

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

The Second Act 301

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Chapter 301

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Seeing Oneida re-enter the room, Jackson gestured for her to come closer, a gentle expression in his eyes. "Come here."

Oneida didn't look happy, seemingly sulking over Jackson's reluctance to give her a clear answer.

But seeing Jackson beckon to her, she couldn't help but walk over, asking indifferently, "What is it?"

Jackson suddenly reached out and pulled Oneida closer.

Taken by surprise, she ended up leaning against the bed, with Jackson's strikingly handsome face right in front of her.

"You-" Oneida's eyes widened slightly, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Ida, my wound hasn't healed yet, so I'll need to trouble you in the days ahead," Jackson said with a subtle, meaningful smile. Oneida was momentarily stunned.

Seeing his smile, her heart seemed to soften instantly.

"You, don't move-" She instructed, glancing at Jackson. "Or it won't help your recovery."

Jackson obediently released her arm and lay still, his deep eyes fixed on her. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

His low, cool voice, like the sound of a cello, was exceptionally pleasant to the ear.

Unknowingly, Oneida's cheeks flushed slightly.

"This guy is really unpredictable," she thought to herself.

Victor, observing the scene, felt a touch of embarrassment.

He felt like a giant third wheel and, with a moment's hesitation, quietly slipped out of sight.

Soon, Oneida and Jackson left the Bane manor and returned to Garrison Mansion. Upon their return, Jackson was immediately taken to his bedroom to rest.

Meanwhile, Oneida returned to her own room as she received a call from Simon.

"Boss, something's gone wrong with Paragon Group. Their internal system is wide open with no protection, so our people took advantage and harvested quite a bit," Simon reported over the phone. Hearing this, Oneida narrowed her eyes.

Though the Aphotic Group and Paragon Group never got along there had never been a large-scale conflict.

Now, Aphotic Group had taken advantage of Paragon Group's vulnerability to raid their system, which was tantamount to declaring war.

"Why didn't you stop them?" Oneida frowned, her tone displeased.

"I was against it, but they acted on their own." Simon sensed her displeasure and spoke cautiously.

"Idiots!" Oneida's eyes narrowed, her voice cold. "If you're going to do something bad, don't do it so openly under Aphotic Group's name! Now we've completely antagonized Paragon Group!" Oneida's face darkened, her expression cold.

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She had no desire for a deep-seated conflict with Paragon Group as their power was formidable.

And their leader, Evan, was someone she was particularly wary

Now, because of this incident, the Aphotic Group had essentially declared war on the Paragon Group,

What the future held was unknown.

Oneida gripped her phone tightly, falling silent.

She wasn't afraid, though.

While the Paragon Group was strong, so was the Aphotic Group

If Paragon Group sought revenge, she had ways to handle it.

At this point, they could only prepare for whatever came their way. CICT

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After ending the call, Oneida walked out of her bedroom and directly into Jackson's.

In the center of the room, Jackson lay on the bed, his eyes closed

The soft sunlight filtered through the dark curtains, casting a gentle glow on his handsome face.

Oneida tiptoed over, her gaze lingering on Jackson.

She watched silently.

Jackson's complexion seemed better, not as pale and weak as before, showing signs of recovery. This slightly eased her heart.

Suddenly, Jackson's eyes snapped open, startling Oneida.

This caught Oneida off guard.

His deep, dark eyes fixed on her, intense and unwavering.

"You're awake?" Oneida asked, startled.

"No" Jackson's voice was low and firm. "I was waiting for you."

Oneida froze, her face heating up slightly.

Feigning indifference, she asked, "Why were you waiting for me?" Jackson just stared at her, his expression soft. "I knew you'd come." Oneida hadn't expected him to see through her thoughts so easily.

After all, Jackson was injured because of her, lying here because of her.

At the thought of this, her expression softened. "You should rest if you're hurt. Don't wait for me."

Jackson continued to look at her, his striking features illuminated softly by the light.

"Are you free three days from now?" He asked, his voice calm and deep.

"Three days from now?' Oneida pondered.

Apart from classes, she didn't have any plans.

She nodded, "Yes."

"Could you spend that day with me?" Jackson's deep voice resonated in the room.

Oneida's eyes widened in surprise, her heart pounding.

"Sure." Oneida opened her mouth, her speech slightly clumsy. "I can."

Satisfied, Jackson closed his eyes.

He did not speak again, as if he had fallen asleep.

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Oneida watched him for a moment before leaving the room.

Three days from now, what was special about that day?

She frowned slightly, feeling her cheeks warm.

Just then, Victor approached with his usual composed demeanor

They almost bumped into each other.

"Mrs. Bane," Victor greeted her with a polite bow.

"Victor," Oneida asked curiously, "what's special about three days from now?"

"Three days from now?" Victor repeated, and then his eyes widened slightly.

Three days later, it was Jackson's birthday.

"Mrs. Bane, it's Mr. Bane's birthday," Victor replied without hesitation. Jackson's birthday?

Oneida was surprised, her eyes widening.

After a moment of silence, she said in a low voice, "I had forgotten about this."

She had never specifically noted Jackson's birthday.

In her previous life, she disliked Jackson and never cared to know such details.

In this life, she hadn't paid any attention to it either.

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+5

Oneida rarely celebrated her own birthday to begin with, and the Chaser family didn't celebrate it for her, so she wasn't one for such rituals.

Therefore, birthdays didn't hold much significance for her,

Being reminded by Victor, she realized the day Jackson wanted to spend with her was his birthday.

'What is he planning?' Oneida wondered.

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Thinking about it, Oneida felt a flutter of excitement.

She seemed to understand what Jackson wanted.

He was inviting her to spend his birthday with him.

At the thought of this, her cheeks warmed at the thought, her hands clenching nervously.

"Mrs. Bane, now that you know, it's not too late to start preparing Victor reminded her, noticing her surprised and thoughtful expression. "Preparing?" Oneida echoed, a bit lost in thought.

"Yes." Victor nodded, his gaze steady. "I believe Mr. Bane would be very happy to receive a thoughtfully prepared gift from you."

"You're right," Oneida agreed, a slight smile tugging at her lips.

She needed to prepare a birthday gift for Jackson.

The three days passed quickly, and soon it was Jackson's birthday

Oneida had her gift ready.

Jackson's condition had improved. He could now walk around freely.

Meanwhile, the entire Garrison Mansion had been meticulously decorated.

Fresh, beautiful flowers adorned the hall, adding a refreshing charm.

Victor had already ordered a delicate birthday cake from the best bakery in Jeahron. Everything seemed perfectly set.

At that moment, Oneida was in her bedroom, contemplating her gift.

She had spent two days thinking about it and finally decided on something special.

She wondered if Jackson would like it.

Thinking of this, she smiled faintly.

Just then, there was a knock on her door.

Assuming it was a servant, Oneida called out, "Come in."

The door opened, and the sound of measured footsteps filled the room.

Sensing something unusual, Oneida turned to look at the door and was surprised to see Jackson standing there.

He was dressed in a white housecoat set, tall and elegant, looking like a stately tree with his long legs.

She still wasn't used to seeing Jackson standing, especially with those long legs.

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At that moment, he stood tall, making her look up to meet his gaze.

"What are you doing here?" Oneida's eyes reflected a mix of surprise and joy.

She hadn't seen much of Jackson in the past couple of days, except for her daily visits to check his wound.

Most of her time was spent either at school or preparing his gift

"Come here," the tall, handsome man said, his gaze warm and gentle.

His deep, magnetic voice was like the

Oneida hesitated.

of a cello.

Seeing her reluctance, Jackson suddenly walked over and grabbed her hand.

His long fingers were warm and soft to the touch.

"What are you doing?" Oneida asked, her eyes wide in surprise as Jackson pulled her along.

They were so close that she could smell the fresh, clean scent of him.

Jackson was really tall.

From her perspective, she could see his elegant jawline perfectly

Jackson led her to the dining room.

The table was laden with an array of delicious dishes.

Oneida's eyes lit up at the sight of the sumptuous spread.

She couldn't help but ask, "Is dinner ready?"

Jackson let go of her hand and turned to her, his gaze deep and intense.

"You know what today is, don't you?" he asked, his thin lips curving into a slight smile.

SEND GIFT

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Hearing this. Oneida turned to look at him, her eyes shining.

Jackson didn't tell her what day it was.

Oneida pretended that she didn't know and deliberately shook her head. "I don't know."

Unexpectedly, Jackson frowned slightly and squinted his eyes. "Are you sure?"

Oneida pursed her lips with a guilty conscience and said, "Yeah, I've been busy these days..."

Jackson looked down at her with mischievousness in his eyes. "Really?"

"Of course!" Oneida said solemnly.

Jackson looked at her calmly, not going to expose her lie, and said, "Today is my birthday."

"Really?" Oneida laughed pretending to be surprised.

Jackson suddenly approached her. Oneida was stunned and held her breath.

"Have you got a gift for me?" Jackson's eyes were deep, and his handsome face looked incomparably gorgeous under the light.

Oneida clenched her fingers slightly.

She subconsciously denied it. "No."

"Really?" Jackson didn't seem to believe it and asked in a deep voice.

Oneida couldn't give him the gift now.

It was meant to be a surprise.

So she shook her head violently and said, "I don't have time to get you a gift. Why didn't you tell me in advance? You just said three days later. How would I know it was your birthday?" Jackson looked at her deeply and was not angry. He just said lightly, "Forget it. But you have to get me something next year."

Somehow, Oneida's heart skipped a beat after she heard this.

She thought, 'Next year...

'He's already thinking about his next birthday, a long time away.

'Does that mean he wants to celebrate his next birthday with me, too?'

Oneida's cheeks flushed.

While she was lost in thought, Jackson pulled her to the table.

He pulled out a chair for her very gentlemanly.

Oneida sat down subconsciously.

And Jackson sat opposite her.

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The dishes on the table were steaming hot.

At this moment, there were only the two of them in the dining room.

The warm yellow light was shining on them, making the atmosphere quite loving and warm.

Oneida looked at the dishes and was surprised to see steamed fish. He made steamed fish... Oneida felt it was such a coincidence.

In her previous life, Jackson cooked steamed fish for her, and in this life, she had made it for him too. Now she was seeing steamed fish at Jackson's birthday dinner.

"I made these myself." Suddenly, Jackson's cold and low voice sounded in Oneida's ear.

Oneida couldn't help but widen her eyes.

"You made them?" she asked incredulously, a look of surprise flashing across her face.

It was shocking that a rich man like Jackson knew how to cook!

And the food looked pretty good.

She hadn't expected Jackson to be capable of that.

"Then what about the steamed fish?" Oneida held out her finger and pointed to the steamed fish that looked great.

The steamed fish was different from what Oneida had cooked last time.

It had a better look and smell.

"I made it, too," Jackson replied calmly.

"Actually, I know how to cook it." He stared at Oneida with deep eyes. "Last time, you made it for me, and this time... "I'm cooking it for you."

SEND GIFT

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Chapter 305

Oneida paused when she heard this.

Sensing the affection in his tone, she stared fixedly at him.

Her ear tips were slightly red.

"You can cook?" she asked.

She knew that Jackson knew how to make steamed fish.

However, she had no idea that Jackson was able to cook so many dishes.

"Of course, it's just that you don't know," Jackson said lightly.

Then he put a drumstick onto Oneida's plate.

"Try it." He stared at Oneida deeply and expectantly.

Under his expectant gaze, Oneida couldn't help but pick up her fork and then took a bite of the fried drumstick.

She was shocked.

It tasted good.

Jackson's cooking was much better than she had thought.

"Do you like it?" Jackson's deep, attractive voice made Oneida's ears tremble slightly.

Oneida looked up at him with a soft smile.

Her eyes were bright and seemed filled with starlight.

"It's delicious," she replied.

Jackson seemed to be pleased by Oneida's look. There was a faint joy in his deep eyes as he said, "Then have some more."

Then he helped her with another piece of meat.

Oneida asked with a smile, "When did you learn to cook? I didn't see you do it at all..."

Jackson said lightly as if it were nothing important, "I could cook when I was very little. When I was in the Bane manor, sometimes I didn't get any food, so I had to cook for myself. Over time, I learned how to do it." He still had a calm look on his face, without a trace of sadness.

But Oneida's eyes darkened slightly.

She knew Jackson must have had a hard time in the Bane manor.

He had been bulbed and marginalized.

But he had defeated those enemies in one fell swoop and had become the victor.

It was a happy ending, right?

In fact, she was a bit curious about Jackson.

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Her intuition told her Jackson's power was unfathomable, and that what she saw was just the tip of the iceberg.

But she didn't want to know too much of that.

After all, she knew Jackson would never harm her.

She was sure of it.

"Is that so?" Oneida asked slowly after being stunned for a moment. She put a drumstick on Jackson's plate and said, "It's all over now."

She was right. The painful past was gone.

Jackson was now the head of the Bane family.

No one could bully him or make things difficult for him again.

"Speaking of which," Oneida said with a frown, "Today is your birthday. Why did you cook?"

She then joked with a faint smile, "You are the birthday boy. You should have asked others to cook for you..."

Jackson glanced at her meaningfully and said nothing.

After a moment of silence, he said, "That's because I wanted to."

He said he wanted to cook.

Oneida's heart skipped a beat.

Her mind was wandering.

At this point, Jackson put more food onto Oneida's plate. Soon, her plate was full.

"There's too much food on my plate. You should have more," Oneida said while eating and looking at Jackson across from

her.

"I'm not hungry." Jackson looked at her with deep eyes, his forehead resting on his hand. "When I look at you, I don't feel hungry." SEND GIFT

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Chapter 306

Oneida couldn't stay calm anymore.

She stared blankly at him. Her eyes widened slightly, and a surprised look flashed through her eyes.

She thought, He is so...

I didn't know he was such a sweet talker.

His words are so beautiful and moving

"You..." Oneida stared fixedly at Jackson and didn't know what to say.

"You don't have to say anything. Just eat, said Jackson, noticing that she was at a loss for words. He then helped her with more food. Throughout the meal, Oneida ate while Jackson put food on her plate.

After dinner.

Oneida walked into the hall alone, trying to take a walk to help with her digestion.

She had eaten too much.

She felt her stomach was about to explode.

Jackson had kept putting food on her plate.

At least two-thirds of the dishes on that table were eaten by Oneida.

She had to take a walk to ease the unpleasant feeling of being full

Unexpectedly, as soon as she walked out of the hall, Jackson caught up with her.
"Wait."

His elegant, unusually pleasant voice sounded.

Oneida pretended that she hadn't heard him and continued to walk forward.

She didn't want to talk to Jackson at all.

But the next second, her wrist was held firmly by someone.

It was Jackson.

His fingers were slightly cold.

Oneida turned her head subconsciously.

Jackson had changed out of his pajamas into a white shirt and black slacks.

He looked like a prince in a fairy tale.

Oneida was in a daze.

Jackson said in a soft, intimate tone, "It was my fault. I shouldn't have let you eat too much. I'll take you for a walk in the

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manor to help you digest

After saying that, Jackson pulled Oneida into the manor.

It was night.

It was dark outside.

The bright stars scattered in the sky looked beautiful and romantic.

In the manor, pretty and romantic star-shaped lights were hung everywhere that Jackson and Oneida went.

Light flickered, illuminating people's blurred faces.

Everything was dreamlike.

Both of them were captivated.

Oneida was slightly stunned and then frowned. "There weren't these lights before..."

She remembered she had never seen the star-shaped lights in this manor before.

"Did they put those lights up for your birthday?" Oneida asked, turning to Jackson.

Jackson didn't reply, looking noncommittal. -Oneida fell silent.

She fixed her eyes on the star-shaped lights.

They were twinkling, looking quite beautiful.

They were like fireflies in the night.

Fireflies...

Oneida's eyes

flickered for a moment.

She hadn't seen a firefly for a long time.

Jackson continued to walk forward, and Oneida followed him.

Their fingers were entwined.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang in the night sky overhead.

They both looked up at the same time.

It was a fireworks display!

Without warning, beautiful and colorful fireworks exploded in front of Oneida with a loud roar.

She couldn't help holding her breath.

The fireworks exploded in a variety of shapes in the dark sky of the night.

Some of them were like flowers, some were like clouds, and some were like hearts.

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The colorful fireworks lit the starry sky.

Oneida's eyes were fixed on the sky.

She was lost in the beauty of the fireworks display.

She hadn't seen such special and gorgeous fireworks for a long time.

"I prepared such fireworks last time in Rainbowia Park."

Suddenly, Jackson's attractive, deep voice rang out. It was tinged with affection.

Rainbowia Park?

Hearing this, Oneida was stunned.

Jackson had asked her to go to Rainbowia Park before.

That was her first real date with Jackson.

Unfortunately, it had been ruined by Jonas.

She didn't know why Jackson had asked her to go to Rainbowia Park.

But at this point, Jackson gave her the reason.

It turned out that he had prepared a fireworks show in Rainbowia Park back then.

Her heart skipped a beat.

"What are the fireworks for?" Oneida clenched her fingers and asked nervously, "To celebrate your birthday?"

"I never set off fireworks on my birthday." Jackson looked down at Oneida seriously.

Intermittently, his deep eyes glowed brightly in the glorious fireworks and then went dark.

Oneida was also looking at him.

Her breathing seemed to stop for a moment.

His voice was close to her ear, almost making her forget to think.

"So..." Oneida asked subconsciously, "Why?"

She thought, 'Why did you prepare such a glorious fireworks show on your birthday?'

'Why did you prepare the fireworks display in Rainbowia Park back then?'

"Because I like you, Ida."

Jackson said that in a deep, melodious tone.

With a bang, another cluster of colorful fireworks exploded above their heads.

Jackson's handsome, chiseled face looked extremely mysterious and beautiful in the colorful light.

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Cha 307

His eyes were filled with an intense love.

They looked captivating.

Jackson gazed at Oneida as if she were the only thing he could see.

Oneida froze.

She raised her head slightly and looked into Jackson's eyes.

In his deep eyes, she saw her surprised look.

Even though she was mentally prepared for it and had a lot of speculation about it, everything felt different when Jackson actually told her that he liked her. This was too shocking.

Oneida felt that her brain was not working.

The loud noise of the fireworks sounded in her ears.

And her head was in a buzz.

She couldn't think straight.

Jackson said he liked her. He was confessing his love to her.

In fact, in her previous life, Jackson didn't verbalize his feelings for her.

He turned to action.

That was his way of showing that he was in love with her and in pursuit of her.

In her previous life, he didn't make dinner or prepare for the fireworks.

Nor did he tell her that he was in love with her.

The romantic gestures made one feel appreciated.

"I was told, if you use fireworks when declaring your love, it is more likely to succeed."
Oneida remained silent, but Jackson spoke in a deep voice.

He grabbed Oneida's wrist, and his eyes were bright.

He was waiting for Oneida's answer.

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Oneida was silent for a long time.

Maybe it was because the fireworks were too beautiful or the man in front of her was too affectionate.

She couldn't help holding her breath and stared at Jackson's handsome face.

In his eyes, there was not only her own face but also a strong passion for her and the incomparably beautiful fireworks.

Suddenly...

Jackson took out a delicate box from the pocket of his suit pants

He slowly opened the box.

Inside it, there was a sapphire necklace.

Oneida couldn't help but turn her gaze to the bright and mysterious gem. She had seen the sapphire before.

It was one of the most famous gems in the world, the immortal piece of jewelry passed down from the royalty of Eaton. It was called Star of Hope.

At this moment, it was lying in the box, shining with mysterious light.

It was clear, bright, radiant, noble, and elegant,

It was like an ancient royalty, noble and cold under the night sky.

Star of Hope was kept in Eaton's prestigious museum until two years ago when I was purchased by a mysterious buyer for 40 million dollars.

It turned out that the mysterious buyer was Jackson.

He had made this precious gemstone into a necklace and wanted to give it to Oneida.

"This necklace..." Oneida said with some hesitation and then paused.

"Do you like it?" Jackson asked in a deep voice.

"It's so precious..." Oneida replied.

The necklace was made of the precious Star of Hope, and Jackson was giving it to her as a gift.

Oneida had never given Jackson any gift, so she didn't think she had the right to accept such a precious gift.

"You deserve it," Jackson said seriously. He looked down at her with deep emotion in his eyes. "This necklace suits you very well. How about I put it on for you?" Oneida was stunned.

She pressed her hips together.

Before she could reply, Jackson took the necklace out of the box

The beautiful sapphire necklace looked more noble and eye-catching in Jackson's hands.

He put his hands behind Oneida's ears.

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In this posture, it looked as if he was embracing her and she was in his arms.

Oneida stood motionless and said nothing as Jackson put the necklace on her.

Jackson was very close to her.

She could see his prominent Adam's apple.

She smelled a soothing scent.

This was the unique scent of Jackson.

Jackson's arm brushed past her cars.

He was adjusting the necklace for her.

His fingertips touched her neck. Oneida was a little mesmerized

She had the feeling that her mind was wandering, but at the same time, she felt extremely sober.

Jackson pulled his hand back after the Star of Hope had been placed around Oneida's neck.

He looked at it carefully and smiled. He said in a magnetic voice. "It really suits you."

"So..." Jackson suddenly lifted Oneida's chin. His eyes were deep as he asked, "Do you agree to be with me or not?"

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Chapter 309

Oneida was stunned at first.

Then she burst into laughter.

She looked at him with a smile and asked, "Why do you think I will agree?"

Jackson still looked calm and said, "It's okay if you don't agree..."

"I will chase after you," he declared,

Doking quite confident.

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"Besides, we are legally marron's eyes were deep and serious as if Oneida was his exclusive qyt

"I won't agree to the divorce." He clenched Oneida's palm harder

Jackson had an impressive and domineering air.

Oneida looked into his eyes and was silent for a moment.

this time.

"Today is your birthday," she said calmly, but her eyes were filled with inexplicable emotions. "But I was the one receiving so many gifts..."

She couldn't help but look down at the sapphire necklace around her neck.

Then, she looked up and stared at Jackson with passionate eyes. "Actually, I just lied to you..."

Jackson frowned slightly.

"What did

you

lie to me about? But even though you did, I won't be angry," he said lovingly with a gentle look. Oneida felt her heart race.

He used to look so indifferent, but now he was making her happy and excited all the time.

She pursed her lips and said with a guilty conscience, "Actually, I have prepared a birthday gift for you..."

Jackson's eyes suddenly lit up.

There was expectancy in his deep eyes.

"I knew you would prepare a gift for me." He showed a faint, elegant smile.

"You guessed it?" Oneida widened her eyes in surprise.

"I just had this feeling," Jackson said lightly, but the joy in his eyes was obvious. "But I wasn't sure."

"Hearing what you said..." His eyes were as bright as the stars in the night sky. "I am actually very happy." Oneida had never seen Jackson like this.

He was cold and Indifferent, resolute and even affectionate.

But at this point, he had a very happy look on his face, like a normal young man.

Oneida couldn't help but hold Jackson's hand.

"Then guess what I'll give you," she said with a smile.

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Her eyes were shining brightly.

Jackson shook his head gently. "I don't know."

"Then come with me." Oneida took Jackson's hand and walked to the villa.

The fireworks show had stopped.

Everything returned to silence.

Jackson and Oneida had left the manor and returned to the hall.

Oneida took Jackson directly to her bedroom.

Oneida's bedroom was huge, with a big closet and a large terrace.

There was a white piano in front of the French window that led to the terrace.

The piano had been here before Oneida moved in.

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The piano was originally an ornament, but Oneida had spent a great deal of time playing it over the past few days.

But for the sake of confidentiality, she had her room soundproofed.

Her purpose, of course, was not to let others find out what she was doing.

"Where is my gift?" asked Jackson after being taken into the bedroom by Oneida, w

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Oneida pointed to the white piano.

Jackson looked over at it.

"Stand here and don't move," Oneida said before walking over to the piano.

She sat down in front of the piano and lifted the smooth, clear lid.

The black-and-white keys were shown.

Faint moonlight streamed through the floor-to-ceiling window and fell on the white piano and Oneida's slender body.

At this moment, she seemed to be more beautiful than the moonlight.

Then, gracefully and deftly, her slender fingers pressed the first note on the piano.

Jackson stayed where he was, looking at Oneida at the piano.

He couldn't take his eyes off of her.

The gentle, ethereal prelude flowed beneath Oneida's fingertips.

The piece of music she was playing was melodious and enchanting.

The tune was undoubtedly strange to Jackson.

He hadn't heard it before.

At that moment, Oneida opened her mouth to sing a beautiful note.

She was going to sing!

She was going to sing while playing the piano, which was very hard.

Oneida's calm voice sounded.

"Enjoy the wind in March, the rain in June, and the scenery in September with you.

"That's what I want to do for the rest of

my

life.

"I remembered the first time we met and all the days we spent together.

"They are as sweet as candy.

"Even my dreams become sweet.

"For you, I'm willing to give up the crazy, immature life.

"I will stop wandering or going to far-away places.

"I just want to sing this love song slowly around you.

"Enjoy the wind in March, the rain in June, and the scenery in September with you.

"When the snow falls, we will get married.

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"I will be with you whether you are in a dream or awake.

"The rest of my life revolves around you..."

Oneida sang with great affection and deep feeling, with her eyes closed.

Her voice was ethereal and powerful, like a rare sound of nature that could strike a chord in everyone's heart

There was an addictive charm to every word and note.

Oneida's voice was just perfect.

Her breathtaking vocal abilities worked well with her unparalleled piano skills and singing skills.

Everything was so beautiful.

Oneida was very good at playing the piano and bringing vitality to the piano keys. She was also good at singing. Whether it was a high pitch, a turn of tone, or a vibrato, she was very skillful with it. Her singing was undoubtedly rare in the world.

Anyone familiar with the entertainment industry may recognize this voice.

This was actually the voice of Levi, a first-rate singer in Hestrya. Her face was never seen.

All people knew was that she was a woman.

No one knew what she looked like, how tall she was, and what kind of person she was.

Such a mysterious and somewhat weird singer had many bestselling albums in Hestrya.

Levi also had the highest album sales record in Hestrya. She was best known for her unparalleled singing skills and impressive voice.

This had earned her numerous passionate fans and followers.

To this day, however, no one had ever seen Levi's face.

Because Oneida was Levi. She was a pianist and also a singer. The song that she had just sung was composed and written by

her.