

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 221

Chapter 221

Jackson swiftly opened his eyes, cast a sharp glance at the door, and unexpectedly met Oneida's complex gaze.

There was a noticeable pause in Jackson's gaze,

His face remained expressionless and cold as his eyes kept staring at Oneida sharply.

Neither of them spoke.

A faint sentiment permeated the atmosphere.

Jackson Oneida muttered at last.

But at that precise moment, Oneida was shoved aside as Fiona abruptly emerged from behind and deliberately bumped

into her.

Caught off guard. Oneida was pushed outside the door frame.

"Didn't I tell you Mr. Bane doesn't need you here? Why are you still pestering him?" Fiona looked downright contemptuous at Oneida while clutching a bowl of slightly steaming pumpkin soup. Jackson scowled slightly as he watched them.

Before he could say a word, Fiona changed her expression, walking toward him with a smile. "Mr. Bane, this is just cooked. Have some while it's warm."

She scooped up pumpkin soup with a spoon and was ready to feed Jackson.

Oneida watched this scene intently, clutching her fists.

Although her expression remained indifferent and detached, her eyes were filled with emotions.

She didn't like it when Fiona got near Jackson.

Jackson looked at the spoonful of pumpkin soup brought to his lips, making no move to eat.

He was put in a dilemma between Fiona and Oneida.

He hadn't seen Oneida in a long time, and he harbored some grudges against her.

The mere notion of her continuing to meet and even dine with Christopher was enough to completely unsettle him.

Yet, Fiona had been there to take care of him.

He was not an ungrateful man.

Fiona had been nice to him, and he didn't want to hurt her feelings.

Thus, Jackson slightly bowed his head, his pale lips slowly approaching the spoonful of pumpkin soup.

Suddenly, a loud bang was heard.

The door was closed as Oneida turned around and left, causing Jackson to pause.

Fiona murmured irritably. "What's wrong with her? Why did she suddenly shut the door? She really has a temper. Mr. Bane, don't let it frighten you..." 08:14 Thu, Nov 28

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But Jackson suddenly moved backward.

Fiona's hand clutching the spoon stopped midair.

"Mr. Bane, what's wrong?" Her eyes widened in surprise. Why he suddenly didn't want her to feed him was beyond her comprehension.

She was so close to successfully feeding Jackson.

It was something she had always wanted to do but had never been able to achieve.

However, Jackson was no longer looking at her, his icy gaze fixed on the closed door.

Oneida left.

Suddenly, he felt a pang of disappointment, losing his appetite.

You can go; I'm not hungry," Jackson said in a strained voice, leaning against the headboard, his eyes partly shut.

Fiona reluctantly responded, "Mr. Bane, try some..."

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

This time, it wasn't Oneida entering, but Gavin and Victor.

Gavin's face cheered up upon seeing Jackson awake. "You're awake at last, Mr. Bane!"

Victor turned to gaze at Fiona.

91%

His brows furrowed instantly, and with a cold look, he sternly told Fiona. "Who allowed you to come in here? Didn't I say this has nothing to do with you? Why didn't you let us know as soon as Mr. Bane woke up?" Fiona was left speechless due to his scolding, only managing to stare back at Victor with wide eyes.

Upon seeing this, Jackson shook his head slightly and sighed. "Cut her some slack. She has been taking care of me. Don't be so harsh."

Victor's frown deepened at his remarks.

"Since when has she ever been there to take care of you, Mr. Bane?" Gavin spoke up, baffled. "Mrs. Bane is the one who has been taking care of you"

Jackson was taken aback.

For a brief moment, his breath seemed to cease.

Victor quickly resumed his composed look and talked to Jackson seriously, "That's right, Mr. Bane. When you were in critical condition, Mrs. Bane stopped your bleeding and addressed your wounds. She looked after you for three sleepless days and finally dozed off from sheer exhaustion... She was still here just a few hours ago. I got her back to the bedroom out of

concern.

As he spoke, Victor shot Fiona a frigid glance. "But this woman barged into your room early this morning. She's so rude, Mr.

Bane

"I..." Fiona's fingers trembled violently. She had just taken credit for something that wasn't hers, and then the real story was revealed

Jackson had just begun to be nice to her....

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And now everything was gone.

All were gone.

"It wasn't like that. I really wanted to take care of Mr. Bane." She started to defend herself..

laced with a wife, and

"But he doesn't need you, does he?" Gavin glanced at her casually, his tone sarcasm.  
"Mr. Bane ha naturally, she's the most suitable caretaker. Plus, she's excellent at it.

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Gavin's perception of Oneida had significantly improved since he'd seen her exceptional medical abilities a few days ago.

Therefore, he couldn't help but compliment Oneida.

Yet Jackson remained aloof, not joining in their conversation.

His deep-set eyes were slightly closed, his knuckles tightening, making his emotions unreadable.

A lot was going on in his mind now.

Oneida not only tended to his wounds but also looked after him for three days and nights?

This realization struck him, and a sense of warmth rose inside him.

It felt strong and profound.

He started to feel something stirring inside..

"Mr. Bane!" Fiona suddenly approached and grabbed his arm. "I really want to take care of you. Don't drive me away."

Jackson's eyes narrowed slightly, a chill look appearing in them.

With a swift motion of his long arm, he shook off Fiona's hand without hesitation and sharply asked, "Why did you now?"

"L." Fiona stared at Jackson, at a loss for words. "L"

"It wasn't you..." Jackson's voice was low and cold, sounding partly like a sigh and partly a reprimand.

He just

I've always indulged you because of your brother. But I won't go overboard." He stared at Fiona sharply, his tone icy. "From now on, you'll stay and work at the manor, and don't ever come near the villa again" SEND GIFT

## **The Second Act 222**

### Chapter 222

"Mr. Banel" Fiona almost screamed, her eyes wide with disbelief as she gazed at him.

If she was forbidden from approaching the villa and only allowed to work at the manor, didn't it mean she would become a gardener

Would she ever have the chance to approach Jackson again?

For him, she didn't hesitate to stay in Garrison Mansion to be a maid.

For him, she swallowed her pride and became servile.

But over these years, he barely talked to her, and now he was even punishing her.

"Mr. Bane, I was wrong. Fiona sniffled, her eyes reddening, and tears seemed ready to stream down any moment. "I shouldn't have lied. I won't do it again."

But Jackson looked away, no longer making eye contact with her

"Leave now he spoke in a chilling tone.

"Mr. Bane... Fiona's tears finally ran down her cheeks.

Victor quickly warned her sternly. "Better leave now, or I'll have someone escort you out."

Fiona's expression froze, a hint of despair flashing in her eyes.

Knowing nothing would change his mind, she wiped her tears with the back of her hand and slowly stood up from the bed.

With reluctance, she glanced one last time at Jackson before leaving the bedroom.

After Fiona left, Gavin immediately asked Jackson in a low voice. "Mr. Bane, how are you feeling? Are you feeling alright?"

"I'm fine." Jackson said expressionlessly, his gaze slowly turning to Victor. 'Go get her over here.

Victor got the hint immediately that Jackson wanted him to get Oneida.

"Yes. Victor respectfully responded.

Oneida was in her room now

Thinking back to that scene just now, she couldn't help but slightly furrow her brows.

She suddenly left because she didn't want to stay there any longer to watch Jackson and Fiona interact.

But after getting out of there, she felt a bit of regret.

Being the legit wife, why should she be the one to leave?

She should have rightfully driven Fiona away.

While she was pondering, someone knocked on her door.

"Mrs. Bane, it's me. Victor's cold voice sounded from outside.

Without responding to him. Oneida directly went to open the door.

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"What is it?" She looked at Victor with a plain look, her forehead creased with a hint of weariness,

Victor showed her a polite slight smile. "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Bane wants to see you. He has something to tell you."

"He has something to tell me?" Oneida repeated softly, her eyes reflecting complex emotions.

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Victor understood that Oneida might not want to go because she had just been slighted by Fiona, so he added, "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Bane knows all about your contributions. He just wants to see you now. He wouldn't have allowed Fiona to stay in the bedroom if she hadn't lied to him about looking after him for three days and nights. Mrs. Bane, don't take it to heart. Mr. Bane has already handled it." Oneida finally got the gist of the situation.

As it turned out, Fiona had actually made up such a ridiculous lie.

Oneida didn't dwell on it any longer and nodded promptly. "Alright, I'll go see him."

Oneida went back to Jackson's bedroom.

As she walked in, both Gavin and Victor discreetly left the room.

Only Jackson and Oneida were left alone.

As

Bathed in the soft sunlight that cast a golden halo around him, Jackson was half-sitting on the bed.

It was rare to see.

When he saw Oneida approaching, a vague weak smile flashed on her lips, which was

Jackson was smiling.

Oneida had rarely seen him smile.

But now, Oneida caught a fleeting smile at the corner of his lips.

His smile was as tender and alluring as a soft, comforting wind.

"Come here." He was beckoning her again..

Oneida didn't move but softly asked, "Jackson, your injury."

"It's OK now," Jackson said calmly, with a pain-free look as if he was completely healed. He fixed her gaze at her. "Come over

here?

Without a word, Oneida moved closer to the bed.

She looked down at him. When she was about to speak, Jackson spoke, "Thank you."

His eyes, deep and shimmering like distant stars, were fixed on her. "I don't know what exactly happened while I was unconscious, but I could feel someone was beside me. She fed me water, touched the palm of my hand, and told me to get better soon.

"Lapologized about what happened just now," Jackson suddenly said.

Was he apologizing?

Oneida's eyes widened slightly, a trace of surprise crossing them

"I should have thanked you right away." His lips barely moved as he spoke in a low voice.

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NOV

"Jackson, no, Oneida abruptly muttered and shook her head.

She instinctively crouched down and tilted her head like a little girl, gazing up at him. "I owe you an apology too.

"I mistook Christopher to have helped Edmund, so I invited him to dinner

"Jackson. I owe you a meal." She suddenly chuckled as she spoke

Jackson seemed dazzled by her smile.

He paused briefly.

And Oneida felt utterly relaxed.

All the awkwardness and misunderstandings between her and Jackson seemed to have dissipated at that moment.



At least, things between them were much clearer now.

All the issues were laid out on the table.

Undoubtedly, it felt pretty good.

Oneida gazed at Jackson's gracefully attractive face, and a sudden idea crossed her mind.

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Perhaps now was the right time for her to tell Jackson everything that she liked him and that she wouldn't fall for anyone else, especially not Christopher.

With this thought, Oneida pinched her fingers, tilting her head up to stare into Jackson's deep eyes. "Jackson"

"Hmm?" Jackson responded.

Oneida moved her lips slightly. "I-I actually..."

Oneida's words were abruptly cut off as someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Bane, something came up. It's kind of tricky."

Jackson looked toward the door when he heard Carlos's troubled voice coming from the doorway.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and said softly, "Come in."

With permission granted, Carlos immediately pushed the door open and entered.

When he saw Oneida, a flicker of awkwardness crossed his face.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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## **The Second Act 223**

## Chapter 223

However, Carlos quickly regained his composure and reported to Jackson, "Mr. Bane, Fiona is making a scene in the living room. She said she wanted to kill herself and insisted on seeing you one more time. She can't accept being demoted. We're at our wits end™ Upon hearing this, Jackson let out an almost imperceptible snort of disdain. "No need to bother me with such triviality. You know what to do."

Carlos immediately got the hint that he was allowed to take ster measures,

"Yes, I understand." Carlos nodded, ready to leave.

"Wait," Oneida stood up, turning her head to Carlos with a stern face. "I'll go take a look."

She would wait for another chance to tell Jackson about her feelings..

Currently, she was quite curious to meet Fiona.

Carlos was slightly startled at her words.

Jackson did not stop her but rather indulgently nodded. "Go ahead if you please."

Oneida gave Jackson a smile before leaving the bedroom.

She made her way to the living room.

Now Fiona was indeed in a state of utter "frenzy."

"I don't want to go out; I want to see Mr. Bane! Let me see him. I must tell him something" She struggled desperately, her face twisted in desperation, but was restrained by multiple servants and unable to go up the stairs.

"Or I might as well smash my head and die! I don't want to live anymore!" Like a real shrew, she let out a loud cry, her voice cracking from the effort.

Oneida walked over unhurriedly with an icy look.

"Let go of her." She cast a cool glance at the servants, signaling them to release Fiona

The servants quickly let go of her as told.

This caused Fiona to instantly lose any restraint!

She glared at Oneida fiercely, her eyes filled with undisguised malice.

"Oneida!" she yelled through clenched teeth, and the next second, she charged straight at Oneida with killing intent.

Oneida dodged effortlessly with a mere flick to avoid Fiona's lunge.

Fiona fell forward uncontrollably, crashing onto the cold floor tiles.

"Ouch." She grimaced in pain, ready to look up at Oneida when Oneida unexpectedly crouched down, grabbing Fiona by the collar.

Fiona was forced to crane her neck, looking up

her.

Are you done yet? Oneida questioned with an icy and mocking look in her eyes as if she was watching a big laughing stock.

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"Let go of me!" Fiona struggled desperately, screaming at Oneida like a maniac.

Sadly, Oneida was just too strong

Fiona couldn't fight back because Oneida gripped her collar so tightly.

Fiona really hated Oneida

At that moment, her hatred for Oneida reached its peak.

She didn't think Oneida was better than her.

On the contrary, she felt that Oneida was inferior to her.

Other than being the daughter of the Chaser family, Oneida was not better than her.

Moreover, she thought Oneida didn't live up to her identity as the daughter of the Chaser family because she was a country bumpkin

Why can Oneida stay by Jackson's side while I get kicked out of the villa?! Why?! she fumed inside.

Fiona had liked Jackson for so long, and now this was what she got.

She was furious and unwilling to accept it.

Oneida then increased her grip, pulling Fiona's head closer.

"It won't help even if you keep fussing" Oneida looked down at her condescendingly. Her eyes exuded an intimidating aura. She lowered her head, leaned to Fiona's ear, and whispered, "Jackson will never like you" Like a protester, she crunched Fiona's dignity, "Because he's mine."

When Oneida said the four words, her eyes blazed with cold fury and sharpness.

Fiona's eyes widened as if she were frightened.

She bit her lip hard, unable to say a word.

Suddenly, Oneida finally let go of her collar.

Fiona instinctively fell backward, landing back on the ground.

"Throw her out." Oneida turned away from her, instructing Carlos and the servants.

Upon hearing this, Carlos immediately responded with a "Yes".

Fiona was completely humiliated as the servants dragged her out of the villa.

At that moment, Oneida received a message from Rowan.

She hadn't been back to school for quite a while.

"Why's Rowan suddenly reaching out to me?" she wondered.

She checked the message, which urged her to return to school immediately. There might be something urgent.

Oneida had discreetly observed Jackson's condition when they talked in his bedroom. He appeared to be safe and was healing nicely.

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Since he was fine, it shouldn't be a problem for her to make a quick trip to school.

Without much hesitation, Oneida promptly left the living room ready to head to school.

Carlos would tell Jackson about her whereabouts.

Having joined Starr Training Camp and resting at home for a few days, it had been a long time since Oneida had last set foot in Imperial Star University.

Now she had a surreal feeling to be back.

Oneida went straight to Rowan's office.

"Oneida, there you are," said Rowan, showing a slightly awkward but polite smile upon seeing her.

Oneida nodded silently.

"Come here." Rowan gestured for her to come closer.

Oneida didn't move much but just asked coolly, "What's the matter, Ms. Brooks?"

Rowan awkwardly cleared her throat and said, "Oneida, Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard has been updated. You've surpassed many others and received a high ranking due to your exceptional performance at Starr Training Camp." Indeed, the most popular topic at Imperial Star University recently had been the newly updated Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard.

The list's rankings had mostly not changed; Hendrick was still unquestionably at the top and would never go down, and Roxanne was still in second place.

However, one person had suddenly leaped from the bottom of the list to the forefront, and that was Oneida.

She appeared on the leaderboard in a prominent position and captured everyone's attention.

The students at her school had been talking a lot about Oneida Chaser these past few days.

"You were so close to entering Starlight Class, but you're more than qualified for Rocket Class. Would you consider joining Rocket Class if I may ask?" Rowan asked, staring intently at Oneida. Oneida was taken aback to hear that.

SEND GIFT

## **The Second Act 224**

## Chapter 224

Upon hearing this, Oncida didn't even lift her eyelids, nor did her expression flicker,

She declined calmly. "No, I'm not interested in joining Rocker Class."

"No?" Rowan asked with wide eyes.

This was something new.

Didn't everyone in Regular Class want to advance to a better class?

Students in Regular Class had no future....

They were talking about Rocket Class!

Although it was no better than Starlight Class, Rocket Class was still a place many students were dying to join.

With her excellent grades, Oneida was more than qualified to attend, so why was she hesitant to go?

Could it be that those rumors

were true?

Rowan's expression stiffened, and her gaze at Oneida became considerably more intense.

Oneida didn't want to take trouble to join Rocket Class because her ultimate goal was to join Starlight Class. It was not necessary to spend the effort to transfer to Rocket Class since she wouldn't be staying for long. Staying at Regular Class was pretty good too.

She just needed a bit more points before she could transfer straight to Starlight Class.

The primary reason Oneida wanted to join Starlight Class was because of that bet she had with Yuliana, which was for Yuliana to drop out of Imperial Star University if Oneida could transfer from Regular Class to Starlight Class. A subtle chill flickered through Oneida's eyes.

She was already eager to see just how embarrassingly Yuliana would drop out of school when the time came.

"Oneida?" Rowan called her again in a scowl.

Oneida pursed her lips, looking like she had more to say but hesitated.

Oneida gave her a nonchalant glance and asked, "Is there anything else, Ms. Brooks!"

Rowan coughed slightly awkwardly and added, "Other than this matter, I have another matter to discuss with you?"

Oneida frowned slightly. "What's it?"

"Looks like you haven't been on the campus forum lately, Rowan said with a complicated expression. "Someone posted something about you in the forum a few days ago, and it's causing quite a stir right now." are true."

Rowan sighed. "I don't even know if those rumors are

Although Rowan said so, she was inclined to believe those rumors, especially now Oneida actually refused to transfer from Regular Class to Rocket Class.

This strengthened Rowan's belief that those rumors might be real.

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She thought Oneida didn't want to transfer to Rocket Class because she feared exposing her real strength.

A trace of surprise flashed in Oneida's beautiful eyes. "Someone gossips about me on the campus forum?"

90%

"Yeah, Rowan nodded, sounding a bit conflicted. "I won't go there since it's nothing good. You go check it out on the forum yourself!"

"And after that, you'd better give me an explanation. This could get really bad both for the school and for you. You need to clarify it." Rowan prattled on, oblivious to how perplexed Oneida felt since she had no idea what Rowan was talking about.

What rumors? And they seemed so awful.

Oneida didn't linger but left the office.

She took out her phone and went onto the campus forum on her way

out

As soon as she opened the forum homepage, a trending post with her entire name boldly displayed in the middle caught her attention.

No one would miss it.

Surprisingly, the post had already received thousands of comments, showing just how popular it was.

The headline was: [Spilling the beans-how did Oneida get into Starr Training Camp? How did she top the camp and become a star graduate? And how on earth did she fast-track into Rocket Class? Read on!] Oneida couldn't help but scoff at the title.

That headline sure was long; it sounded pretty convincing.

Oneida quickly clicked on the post, eager to see what it said.

At the start of the post, the author made a brief self-introduction [I know someone who handles logistics work at Starr Training Camp. He told me that this year's top graduate was Oneida Chaser, who got admitted through social connections, Then she hooked up with the famous trainer Mr. Gray, who helped her win first place and become the top graduate.]

I couldn't believe it at first, but it's true. Starr Training Camp is so corrupt. How can they accept such nepotism? Oneida's finished the training and polished her resume, and she is ready to join Rocket Class. How ironic! People with social connections would easily get what they want while others would no matter how hard they try]

[I was hesitant to talk about this since it's confidential and I was worried about jeopardizing my friend's job. But I simply can't hold it in any longer. I have to come forward for justice and tell the truth!]

[Moreover, due to the recent update of the scores on Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard, many people are talking about Oneida and praising her for being an inspiration and how amazing she is to transfer from Regular Class to Rocket Class so quickly. I don't want everyone to be fooled by her. What inspiration? It's all about connections!)

[Believe it or not, that's up to you. I don't feel anything wrong to speak the truth!]

It took Oneida a few minutes to finish reading the post's

Were these the rumors about her?

These weren't just rumors but outright malicious slander and defamation!

Oneida slightly clenched her fists, and a hint of gloom flashed across her indifferent face.



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Who could this original poster possibly be?

This original poster must be someone who harbored animosity toward her.

The first person Oneida suspected was Yuliana

But she quickly dismissed the thought.

It couldn't be Yuliana.

Yuliana was a cunning plotter, but her storytelling abilities weren't as good as this.

Oneida pursed her lips and continued reading.

Below were all the comments from students at Imperial Star University.

[Oh my gosh! Is this for real?]

[What?]

[No way! I remember Oneida is quite capable.]

[Oneida is only skilled in karate, right?]

[Either way, I'm convinced.]

I knew it! How could Oneida suddenly become so powerful? Turns out it's all about connections! That she was admitted to Starr Training Camp was already unbelievable, let alone defeat Hendrick and win first place. That must be kidding! Shameless! [I'm buying it too. The original poster doesn't sound like lying]

Hurry up and report this to the school. Shouldn't the school investigate it and punish relevant people?]

[I suggest an immediate expulsion. Oneida isn't qualified to attend Imperial Star University.]

[I'll not take any sides for the time being]

[Same here. I'm afraid of plot twists]

[How could there be a plot twist? The insider from Starr Training Camp is already accusing Oneida. Are you trying to whitewash her?]

SEND GIFT

## The Second Act 225

Chapter 225

[This really is huge! Tell us more. I've got my pop-corn and cola ready!]

[I knew something was off! A country bumpkin suddenly transferred in and instantly joined Starr Training Camp and was appreciated by everyone!]

[Yuck, really can't stand it anymore. Can Oneida just be expelled as soon as possible? She's just a troublemaker!]

[Support! She should be expelled so that we won't be affected by her anymore!]

Most people believed what the original poster said in the post, and many even started hurling vicious insults at Oneida.

In the next thousand comments, the majority were roasting and criticizing Oneida.

It was a disaster. The content of the comments was unbearable

Oneida's delicate features were tense, her lips pressed into a thin line.

Her beautiful eyes turned cold.

She moved her fingers and began typing on her phone.

Under this post, Oneida typed her own response

Hey there, weaving stories solely through words. Where's the proof? At least show us some evidence that your relative really works at Starr Training Camp, otherwise stop swaying public opinion.] After posting that comment, Oneida tagged the original poster by the way.

Unexpectedly, Oneida's comment immediately garnered a ton of replies

[Why the need for proof? With Oneida's skills, could she have soared so high without some connections?]

Oneida wasn't timid.

She replied: [Are you being jealous?]

The person was immediately infuriated.

[PIT, why would I be jealous of her? So what if she gets in Starr Training Camp and Rocket Class?]

Oneida smirked, her eyes fixated on her phone screen, a mocking sneer playing on her lips.

Weren't the words dripping with jealousy? Could it be more obvious?

Oneida couldn't be bothered to continue interacting with that woman, as Oneida's comment was swamped with more responses just seconds later.

[Wow, the defender has arrived! How much are you getting paid Take me with you!]

(She's with Oneida.)

Stop fooling yourself. Don't you know what Oneida can really do?]

[Stop being so neutral. I hate nepotism the most!]

Oneida briefly glanced over the replies, surprised to find that most of them were opposing her.

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These people had gone mad

They ignored the facts and launched mad attacks at her.

Of course, there were a few sensible replies scattered among the irrational ones.

[I agree. You should really present some evidence. Mere allegations aren't convincing.]

[Backing this. Currently, it's just a one-sided story from the original poster. We need proof] However, such rational comments were quickly drowned out by the frenzied attacks.

Just then, the original poster suddenly chimed in.

He made a new post.

[Some of you doubt me and want proof, don't you? Originally, intended to provide evidence, but considering my relative's job, I didn't want to expose him and drag him into this mess. Since you're all so curious, I'll release the evidence but will delete it after an hour, Enjoy it.]

After that, the original poster quickly posted a picture.

The picture even made Oneida stunned slightly.

It was a photograph.

The backdrop of the photo was the Starr Training Camp.

The people in the photo were Oneida and Elon.

The two stood in a forest, face to face, seemingly deep in conversation.

Oneida knew that the photo was taken when Elon specifically came to ask her about Sebastian's whereabouts in the forest.

But they had unknowingly been photographed.

She couldn't expect that this photo would be exposed in this way.

The post caused a stir once again!

Suddenly, there was an outpouring of replies and comments.

[OMG! This is a top-secret photo from the Starr Training Camp, definitely something only insiders could snap. The original poster really does have connections!]

[Was this taken by the original poster's relative? Awesome!]

[Isn't that Mr. Gray? Am I right?]

[Well, got what they asked for. Oneida really does have a tight relationship with Mr. Gray, Interesting]

Has Anyone else coming to defend Oneida? The original poster just provided the proof you wanted to see! What else can you

say

[Wow, has Mr. Gray developed a crush on Oneida?]

[Gross. I was doubtful just now. I can't believe there's actually a photo. It is evident that Oneida gained admission to the Starr Training Camp through unconventional means. How did she manage to connect with Elon?] 08:15 Thu, Nov 28 (7

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With the release of this photo, public opinion became overwhelming.

DDD:90%!

The evidence not only confirmed that the original poster indeed had connections within the Starr Training Camp but also that Oneida indeed had more than a simple relationship with Elon.

So, everything the original poster said was true.

Oneida was truly a disgrace who climbed the ranks through connections.

The people in the online forum just couldn't hold back their anger.

In the face of this undeniable proof, no one spoke up for Oneida. Instead, the mudslinging against Oneida reached new heights.

This post had become completely unreadable.

Oneida logged out.

The original poster demonstrated a mastery in generating a dynamic atmosphere and influencing public opinion.

If Oneida didn't clear things up soon, she might soon fall from grace and suffer a social death in the entire Imperial Star University.

For now, she didn't care who took that photograph. Her primary goal was to unearth this original poster lurking behind the

Nel

Oneida rushed to the campus computer lab and turned on a computer without hesitation.

Right now, she needed to track down the original poster's IP.

Oneida's delicate, fair fingers typed nimbly across the keyboard

However, things were out of her expectations.

Oneida was somewhat surprised to find the IP was very well hidden.

It turned out this original poster was a virtuoso.

He'd kept himself well hidden.

Unfortunately, Oneida was using a lab computer right now and didn't have access to her own coding programs, which meant she couldn't dig any deeper.

If Oneida had her own computer handy, she could easily expose the IP hider.

With no other choice, Oneida left the computer lab.

As Oneida walked out the gate, several students glared at her with a mix of disdain and curiosity whispering and pointing at

her.

"Isn't that Oneida?"

The one with connections. What's she doing here?"

"She looks unbothered. Doesn't she feel any shame after what happened?"

Oneida ignored them and just kept walking.

Obviously, that post had gone viral across the entire campus, and all the students had read it.

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Oneida walked with her head down, pressing her lips together in thought

Who exactly could the post's author be?

Oneida had completely ruled out Yuliana who was definitely not clever enough to hide her IP

Oneida took out her phone and took another look at the photo the original poster had just released. She examined it carefully.

Back when she was talking with Elon in the woods, who had been exactly in that spot to snap this picture?

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## **The Second Act 226**

Chapter 226

Oneida studied the photo meticulously.

Scenes from that day began to emerge in her mind.

She had a great memory.

Soon. Oneida recalled the exact positions of everyone involved in the training session.

The one who could have been in that spot to take this photo could only be a student, certainly not some staff member.

Oneida's eyes subtly darted, and in a flash, she had a rough idea in her mind.

With her phone in hand, Oneida headed straight toward the Starlight Class of the second year.

The one-in-a-million Starlight Class was nestled in the best teaching building at Imperial Star University.

Oneida walked quickly to the entrance of the Starlight Class and then casually pushed open the door.

It was just after class.

Students of Starlight Class were chatting in groups here and there in the classroom.

Oneida's sudden intrusion caught everyone off guard.

All their gazes instinctively landed on this strange girl, curious and puzzled.

Who was this person?

Why did she suddenly show up at the Starlight Class?

"Hey, you..." Someone frowned at Oneida, seeming to ask if she needed help.

However, Oneida didn't say a word and quickly walked into the classroom.

Her beautiful eyes were cold, making her look noble and arrogant.

She emitted a deeply oppressive aura.

Seeing her, the students just widened their eyes and could only watch her helplessly.

Oneida marched straight up to Roxanne.

"Roxanne."

Oneida looked down at the girl in front of her and called her name in a low and cold voice.

At this time, Roxanne was sitting at her desk, looking down at her phone.

She had headphones on, so she couldn't hear any noise from the outside.

It was only at this moment, when Oneida called her by name, that Roxanne finally looked up.

The two of them, one sitting and one standing, just looked straight at each other.

The moment Roxanne saw Oneida, she was slightly stunned.

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Chapter 226

But soon, Roxanne regained her composed demeanor.

She took off her headphones and stood up with a relaxed and easygoing air.



"What's up?"

Roxanne lightly raised her eyebrow, and her tone was incredibly soft as if she was totally clueless.

"You know it," Oneida declared with a frosty look and unwavering gaze, her voice carrying a palpable sense of pressure.

At this moment, everyone else in the classroom kept silent, quietly watching the scene unfold.

Hendrick and Damian were just entering the classroom at that time.

Upon entering, they saw Oneida and Roxanne standing face-to-face as if crossing swords.

"Isn't that Oneida? What brought her here?" Damian exclaimed in surprise, his eyes wide.

Hendrick's expression remained unchanged as he quietly assessed the standoff between the two. He was pondering over the reason for their confrontation.

Oneida arched an eyebrow and inquired pointedly, "Do you find pleasure in intentionally spreading rumors about me, framing me, and tarnishing my reputation, Roxanne?\*" Everyone present heard what Oneida had said.

They were surprised and confused.

A variety of emotions lingered in everyone's minds.

What did Oneida mean by that?

Did Roxanne deliberately spread rumors about Oneida and frame her?

How could it be?

In the eyes of most students in the Starlight Class, Roxanne was a perfect student.

She came from a wealthy family, looked gorgeous, and was a super genius. She was humble, upright, and kind-hearted.

Suddenly, Oneida appeared, accusing Roxanne of deliberately spreading rumors.

Honestly, the students didn't believe it.

Compared to Oneida, a girl they barely knew, they were more willing to trust Roxanne.

"Miss, don't just spout nonsense! You showed up unannounced and slandered Roxanne here. This is outrageous!" someone couldn't hold back and reproached Oneida.

"From what I know about Roxanne, she couldn't possibly do such things. You should bring out your evidence before you try to pin her with accusations, others jumped in to defend Roxanne. After all, Oneida was at the Starlight Class, Roxanne's turf.

Hendrick watched them with a cold demeanor, silent.

Damian beside Hendrick, furrowing his brow, totally confused. What's going on? This isn't like Roxanne."

Hendrick glanced at Damian indifferently and murmured. "That's not necessarily true."

90%

## Chapter 220

At this moment, Roxanne still stood there calmly

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Roxanne slightly inhaled, appearing somewhat troubled.

"You like playing dumb, don't you? Oneida sneered with a gloomy expression and suddenly reached out her hand.

She was about to grab the phone Roxanne had placed on the desk

Seeing this, Roxanne finally became anxious.

"Stop it she tried to stop Oneida, hurrying to protect her phone

However, Oneida was just too fast.

In the blink of an eye, Oneida's fingers deftly moved and effortlessly snatched Roxanne's phone.

Roxanne was instantly furious, grinding her teeth as she desperately lunged to reclaim her phone, shouting, "Give me back my phone

But there was no way Oneida would just let her have her way.

With a slick turn, Oneida dodged Roxanne's grasp like it was all just a playful game.

At the same time, Oneida unlocked Roxanne's phone and started searching through her photo gallery.

At last, Oneida found that picture.

It was the photo that had been posted on the campus forum and featured both Oneida and Elon.

"Found it."

Oneida slightly narrowed her eyes, letting out a sneer.

Then, she raised the phone, showing the picture

on the screen to Roxanne and the other members of the Starlight Class.

"You took this photo, Oneida declared. Her words were with absolute certainty.

Everyone took a good look and recognized it instantly as the picture from the forum.

That was when they all realized that this unfamiliar girl was none other than Oneida, who had recently stirred up quite the storm on the campus forum.

"It wasn't me!" Roxanne bit her lip, her complexion turning pale

Roxanne denied it without hesitation.

"I saved it from the forum," Roxanne added.

Oneida laughed.

She squinted at Roxanne contemptuously, articulating slowly, "Really? If you had just saved it from the forum, this photo would have today's date. But...

The timestamp on this photo is from several weeks ago when we were attending the Starr Training Camp!

"So, you're the one who secretly took a photo of me during the training camp! And you're the one who posted those rumors about me being a nepo baby on the campus forum." Hearing Oneida's words, the onlookers understood what was going on perfectly.

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So that was the truth.

Did Roxane really do those things?

It was simply unbelievable.

Roxanne never expected that the timestamp on the photo in th

## The Second Act 227

### Chapter 227

However, there was no sign of panic on Roxanne's face.

She remained calm, staring straight at Oneida and saying, "Really, it's ridiculous. Which poster in the forum do you think I and I'm not that idle to write lengthy speeches. My phone is in your hands, and you can check my forum account yourself to see if there are any

posts!

Roxanne's words were assertive and confident.

Upon hearing this. Oucida didn't speak further. Instead, she directly accessed the campus forum through Roxanne's phone

She quickly checked Roxanne's forum account, frowning slightly

Indeed, just as Roxanne had said, she hadn't posted anything on her account.

There were no posts, not even any comment replies.

Could it be that Roxanne wasn't the poster Oneida was looking for?

Oneida quickly checked to see if Roxanne had any other accounts

It was t possible that Roxanne had used an alternate account to post,

However, Oneida found no other accounts.

It meant that Roxanne didn't make that post at all.

Seeing Oneida fixated on the phone without speaking. Roxanne curved her lips into a smug smile and said, "See for yourself, right? I'm not the one who posted. And even if I was the one who took that photo, so what? You were talking with Elon in the woods, weren't you? That's a fact. I just happened to capture it."

Roxanne spoke in a justified manner, her expression returning to her previously calm demeanor.

Upon hearing this, the crowd once again found themselves on Roxanne's side.

"So, Roxanne didn't make the post at all. It turns out it's a case of the pot calling the kettle black. You're the one spreading rumors and slandering Roxanne!" a student loudly scolded Oneida

Others were not to be outdone, starting to defend Roxanne. "Miss, since you got it wrong, you better apologize to Roxanne quickly, or you'll really look bad!"

"Exactly! You've made up things out of thin air and hurt Roxanne You owe her an apology. You should reflect on it. Make sure it doesn't happen again."

Most of the students sided with Roxanne, except for Hendrick and Damian who were standing in the corner.

"So, Hendrick, in your view, who's in the right and who's in the wrong?" Damian frowned, feeling bewildered Hendrick pressed his lips together, saying calmly. "I believe Oneida."

"What?" Damian was quite surprised, his eyes wide.

Hendrick remained calm with an even tone, Just wait and see."

At this time. Oneida still didn't speak,

She held Roxanne's phone, maintaining her silence.

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"So, can I have my phone back now?" Rosanne asked impatiently eyes fixed on She was Der to retrieve her;

89%

Just then, Oneida lifted her eyes to look at Roxanne, her gaze filled with a hint of mockery

She gave Roxanne a smile, a very cold one at that.

This made Roxanne shudder inwardly.

Why did Oneida show that expression at Roxanne suddenly?

"Do you think you can just cover up what you've done? Oneida asked, her tone resolute as she clutched the phone tightly.

She was certain

Roxanne must be the one behind all those campus rumors.

Why were there no posts on Roxanne's account?

Oneida already knew the reason.

"I didn't post anything, and you've seen it with your own eyes!" Roxanne clenched her fists as she refuted confidently. "I literally did nothing!"

Suddenly, her eyes turned slightly tearful, reflecting anger and desolation.

With the way she looked right now, Roxanne could be regarded as pitiful.

Several of the guys immediately defended Roxanne.

"Hey, she did nothing wrong. Why are you still picking on her?" A guy rushed over, standing in front of Roxanne with fury in his eyes.

Just go, the Starlight Class doesn't welcome you!" someone else shouted.

"Don't think about bullying our classmates, Roxanne is not someone you can just push around!"

ra

Oneida glanced over them, remaining silent for a moment.

Just then, the classroom door was flung open yet again.

This time, it was Xavier who showed up.

"Mr. Zook, why are you..." Everyone was genuinely surprised, unprepared for Xavier's sudden appearance.

Xavier walked in with a stern face, scanning the classroom.

He finally spotted Oneida in the corner

With a soft cough, Xavier said, "Oneida, I've been looking for you for a while. I didn't expect you to come here in Starlight Class. Come with me to my office. I need to speak with you."

At these words, Roxanne couldn't help but feel a sense of schadenfreude.

Roxanne said to Oneida with a chilly tone. "You better clean up your mess soon and stop hounding me! If this issue keeps escalating, it might drag down our school's reputation. You should have reflected on your own fault. How could you ridiculously think you're being framed?"

Hearing Roxanne's words, everyone else looked at Oneida with a hint of contempt in their eyes.

Chapter 227

89

Oneida, however, remained remarkably calm.

She looked at Xavier and said in an easygoing manner, "Mr. Zook, if you want to talk about those things discussed in the forum, then you must also bring Roxanne along" Roxanne was taken aback by Oneida's words.

She had to go to Xavier's office?

That was absurd to her.

Roxanne refuted, "Why should I? This has absolutely nothing to do with me. Why should I have to go too?" Roxanne immediately protested with a firm tone.

Xavier, hearing this, merely nodded and said, "Let's do as Oneida says. Roxanne, you come along as well!"

Everyone present, including Roxanne, was utterly astonished.

Xavier, who was usually strict, was actually so accommodating in front of Oneida!

It was indeed unbelievable.

In the end, Roxanne followed Xavier and Oneida.

She really had no way to refuse.

Although Roxanne was very reluctant, she couldn't go against Xavier.

Therefore, the three of them walked into Xavier's office together

Inside the office, there was already someone in there.

He was tall and slim, dressed in a dark gray trench coat, exuding an air of refined elegance.

The man was standing with his back to them, so

Suddenly, the man turned around.

It was a face they both knew all too well.

It was Elon!

Oneida and Roxanne couldn't get a clear view of his face,

Roxanne's expression instantly froze, and she felt a bit dizzy.

Elon himself had actually shown up.

However, Oneida was completely unfazed.

She gave Elon a casual glance, and he was looking back at her too.

Xavier explained calmly to Oneida and Roxanne, "Mr. Gray came here for two reasons. One is to hold an educational seminar at our campus, and the other, due to the recent rumors swirling on the forum about him, he wants to see for himself who is spreading these false stories." Elon's handsome face revealed a faint smile as he glanced at Oneida and wryly remarked, "Someone seems to have misunderstood our relationship, so I need to set the record straight."

## **The Second Act 228**

Chapter 228

Roxanne's expression instantly turned very sour.

She narrowed her eyes, a wave of unease surging within her.

Elon's arrival was clearly detrimental to Roxanne.



He was not someone she could afford to offend.

"Mr. Gray" Oneida suddenly broke the silence, her gaze fixing on Elon as she continued in a low voice, "This is not just a

rumor.

Elon was also looking at Oneida

His eyes softened slightly as he responded, "What is it then?"

Oneida's eyes sharpened, a chilly light flickering in her gaze as she glanced discretely at Roxanne, and said coldly, "That's something you'll have to ask her about.

At this, both Xavier and Elon's eyes simultaneously fell on Roxanne.

"Roxanne, are you involved in this?" Xavier frowned, clearly puzzled.

Roxanne was a superstar scholar and a model student. Xavier couldn't believe she had anything to do with spreading such foolish rumors.

Elon looked down at Roxanne with a probing intensity in his eyes.

Roxanne looked up slightly with a calm expression.

"Obviously, it has nothing to do with me."

Roxanne denied it again, unwilling to admit even a sliver of involvement.

Roxanne explained calmly and steadily, "Just now, Oneida has checked my phone and my forum account. She found nothing amiss. So, the rumors have nothing to do with me. Hearing these words, Oneida let out a brief snicker.

She stared directly at Roxanne with an icy expression and questioned, "Just because you say you have nothing to do with it. does that really make it so?"

"Your account indeed made no postings, because..." Oneida slightly narrowed her eyes and continued, "You had someone else post for you!"

Speaking of which, Oneida unlocked Roxanne's phone. Then she logged on to Roxanne's messaging app and found a specific chat history.

The chat history was a conversation between Roxanne and that poster.

The poster who posted on the forum was just a paid online commenter, skilled at making posts and spinning tales on

Internet forums.

Although Roxanne had the photo of Oneida and Elon, she wasn't adept at crafting forum narratives, so she enlisted this ghostwriter to post for her. She also sent over the photo she had taken of Oneida and Elon

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Chapter 228

When necessary, the photo could serve as a smoking gun.

That was the truth of the whole story.

Roxanne had orchestrated everything

Roxanne's eyes widened in disbelief as she beheld her chat logs discovered by Oneida. Despite her desire to speak, she found herself mute, as if an invisible barrier had lodged itself in her throat. Oneida then turned and handed the phone to Xavier.

"Mr. Zook, all the evidence is in this phone. I think it's best that you keep it."

Xavier took the phone and read the chat history on it.

His expression immediately turned dark and stern.

He was truly unwilling to believe that one of his proudest and most talented students, Roxanne, who was celebrated for her excellence in both character and academia, could actually commit such a vile act. How could Roxanne do those things?

Xavier felt heartbroken.

"Will you not admit it yet?" Xavier coldly glanced at Roxanne, and his tone suddenly became serious.

Roxanne bit her lip, her eyes wide open, but she remained silent

Elon looked at Roxanne coldly and said detachedly. "After all this, you're still so defiant. I don't understand what you gain from slandering Oneida and me. Why did you go to such length?" Roxanne clenched her fingers, struggling to maintain her composure.

Why would she do this?

One reason was because of Hendrick.

Roxanne liked Hendrick, very much. But Hendrick would rather be close to Oneida than her.

Oneida stole what Roxanne most wanted, Hendrick's admiration and attention.

During the Starr Training Camp, Hendrick took great care of Oneida.

Roxanne really hated it.

For the other, as Oneida's influence continued to grow, Roxanne feared that one day Oneida would surpass her, so she decided to take action to curb Oneida's rise.

That was why Roxanne came up with such a plan.

"You need to publicly apologize!" Elon's stern voice suddenly sounded in Roxanne's ear, causing her body to shiver involuntarily.

A public apology?

Wouldn't that ruin Roxanne's reputation completely?

"No." Roxanne shook her head vehemently, and her eyes finally showed panic. She said in a trembling voice, "I can apologize." 08:16 Thu, Nov 28 7.

Chapter 228-

Roxanne finally compromised. She felt frightened.

89%

She turned to Oneida with a guilty look and said, "Oneida, I apologize to you, and I will apologize to Mr. Gray, but can we do it privately?"

Oneida pursed her lips slightly and replied with a sneer, "But I don't think that's enough. You tarnished my reputation by spreading rumors about me. You must apologize to us publicly restore our reputation." "Absolutely, Oneida is spot on." Elon also nodded in agreement. His eyes looked serious as he continued, "You must make a public apology

"Let's just do that!" Navier said and sighed. Then he coldly ordered Roxanne, "Go to the campus broadcasting room to give your apology, and then post an official apology statement on the forum. Upon hearing this, Roxanne froze on the spot. Her entire body immediately became stiff.

If she made an apology in the broadcasting room, she couldn't ever stay on the campus in the future.

She would probably become the laughingstock of the entire Imperial Star University.

Even though Roxanne was extremely reluctant, she went to the broadcasting room under Xavier's pressure.

The broadcast of Imperial Star University could be heard in every corner of the campus.

Roxanne, facing the microphone, slowly recited the apology she had prepared in advance.

Hello everyone, I'm Roxanne Adkins from the second-year Starlight Class. I'm here today to apologize to Oneida and to Mr. Gray, I shouldn't have used such dirty tricks to spread rumors and slander them..." Roxanne's words, transmitted through the broadcast, reached the ears of everyone on the campus.

They were stunned.

What was going on?

The broadcast today did not feature music; instead, it involved someone delivering an apology.

Even more shocking, the person apologizing was the famous Roxanne.

It turned out that the recent turbulent incident about Oneida was a complete conspiracy.

It was all orchestrated by Roxanne!

They couldn't believe how could Roxanne stoop to such an unethical level.

In a flash, the apology from the broadcasting room became the hot topic of discussion among all the students of Imperial Star University.

Everyone was utterly astonished.

Then they couldn't help but revile Roxanne.

She was too evil!

The students thought Roxanne was a true wolf in sheep's clothing. How could she be so malicious and nearly destroy Oneida's reputation?

At the same time, Roxanne issued an apology post on the campus forum.

## The Second Act 229

Chapter 229

The title read: Apology to Oneida Regarding the Recent Storm

It was a post personally issued by Roxanne using her own account.

Hey everyone, it's Roxanne from the second-year Starlight Class. The recent trending post about Oneida was one I had hired someone to write and intentionally released on the forum. Today, I'm here to apologize, to both Oneida and Mr. Gray] With the posting of this article, the campus forum exploded once again.

Now it came the turnabout.

Everything happened all too quickly.

Some people were still attacking Oneida when Roxanne suddenly made a statement and proved Oneida's innocence.

So Oneida didn't do anything.

Roxanne was the mastermind.

This result was simply unbelievable.

[So, it was all Roxanne's doing, and Oneida is innocent! My goodness, I really feel sorry for Oneida now]

[Roxanne, I never thought you could be so spiteful.]

[We wronged Oneida, and we wronged Mr. Gray too.]

Il have cursed Oneida before.]

[Turns out, it was all fabricated.]

[Has Roxanne lost her mind? How could she do such a ridiculous thing?]

[Everyone who has badmouthed Oneida, get in line to apologizell

[Gross, Roxanne is really disgusting.]

[So what if she's a genius? She lacks any sense of morality.]

[Poor Oneida!]

Roxanne's apology post quickly received thousands of comments,

The buzz just skyrocketed, instantly making it the hottest topic on the homepage.

Some cursed Roxanne, some section with question marks.

empathized with Oneida, and others just couldn't believe it and bombarded the comment

At this moment, the campus

forum was in total chaos.

However, the farce was far from over.

After being forced to issue a public apology, Roxanne returned to the Starlight Class in a daze.

In the classroom, students who had learned the truth gave Roxanne complex and meaningful looks. Chapter 229

NOV

Roxanne's reputation had been utterly tarnished in their perception.

Nobody could have imagined Roxanne would do something like that.

had actually done that. They had defended Roxanne in front of Oneida before, but they never expected that

Just then, several police officers in uniform walked into the classroom of Starlight Class, which made most of the class stare in surprise.

In a firm tone, one of the officers stated, "We are here representing Oneida Chaser to probe into her defamation case" Without hesitation, the officers made a beeline for Roxanne. "M Chaser alleges that you have maliciously spread rumors and tarnished her reputation, resulting in substantial harm. Therefore, you will have to accompany us to the police station for further inquiry."

Hearing this, Roxanne glared fiercely, and her eyes widened in shock.

Oneida had called the police!

Roxanne thought, I've already apologized publicly. Why won't she let it go?

Is she trying to kill me?

'Oneida, that's a bit too ruthless!'

"Roxanne" The officer's cold voice echoed in Roxanne's ears. He shouted, "Did you get it? You need to go with us!"

Roxanne stood there dumbstruck

For a moment, she was expressionless, speechless, like a puppet without a soul.

The other students just watched indifferently aside, and no one came forward to defend Roxanne.

Roxanne was indeed in the wrong, and outrageously so. Her being taken in for investigation was justified. In the end, Roxanne was taken away by the police.

In front of the whole class, the police didn't show any mercy to Roxanne.

ting face-to-face in the cafe on campus.

At this time, Oneida and Elon were sitting

Oneida said to Elon, "Thank you."

She knew that Elon had made a special trip to Imperial Star University just to clarify the rumors for her.

Otherwise, given his status, he could have ignored such rumors

Elon came all this way just to help Oneida. His presence indeed helped her.

If Elon hadn't come, Roxanne, that stubborn girl, wouldn't have given in so quickly.

"You're welcome. I did it for myself too. Elon said with a gentle smile.

"By the way, I heard you're planning to sue Roxanne?" Elon casually mentioned it as if he had just thought of it

Oneida nodded and replied, "That's right. An apology isn't enough. She needs to be punished by the law."

Elon did not say anything more about it but suddenly changed the subject and asked, "Do you still refuse to tell me where Sebastian is?"

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## Chapter 229

Sebastian again... Oneida thought, her eyebrows subtly furrowing.

She couldn't understand why Elon was so obsessed with Sebastian.

What would his reaction be if he knew Oneida was Sebastian?

Oneida lowered her eyes and said in a low and serious tone, "I told you, I don't know where he is."

Elon pursed his lips and said nothing, but a trace of disappointment crossed his eyes.

In the afternoon, Elon held an education talk at Imperial Star University, which was bustling and packed with people.

Almost everyone on campus was there.

It was Elon!

However, Elon played a video about Oneida before the talk officially started.

It was a video of Oneida at the Starr Training Camp.

In the video, Oneida displayed graceful archery shooting and skillful horseback riding. She exuded confidence and appeared outstandingly beautiful, with a striking presence. Everyone was captivated by the video.

They were dazzled by Oneida's charm and stunned by her prowess.

89%

"I'm showing you this video to let you know that Oneida and I are actually on good terms. I truly admire her, and she deserves it. So, please stop making ridiculous guesses about our relationship. It really mucks things up," said Elon seriously. His words and the video not only quashed the rumors but also showcased Oneida's elegance and prowess.

It was no wonder Oneida became a star graduate of the Starr Training Camp.

With such skills, she didn't need any connections

Oneida ascended on her own merit.

However, Oneida was oblivious to what was going on.



She skipped the lecture and hurried back to Garrison Mansion.

Jackson had just woken up, and Oneida was still worried about him.

So, she took a car and rushed back.

Entering the gate and crossing the luxurious manor, Oneida hurried toward the villa

Suddenly, a small flower pot flew straight at Oneida.

Oneida glanced up slightly and instinctively dodged.

With a nimble spin, she perfectly avoided the flower pot.

With a bang, the flower pot landed on the ground, shattering to pieces.

Oneida clenched her fingers and gazed at the direction from which the flower pot came.

There, Fiona was standing haughtily, her face flushed with anger.

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Chapter 229

"You're pretty good at dodging, huh!" Fiona sneered, showing a old smirk.

SEND GIFT

## **The Second Act 230**

Chapter 230

Oneida remained silent, merely pressing her lips together coldly

Seeing this, Fiona burst out, "What's wrong? Cat got your tongue

Fiona was already fuming mad inside.

Ever since she was banished to the manor, she had spent most of her time baking under the sun, doing filthy and exhausting work.

In the past, Fiona never had to do such tasks.

Now, not only could she no longer see Jackson, but life was also this hard.

Fiona naturally felt utterly upset.

The moment Oneida returned through the front gate, Fiona swiftly seized a nearby flower pot and flung it in Oneida's direction without hesitation.

Fiona wanted to vent her anger.

It would have been satisfying if Oneida had been hit and hurt.

Since Fiona had suffered, she wouldn't let Oneida get off easy.

Oneida, with a sharp glint in her eyes and an indifferent expression, said, "Looks like you're still too idle.

"Tidy up the weeds in the manor properly, and I'll have Carlos check on it. Oneida's eyes narrowed, and her voice was cold as she ordered Fiona,

At these words, Fiona was stunned and shouted in disbelief, "By what right?"

Fiona clenched her fists, fury uncontrollably rising within her.

She thought, 'Oneida, you're really brazen!

"How dare you command me so imperiously!

Do you have any idea how extensive the manor's weeds are?

Are you trying to exhaust me to death?'

Oneida looked at Fiona coldly, speaking with deep implications Because I am the mistress of this manor. Work hard."

With that, Oneida turned and walked into the villa without looking back.

Fiona's face darkened, and she hurriedly ran to catch up with Oneida.

However, just as Fiona approached the villa door, several men in black suits suddenly appeared in front of her, effectively blocking her way. "Darn it! Get out of my way!" Fiona was fuming, grinding her teeth in anger.

She couldn't even get into the villa now. As soon as she approached it, she would be stopped at the door.

Why were they treating her like this?

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Chapter 230

With anger swirling in her heart, Fiona suddenly charged forward recklessly, yelling. Don't stop me. I need to see Mr. Bane

89%

However, the men in black in front of Fiona remained unmoved and expressionless. They stretched out their hands and shoved Fiona to the ground.

Caught off guard. Fiona fell hard onto the ground.

Pain spread throughout her body.

She bit her lip, suddenly feeling a surge of tears coming on.

The men in black stared at Fiona with stern faces, showing no mercy as they said, "Mr. Bane said you are not allowed anywhere near the villa. Please leave by yourself."

It took Fiona a while to recover her senses.

Taking a deep breath, Fiona got up from the ground and left, looking like a lost soul.

Oneida!

Fiona muttered Oneida's name in her heart, her hatred reaching its peak.

Bitterness, sorrow, and hatred churned in Fiona's heart at that moment.

It was all because of Oneida that Fiona ended up

like this..

If it hadn't been for Oneida, things would have been different.

Fiona clenched her fists, and her shoulders started to tremble.

She said in her heart, 'Oneida, I will not let you go!

With this thought, Fiona walked back into the manor.

She needed to make Oneida experience the pain she had been through. Oneida must pay for it!

What would happen if Oneida lost her virginity?

How would Jackson view her then? He would definitely despise her.

Fiona was thinking about it, and a vague plan had already begun to take shape in her mind.

The next second, Fiona couldn't wait to take out her phone and dial a number.

"Hello. I need a small favor..." Fiona said, her voice calm as she looked down, though a fierce light flashed in her eyes. "Don't worry, it won't be too much trouble. It's really just a tiny thing, and all you need to do is.. After Oneida entered the villa, she was about to head to Jackson's bedroom.

Just as she reached the door. Victor happened to be coming out of the room Victor closed the door and met Oneida's caring gaze as he turned around.

"Mrs. Bane," Victor said, with a polite and gentle smile.

Oneida glanced at the door subconsciously and asked, "How is he? Is he alright?"

Victor nodded and replied, "Mr. Bane has just gone to sleep."

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Chapter 230

So Jackson had already gone to sleep.

Oneida felt she didn't come at the right time.

"Then I won't disturb him, Oneida said, letting her eyes fall as she turned to leave.

"Wait a second, Mrs. Bane, Victor called out to Oneida at that moment.

Oneida paused, raising her eyes to look at Victor in front of her,

Victor said softly, "Mrs. Bane, Mr. Bane just mentioned that you still owe him a meal."

The implication in Victor's words could not be more clear.

Jackson was still thinking about the meal that Oneida had promised.

Upon hearing this, Oneida immediately understood.

She laughed, feeling incredible. "Is Mr. Bane really that hung up on the meal?"

What gourmet delicacies hadn't Jackson tasted? Why was he insistent on Oneida making up the meal?

Oneida thought that once she explained the thing clearly, it would all be over.

Victor, however, coughed awkwardly and said, "Mr. Bane, you know, sometimes really cares about the details."

Oneida didn't overthink it and nodded, saying readily, "I'll make it up to him right now,

"Since it's inconvenient for Mr. Bane to go out and we've got ingredients at home, I'll cook the meal myself for him. How does that sound?"

Hearing this, Victor responded with satisfaction, "Of course, Mr. Bane will definitely be happy."

After that, Victor could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Just now in the bedroom, right before going to sleep, Jackson mentioned this matter to Victor

Jackson really hoped that Oneida would fulfill her promise and invited him for a meal.

But Jackson was too embarrassed to ask for it directly, so Victor had to do it.

Now that Oneida had agreed, Victor's mission was successfully accomplished.

Then Oneida hurried to the kitchen.

She had hardly ever been here before.

The area was large and everything here was unfamiliar to her.

The kitchen was decorated lavishly and stocked with all kinds of ingredients.

Oncida pondered for a moment, thinking about what dishes to make for Jackson.

Suddenly, an idea crossed her mind.

Oneida's eyes lit up, and she instantly had a plan

She immediately got down to it.

08:16 Thu, Nov 28

Chapter 230

Oneida took out the ingredients from the refrigerator, washed and prepared them, and picked up a kitchen knife to start chopping.

It had been a long time since Oneida had cooked herself.

Today, for Jackson, she entered the kitchen and cooked again.

Hopefully, he would enjoy the dishes she made.

With that thought, Oneida smiled slightly.

Her hands moved continuously, and soon, the kitchen was filled with delicious aromas.

While she was cooking, she instinctively stepped back to grab something.

However, her lower leg seemed to have bumped into something

Oneida quickly turned around, and quite unexpectedly, locked eyes with Jackson.

His deep and piercing eyes were fixated on her with an intense gaze, laced with emotions so deep and intoxicating that one could easily drown in them.

SEND GIFT