

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 251

Chapter 251

It was like

a

special seed that was deeply rooted in the bottom of Jackson's heart and gradually grew into his bones. It couldn't be erased.

When Jackson first met Cece, he was only 12 years old.

But he had already felt melancholy at that time.

He was not a carefree child of a wealthy family. On the contrary, he kept thinking about how great it would be if he wasn't born into the Bane family and hadn't become Roderick's son.

Roderick was a playboy. Before Jackson was born, Roderick already had three kids, all of whom were illegitimate.

Jackson's mother Yvonne, Roderick's lawful wife, gave birth to his only legitimate son, Jackson. But Jackson lived a hard life in his family.

At that time, Yvonne hadn't completely given up on Roderick. She hated him for being playful, but she also hoped that he could love her again.

Yvonne felt disappointed and sad countless times and cried all the time.

She couldn't even control her emotions in front of Jackson. She even burst into tears while talking to him.

That was what Jackson's childhood was like.

It was filled with his father's indifference and neglect and his mother's hysteria.

All that made his childhood upsetting.

Roderick's preference for his illegitimate children contrasted sharply with his harshness and indifference for Jackson.

It seemed that in his father's eyes, he was born with sin and didn't deserve any favor.

At first, Jackson would feel aggrieved and confused. But later, he got used to it.

He and his mother had been given up and forgotten by the whole Bane family.

They had the highest status but lived the most humble life.

The quarrels, crying, tears, his brothers' show-off, and his father's disgusted eyes all hurt Jackson when he was a child.

If it weren't for his grandfather, the whole Bane family wouldn't have taken them seriously.

Jackson didn't know when he began to hide his feelings.

Indifference became his best disguise.

He became silent, indifferent, and mature.

He started to try his best to learn everything he could.

Knowledge, sports, skills, connections, and so on.

Because he wanted to be stronger.

He had realized long ago that he couldn't rely on anyone but only himself.

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Only by becoming strong could he be invincible.

Then he could protect his mother and his dignity,

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His hard work paid off. Although he wasn't favored, he was still the most talented child of the Bane family.

Even his grandfather couldn't help but praise him, saying that he had the capacity to inherit the Bane family.

As for Roderick, Jackson had long lost the feelings he should have for his father. He no longer regarded Roderick as his father, but just as a stranger who lived in the same place with him. As for Yvonne, Jackson only hoped that he could try his best to make her smile more and cry less.

Since Jackson grew up in such an unblessed environment, his personality was fickle and forbearing. Indifference was his disguise, but he still kept a small part of softness at the bottom of his heart.

He thought he would just grow up like this, becoming a cold and fickle monster.

Until one day he went to the Saint Yales Resort with Yvonne for their holiday.

This resort was located in Berdon Mountain near Jeahron and had beautiful scenery and high-end facilities, so it attracted many noble people to spend their vacation there. Yvonne wanted to go there to relax herself, so Jackson joined her.

The resort was beautiful indeed.

There were lush forests and gorgeous flower fields.

Jackson had never seen those before.

But he didn't expect that he would meet someone whom he would remember all his life there.

It was a warm afternoon.

Jackson wandered in the sunlight aimlessly.

In the eyes of other people, he was a good-looking but indifferent, unapproachable, and silent boy.

Along the way, many people peeped at Jackson, but no one dared to get close to him and talk to him.

But then a little girl suddenly bumped into his arms.

She was a head shorter than Jackson. Her height could only reach his chin.

Jackson didn't like strangers getting close to him, especially touching his body like this.

Therefore, in the face of such an unexpected situation, he couldn't help frowning and even wanted to reach out and push

her away.

However, the little girl raised her head.

Her whole body was dirty, and even her face was also stained. He wondered if she had rolled in mud, or he couldn't imagine how her face could be so dirty. He couldn't see her facial features clearly except for her

eyes.

He had never seen such a pair of eyes before.

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They were beautiful, clear, and innocent.

They were clean and pure.

"Sir." The little girl smiled and handed him a bunch of light blue baby's breath. She said in a sweet voice, "Do you wanna buy some flowers?"

It was the first time that someone called Jackson like that.

His attention was completely attracted by that.

Her voice sounded sweet and gentle.

It struck his soul.

"What's your name?" this indifferent and silent boy asked awkwardly.

He shouldn't have cared about that, and he didn't need to know the girl's name.

But he just subconsciously asked that.

The little girl blinked. Her pure eyes seemed to be filled with golden light. "Cece.

"My name is Cece."

"Cece? How to spell it?" Jackson couldn't help asking again.

"CECE," the little girl replied patiently.

Jackson slightly lowered his eyes and quietly memorized the name.

"Sir, do you want to buy these flowers?" The girl pursed her lips and looked at Jackson with a look that he could hardly refuse.

He felt that he would be a bad guy if he refused to buy them.

Jackson smiled.

He was wearing a big baseball cap so half of his face was covered.

The little girl could only see the raised corner of his mouth.

She also smiled. Her eyes looked so bright.

In the end, Jackson bought the baby's breath in her hands.

It was the baby's breath. He had never noticed this breed before.

But because of Cece, he felt that this kind of flower seemed to be beautiful as well.

After saying goodbye to Cece, Jackson turned around and wanted to go back.

He wanted to give this bouquet of flowers to Yvonne.

However, something happened when he was on his way back.

A bunch of well-trained men in black appeared in front of him. They not only blocked his way but also surrounded him.

It was a remote path where few people would pass by.

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He took this shortcut in order to get back quickly.

But he got himself in trouble.

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Those people came prepared. They even held iron rods in their hands, looking so fierce as if they wanted to kill him.

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Jackson, who was only 12 years old, acted much calmer and more mature than he should be in the face of such a dangerous situation.

He quickly thought about who would send those people to kill him.

Before he could come up with an answer, those men in black rushed over fiercely.

Jackson had learned a lot of self-defense skills, so he could still resist a part of their attacks.

But he was still just a 12-year-old boy.

His opponents were a group of tall and well-trained adults.

They even had iron rods in their hands.

Jackson gradually lost his strength. Suddenly, someone hit his back.

Jackson frowned.

A sharp pain made him unable to stay stable. He knelt on one knee.

Then he got hit again.

Jackson gritted his teeth and didn't make any sound, but he had already fallen to the ground.

The iron rods, fists, and feet all landed on his body.

Jackson closed his eyes. A trace of anger and despair flashed in his eyes.

Those men thought he was about to die, so one of them said in his ear with a smile, "It's better to kill him. Then Mr. Claude Bane and Jonas Bane can live an easier life afterward." Hearing this, Jackson suddenly clenched his fists.

His nerves also got tense.

His expression turned cold.

He thought, 'So it's them.

'My two illegitimate brothers!

'Why?

"They've already been favored and valued by Father. Why do they still want to kill me this abandoned son?

'I'm always indifferent and never fight with them for anything. I have never hurt any of them, but they want to kill me!

Blood gushed out of Jackson's mouth.

He started to lose his consciousness.

Suddenly, a sound of footsteps came over.

Jackson didn't hear it clearly. He thought it was his hallucination

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In fact, someone did come

A little girl rushed over from nowhere. She reached out her hand and blocked an iron rod that was about to hit Jackson bravely. "Who the hell are you? Damn it! Beat her up!"

Although the little girl blocked the rod with her hand, she couldn't protect her back and then got hit.

The rod hit her body and made a dull sound.

Jackson couldn't help opening his eyes.

Then he looked straight into the little girl's eyes.

It was Cece.

"Jackson, run!" Although Cece got hit, she had no intention of running away. Instead, she rushed forward and held a man in black.

That man couldn't move for a moment.

"Run!" Cece naively wanted to stop the man by herself and buy Jackson some time to run away.

However, there were a bunch of them around.

-Stopping one of them was useless.

The man who was held by Cece narrowed his eyes and tried to push her away irritably.

Then Cece fell to the ground.

Her face was still dirty, and her starry eyes were still bright.

Jackson felt heartbroken.

"Cece..." He propped his upper body and called her name for the first time.

His eyes were filled with distress.

But those men had already hit Cece. Cece covered her head with her hands and shouted, "I've already called someone. You'll be caught if you don't leave immediately!" Those men thought she was just bluffing and didn't take her words seriously.

They continued to beat her.

Cece finally couldn't help crying out in pain.

Her voice struck Jackson's heart and made him hold his breath for a second.

He rushed forward and held Cece in his arms.



Suddenly, a group of villagers rushed over, along with some security guards of the resort.

"What the hell are you doing?!"

They shouted and waved the tools in their hands.

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Those men in black knew that they had already been exposed.

This couldn't get big, so they immediately stopped and ran away since the situation was not good for them.

Only Jackson and Cece were left there.

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"How do you two feel? Go to the clinic to see the doctor." Seeing that they couldn't catch up with those men, the villagers and security guards rushed to the two kids and asked with concern. Jackson was still holding Cece in his arms as if he were holding a beloved toy. He held her tightly and refused to let go of

her.

He pursed his lips and shook his head. "I'm fine."

Jackson looked at Cece in his arms with distress and regret in his deep and beautiful eyes. "But she..."

"I'm fine." Cece suddenly raised her head and smiled as if nothing had happened. Her eyes were still as bright as stars.

Although she said so, Jackson still noticed a bruise on her hand.

Jackson's eyes flickered. He felt as if there was a clear and soft wind blowing through his heart.

"Cece..." Jackson subconsciously called her name like sighing.

After saying goodbye to those villagers, Jackson grabbed Cece and was about to go back to the hotel.

"Did you call those people here just now?" Jackson grabbed Cece's hand tight and asked gently.

That path was so remote that people would hardly notice it.

Unless someone told them about it.

Cece directly nodded. "Yes. I told them that I had called someone, but they didn't believe me."

Cece smiled after saying that.

She seemed to be quite optimistic.

Jackson thought, 'What happened just now was horrible, but she still smiled and came to help me without hesitation.'

Jackson tightened his grip on her soft palm.

They went back to the hotel.

Jackson wanted to check on Yvonne first.

She was in a bad mood. Even at the resort, she still couldn't relax and enjoy the beautiful scenery.

Most of the time, she liked to stay in the hotel room alone.

Jackson knocked on the door.

No one responded.

Cece blinked and seemed to be a little confused.

Jackson knocked again.

Again, no one responded.

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Then he directly pushed the door open.

"What are you doing here?" Yvonne's irritable and sharp voice suddenly sounded.

Her eyes were lowered and red, and her expression looked so sullen.

"I was looking for you just now, but you weren't there." Yvonne was like a sensitive and fragile girl at the moment. She felt depressed when something didn't go well. "Where have you been? Are you gonna abandon your mom?"

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As Yvonne spoke, her tears dripped down again.

At that time, Yvonne was still tortured by her relationship with Roderick. Her son Jackson became the only one who she could rely on. She was sensitive and insane. Her emotions changed all the time,

In an instant, she burst into tears and couldn't stop crying.

"Get out and leave me alone! If you like to have fun, just enjoy yourself out there!" After saying this, Yvonne closed the door directly. With a bang, the light disappeared, and Jackson was shut out by his mother.

He lowered his eyes slightly. His slender eyelashes covered the loneliness and depression in his eyes.

Cece raised her head and glanced at Jackson. "Hey..."

She couldn't quite understand the confrontation between Jackson and Yvonne, but she could feel that Jackson was sad.

"Let's go."

Jackson took Cece's hand and walked back casually.

It was not the first time.

His father and mother kept torturing each other, but in fact, they were also torturing him.

Every day of his life was filled with his mother's tears and his father's disgust.

But today, he felt aggrieved for the first time.

He bought a bouquet of beautiful baby's breath and took a shortcut just to give it to Yvonne. But he got attacked.

Although he was fine, there were countless bloodstains and bruises all over his body.

They made him in pain.

He was only 12 years old. He would also feel pain.

He endured the pain to see his mother, but he only got her rage and depression.

She didn't even notice that he got hurt.

The two of them walked out of the hotel.

The bright stars were shining in the dark sky.

""You..." Cece widened her eyes.

Because in the dim moonlight, she saw a tear dripping down Jackson's cheek and lips, and finally disappearing in his jawline.

Jackson was still wearing a cap, so she couldn't see the top half of his face clearly.

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But she could feel that he was sad.

Really sad.

"Wait for me." Cece withdrew her hand from Jackson's palm and suddenly ran away.

Jackson thought she wanted to use the Ladies', so he slowly looked away and stopped looking at her.

His cold and melancholy eyes inadvertently glanced around the distant forest and sky.

His eyes were unfocused.

Suddenly, someone held his hand again.

It was a pair of warm and soft hands.

It was Cece's hands.

Cece went back to Jackson. She raised her head and looked at him with bright eyes. "I have something for you."

Jackson's deep eyes finally lit up a little.

Before he could ask, a cold object was stuffed into his palm.

It was a glass jar.

Jackson immediately lifted and looked at it.

There were some fireflies in it.

Those tiny little things were twinkling, like the shining stars in the sky.

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"That's all I got. I wanted to catch more fireflies for you, but..." Cece scratched her neck with embarrassment. Her eyes were so bright and pure. Jackson subconsciously looked at her.

There were burning emotions and coldness surging in his eyes, making his eyes look extremely bright and deep.

A bright flame seemed to be thrown into Jackson's cold heart.

It warmed up his heart.

Jackson had always been like a silent ascetic, walking quietly down the narrow path of a gray world.

He had no friend or love.

He was alone all the time.

There was no color or anything worth stopping for in front of him.

However, this girl named Cece suddenly rushed into his dark and miserable world like a bright color. She lit his eyes warmed up his heart.

His heart was filled with happiness at the moment.

The sullen days were gone, and the sunny days started.

All the melancholy and grievances disappeared.

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"Cece," Jackson smiled and called her in a low voice.

"What's wrong?" Cece blinked and asked him in confusion.

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Jackson didn't answer. He called her again like a stubborn child, Cece."

Cece frowned and asked in confusion, "Why do you keep calling me?"

Jackson smiled and said in a gentle tone that he had never used before, "I just want to call your name."

The two of them talked for a while and then were about to say goodbye.

"I'm going back to another village. My mother will be worried if she can't find me," said Cece.

Jackson grabbed her hand tight and said reluctantly, "I'll walk you home."

"No, it's fine," Cece shook her head and refused. "It's quite far away, and you'll have to walk. I'll come to you tomorrow."

Jackson couldn't say anything else.

"Okay, let's make a pinky promise. We'll meet tomorrow." Jackson lowered his eyes. He was afraid that he would not see her

tomorrow.

"Okay. I always keep my word." Cece smiled at Jackson.

The two of them made a pinky promise seriously in front of the fireflies in the glass jar under the starry sky.

The next day.

Jackson waited for Cece in the alley where they first met.

They agreed on that last night.

However, Cece never showed up.

People were coming and going, and the sun gradually rose right above Jackson's head. He was bathed in the burning sunlight, but Cece didn't come.

At that moment, Jackson had a feeling of being abandoned by the whole world.

His only light was gone.

Cece...

Jackson waited for a long while. Seeing that Cece still hadn't shown up, he decided to stop waiting and walk toward her along the path.

He was very patient and searched every corner carefully.

In the end, he found Cece in the middle of a man-made lake

She had fallen into the lake.

She was struggling in the water.

Then she gradually sank into the water.

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Few people noticed that. Some onlookers who saw it couldn't swim. They could only watch Cece struggling in the water.

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## **The Second Act 254**

## Chapter 254

Cece relied on and trusted Jackson with all her heart.

She looked so pitiful that Jackson's heart couldn't help trembling.

It was very difficult for a twelve-year-old boy to keep swimming with a little girl in a deep lake.

The two of them might be in danger at any time.

Jackson almost got exhausted when he finally took Cece ashore.

When they got ashore, Cece had already passed out.

Her body was soaked, and her face was still dirty. But after being washed by the lake water, Jackson could vaguely see her eyes, part of her skin, and her lips.

He noticed that her face and lips were pale and bloodless.

She looked like a cold sculpture with no temperature at all.

Jackson immediately got nervous.

A sharp pain came from his heart.

Jackson immediately gave first aid to Cece. He pressed her chest first and finally made her spit out a little water.

However, her eyes were still closed and there was no sign of awakening.

Jackson got a little anxious, and then he leaned down without hesitation.

On the green grass, a slender boy lowered his head.

His cold lips touched the little girl's cold lips.

He wanted to give her some air, hoping that she could wake up as soon as possible.

Fortunately, after a while, Cece's eyelids seemed to have slightly trembled. It was a sign that she was about to wake up. Jackson finally started to calm down.

He thought, 'She's still alive.'

'She hasn't left me.'



Meanwhile, some people gradually noticed this accident, and many of them ran over to help them.

Later, they were both taken to the clinic in the resort.

Jackson was fine, and Cece had also gotten out of danger because of his first aid.

However, she still hadn't woken up.

She was lying on the bed with her eyes closed.

Jackson had been staying with her. He didn't even dare to look away.

Although the doctor comforted him many times that Cece was already out of danger, he still didn't even dare to blink.

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He just stayed by the bed, waiting for her to wake up.

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However, before Cece woke up, the bodyguards of the Bane family came to the clinic and told Jackson that Yvonne suddenly vomited blood and passed out. She was in a critical condition.

At that moment, Jackson's heart sank.

One was Cece and the other was Yvonne. He was at a loss for a moment.

The doctor seemed to have noticed his embarrassment and then said, "She is fine now. She will wake up soon. I'll keep an eye on her for you. Don't hesitate if you have something urgent to deal with. Just go." Hearing what the doctor said, Jackson finally made up his mind.

"Alright. I'll go check on my mom. I'll leave her to you," Jackson said seriously. "Take good care of her."

The doctor nodded seriously.

Jackson stood up straight and glanced at Cece on the bed reluctantly.

"Cece, I'll come back to you soon. Wait for me."

Jackson said that in a deep and gentle voice.

Then he turned around and left the clinic.

Jackson would never know that this was the last time he met Cece.

After leaving the clinic, Jackson rushed to the hotel with his bodyguards at once.

Yvonne's condition was critical and she was directly taken out of the Saint Yales Resort by an ambulance.

She would be sent to the hospital in Jeahron for treatment.

Jackson went to the hospital in the Bane family's luxury car.

However, another accident happened on the way.

The car that Jackson was in collided with a huge truck.

It was a very serious car accident, and the scene was really horrible.

The driver died instantly, and Jackson was trapped inside the car, covered in blood.

Before he passed out, he vaguely caught a glimpse of the face of the truck driver.

He was one of the men in black who had besieged him in the Saint Yales Resort. Although he was now disguised as an ordinary truck driver, Jackson still recognized him. He thought, 'It's them.

It's my dear brothers again!

"They failed to kill me last time, so they planned such a terrible car accident this time.'

Jackson felt his whole body freezing in shock. Then he passed out.

When he woke up again, three days had passed.

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He found himself lying on the hospital bed when he opened his eyes.

"Jackson, you're awake!" Yvonne was sitting by his bed. Her eyes were red and haggard, filled with worry and regret.

"It's all my fault." Yvonne cried and choked. "I was in a bad mood these days and didn't take good care of you.

"I'm sorry, sweetie." Yvonne burst into tears. She bit her lip tightly and felt really regretful.

She had been immersed in her own melancholy these days and didn't pay attention to Jackson.

She didn't expect that such a serious accident would happen to him.

She almost freaked out when she heard the news.

"Mom," Jackson said with difficulty. "How do you feel now?"

Yvonne didn't expect that Jackson was most concerned about her health when he woke up.

Yvonne's heart throbbed again when she heard that.

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She took his hand and said in a choked voice, "I'm fine. The doctor said I vomited blood and passed out because I was too depressed. I got better the next day. But you had a car accident and have been in a coma for three days after the operation." Yvonne was still a little scared. "Fortunately, you finally woke up. If something bad happened to you, I would be overwhelmed by guilt. Jackson, I won't be like this anymore. I won't lose my temper at you or ignore you."

She gritted her teeth with resentment and determination in her eyes. "Your father doesn't deserve my sadness. Sweetie, you're the most important person to me. From now on, I'll only care about you. The most important thing for me is to watch you grow up." Jackson listened quietly without saying anything.

He knew that his mother was not a bad person. She was just a little paranoid sometimes.

He hoped that she had already convinced herself this time.

Then Jackson thought of Cece.

He immediately sat up and wanted to get out of bed.

However, a sharp pain suddenly came from his legs.

Cold sweat instantly dripped down his head.

His face turned pale and he gritted his teeth in pain.

Seeing that, Yvonne immediately frowned with dissatisfaction. "Stop moving. Your legs..."

She stopped abruptly.

Jackson's eyes widened slightly and he asked, "What happened to my legs?"

He could feel the pain, but he wasn't sure how badly his legs were hurt.

Yvonne bit her lips hesitantly and said in embarrassment, "Well.

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Yvonne didn't want to upset Jackson, so she hesitated about whether to tell him the truth or not.

Seeing her like this, Jackson already knew that the injury of his legs must be more serious than he thought.

"Mom, it's fine." Jackson's face looked pale and indifferent. "Just tell me."

Yvonne couldn't help crying. "Sweetie, the doctor said that your legs were crushed in the car accident. You may have to sit in a wheelchair for a period and then continue to have treatment and rehabilitation. Maybe you'll still have a chance to recover." Maybe... a chance...

Those words pierced into Jackson's heart.

He thought, 'Does this mean that it's almost impossible for me to stand up again?'

Jackson lowered his eyes and didn't show any emotions.

He was as calm as an old man, looking indifferent.

It was impossible for him not to be sad.

He was only 12 years old. He should be a vigorous teenager.

Every boy at this age loved running around in the sunlight freely.

They all liked to go to their favorite places and see the scenery that they liked on their own legs.

They all wanted to grow up like normal and healthy people.

No one had expected that this kind of normal thing would have become something rare for Jackson. Jackson's legs were destroyed.

He didn't know when he would recover. Maybe he had to sit in a wheelchair for a long time.

How sad.

Even though Jackson was heartbroken, he still looked calm and indifferent.

He had learned how to hide his emotions long ago.

He didn't want to cry or act too sad, or Yvonne would be sadder and more guilty.

He could only sit on the bed silently and dully like a numb ice sculpture.

He didn't say anything.

"Sweetie, have a good rest first. Don't worry about your legs. We can definitely fix them!" Yvonne comforted Jackson in a very gentle tone with red eyes.

But Jackson suddenly changed the subject and replied in a deep voice, "I want to go back to the Saint Yales Resort and see

someone."

He wanted to see Cece.

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He wanted to see his little girl immediately.

In front of Cece, he didn't have to hide his emotions. All his unhappiness would be cured.

"Not now. The doctor said you can't leave the hospital yet," Yvonne frowned and said hesitantly.

Jackson was stunned for a second. Then he rarely asked angrily. Then when can I leave here?"

Hearing this, Yvonne felt sadder. She choked and said, "You'll be fine."

In the end, Jackson stayed in the hospital for another three days before being allowed to get discharged.

As soon as he got out of the hospital, he went to the Saint Yales Resort with his chauffeur and bodyguards at once.

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He went to the artificial lake, the place where he and Cece had agreed to meet, and where Cece caught fireflies for him in a wheelchair.

He went to a lot of places but still hadn't seen Cece.

He had never seen that familiar figure again.

Cece completely disappeared, leaving nothing behind.

Jackson had asked many villagers but didn't get anything.

He couldn't find Cece, the girl who got into his heart.

He felt as if his heart had lost a part, feeling empty and cold.

He felt even more heartbroken and disappointed than when he learned that his legs were disabled.

After searching the entire Saint Yales Resort, Jackson sent people to look for her in the nearby villages.

But the result was all the same.

He couldn't find Cece anymore.

Then Jackson could only go back to Jeahron first.

On his way back, he suddenly remembered that the swan brooch he had been wearing seemed to have disappeared for a long time.

It was not an important object to him and had no special meaning.

But he still felt at a loss after it suddenly disappeared.

Just like his Cece.

He didn't like the feeling of losing something.

Later, although he had returned to Jeahron, he never gave up looking for Cece.

Cece became an obsession in his heart.

He must find her.

He believed that wherever she was, as long as she was still alive, they would meet again.

They didn't expect that the pinky promise made under the starry sky would eventually fade away.

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The two of them failed to meet again on the path they met.

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Though Jackson would feel hesitant and sullen when he thought of Cece and his disabled legs sometimes, he would soon begin to think about his future.

He had never thought that his brothers would hate him so much and wished he to die as soon as possible.

The ambush at the resort, the out-of-control truck on the road, the planned car accident...

Jackson finally realized that his two illegitimate brothers really wanted to kill him.

He thought, 'Why do they want me dead so urgently?'

Jackson was so clever that he figured out the reason at once.

No matter how much Claude and Jonas were favored by their father, they were still illegitimate.

Although Jackson had been suppressed and disdained by his father, he was still the legitimate heir of the Bane family.

His existence was the problem.

Besides, Jackson had been studying hard and showing his capacity, so he might have caused the dissatisfaction of his two

brothers.

He suddenly remembered that when his grandfather praised him for being a talented and qualified heir of the Bane family, Claude's and Jonas' faces both darkened.

They were afraid of Jackson.

Jackson didn't expect that they would hate his hard work.

That was why they wanted to kill him so urgently.

Jackson was lucky. Even though they had tried so hard to plot against him, he still survived.

Although his legs were disabled, he still had a chance to win.

Jackson had also realized that showing his capacity might not be a good thing. It would only attract resentment. He'd better hide his strength and secretly work hard. When he was strong enough, he would have a chance to defeat Claude and Jonas. An eye for an eye!

Memories of the past slowly played in Jackson's mind.



He sat on the balcony quietly, looking indifferent.

He remembered a lot of things in the past. The one that happened when he was 12 years old and had changed his life. Coming back to his senses, he looked up at the dark sky above him.

Bright stars were all over the sky, looking shining.

Just like Cece's eyes in his memory.

'Cece...

Jackson murmured her name silently in his mind. Complicated emotions were surging in his deep eyes.

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Chapter 253

His eyes were like the deep sea, cold and powerful.

Jackson thought, 'Cece, what should I do?'

He lowered his eyes.

'I seem to have fallen in love with someone else.

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## **The Second Act 256**

Chapter 256

The accident Oneida encountered this time made Jackson realize his feelings clearly.

He had feelings for Oneida..

He didn't like to see her get close to other men. He liked her to stay clingy with him and call his name sweetly. He didn't want her to be aggrieved or sad but just wanted to see her bright smile. Every move of hers always attracted him.

He didn't reject physical contact with b

He knew that perhaps Oneida had

Jackson closed his eyes.

On the contrary, he even longed for that.

Consciously gotten into his heart long ago.

The light in his eyes flickered under the  
starry sky.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Bane, it's me."

Victor's voice sounded outside the door, interrupting Jackson's thought.

"Come in."

Jackson raised his eyes slightly, and the emotions in his eyes disappeared instantly. He became indifferent as usual again.

Victor pushed the door open and saw Jackson sitting on the balcony.

He frowned and asked confusedly, "Mr. Bane, it's so late. Why are you still up?"

Victor didn't want to disturb Jackson, but he saw Oneida suddenly come out of Jackson's bedroom, so he was a little confused, curious, and even worried. Then he couldn't help coming to check on Jackson.

Jackson lowered his eyes and didn't say anything. He pursed his lips and looked calm.

"Mr. Bane, Mrs. Bane is..." Victor hesitated.

He thought, 'Why did Mr. Bane let her leave?'

'She doesn't need any antidote anymore?'

Jackson said calmly, "She's fine now."

Victor thought, 'Already? That's really fast.'

Although he looked calm, he had plenty of questions in his mind.

"Victor."

Jackson suddenly called his name in a deep voice.

1/4

## Chapter 250

His tone was deep and serious.

Victor noticed his seriousness and also said seriously, "Yes, Mr. Bane."

"About Cece..." Jackson slightly frowned and said.

Victor immediately understood what he meant and hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Bane. I have been investigating the whereabouts of Cece and never slackened off. I believe there will be good news soon." "That's not what I meant." Jackson lowered his eyes. His face looked mysterious and pure in the moonlight.

"You still have to keep looking for Cece, but you don't need to report it to me weekly anymore," Jackson ordered in a deep voice, sounding like a sigh.

Victor thought, 'Don't need to report it weekly anymore?'

'Does that mean...'

Victor was slightly stunned. Complicated emotions surged in his eyes.

He thought, Is Mr. Bane finally gonna let it go?

No matter whether there was any progress or discovery about Cece's whereabouts, Victor must report it to Jackson every week.

Most of the time, his report remained the same.

Because there was no new progress, so he could only report the same content again.

But Jackson never got tired of them.

Cece was his obsession.

Such a report

had also become his shackle.

Victor thought, 'After all the years, is Mr. Bane finally gonna give up?'

"Mr. Bane, are you..." Victor's eyes widened slightly. "Are you gonna let it go?"

He looked relieved and said, "You should have done that long ago. It's better to cherish the present than to think about the

past.

"Mr. Bane, I know you have feelings for Mrs. Bane. It might be better to pay more attention to her, right?"

Jackson sat in his wheelchair and didn't say anything.

Silence surrounded him.

He was as deep and quiet as the dark sky behind him. "Maybe."

After a long while, he finally said that.

Hearing this, Victor was overjoyed.

He thought, 'Mr. Bane has finally convinced himself!

'It's definitely a good thing.

Chapter 250

'He has been suffering so much these years.

'Others might not know it, but as his right-hand man, I've seen everything.

37%

+5

'He was disgusted by his father, his legs were disabled by his illegitimate brothers, and he kept being suppressed in the Bane family. Even though he finally had someone who he cared about, he lost her and still couldn't find her after all these years. 'Even though Mr. Bane has become extremely powerful now, I know that it has taken him unimaginable effort to become like this.

'He has suffered so much, and it's time for him to enjoy something sweet.

'Mrs. Bane is the one who can bring him sweetness!

Thinking of this, Victor couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Bane, have you told Mrs. Bane your feelings?"

Jackson lowered his eyes and said calmly, "Not yet."

Then his eyes flickered and he added, "I'm afraid of scaring her."

Victor looked at Jackson speechlessly and said, "There's nothing to be afraid of. Mr. Bane, you should tell her your feelings as soon as possible."

Jackson looked straight at Victor and asked, "What do you think should do?"

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning, Oneida got up early.

She walked out of the room and was about to go to the dining room for breakfast.

Suddenly, she heard a harsh uproar.

She seemed to have heard Fiona's voice.

Then Oneida walked out of the door.

She wanted to see what had happened in the garden.

When she saw the scene outside, she couldn't help but widen her eyes.

Jackson was sitting in the wheelchair with a cold and serious expression.

Victor was standing behind him, looking cold as well.

Someone was kneeling in front of them.

It was Fiona.

She knelt on the ground with her head down and was trembling

There was another maid kneeling beside her.

Except for them, Carlos and the other servants were also standing aside and watching them.

Obviously, Fiona and the maid beside her had done something terribly wrong and irritated Jackson so that they were kneeling in the middle so embarrassedly and were laughed at and watched by the crowd.

"Mr. Bane, it wasn't me. I didn't do anything!" Fiona bit her lip and couldn't help looking up at Jackson's indifferent face. "I

Chapter 250

was wronged. It really has nothing to do with me!"

She said that with tears streaming down her cheeks, looking pitiful.

Suddenly, Fiona turned to look at the maid beside her and said sharply, "She did it, Mr. Bane. She didn't like Mrs. Bane, so she came up with such a dirty trick and wanted to let Mrs. Bane be raped. It has nothing to do with me. She did it herself!" Fiona cried sadly and shifted all the responsibility to the maid beside her.

5

The maid's eyes immediately widened with astonishment and resentment when she heard that. She said in disbelief, "Fiona, how could you be so shameless?! You asked me to help you! If I hadn't listened to you, I wouldn't have taken such a big risk and used Mr. Bane's phone to text Mrs. Bane!"

## **The Second Act 257**

Chapter 257-

As soon as that maid said so, Fiona immediately gritted her teeth, stared at the maid fiercely, and scolded angrily with a ferocious expression, "What the hell are you talking about?! I don't know anything about that!" Seeing her shift the responsibility, the maid was very angry. "You don't know that? How dare you say that?"

She didn't want to help Fiona at first. After all, it was too risky. Once she was exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, Fiona kept begging and persuading her. Besides, they used to be on duty together, so Fiona knew about her slacking off and taking advantage.

It had become something Fiona could use to blackmail her.

If she didn't help Fiona, Fiona would turn her in in front of Jackson.

So she could only agree.

Her task was to trick Oneida into the Urbane Restaurant, and Fiona would handle the rest of it.

In order to trick Oneida out, she deliberately unplugged the charger of Jackson's phone while cleaning the study.

Jackson could only take his spare phone with him because the battery of his phone was dead.

Then the maid got the phone.

Jackson's phone was simple. It had no extra functions and hadn't even locked.

So it was easy for the maid to send a message to Oneida with Jackson's phone and ask her to go to the Urbane Restaurant.

But they didn't expect to be exposed so soon.

The maid had already deleted all the messages and put the phone back to its original position. There was no sign of it being moved at all. However, Jackson still noticed it.

The maid was so terrified and regretful at this moment.

She thought, 'I shouldn't have helped Fiona that ungrateful bastard. Now that everything is exposed, she wants to turn me in and shift all the responsibility to me!'

"Mr. Bane." Thinking of this, the maid also suddenly cried. She looked at Jackson and said in an aggrieved but regretful tone, "Mr. Bane, I was wrong. I shouldn't have listened to Fiona and helped her. Mr. Bane, I'm really sorry." But Fiona was still quibbling, "No, I didn't do anything!"

Hearing that, the maid clenched her fists and said with ruthlessness in her eyes, "Fiona, don't be so shameless! How could you pass the buck like that? You're so disgusting! You really don't wanna admit that?"

Then the maid took out her phone from her pocket and played a recording.

It was a recording between them.

In the recording, the details of their conversation could clearly be heard, including how Fiona begged the maid to help her and how they discussed about plotting against Oneida.

3

Chapter 257

Everything was so clear.

"Do you think you're the only one who's smart?" The maid smiled coldly with tears in her eyes. "I recorded it secretly because I didn't trust you, and it's really useful now!" Fiona was stunned.

Her eyes widened and her face turned pale.

She didn't expect that the maid would record their conversation.

With such strong evidence, no matter how hard Fiona tried to deny it, no one would believe her.

She bit her lip tightly and her tears dripped down again.

She looked at Jackson pitifully and said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Bane, I... I really didn't mean it. I just got impulsive..."

But the maid retorted angrily, "Bullshit! You just hate and envy Mrs. Bane! You used to be disrespectful to her, and now you even use such a vicious trick to hurt her. How malicious!" Fiona immediately glared at the maid. "You..."

Before she could finish her words, Jackson, who had been watching them silently, finally said in an extremely cold tone, "Enough"

Then he turned his head slightly and happened to see Oneida not far away.

Their eyes met.

Then they looked at each other silently.

Oneida looked away first..

She had been standing there and listening to the "debate" between Fiona and the maid.

She had already understood what had happened.

It turned out that everything she encountered last night was designed by these two maids.

She planned to investigate the accident last night in person today, find out who was behind it, and punish that person. But unexpectedly, Jackson caught the culprit so quickly.

Oneida's eyes became colder. She stared at the two maids on the ground casually and coldly.

"About you," Jackson turned to look at the maid beside Fiona and said coldly and indifferently. "All your salary will be deducted and you'll be expelled from the Garrison Mansion immediately. I will release the news. No place in Jeahron will hire you again." Hearing that, the maid widened her eyes in disbelief.



Tears and despair filled her eyes.

She had guessed that she would be expelled from the Garrison Mansion, but she didn't expect Jackson to be more ruthless than she had imagined. He even wanted her to be unable to stay in Jeahron anymore.

"Mr. Bane!" The maid immediately burst into tears and shouted "Please, I'm begging you..."

Victor glanced at Carlos indifferently and then ordered for Jackson, "Drag her down and expel her from the Garrison Mansion as soon as possible." 187%

Chapter 257-

Carlos nodded immediately

Soon, a group of bodyguards in black appeared and dragged the crying maid away.

The servants who were watching all trembled in fear.

What happened to this maid had warned them.

They must not hurt Oneida or do such a dirty trick afterward.

Fiona was still kneeling on the ground.

She thought, "The maid was dragged away and expelled, but I'm still here and haven't gotten any punishment.

'Does it mean that Mr. Bane is reluctant to punish

Fiona got excited.

She thought, 'I knew it. Mr. Bane must still remember my kindness before!

'He won't treat me like that.'

She looked up at Jackson with joy.

Howeyer, Jackson wasn't looking at her.

-He was looking behind her with his deep eyes.

Fiona subconsciously turned her head and followed Jackson's gaze.

It was Oneida who was standing there.

Fiona's expression changed and became a little stiff.

Jackson stared at Oneida silently and then said, "Come here."

Oneida didn't understand why.

Perhaps it was because Jackson's gaze was so strong that Oneida pursed her lips and finally walked over unhurriedly.

She walked up to Jackson.

Jackson stared at her with complicated emotions in his eyes.

After he saw her approach, his expression seemed to have softened a little.

"How do you wanna punish her? It's up to you." Jackson suddenly turned to look at Fiona, and his expression turned cold at

once.

0

## **The Second Act 258**

Chapter 258

Hearing that, Fiona immediately shivered with fear.

She bit her lip tightly, and her face was really pale.

She thought, 'I was overthinking.

'Mr. Bane isn't gonna let off me. He wants Oneida to punish me!

Oneida might kill me.

'After all, we've been holding a grudge against each other all the time!

Meanwhile, Oneida glanced at Jackson in surprise.

She didn't expect him to say that.

He let her decide the punishment.

Oneida had a feeling that he was doting on her.

Thinking of this, she met his eyes.

"Fiona harmed you. You can take revenge on her at will." When Jackson looked at Oneida, his expression was still cold and indifferent, but there was tenderness in his eyes.

He said that casually with an imperceptible affection in his voice

Oneida was stunned for a second.

Then she nodded and smiled. "Are you sure?"

Jackson slightly smiled and said, "Yes."

Seeing him like this, Oneida somehow suddenly felt good.

She turned to look at Fiona.

Fiona widened her eyes and looked at her in horror.

"Oneida, you..." She clenched her fists. Her expression looked fierce, but her shoulders couldn't stop trembling.

She was scared.

"What about me?" Oneida lowered her eyes and looked down at Fiona with a meaningful smile.

Her eyes were filled with coldness.

Fiona was so frightened that she couldn't help trembling.

She gritted her teeth and was about to retort.

But then she was slapped mercilessly.

Oneida didn't say anything else but directly slapped her.

She didn't hold back herself but slapped Fiona with all her strength.

Sun, Dec

Chapter 258

Fiona felt a sharp pain in her face, and then a buzz sounded in her ears as if her head was vibrating.

She couldn't stay stable and then fell backward to the ground.

Fiona was in a daze.

She couldn't see anything and just lay on the ground motionlessly.

But Oneida had no intention to stop.

She squatted down and slapped Fiona again.

Fiona's head tilted because of the slap.

Clear and swollen red marks gradually appeared on her face, making her look extremely embarrassing and hilarious.

"Oneida!" Fiona suddenly came to her senses. Her eyes turned cold and she instantly jumped out.

As if she was going to die with Oneida together, she directly pounced on Oneida and wanted to choke her.

Her face was so ferocious, looking like a vicious devil that was about to take the last chance.

Jackson's face darkened at once. Victor also widened his eyes in surprise and blurted out subconsciously, "Mrs. Bane!"

However, Oneida just slapped her again calmly.

Fiona was slapped in the air before she could touch Oneida, and then she was directly hit away.

She fell to the ground heavily, looking in great pain.

This time, she really couldn't get up or resist again.

She just lay on the ground like a dying fish.

The servants around were so frightened that they held their breaths carefully.

They thought, 'We should never mess with Mrs. Bane!'

After that slap, Oneida directly turned her head and stared at Jackson meaningfully.

Then she smiled shyly.

87%

"Jackson." Her eyes curled when she smiled. "I'm not always like this. Most of the time, I'm still very gentle. I'm too angry this time."

Oneida only focused on punishing Fiona just now and forgot that Jackson was watching them.

She slapped Fiona three times, so Jackson must have seen her fierce look.

Oneida didn't care what other people think of her.

But she cared about Jackson's opinion of her.

After being reborn, she knew less about him.

Therefore, she could only try her best to maintain a good image in front of him.

Seeing Oneida like that, Jackson slightly smiled.

45

10:13 Sun, Dec 1

Chapter 258

Oneida thought, 'Is Jackson-smiling?'

This was not the first time she had seen him smile.

But she still wanted to sigh that he was so good-looking when he smiled.

"You don't have to worry about anything in front of me," Jackson stopped smiling and said to her in a soft voice.

His words brought Oneida back to her senses at once.

She didn't say anything but just stared at Jackson.

She wondered whether she felt it wrong or there was something wrong with him.

She felt that Jackson had been extremely gentle these days.

He was also nice to her before, but she could feel his indifference and alienation.

He treated her well because she was his wife.

But now, Jackson's indifference seemed to be fading away. His kindness for her had never been so real before.

"Jackson..." Oneida pursed her lips and subconsciously called his name.

"Oneida!"

However, Fiona's resentful voice suddenly sounded.

She had slowly come back to her senses after resting for a while.

Then she struggled to prop herself up and looked at Oneida sullenly.

Fiona suddenly laughed as if she was mocking Oneida. "Don't be smug. Mr. Bane treats you well just because you are his legal wife. I've told you that he has a beloved one."

Fiona didn't care about anything anymore. Even though Jackson was right in front of her, she still said that to hurt Oneida "The baby's breath is the best proof. I've already warned you when you got married and moved into the Garrison Mansion, you didn't take it seriously at all and were still so stubborn! Mr. Bane won't fall in love with you. You are the poorest one

but

Oneida's expression got stiff for a second.

She lowered her eyes slightly and pursed her lips without saying a word.

She just stared at Fiona with cold and horrible eyes.

"Fiona!" But Jackson spoke first. He called her name with strong pressure.

He was angry.

His cold eyes were filled with anger.

Fiona was still laughing.

At this moment, she finally let it go.

Jackson would never fall in love with her, no matter how hard she tried. Never.

He only loved the girl who had something to do with the baby's breath.

10:13 Sun, Dec 1

Chapter 258

He wouldn't love anyone else.

Including her and Oncida,

Fiona laughed loudly with tears gushing out of her eyes.

"Take her to the dungeon. You know what to do!" Jackson turned to look at Victor and ordered in a cold voice.

Victor's eyebrows moved slightly after he heard that.

Dungeon?

There was indeed a dungeon in the Garrison Mansion.

It was hidden in the dungeon of the Garrison Mansion.

It was really a horrible place.

Fiona was really gonna be screwed this time!

## **The Second Act 259**

Chapter 259

"Mr. Bane..." Fiona suddenly stopped laughing and looked at Jackson in a daze.

She didn't expect Jackson to be so ruthless.

Even though she had convinced herself, she still clenched her fists angrily.

A strong resentment suddenly surged into her heart.

"You two won't be happy!" Fiona clenched her teeth and glared at Oneida and Jackson fiercely as if they were saying the most vicious curse in the world. "You can't get what I can't! You won't be together happily

"What the hell are you talking about?" Victor frowned, looking cold and severe. He glanced at the man in black aúde who immediately understood what he meant and

hurriedly walked forward to drag Fiona away. "You two won't be happy! I'll curse you!"  
When Fiona was taken away, she still shouted with hatred.

She was like a shrew who was venting her emotions. Oneida felt a little uncomfortable.

She didn't like what Fiona said.

Really.

Carlos and the other servants watched all this happening.

Fiona, the top maid who used to act arrogantly in the Garrison Mansion, just ended up like this.

Everyone sighed.

Oneida watched Fiona being taken away slowly with a calm expression.

"Ida."

Suddenly, Jackson's voice sounded behind her.

He rarely called her Ida. It was quite affectionate.

His deep and pleasant voice made Oneida's heart skip a beat.

She looked back subconsciously and met Jackson's deep eyes.

He looked at her and said, "It's not like what you think."

He wanted to explain what Fiona had just said.

"What Fiona said is not completely true. You can't believe all of it. Jackson's eyes looked particularly clear and gentle in the sunlight. He stared at Oneida, and his voice sounded quite reliable. Oneida thought, 'Can't believe all of it?'"

She was stunned for a second.

What Fiona said just now did make her feel bad.

But she didn't expect that Jackson would explain it to her.

"Then what?" Oneida said gently.



## Chapter 259

She suddenly felt him unpredictable.

"I did have a girl I liked, and the baby's breath in this garden was really planted for her." Jackson pursed his lips. His eyes looked down and sincere and his tone sounded honest. He was telling his past without reservation. He had never told anyone about these things.

But today, he wanted to tell Oneida about those.

Oneida's expression remained the same after she heard what he said.

After all, after she married him and moved into Garrison Mansion, many people had told her that Jackson had someone he loved.

Fiona and Bella both had told her so.

Moreover, Bella was probably the girl Jackson loved!

Maybe it was because she was prepared, so when Oneida heard Jackson tell the truth, she didn't feel that sad.

Her expression also remained calm.

But she still clenched her fists subconsciously and her expression got slightly stiff. "Really?"

Victor looked at them and couldn't help feeling a little relieved.

He thought, 'It's a good sign.'

'Mr. Bane has really let it go.'

Victor quietly left and also drove Carlos and the other servants away.

Only Jackson and Oneida were left in the garden.

"I don't want to lie to you." Jackson's voice sounded cool. He stared at Oneida with affection in his deep eyes. "I have nothing to hide." Oneida was not in a good mood.

She didn't know why Jackson told her this.

She thought, 'Is he trying to warn me not to fall in love with him?'

She pursed her lips and her eyes turned cold.

"I see," she suddenly said in a deep voice. Her expression didn't show any emotions.

Jackson frowned slightly and asked, "What do you know?"

"What do you want to say, then?" Oneida looked straight into Jackson's deep eyes. She didn't notice that her tone sounded a little aggressive. Seeing her like that, Jackson didn't get angry but continued to say, "But that was already in the past. In other words, something new has happened." Oneida thought, 'Something new?'

She vaguely felt that what Jackson was about to say should be the point.

2/4

Chapter 259

3

91%

She subconsciously clenched her fingers and listened quietly as if she were waiting for the final sentence.

There was some hazy affection in Jackson's eyes. "Ida, I..."

Before Jackson could finish his words, a servant suddenly ran over and broke the subtle atmosphere. "Mr. Bane, there is news from the manor!"

Jackson frowned angrily. He was very annoyed about suddenly being interrupted.

He glanced at the servant coldly and ordered in a cold tone, "Get out of here first."

Hearing this, the servant didn't leave obediently. Instead, she looked up at Jackson anxiously and said, "Mr. Bane, it's really urgent. Mrs. Ruth Bane is dying!" Ruth was Jackson's grandmother.

Jackson's expression finally changed a little.

His eyes darkened and he pursed his lips. He had clearly heard it, but he asked again as if he wanted to confirm it, "What did you say?"

Oneida also became serious after hearing that.

Jackson's grandmother...

She had seen Ruth once at the manor last time.

She lay in bed haggardly at that time, looking terminally ill.

Oneida thought, 'She's already dying?'

'Wait!

'I remember that she has no physical disease.

'It's very likely that she was poisoned!

'Her condition suddenly got worse. Did the toxin suddenly outbreak?'

Oneida frowned and pondered.

Hearing Jackson's question, the servant who came to report the news repeated it respectfully, "Mr. Bane, Mrs. Ruth Bane is dying! People at the manor want you to go there and meet her for the last time!" Jackson's face darkened at once.

Victor showed up in time.

He understood how serious and urgent it was, so he immediately walked behind Jackson and pushed his wheelchair. "Mr. Bane, let's go to the manor as soon as possible!"

Oneida hurriedly said, "Take me with you."

She was eager to know what had happened to Ruth.

Later, the three of them immediately went to the Bane manor by car.

As soon as they entered the gate, several servants came to greet them with pale faces. Some of them seemed to have cried.

08:21 Mon,

Chapter 259

"Mr. Bane, you're finally here. Go and have a look before it's too late," they said.

SEND GIFT

## **The Second Act 260**

## Chapter 260

Jackson's and Oneida's faces both looked sullen. They went straight to the room without saying anything. Ruth was still lying in her room.

The difference was that the originally remote and quiet two-story building was now full of people.

Lionel stood nearest to her, looking sad.

He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

But his reluctant and sad eyes had said everything for him.

Yvonne and Roderick were standing at the head and the end of the bed.

Even at this moment, they still didn't want to stay together.

Roderick's expression looked serious, showing no emotions as if the one who was lying in bed was not his mother. Yvonne was very sad. She stared at Ruth with tears filled in her eyes.

Behind them were Claude, Jonas, and Karen.

Karen was filming on the sight. After hearing the news, she immediately asked for leave and rushed back.

Seeing her grandmother like this, she felt sorrowful. She could only stare at something sadly and silently.

Meanwhile, Claude, Jonas, and Bella stood calmly.

There was no grief on their faces at all.

There was only a terrible indifference.

It looked as if it had nothing to do with them.

The door was suddenly pushed open.

The next second, Victor pushed Jackson in along with Oneida.

The sudden noise immediately attracted everyone in the room.

"Jackson, you're here." Seeing Jackson appear, Yvonne looked at him with red eyes and hesitated to say something.

"Jackson," Karen also called him in a low voice.

Claude snorted disdainfully and then mocked, "I thought you wouldn't come."

Jonas narrowed his eyes and glanced at Jackson calmly.

Soon, he turned to look at Oneida.

His eyes looked deep, cold, and curious.

He looked at her as if staring at his prey.

Oneida had noticed Jonas' gaze.

1/4

111

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08:21 Mon, Dec 2

Chapter 260

It made her very uncomfortable and even disgusted.

She frowned and glared at Jonas fiercely.

However, Jonas didn't get angry but stared at Oneida brazenly with interest in his eyes.

Oneida couldn't help frowning.

Jackson directly stared at Ruth. His grandmother cared about him so much.

Therefore, he didn't notice the strange atmosphere between Oneida and Jonas.

Then Lionel finally noticed that Jackson had arrived.

He sighed and waved to Jackson. "Jack, come here. Your grandmother likes you the most..."

As soon as he said that, Claude's and Jonas' faces suddenly darkened.

They had been hating Jackson for a long time.

They wanted Jackson to be a loser forever and never be favored

Therefore, they felt a little uncomfortable when they heard Lionel's words.

Claude even directly glared at Jackson as if he wanted to pick a fight with him. But Jackson didn't look at anyone and just let Victor push him forward. Oneida followed behind them.

Ruth was lying on the bed calmly with all kinds of tubes connected to her body.

It was hard for her to breathe as if she was just trying to keep her last breath.

She was so skinny that there was no vitality in her at all.

Her hair was still white, but it was a little messy at the moment. Her eyes seemed to be squinted or closed.

Her whole face looked so gray.

Her mouth was slightly open as if she was subconsciously gasping for air.

Oneida just looked at her quietly.

She could tell that Ruth was really dying at a glance.

She was about to die at any minute.

Oneida was confused

The last time she saw Ruth, Ruth was weak but not serious enough to die.

But now she was suddenly dying.

Oneida's intuition told her that there might be something behind it.

3

"Grandma" Next to her. Jackson was looking down at Ruth with his deep eyes. He called her in a soft voice as he did when he was a child. 064391%°

08:21 Mon, Dec 2 os.

Chapter 260.

Although Jackson was suppressed in the Bane family, Lionel and Ruth never mistreated him.

Especially Ruth. She was the one who loved Jackson the most in the Bane family.

Now that Ruth was lying on the bed and dying, Jackson couldn't help being sad.

Seeing that Ruth didn't respond, Jackson called her again in a low voice, "Grandma."

His voice was stubborn and firm.

Suddenly, Ruth's eyelids moved slightly.

She seemed to have heard Jackson's voice, and her fingers also moved.

She wanted to wake up and see her grandson.

Perhaps her desire was too strong. After struggling for a while, Ruth finally opened her eyes slightly.

She saw Jackson's face vaguely.

"Jackson..." Ruth's lips trembled and she tried so hard to say that as if she had used all her strength. Jackson clenched his fingers.

"I'm here, Grandma," he replied in a deep voice, looking for forbearing and calm.

Jack..." Ruth called him again. This time, her voice finally became more coherent. "You... must live well..."

Ruth said that with difficulty as if she was saying her last words.

She thought, 'My dear Jack....

'He's so pitiful. He has suffered too much.'

Death was not horrible. For Ruth, being unable to watch Jackson live happily was the most terrifying thing.

After saying that with difficulty, Ruth slowly turned to look at Oneida.

Her eyes were affectionate and gentle, like the pure moonlight.

"Ida..." Ruth called Oneida affectionately as if she was calling her granddaughter.

}

"You and Jack have to... live happily..." Ruth gasped to say that, looking in pain. But her eyes and tone both showed her sincerity.

Oneida's heart skipped a beat. She somehow felt a little sad.

She knew medical skills, so she could tell that Ruth was dying.

She could also feel that Ruth was a very important family member to Jackson.

She thought, 'If Ruth really died, Jackson would be heartbroken.

Thinking of this, Oneida paused.

'No! I can't let her die like this,' she thought.

It was

not only because of Jackson. She also wanted to know what the poison that Ruth got was and who poisoned her.

Chapter 260

In an instant, Oneida's cuff-poved.

A very thin silver needle flew out from Oneida's fingertips.

The needle was so thin that it could hardly be seen.