

Her hesitation was actually a pretense.

After all, it was her who had insisted on leaving Garrison Mansion to stay in Quakersville for a while.

If she acted too eager to return, it would be embarrassing.

Victor nodded respectfully, "It's good that you're willing to return. Mrs. Bane. Mr. Bane will be happy to hear that. Hearing this, Oneida couldn't help but smile slightly.

It was

such

IL ordinary statement, but for some reason, she felt weet inside.

Had Jackson been worrying about her during these two days? Or maybe missing her?

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As these thoughts crossed her mind, Oneida quickened her pace towards the Rolls-Royce's door.

"Oneida-" Christopher called out, stepping forward.

However, Victor swiftly blocked his path, his expression cold as he said, "Mr. Faraday, please stay back

The next second. Victor lowered his voice, speaking so only they could hear, "Mr. Bane said if you continue to pester Mrs. Bane, he will take strong measures." Christopher's eyes widened in shock.

So. Jackson knew everything.

"What measures will he take?" Christopher asked coldly, his eyes darkening.

Victor's gaze grew stern. "Mr. Faraday, I advise you not to push your luck on this matter. If you're not afraid, you can try

There was one thing that Victor had slowly come to understand

Maybe Jackson himself hadn't realized it, but as his most trusted aide, having been by his side for so many years, Victor had long noticed that Oneida was different to Jackson.

In a way, Jackson considered Oneida his possession, constantly keeping an eye on her, not allowing anyone else to cover her. For example, this time, when Oneida insisted on returning to Quakersville, Jackson pretended not to care, but in the end, he couldn't help but send someone to keep an eye on her.

When she went to the police station, Jackson learned about the situation and immediately arranged for Edmund to be well taken care of, preventing him from being mistreated.

But Jackson did not interfere with the investigation.

He said he believed Oneida could handle it.

However, upon learning that Christopher was persistently following Oneida, Jackson's face turned extremely unpleasant. and he ordered Victor to bring Oneida back immediately. Jackson's concern for Oneida was evident,

He

had never been so attentive to any other woman, except for the girl he had been searching for all these years.

Victor thought perhaps it was time for Jackson to fall in love. Clinging to the memories of his youth was painful and lonely.

Unfortunately, Jackson had never been in love, and he probably didn't realize his feelings for Oneida.

After leaving his words, Victor turned and left.

He got into the driver's seat, started the engine, and drove the Rolls-Royce away.

Christopher could only stand there, watching the car get further away until it finally disappeared from sight.

Sitting in the car, Oneida felt slightly apprehensi

The last time she and Jackson met, it ended badly.

hey were about to meet again.

Now, they

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She couldn't help but feel a bit at a loss as to what to do

"Mrs. Bane, we're here. Victor's cool voice snapped her out of her thoughts.

Oneida nodded absentmindedly and got out of the car.

Walking through the lush manor, she headed straight into the hall.

Unexpectedly, Jackson was already there, waiting for her.

He was still seated in his wheelchair.

His pristine white shirt was spotless, his long legs encased in black trousers, and his chiseled face was bathed in a soft glow, looking pure and beautiful.

For a moment, Oneida felt Jackson was not of this world. He was aloof, noble, and untouchable, and approaching him felt like desecration.

Jackson, Oneida subconsciously called out, her voice hesitant and stuttering..

Jackson raised his eyes to gaze at her. Those deep eyes seemed to gleam with an incredibly profound light.

"Come here." He uttered the words in a low, deep voice.

Oneida pressed her lips together, hesitating slightly.

She couldn't quite grasp Jackson's attitude at the moment.

She wasn't sure if he was angry, or if they had reconciled.

After a moment of indecision, Oneida finally stepped forward and walked straight towards Jackson.

"Oneida," Jackson called her name with a serious tone as she approached.

Oneida paused, her expression showing

slight hint of surprise

should

"No matter what, I want you to remember that you are my wife now. You are the woman of me, Jackson, and you keep a distance from other men, he said, his voice cold and detached. Oneida's face remained calm.

Jackson had indeed been having someone watch her every move

She suddenly fell silent.

Standing in front of Jackson, she didn't say a word.

Jackson narrowed his eyes slightly, his slender white fingers curling slightly. He hadn't expected Oneida to fall silent.

His handsome and chiseled features were suddenly covered with a layer of coldness

Just as he was about to speak, Oneida preemptively spoke. "In what capacity are you saying this, Jackson?"

The pale, beautiful girl curled her lips into a meaningful smile, staring at Jackson as she questioned, "Do you feel embarrassed because of me? Or-

Oneida's fingertips trembled slightly. Her face was calm, but her heart couldn't stop racing. "Do you like me, Jackson?" Her tone carried a hint of playfulness, not entirely serious. 08:36 Wed, Nov 27

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But only Oneida knew she was serious.

Taking advantage of tonight's opportunity, she finally asked the question she had always wanted to ask Jackson.

Jackson's deep eyes remained unchanged.

He always kept his emotions in check.

Although his face showed no expression, his heart was already in turmoil.

'Do I like her?' he repeated her question in his mind.

To Jackson, Oneida had always been a liability.

In Jackson's eyes, marriage didn't necessarily require love.

His parents, a pair of incompatible couple, still got married and had children.

It was precisely because of Yvonne's tragic fate that he tried his best to treat Oneida well.

He didn't want Oneida to end up like Yvonne, bound by marriage and deeply hurt by her husband.

At this moment, Oneida stared at him, feeling both disappointed and anxious.

She had expected this.

Considering for so long without speaking probably meant he was embarrassed to say it out loud.

"Jackson, I was just joking. Oneida suddenly grinned, flashing a bright smile.

She laughed happily as if it really was just a joke.

Jackson's expression finally showed a slight change.

He was somewhat displeased, his brows knitting slightly.

He had been seriously contemplating the question, but she said it was just a joke.

"Jackson, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I'm your wife now so I won't embarrass or bring disgrace to you." Oneida assured him, a smile still lingering at the corners of her eyes. But only she knew the faint bitterness that stung her heart.

Jackson, I'll go back to my room first," Having made her promise, Oneida turned around and walked towards the stairs without looking back.

She didn't want to stay any longer.

As Jackson watched her retreating figure, suddenly-

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He instinctively reached out, attempting to take Oneida's hand.

Unfortunately, Oneida walked too fast so he didn't even touch her fingers. Jackson's hand slowly dropped back down, as if nothing had happened. Oneida went straight to her room.

At this moment, she received a call from Edmund.

Oneida looked down at it and a smile hovered on her lips.

She knew Edmund must be alright now.

Oneida answered the phone and said softly, "Edmund."

She heard Edmund's voice clearly. "Oneida, I'm back from the police station."

Oneida was not surprised.

When she learned that Wyatt was there, she knew Edmund would naturally be out

Oneida said softly. "Great"

Edmund said. "But, I didn't expect this was all Wyatt's doing! He even deliberately threw my school badge at the scene to

frame me....

Edmund was resentful and his voice was extremely cold.

He continued, "Luckily, he's been taken to the police station and it seems that he won't be out very soon. Grandpa, Grandma, my uncle, and my aunt are utterly devastated. I might feel sympathetic toward them in the past but now, I only feel happy because justice is served.

"By the way, Ashley was taken to the police station too, for perjury

Edmund kept talking about it for a long time and updating Oneida on everything.

Oneida listened to him quietly, looking composed. It seemed that everything was within her expectations.

"By the way, Oneida, there's another thing I want to tell you. Edmund added, sounding like it was a mysterious thing. "After I went to the police station, people there didn't treat me well at first. But later, someone helped me. I was transferred to a new room and I was taken good care of" Hearing this, Oneida froze for a moment

She didn't know this until now,

Oneida immediately asked. "Do you know who helped you?"

Edmund pondered for a brief moment and then said. "I think it was Christopher."

Oneida thought, Christopher?"

Her eyes darkened and her expression suddenly became complex.

Recalling what Christopher said to her at the front gate of the Chaser residence, when he was interrupted by Victor.

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He mentioned he had friends working at the police station backben.

Oneida wondered if it was his friends who secretly took care of Bilmund.

Edmund said, "Oneida, why don't you treat him to a dinner? Edmund was unaware of the history between Christopher and Oneida. He just thought Christopher had been Jennifer's close friend since childhood and didn't think Christopher was a bad person. He added, "After all, he helped me a lot."

Oneida looked down, looking reluctant.

Oneida said, "Edmund. I can't do that."

She just directly refused it.

She thought, How could I possibly invite Christopher to dinner

Tve not lost my mind"

Even to this day, she still couldn't stay calm in front of him, let alone have dinner with him.

Moreover, she had already promised Jackson that she would keep her distance from other men.

Edmund frowned, confused, "Why?"

You're still a kid. You can't understand it." Oneida clamped her lips together and then said, "If you want to return the favor, have dinner with him yourself."

Hearing this, Edmund immediately said, "You're just a little bit older than me. You're still a kid too"

Oneida thought, 'Considering my previous life, I am definitely much older than him.'

"But you have to go, Edmund was insistent on it. "I've already promised Christopher that you would invite him to dinner."

Oneida's eyes darkened with displeasure. She said, "What, you already told him?"

She blurted out, "You..." But she couldn't figure out how to put it Obviously, she was infuriated by Edmund

Edmund noticed that Oneida sounded uneasy so he suddenly felt nervous, "Did I did I do it wrong?"

After a brief silence, Oneida calmed down. She sighed, "All right. I'll have dinner with him."

On second thought, Oneida thought she needed to talk with Christopher again.

She had to put an end to the things between her and him.

If he kept pestering her like how he did before, it would inevitably not only cause trouble for her but also upset Jackson

She had to talk to him and persuaded him to give up.

Edmund didn't expect Oneida to change her mind again so he was naturally overjoyed. He said, "Really?"

Oneida nodded somewhat absentmindedly. "I'll decide the restaurant. Send the location to Christopher after I make the decision Edmund was puzzled. "Why don't you call him yourself?"

Oneida instantly felt a headache. She said resolutely, "Just do as I say."

She thought, 'How could she possibly contact Christopher herself?'

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She hung up the phone

Oneida still felt somewhat irritable.

Having dinner with Christopher was a minor issue but Jackson was involved.

She had just promised Jackson that she would keep her distance from other men.

Oneida decided not to think about it anymore.

After washing up, she went straight to bed.

She decided to stop thinking about it and go to sleep first.

She planned to think about how to explain it to Jackson when she woke up tomorrow.
The next morning.

As soon as Oneida walked into the dining room, she saw Jackson sitting inside.

He was elegantly having breakfast, like a nobleman straight out of a movie. Every movement of his was refined and beautiful.

Oneida couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

She realized that she seldom bumped into Jackson in the dining room.

Today, whether by luck or misfortune, he happened to be here.

Oneida walked over to him, pulled over a chair, and sat opposite Jackson.

The servant next to Jackson asked Oneida gently, "What would you like to eat, ma'am?"

Hearing this, as if possessed by the devil, Oneida blurted out, "The same as his, please.

The servant nodded and smiled, "Okay. I'll get it for you right away."

Suddenly, Jackson's hands paused and he looked up at Oneida,

Oneida happened to be looking at Jackson too.

Their eyes instantly met.

Being stared at by his deep and enigmatic eyes, Oneida suddenly felt a guilty conscience,

She instinctively lowered her head.

At this moment, the servant put some steaming food in front of Oneida. "Ma'am."

Oneida nodded and then picked up her knife.

Seeing that Jackson was still staring at her, Oneida plucked up the courage to break the silence. "Morning, Jackson." Jackson merely nodded indifferently.

Seeing that his mood seemed not too bad, Oneida breathed a sigh of relief and added. "Jackson, I with you."

Jackson opened his mouth slightly and said gently, T'm listening

nt to discuss something

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Oneida hesitated for a moment and then said, "You probably have heard what happened to Edmund. When he was detained at the police station, someone helped him or he would have suffered a lot. So... I'm thinking about inviting that person to a dinner. What do you think about it?"

After that, Oneida looked somewhat nervously at Jackson.

Jackson didn't frown with displeasure as what she expected. Instead, he looked relaxed.

Jackson agreed with it readily. "Go ahead."

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This was not what Oneida had been expecting

She froze and wondered what Jackson was thinking about.

To her surprise, Jackson asked, with his deep eyes focused on her. "Where do you plan to go with this person?"

Oneida was slightly surprised.

Jackson seemed quite interested in this matter,

Oneida hadn't thought about it yet. She planned to find a random restaurant. So, she said, "I don't know,"

After all, her main purpose was to come clean with Christopher

Even though Christopher helped Edmund, Oneida didn't feel grateful to him.

Right now, she just wanted to keep her distance from him.

Staring at her indifferent and casual look, Jackson frowned. A hint of displeasure flickered across his dark eyes. He said. "Aren't you supposed to be grateful to him? Why do you seem a bit reluctant?" His voice sounded threatening, Oneida found it more and more strange.

She thought it seemed that Jackson cared about this dinner.

Oneida winked and subconsciously said. "It's not like that.

Jackson still stared at her, which was a bit frightening.

Oneida felt a bit guilty.

She thought it was necessary to explain it so she said. "I just... don't know his preferences"

Oneida stopped speaking.

Hearing this, Jackson finally looked away from her contentedly.

"How about some exotic cuisine? Suddenly, Jackson put down his knife and waved his slender and glowing fingers in front of Oneida. "He'll love it."

He sounded firm.

Oneida clamped her lips together and stared at Jackson silently.

She felt that something was off about Jackson at this moment.

She thought, 'He doesn't even know whom I am going to have dinner with.

"Even if he knows, why is he so sure that Christopher likes exotic cuisine?"

Oneida said lightly, "Okay."

Jackson seemed dissatisfied with her indifferent look so he suddenly frowned, "Is there anything else you want to ask me?"

He intently stared at the girl in front of him.

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He thought, 'She might never know how adorable she is when she looks jittery,

Actually, if she just tells me she wants to invite him to dinner, I won't refuse. I don't have any reason to do so.

"Why is she testing me like this? Is she afraid that I will disagree with it?"

Hearing Jackson's words, Oneida clenched her fists.

She once again felt the oppressive aura of Jackson

If she didn't ask something, he probably wouldn't let it go.

"Of course, I have another question. Oneida asked nonchalantly, "Do you have any recommendations?"

Jackson replied, narrowing his eyes, "There is one at Starlight Plaza. It's not bad."

A smile spread slowly across Oneida's face. She said, 'Alright, I'll have dinner there.'

Jackson was intently staring at her and a rare hint of gentleness glistening in his usually cold eyes

However. Oneida didn't notice it.

In the end, Oneida had dinner with Christopher at the restaurant featured in exotic cuisine in Starlight Plaza, as suggested by Jackson.

Oneida hadn't been back to school these days because she was just back from the Starr Training Camp so Imperial Star University gave her and the other people who went back from there with her a few days off,

So, she managed to find some time to have dinner with Christopher.

Thinking that she was going to see him very soon, Oneida couldn't help but frown.

She didn't dress up. She just put on a simple and comfy outfit before going out.

In the meanwhile, Jackson was in his walk-in closet while Victor waited beside him, looking like he was torn.

Looking down, Jackson asked Victor with an aloof look, "What should I wear?"

"Mr. Bane... um... Victor clenched his fists and looked more torn. This is beyond my expertise. I don't think I can give you any constructive advice."

This was the first time Victor had seen Jackson take a dinner so seriously.

He was even serious about his outfit.

After all, this was sort of the first "date" of Oneida and Jackson and also the first time Oneida invited him to dinner.

No wonder Jackson took it so seriously.

"Mr. Bane, perhaps you can find something a bit younger. Victor suddenly said, "A suit seems too formal,"

Jackson's eyebrows slightly furrowed as he repeated Victor's words lightly. "Younger?".

After a moment of silence, he said indifferently. "Do you think I look too old when I am with Oneida?"

Hearing this, Victor immediately felt a cold swe

on his forehead. He quickly said, "Of course, not. Although Mrs. Bane is only 19 years old, you're only 21. You're basically peers. Besides, you look younger than you really are. If you just put on a white shirt, I'd believe you were just a high school boy." Chapter 211

Jackson felt amused and helpless.

He didn't say anything. He turned around and continued to focus on finding the most proper outfit.

Eventually, he chose a khaki trench coat.

It was sophisticated and casual.

It was flattering, setting off Jackson's long leg and making him look strikingly handsome.

Unfortunately, at this moment, only he and Victor could enjoy his stunning look.

He still had to sit in a wheelchair to meet Oneida.

Oneida arrived at the Starlight Plaza before hires.

She had already asked Edmund to send the time and location to Christopher.

Before that, they didn't contact each other.

Oneida walked into an upscale restaurant, which was decorated in an exotic, elegant, and romantic style.

It was said that the head chef here was a foreigner, who once worked in Michelin-starred restaurants."

Therefore, the prices here were pretty high.

Oneida regretted it a little.

Even though she had enough money, she thought it was unnecessary to have dinner with Christopher at such an expensive

restaurant.

She thought he didn't deserve it.

She thought she was stupid when she took Jackson's advice. Now she couldn't change it so she had to swallow it.

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice from behind. "Ida"

It was Christopher's voice,

Oneida froze, not turning around immediately.

Subconsciously, she clenched her fists tightly. She looked sullen

Although she didn't respond to him, Christopher wasn't annoyed. He walked up to her. "Ida, let's get inside."

There was a gentle smile on his handsome face. He was genuinely happy.

After all, Oneida was willing to invite him to dinner.

He thought it was a good start.

But Edmund mentioned she just did this to return the favor.

He thought, 'What favor?

Is it because I saved her from the stick the other day at the Chaser manor?

If that's the reason, it's worth it!"

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In the meanwhile, Jackson, accompanied by Victor, was entering the restaurant through a special entrance.

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Indeed, this restaurant was one of Jackson's favorites

Being a recluse, he seldom dined out. His men would take the food here back to Garrism Mansion.

Today, for Oneida, it was his first time at this restaurant.

Although he had eaten the food made here many times before, this environment was completely foreign to Jackson.

As a VIP' of this restaurant, the manager naturally wanted to welcome Jackson personally this time.

However, to avoid startling Oneida, Jackson preferred a low-profile entry.

He was pushed slowly by Victor into the long corridor.

Unexpectedly, they happened to see Oneida and Christopher at the door.

Oneida and Christopher were standing side by side.

Jackson could only see half of Oneida's face, Christopher was softly smiling.

Victor stiffened and had a bad feeling.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Jackson looked composed at first.

He stared at the two people for about five seconds and then looked down. His eyes darkened profoundly.

He slowly clenched his fists at his sides and his strikingly handsome face suddenly looked cold, which was very extremely frightening.

The waiter accompanying him immediately noticed this subtle change.

Just one glance made the servant's heart jolt.

He found it terrifying.

The waiter furtively turned around and texted the receptionist

to find out what the man and woman at the door were all about.

He wondered why they could make Jackson's expression change so dramatically.

After receiving a reply, the waiter walked a bit closer to Jackson. He cleared his throat and said, "Sir, do you find anything particular about the gentleman and the lady over there? I heard from a coworker that they were here together for dinner. If you find them annoying, we can ask them to leave."

As soon as the waiter finished speaking, he noticed that Jackson's face looked even terrible.

Victor, standing beside them, closed her eyes.

He thought, "No."

The waiter, frightened by Jackson's cold look, shivered.

Jackson was quite a looker.

But his eyes now were indeed frightening.

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Finally, Jackson slightly opened his mouth and said coldly. They are here together to have dinner?"

He especially emphasized the word "together".

Scared out of his wits, the waiter summoned up the courage to y. "Yes"

"Mr. Bane." Victor suddenly said, managing to stay calm, "This.. perhaps..."

He wanted to reassure Jackson that there might be some kind of misunderstanding.

However, Jackson did not let him finish his words. He interrupted Victor directly. "Let's leave here."

He was just ordering emotionlessly.

Victor just watched Jackson and didn't move, "Mr. Bane."

order?"

Jackson narrowed his eyes and glanced sideways at Victor. "Are you going to disobey my Victor immediately bowed down and said solemnly and respectfully, "I wouldn't dare to do that." But he thought Jackson should find out the truth first rather than just leave now. He was afraid that Jackson might feel terrible if they just left here now.

But it seemed that Jackson had already made up his mind so Victor had no choice.

Victor put her hands on the wheelchair, pushing Jackson back along the way they came.

They left like they had never been there.

In the hall.

Oneida looked straight ahead and said somewhat absentmindedly, "Let's go. I've reserved a private dining room. The things that she wanted to tell him were better to be said in a private place so she booked a private dining room. Christopher smiled contentedly, "By all means."

The two of them entered the room and quickly ordered some food.

After that, the waiter left.

They sat opposite each other. There was an eerie silence.

"Ida." Seeing that Oneida just looked cold and remained quiet, Christopher had to take the initiative. "..."

Oneida suddenly interrupted Christopher. "Wait" She narrowed her eyes and looked grave, like an emotionless statue.

Christopher's heart suddenly sank.

He vaguely had a bad feeling.

Oneida said, "Let me tell you something first."

Oneida looked cold and cruel.

At this moment, she looked like a powerful, composed, and formidable negotiator, taking control of everything.

"This dinner is the last dinner between us." She said, detached, "After this meal, we should never see each other again.

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I've warned you time and again to stay away from me. Unfortunately, you didn't take my words seriously. You kept provoking me. I have been very busy with trivial matters these days so I didn't have much energy or time to deal with it Bor Oneida paused and then continued. "Things are different. If you are to provoke me again, I will make you suffer

Christopher thought, "Make me suffer!"

Oneida especially emphasized these three words.

Christopher was taken aback.

He suddenly turned pale. His face was completely bloodless.

He clamped his lips together, feeling as if countless daggers were stabbed into his heart. He felt a sharp pain that he had never experienced before

He thought, "Why?"

I just want a chance to make amends, a chance to make her fall in love with me again!

He knew what he did in his previous life was inexcusable but in this life, none of it had happened yet and the tragedy had not yet happened either.

He didn't want anything else except for Oneida!

After he knew Oneida wanted to have dinner with him, he was overjoyed for days.

Each night, he fell asleep with a smile.

He never imagined that the dinner he looked forward to so much would turn into a brutal blow that made him think he'd rather be dead.

I'm not kidding, Christopher, Oneida said indifferently with a serious look, I mean it.

"Your face only annoys me. I..."

Suddenly, Oneida stopped.

After a brief pause, she continued, "I deeply love my husband. I love him. I want to spend the rest of my days with him." Suddenly, a hint of tenderness flickered across Oneida's face. She never expected that she would blurt out her feelings for Jackson in front of Christopher although she didn't dare to say these things to Jackson.

The next second, Oneida looked aloof again. She said coldly, "So, you have no chance. Whatever you do makes no difference."

She asked, "Do you understand?"

Christopher felt numb after the sharp pain.

He bit his thin lips tightly and his eyes became unfocused.

in front of him was blurred.

He couldn't even make out Oneida's face. Everything in

Christopher said, with all his strength, "Ida." He stared at Oneida with a pale face and said in despair, "May I tell you a story?"

The Second Act 216

Chapter 216

Christopher sounded like he was begging her.

Oneida didn't refuse him. Instead, she nodded and said, "Go on,"

After all, it would be the last time she would see him, so she felt a need to turn him down.

Christopher said slowly in a clear voice, "There was a boy who was the only child of a wealthy family and he grew up carefree. He thought he could live without worries forever, but as mother died of illness when he was eleven years old. His life changed overnight." Christopher choked and continued, "He met a little girl during the darkest years of his life. She gave him a few bouquets of baby's breath that he would never forget..." Oneida's eyes twitched when she heard the word "baby's breath

"He later searched everywhere for the little girl, but he mistook her for her elder sister. That's when it all went wrong. He hurt the girl for the sake of her sister. He even got her killed.

"Only after the girl died did he suddenly realize that he could not forget her. He has lived in pain and regret ever since. One day, he was given a second chance at life and was told who the girl who gave him the baby's breath was. He won't be mistaken this time." Christopher's voice got lower and he sounded very sad. "If he decides to love the girl with all his heart this time and do his best to prevent the tragedy, do you think he'll be forgiven or redeemed?"

Christopher's lips trembled. It seemed that it took him a great deal of effort to finish the story.

It's a sad story and Christopher often had sleepless nights because of it.

He was talking about his past with Oneida.

He told Oneida everything truthfully because he knew that she knew nothing about her previous life.

She couldn't have guessed that this was the story of their past and present lives.

He just wanted to see what Oneida thought and whether she would forgive him.

However, Oneida remained indifferent.

She maintained the same posture and expression as if she were silent statue that had stood for years.

Oneida didn't expect that there was another reborn person in the world besides her.

It wasn't until now that she realized that Christopher was living a second life too. Although Christopher said it was just a story, Oneida knew that he was talking about himself. She thought, 'No wonder he suddenly kept his distance from Jennifer and approached me.' She clenched her fists subconsciously but she remained indifferent and cold, saying nothing.

"What do you think, Ida? Do you think he'll be forgiven?" Christopher couldn't help but ask in a low voice when he noticed her being silent.

Oneida looked straight at Christopher with sharp eyes.

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Chapter 216

She thought. He remembers it all, doesn't he?

'He still remembers what he did to me in my previous life.'

"..." After a long silence. Oneida opened her mouth and said calmly, "If I were this girl, I wouldn't forgive him." She looked determined, having resentment in her eyes.

She thought, "There's no way I'll forgive you,

'I was so lucky to have a second chance to live and tried everything to get rid of the pain and despair I went through in my previous life. How dare you, Christopher, the one who brought me all the pain, ask me to forget everything and start over with you?' "Who is he to ask for forgiveness, Christopher?" Oneida suddenly stood up and looked down at Christopher, her eyes turning red in anger. "Do you know how precious life is? No one cares if he was mistaken or repented for his mistake. No matter what he does, it won't change the fact that he hurt that girl and got her killed!"

Oneida squinted with a fierce look, trying to hold back her rage!

She had been trying to stay calm, but she was about to break down.

It was her Achilles' heel and a dark past she could never forget.

Whenever she thought about it, she couldn't help but tremble in sadness and mentally break down.

"Enjoy the meal yourself. It occurred to me that I have something to do so I'm leaving." Oneida took a deep breath. She didn't want to stay any longer, so she picked up her bag and left,

"Ida!" Seeing her leave, Christopher instantly stood up, rushed over quickly, and grabbed Oneida's wrist. "Don't go." Unexpectedly, Oneida suddenly turned around with a cold look and reached out to punch Christopher in the stomach. Christopher felt a sharp pain in his stomach.

He took several steps back subconsciously and hit the table behind him. Then he lost his balance and fell to the ground directly.

Even so, he still looked up at Oneida and said, "Ida."

Oneida looked at him and said in an indifferent tone, "I don't want to see you anymore."

After saying that, Oneida left the private room without looking back.

Christopher could do nothing but watch her leave, feeling desperate, sad, and regretful.

He choked up and panted as if he were a fish out of water that was about to suffocate. Suddenly, his phone rang

Without checking who it was, Christopher picked it up in a daze,

The next second, he heard his father's anxious tone. "We're in trouble, Christopher!"

Christopher was stunned. It took him a while to realize that something serious happened, so he asked hurriedly, "What's wrong. Dad?"

"Something happened to the company. Our company hasn't been doing well recently, and now someone is dealing with us. It's an emergency. Get back now! I'm too old so the company depends on you now." 08:37 Wed, Nov

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Christopher frowned and thought, What could possibly happen to the company?

Although the company hasn't been doing well in recent years, it runs properly.

What is it suddenly in trouble?

Someone must be behind this. Who can it be?

Christopher remembered a warning he had received from Victor just a few days ago.

He wondered, Could it be Jackson? He knew I met privately with Oneida and he did this to get back at me, right?"

Christopher clenched his fists.

He thought. It seems that I underestimated him.

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Chapter 217

Oneida went straight back to Garrison Mansion by taxi.

She walked into her bedroom, drew back the curtains, and stared at the field of haby's breath in a daze.

After looking at it for a while, she gradually calmed down.

Somehow, she was dying to see Jackson. She wanted to see him right away.

Therefore, without any hesitation, Oneida opened the door and walked out of her bedroom.

She walked straight to Jackson's study and knocked on the door

No one answered.

ne answered.

She knocked again but still, no one

Just then. Carlos passed by slowly.

Oneida stopped him and asked, "Where is Mr. Bane?"

Hearing that, Carlos bowed respectfully towards Oneida and said. "Mr. Bane is out for work. He hasn't come back yet."

Really? Didn't he say he didn't like to go out?

Where could Jackson be? Oneida thought.

Without further questions, Oneida pursed her lips and nodded slightly. "I see."

Oneida didn't see Jackson all afternoon.

He didn't come back until she fell asleep.

Late at night, Oneida, who was asleep, was suddenly awakened by a noise.

She had always been a light sleeper who was very alert, so the moment she heard the noise, she opened her eyes instinctively. Someone was hurrying down the hallway.

Being alert. Oneida got out of her bed immediately.

She opened the door of her bedroom and saw under the dim light that a group of people were rushing into Jackson's

bedroom

Oneida suddenly had a bad feeling.

The next second, she walked out of her bedroom without hesitation and went straight to Jackson's bedroom.

After those people got into the room, they closed the door.

By the time Oneida got close, the door had already been shut, stopping her from peeking inside.

Therefore, she reached out and knocked on Jackson's door.

No one answered her at first.

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Chapter 217

Oneida didn't give up. She kept knocking on the door with her fingers.

She had to see Jackson.

Finally, someone opened the door.

Standing in front of her was Victor, a tall man with a serious look.

He opened the door a little and blocked Oneida with his tall figure for fear that she would see what was going on inside.

"What can I do for you, Mrs. Bane?" Victor asked respectfully, looking extremely tired.

Oneida went straight to the point. "I want to see Jackson."

Victor froze when he heard her words.

He awkwardly lowered his head and said, "I'm afraid you can't see him right now, Mrs. Bane. Go back to your room first. Mr. Bane will see you when he's free." Oneida raised her head and asked, 'Didn't he come back just now? He can't be sleeping. Why can't I see him now?'"

"Mrs. Bane... Victor looked at Oneida with a meaningful look, reluctant to let her in.

Oneida squinted and thought. There must be something wrong in the bedroom!

She didn't want to waste time on Victor, so she slapped him hard on the shoulder.

Victor didn't seem to have expected that Oneida, who looked so small, could burst out with immense energy in the blink of an eye.

Being pushed by her, he stepped back subconsciously.

Oneida took the opportunity to push open the door of Jackson's bedroom.

However, what Oneida saw shocked her, making her unable to move.

She stood still like a statue.

A man was lying on the big bed in the clean bedroom.

It was Jackson.

He was lying there with his eyes closed.

His handsome face showed no signs of life and was as pale as paper.

What was more, he was covered in blood.

Blood was all over him, soaking his white shirt.

It seemed that he had countless wounds all over his body and was bleeding uncontrollably.

a suit. Beside his bed were a family doctor in a white uniform and Carlos in a

The doctor, Gavin Sampson, was busy treating Jackson's wounds and stopping the bleeding. However, Jackson seemed to be in a bad condition because he couldn't stop bleeding. "Mrs. Bane, Victor walked

up

ip behind Oneida and said in a low voice.

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He frowned deeply and said helplessly, "Now you see him, I didn't mean to keep it from you. The less people know about this, the better. I didn't mean to scare you, Mrs. Bane. "Why don't you go back to your bedroom first, Mrs. Bane? We get the doctor here. Besides, there's nothing you can do

here...

Oneida clenched her fists and said in a deep voice, "I'm not leaving

She meant it. She wouldn't leave.

"Why?" Oneida gradually had tears in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and asked, "What happened?"

Victor glanced at Oneida with a meaningful look.

Jackson was attacked. After leaving the foreign restaurant at Starlight Plaza, he didn't return to Garrison Mansion but went to the headquarters of Paragon Group.

As the leader of the group, he would occasionally go there to see how everything was going

However, after he left Paragon Group, he had an accident.

Someone hit Jackson with a bomb.

Despite Victor's best efforts to protect Jackson, he failed because that man was well prepared and targeted only Jackson.

In the end, Jackson was hurt by the bomb.

Victor immediately took Jackson back to Garrison Mansion and called the family doctor Gavin Sampson

He was going to handle this quietly, but he didn't expect Oneida to be so perceptive that she noticed something was wrong immediately.

Victor sighed

He couldn't tell her the truth because Jackson's identity as the leader of Paragon Group was still a secret even to her.

Victor had no choice but to make up a story. "Mr. Bane was in a bad mood and wanted to go out for some fresh air, but he was attacked by a bomb..... Hearing that, Oneida felt astonished.

She thought, A bomb? Who hates Jackson so much?

Just then, she thought of something and blurted out, "Could it be the man who kidnapped me last time? Did he want Jackson to die?"

Oneida couldn't forget how she was kidnapped.

To deal with Jackson, that man kidnapped her deliberately and locked her up in a water dungeon. Oneida couldn't think of anyone other than this man who would do anything to get back at Jackson. Hearing her words, Victor couldn't help feeling surprised.

He didn't expect that Oneida would be so sensitive that she guessed it at once.

Victor had the same idea. He also believed that this man planned the attack.

Since their kidnapping failed, they would come back again.

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Victor nodded at Oneida and said, "It might be them."

Oneida pursed her lips and said coldly. "So who are they?"

Victor lowered his head, not knowing what to say.

He couldn't tell Oneida who those people were, so he had to pretend to know nothing about it and said, "I wish I knew who they were. If I did, I would deal with them before they did anything to Mr. Bane Oneida clenched her fists, saying nothing.

Victor suddenly thought of what happened in the foreign restaurant at Starlight Plaza, so he asked, "Who did you have an appointment with. Mrs. Bane?"

Oneida didn't expect that he would ask this, so she was a little stunned.

She had already informed Jackson of this so she didn't need to hide it from Victor. "I invited the man who helped Edmund to dinner."

"Do you really think the person you invited is the one who helped Edmund?" Victor asked her a strange question.

He stared intently at Oneida as if he knew something.

Oneida sensed something strange in Victor's eyes, so she looked up at him and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Many things happened in those few days when you left Garrison Mansion, Mrs. Bane. Mr. Bane was worried about you so he asked someone to protect you secretly. After learning that Edmund was kept in the police station, he sent someone to take care of him and protect him from being bullied," Victor said in a deep voice.

"Mr. Bane did all these things. I assume that you know nothing about it, right?" he added.

What Victor didn't say was that Jackson wanted badly to have a meal with her.

He kept it in his mind.

Oneida froze and opened her eyes wide in surprise.

"You're saying that the man who helped Edmund was Jackson, aren't you?" She tried her best to stay calm, but her eyes showed that she wasn't.

Edmund had suspected that Christopher was helping him, but he couldn't be sure about it.

Just now, Victor told her all the truth

It wasn't Christopher she was always grateful for. It should be Jackson

That was why Jackson looked so excited when he heard that she was going to invite the man to dinner.

An intense feeling surged in Oneida's heart.

The next second, she rushed to Jackson's bed.

He was still pale as if he were a broken glass doll who looked both beautiful and fragile.

Unlike the patients who groaned in pain, he lay quietly in bed.

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He was breathing very mftly as if he were dead.

Oneida crouched by the bed with tears welling in her eyes.

Gavin Sampson was still trying to resuscitate him and had a lot of medical equipment at his bedside.

Oneida stared straight at his face and pale lips.

She reached out instinctively to try to touch Jackson's fingers.

There was no blood on Jackson's fingers. They were clean but also cold.

Oneida touched them gently but all she felt was coldness.

Oneida pursed her lips, feeling guilty and sad. She thought. Please don't die. Jackson. You must get up.

Tll invite you to dinner after you recover

Things are getting worse." Just then, Gavin sighed deeply and said apologetically, I can't stop the bleeding- 0:75%0

"What did you say?" Oneida immediately stood up straight and squinted at him. "Is that all you can do as a doctor?"

Hearing that, Gavin frowned and explained, "Mr. Bane is badly injured. The situation is complex and it's incredibly difficult to stop the bleeding."

As Oneida listened to him, she quickly blinked.

"Step back," she said to Gavin seriously as if it were an order.

Gavin thought that he heard Oneida wrong, so he asked, "What do you mean, Mrs. Bane? Don't you want me to be here?"

"You heard me. Oneida said with a

a stern face.

"I'm gonna save him myself, she said firmly in front of everyone, approaching Jackson.

The three people present all widened their eyes in shock.

"It's not a joke, Mrs. Bane. You're not a doctor. Gavin stopped her at once. After all, Oneida seemed to know nothing about medicine and had no experience treating patients. It was dangerous for her to treat Jackson on her own. It sounded ridiculous.

"He's right, Mrs. Bane. Gavin is recognized worldwide for his rich experience and high medical skills. He works as Mr. Bane's family doctor because he's so good. Carlos added, "What he finds difficult to deal with may be harder for you, Mrs. Bane." "I said I could save him, and I mean it," Oneida said firmly with a stubborn look.

However, Cavin didn't agree with that. He thought that she was just being impulsive and that she could get Jackson killed. "I understand how you're feeling now, Mrs. Bane, but you're not a doctor so you'd better leave it to professionals like me." Oneida clenched her fists and glanced at Gavin coldly.

She thought, Professionals? I doubt anyone is more professional than I am when it comes to medicine

Meanwhile, Victor just stood still and stared at Oneida intently.

He was really surprised, but soon he calmed down..

Somehow, he had a strong hunch that Oneida could save Jackson.

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He was convinced

Therefore, he stepped forward and said to the three of them calmly, "No more arguments. Let Mrs. Bane have a try.

"Victor..." Carlos exclaimed, his eyes wide with disbelief.

Hearing that, Gavin was too surprised to say a word.

"Since Gavin can't help Mr. Bane, why don't we give Mrs. Bane a chance? What if... Victor continued with his head down. "That's impossible! Gavin felt it was absurd that Oneida had been allowed to interfere with Jackson's treatment. Just then, however, Oneida had started to treat Jackson.

She quickly sat on the edge of the bed and touched Jackson's body with her fingers.

She found several acupoints on his body and pressed them hard with her fingers.

Pressing acupoints could effectively stop bleeding.

Oneida lowered her head and pressed the acupoints as hard as she could

A few minutes later, the wounds that were still bleeding began to heal.

Everyone in the room realized that the bleeding seemed to have stopped and that Jackson's face was no longer as white as

snow.

"How is this possible? Gavin felt both surprised and happy. He wondered how Oneida did that. He had tried to press the wounds just now but failed.

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The Second Act 219

Chapter 219

He wanted to know how Oneida made it.

"Mrs. Bane, what did you do to Mt. Bane? Gavin blurted out, eager to know the answer.

After all, he was a doctor as well as a medical enthusiast.

He was very curious about Oneida's method of stopping the bleeding.

Seeing that Jackson no longer bled, Oneida breathed a sigh of relief.

She stood up slowly and said. "Your way of stopping the bleeding is fine but you're pressing the wrong spot."

The spots she had pressed were all special acupoints on the human body.

Hearing that, both Victor and Carlos were surprised.

Neither of them expected Oneida to do what the doctor didn't.

Oneida had no intention of stopping. Instead, she continued to treat Jackson's wounds.

Gavin didn't stop her since she was so good at it.

He was suddenly impressed by Oneida.

Oneida reached out to try to undress Jackson.

Jackson's shirt was covered in blood and he looked terrible. Oneida took it off carefully and saw his fair skin.

This was the first time Oneida saw Jackson like this.

His figure was just right, neither too slender nor too chubby.

He had wide shoulders and a slender waist, and his entire body was covered in well-defined muscles. However, Oneida was in no mood for this. She was a doctor and Jackson was nothing but a patient to her for now. She picked up the medical tools and treated Jackson's wounds skillfully.

Soon,

Oneida carefully removed the shrapnel from Jackson's wounds, applied medicine to them, and bandaged them. Gavin had been watching intently as Oneida dealt with the wound. He had to admit that she was very sophisticated.

He thought, 'Is Mr. Bane's wife a low-profile medical expert?'

Oneida calmly finished treating wounds on Jackson's upper body and then looked down.

Only the wound on his leg remained untreated.

She couldn't do it without taking off his pants.

Oneida, who had always been composed, looked a little hesitant

Seeing Oneida's hesitant look, Victor understood immediately what she was thinking.

Victor knew very well that Oneida and Jackson never had sex after their marriage and rarely had intimate interactions.

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Chapter 210

He knew that she was being shy.

"You can take over now. It won't be too difficult for you," Victor rned his head and said to Gavin

Gavin nodded and quickly approached the bed, suggesting to Oneida that she should step back. She had indeed been hesitating just now.

However, seeing Gavin take over, she felt relieved yet upset, and she couldn't understand why. Gavin finished treating the wounds on Jackson's legs soon and put Jackson in new pajamas.

While they changed Jackson's clothes, they blocked Oneida's sight.

Oneida just stood in the distance and quietly watched them working.

Finally, the wounds on Jackson's body were settled.

However, it was just the beginning.

All that mattered was when Jackson would wake up.

While treating Jackson's wound, Oneida checked how badly he was injured.

She found him badly hurt. Even if his wounds healed, he could be in a coma for a long time.

Whether he could wake up depended on how strong his will was

"Now everything is done, so go back to sleep. We'd better leave Mr. Bane alone for a good rest," Victor said calmly.

Gavin and Carlos both nodded in agreement and they left Jackson's bedroom one by one.

Oneida stayed there, not going anywhere.

"Mrs. Bane, you..." Victor frowned and stared at her in confusion. "You may want some rest. It's very late."

"I'm not leaving."

Oneida lowered her head and looked at Jackson's pale face quietly

"I'm staying with him," she said word by word, looking determined.

She would stay by his side until he woke up.

Only then would she feel relieved.

Hearing that, Victor knew that Oneida wouldn't leave Jackson alone.

Therefore, he sighed and reminded her in a low voice, "Whatever you want, Mrs. Bane, but you don't have to tire yourself. You can go back to sleep whenever you want."
Oneida nodded slightly.

Victor said nothing else and turned around to walk out of the bedroom.

Oneida and Jackson were alone in the room.

Oneida crouched down, lay by the bedside, and stared at Jackson's side face intently.

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His profile was beautiful with well-defined features, making him look like a perfect piece of art.

Unfortunately, his eyes were shut.

Oneida couldn't see the deep and beautiful sparkles in his eyes.

"Jackson..." she softly called him.

Her voice lingered in the room but no one answered her.

Oneida muttered again, Jackson..."

Still.

there was no response.

She lowered her head and grasped Jackson's cold fingers. "Please recover quickly..."

Oneida didn't remember when she fell asleep.

When she woke up, she heard Jackson muttering something.

Oneida leaned closer to him to try to figure out what he was saying.

"Water..."

His voice was low, blurred, and weak, but Oneida heard him.

It seemed that he wanted to drink some water.

Having realized that, Oneida walked to the table, poured him a glass of water, and came back.

She carefully fed Jackson a sip of water.

He couldn't drink too much, so Oneida just wanted to keep his throat moist.

Soon, Jackson's dry and thin lips got much better.

After feeding him water, Oneida stayed by his bedside. She stayed with him for two days and rarely slept.

1. at. Victor came several times to persuade her to get some rest.

For fear that she would get burnt out,

However, Oneida refused and kept staying there.

She was not a fragile woman. She used to stay up all night when she was busy at work, so two days without sleep wasn't a big deal to her.

Her only concern was that Jackson showed no signs of waking up

With another day of accompany, Oneida finally felt exhausted.

Even though she was a tough woman, she couldn't stay awake for long.

at

Besides, she was so worried that she was depressed for quite a while, so she passed out by Jackson's bed in the end.

Victor couldn't bear to see Oneida like that, so he brought her back to her bedroom.

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The Second Act 220

Chapter 220

After taking Oneida back to her bedroom. Victor went out and went to the hallway of the villa

"Where is Mr. Bane? Did he come back Fiona rushed over and opped Victor,
She looked anxious and sounded very rude. "Tell me!"

Victor lowered his head and said indifferently, "It's none of your business."

Fiona squinted and said with gritted teeth, "What do you mean Tve been with him for so long. It's important to me! Tell me, Victor. Did something happen to Mr. Bane? I just saw Gavin conting out of his bedroom." Victor didn't want to waste his time with Fiona.

After all, she was just a maid.

"Knowing too much is not always good." Victor sounded much colder and impatient.

After saying that, he passed Fiona and walked forward.

Fiona stood there, her face twisted in astonishment.

She even stamped her foot in anger.

Despite what Victor said, she decided to see Jackson herself.

Fiona didn't give up. Instead, she went straight to Jackson's bedroom.

She felt a little hesitant when she stood in front of the door of his bedroom.

She had never entered Jackson's bedroom since she came to Garrison Mansion.

His bedroom was a place of mystery and taboo to the Bane family.

She wondered if she would piss Jackson off by breaking into his bedroom without permission.

She clenched her fist to give herself courage and then pushed open the door.

Unexpectedly, the door wasn't locked and was pushed open easily by her..

Fiona entered the bedroom and saw at first glance Jackson, who was lying in bed with a pale face.

"Mr. Bane..." she muttered, panicking.

Then she rushed to the bedside and crouched down.

Jackson was dressed in clean pajamas and his wounds had been treated. However, his pale face showed that he was still weak. Fiona's mind went blank. She stared at Jackson intently, feeling sorry for him.

She thought, "How did this happen?"

How did Mr. Bane get so badly injured?

Just then, Jackson's fingers resting by his side suddenly trembled slightly.

Fiona keenly noticed his subtle movement.

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Chapter 220

"Mr. Bane? She stared at him excitedly and said happily. "Are you going to wake up?"

Lying on the bed, Jackson frowned slightly

He seemed to feel light in front of him. The next second, his long black eyelashes trembled and he struggled to open his eyes. Jackson woke up.

After a long coma, he finally opened his eyes and regained his consciousness.

"Mr. Bane!" Fiona, who had been crouching by the bed, widened her eyes in surprise. "You finally woke up!"

Fiona instinctively reached out her hand to touch him. However, Jackson, who just woke up, dodged her hand swiftly.

He looked down with his black hair falling over his forehead, looking serious.

"Don't touch me!" he said.

He hated it when Fiona touched him, so he instinctively kept a distance from her.

Fiona awkwardly stopped with her hand in the air.

It took Jackson a while to get used to the light inside the room.

Seeing Fiona crouching in front of his bed, Jackson frowned and asked seriously, "What are you doing here? How did you get in?"

Jackson never allowed servants in his bedroom, and Carlos always cleaned it for him.

Jackson had no idea how Fiona got in and he didn't want her there.

"Mr. Bane, L... Fiona looked helpless. She tried to explain it to him, but stammered, "I... I was worried about you and wanted to take care of you. Hearing that, Jackson felt a little surprised.

of his consciousness while in a coma, he felt that someone had been taking care of him.

Although he lost most of

"Have been here taking care of me all this time?" Jackson raised his head and asked Fiona in a questioning tone.

Fiona didn't know what to say.

She just arrived there and did nothing for him.

However, after a quick thought, she admitted, "Yeah. I was so worried about you that I stayed here taking care of you. I know

I shouldn't have entered your bedroom but I couldn't sleep well without seeing you safe and sound."

Jackson listened quietly to her, not saying a word.

He found it inappropriate to kick Fiona out of his room.

"Are you hungry, Mr. Bane? Do you want me to get you some healthy food?" Fiona asked expectantly, feeling quite happy-

Jackson nodded perfunctorily.

Seeing this, Fiona left the bedroom with delight.

Jackson closed his eyes and leaned against the pillow, pondering

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Chapter 220

He was thinking about Oneida.

He wondered, 'Has she ever visited me while I was unconscious

Did she worry about me? Or is she still seeing Christopher?'

Thinking about this, there was a look of disappointment on Jackson's pale face.

The sunlight was blinding when Oneida woke up.

The glaring sunlight shone through the window into the room.

Oneida frowned slightly, looking around in a daze.

She found that she was in her own bedroom instead of Jackson

She immediately got out of bed and ran to see Jackson.

She opened the door of her bedroom and went straight to Jackson's bedroom.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Fiona, who was coming out of his room with a happy smile.

They ran into each other in the corridor and both of them stopped.

"What are you doing here?" Fiona squinted and stared at Oneida unfriendly

Oneida looked at her indifferently and said, "I was going to ask you the same question."

Fiona snorted and said disdainfully, "Of course, I'm here to take care of Mr. Bane. It's none of your business so you'd better leave now. Don't interrupt us!"

She slightly lifted her chin and said in a loud voice, "I'm going to the kitchen to get some food for Mr. Bane. He's hungry and in low spirits. You'd better leave him alone!"

After saying that, Fiona passed Oneida and went downstairs hurriedly,

Oneida froze. She looked upset as if what Fiona said got her.

After a short pause, she came forward and pushed the door open

Jackson was already awake.

He was leaning against the pillow with his eyes closed, looking quiet and elegant

He was like a carefully sculpted statue, beautiful and quiet.

However, he noticed the noise at the door immediately.

SEND GIFT

