

The Second Act: Revenge by Edwina Onedia and Jackson

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Jennifer immediately chatted with the seller in private.

Jennifer wrote: [Hello, is this medicine really that effective?]

The seller immediately replied in enthusiasm: [Of course, if it doesn't work, I will compensate you ten times the price!]

Jennifer could not help but smile.

She responded: [Alright, I've placed an order. Can you deliver it as soon as possible? I need to take it tonight.]

The seller replied: [If you are in Jeahron, the medicine can be delivered in an hour.]

Jennifer placed the order with satisfaction.

Now, she began to look forward to the "exciting" scene in the evening.

The Garrison Mansion on the outskirts of Jeahron was a manor that had beautiful scenery and exquisite architecture.

At the moment, on the terrace of the manor, a man in a white shirt sat in a wheelchair in an upright posture. He had a noble temperament and delicate eyes.

"Are you really not going to the party held by the Chaser family?" Yvonne Bane sighed and looked at her son helplessly before saying, "Don't you want to see your future wife?"

Jackson raised his eyes slightly and said calmly, "It's too early to discuss the marriage." "Are you planning to stay single forever?" Yvonne frowned and continued nagging, "The name of the lady from the Chaser family seems to be Jennifer. I heard that she looks very well-behaved. Although she is not a biological daughter of the Chaser family, she has been your fiancée for many years, after all. We can't abruptly cancel your marriage with her without considering our friendship with them. It's better to marry her as soon as possible."

Jackson's expression was cold. He pursed his thin lips without saying anything.

Yvonne seemed to have thought of something and looked at him subtly. "Could it be that you're still thinking about Cece?"

Jackson's eyes darkened abruptly as if he had been stabbed by something.

He stared straight at Yvonne, and his deep eyes seemed to be filled with overwhelming emotion.

Yvonne naturally knew what her son meant by his expression. She asked, "Are you trying to ask me how I know about Cece?" The next moment, Yvonne lowered her eyes, and a trace of darkness flashed across her eyes as if she remembered a sorrowful past. She said, "When you were a child, you had a car accident and were hospitalized. You were lying on the bed in the hospital, unconscious. I was crying so hard that I thought my tears would dry up, and I stayed by your side day and night..."

Yvonne suddenly changed her tone, and she continued teasingly, "Unexpectedly... Your eyes were closed, but you kept calling a person's name. Instead of calling for your mother, which is me, you were calling for Cece... You kept shouting, which made me feel

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heartbroken. I really wanted to wake you up and ask who Cece was. I would try my best to bring her to you.”

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Yvonne added, “Later on, you were awake. I noticed you were in a bad mood, so I’d forgotten to ask you who Cece was after that...” Now, can you tell me who this Cece is?”

Yvonne smiled and asked tentatively, “Is she your first love or the lover of your dreams?”

Jackson’s slender fingers tightened imperceptibly, causing his sharp knuckles to protrude.

“I can’t find her anymore.”

His eyes narrowed slightly. He voiced out the sentence in a deep voice that was laced with loneliness.

Jackson’s cold eyes were filled with inexplicable and fluctuating emotions.

He had sent people countless times to search for Oneida all around that place.

However, in the end, they all failed to find her.

Jackson could not locate her anymore.

He had failed to find his one and only Cece.

Yvonne then said, “Since you can’t find her, why don’t you look ahead?” She did not expect her son, who seemed cold-hearted and indifferent, would be such an infatuated person. She added, “What’s the point of holding on to this Cece? Maybe she’d already gotten married and had children years ago...”

Jackson’s handsome face instantly turned as cold as ice after Yvonne’s words reached his ears. A tinge of sullenness flashed through his eyes.

He thought, “If Cece had gotten married and had children...”

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Jackson did not want to imagine these things.

He had been looking for Cece. He just wanted to find her.

She could only be Jackson’s.

“Don’t think about such an illusory person...” Yvonne sighed and looked **at** Jackson helplessly as she added, “It’s all my fault for not protecting you properly.”

Yvonne shifted her gaze to Jackson’s legs, and her eyes turned slightly red. She said, “I f it

hadn’t been for that car accident, your legs wouldn’t have... I want nothing but your good health and happiness. I hope you can start your **own** family soon.”

Then, she continued as if she was begging, "Can you attend the Chaser family's party with me? Maybe you'll like your future wife after meeting her."

Jackson glanced at his mother with deep and gloomy eyes.

For so many years, Jackson had been hiding his strength and keeping a low profile to confuse those who wanted to put him to death.

He never showed up in public, and let the rumors spread out widely; it was also to hide his true strength.

Now, it was not a good time for him to show himself yet.

Jackson opened his mouth slightly and responded coldly, "I won't go to the party."

"You..." Yvonne lowered her eyes and was extremely disappointed.

"However, I can go to the Chaser residence," added Jackson. Yvonne did not expect he would say that.

Yvonne immediately understood his words. Her eyes shone brightly as she replied, "I understand. You don't want to show up publicly, do you? Then we can go secretly without anyone knowing. We can observe your fiancée in secret."

At night, the Chaser manor was brightly lit.

The party was about to begin.

Oneida was staying in her room. The maid had combed her hair and put on makeup for her. After she changed into an evening gown, she could go out to greet the guests.

At this moment, Oneida thought she heard someone talking outside the window.

The voices sounded familiar.

They were so familiar that Oneida would tense up unconsciously when she heard them.

It turned out that the voices belonged to Christopher and Jennifer.

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They were talking right outside the window.

Oneida's room was located in a remote corner on the second floor, with the only window facing a lush green meadow and the

woods.

Oneida subconsciously approached the window and gently pulled up a corner of the curtain.

Next to the woods that was bathed in twilight, Christopher and Jennifer could be seen standing side by side.

Christopher's appearance was still the same as Oneida remembered.

He was wearing a pure black suit, looking tall and fit, with a tanned and handsome face. A pair of gold-rimmed glasses sat atop his straight nose, making him look quite elegant.

Oneida saw Jennifer holding Christopher's arm coquettishly as she said sweetly, "Christopher, I haven't seen you for a long time..."

Christopher looked at Jennifer dotingly. He lifted his hand and gently stroked her hair.

Oneida looked at them impassively, and it no longer stirred up any emotions in her heart

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If it were in her previous life, she might still be heartbroken.

However, in Oneida's second life, she would never have any unnecessary extra feelings for Christopher again.

All she felt toward him was resentment.

In fact, Oneida was not a love-struck woman. Before meeting Christopher, she had been calm and restrained. She did not understand the meaning of loving someone.

Why did she fall in love with Christopher?

Perhaps it all started when she was seven years old.

When Oneida was seven years old, her family was poor. The only income her family had was the money Dummy earned from doing odd jobs for others.

That year, Dummy had to walk from Nusridge Village to Saint Yales Resort thousands of miles away to earn some spending money.

She heard that several wealthy families from Jeahron were on vacation at Saint Yales Resort, holding a banquet.

Therefore, she brought the baby's breath

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She walked for quite some time before arriving at Saint Yales Resort.

Fortunately, a large number of people purchased flowers from her.

Unfortunately, due to a momentary misstep, she fell into the resort's artificial lake.

Oneida had not yet learned to swim and was a complete novice in the water at the time.

She struggled and flailed in the icy and greenish lake water before sinking slowly.

The water then rushed into her mouth and nose before spreading all around her.

She was gradually losing her breath and worried that she was going to die.

Someone suddenly jumped into the water and began swimming toward her.

In her daze, she vaguely noticed the appearance of a teenage boy. She noticed he had jet black short hair and a buff build.

The boy approached her and grabbed her hand tightly.

His palm was warm, and his grip was firm, which gradually calmed Oneida's racing heart.

Shortly afterward, she was rescued ashore.

Her mind was foggy as she lay on the grassy bank.

Next, she felt something cool touch her lips, and she was given mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

She had no recollection of what happened after that.

When she regained consciousness, she found herself in the resort's clinic.

In front of her were white-coated doctors and nurses.

The boy, on the other hand, was nowhere to be found.

The nurse informed her that a teen had brought her to the clinic and had to leave quickly due to an emergency.

Oneida discovered a swan brooch in her palm, with sapphire eyes that sparkled.

It was the brooch she had unintentionally taken from the person who had rescued her from the water.

She thought that the teenager must be either rich or noble. Otherwise, he would not have such an expensive brooch.

With that thought in mind, Oneida set out to find the teenager, searching all over the resort but failing to find him.

It wasn't until many years later that she discovered Christopher wearing an identical swan brooch.

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Christopher informed her that the swan brooch was a limited edition created by a world-renowned brand, with only two in the world considered a pair.

Despite purchasing the pair, he lost one of them.

Oneida was convinced at that point that Christopher was the teenager she had been fantasizing about for years.

People could never forget **some** of the people they met when they were younger, and Oneida was no exception.

She'd never forget the boy who had unexpectedly grabbed her hand in the freezing lake water.

As a result, she fell head over heels in love with Christopher, even sacrificing many things for him.

She sacrificed her dignity, her career, and even her life for him.

Thinking of that, Oneida clenched her fists.

Hurriedly, she let go of the curtain and stopped looking.

“I’m going to pretend that young man from the past is already dead at Saint Yales Resort when I was **seven** years old,” she thought.

The guests had already begun to arrive in the Chaser residence’s hall, one after another

Nathan’s eldest son, Liam Chaser, was abroad and couldn’t make it back, so he didn’t attend.

The second son, Mateo, and his family, on the other hand, arrived early.

Mateo was a well-known writer who had received several prestigious literary awards and was even awarded the ninth-grade elite medal for his literary achievements.

It was an elite medal, a symbol of identity.

Therefore, when he and his wife, Janet Chaser, arrived together, many guests took the initiative to greet them with flattering expressions on their faces.

Mateo was pleased by the flattery as well, as if he had become the center of attention at the banquet.

Yuliana and Rachel were special in the family because they were Mateo’s daughters.

The dresses they were wearing were designed by Hestrya’s top designer, and only three of them were available at the **time**.

The two sisters were the first to choose the two most attractive dresses.

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The two sisters were naturally happy and proud to be dressed in such noble and beautiful gowns.

Upon seeing Jennifer walk **over**, Yuliana couldn't help but greet her, "Jennifer, your dress looks good too, but it's what I and Rachel left behind."

Hearing that, Rachel couldn't help but chuckle.

Mateo was the family's favorite, so the two sisters were used to being arrogant and untactful.

Deep down, Jennifer was well aware of that as well.

Lucas had no choice but to learn to read the atmosphere because of his low status in the family.

Despite her dissatisfaction, she did not dare to confront the sisters and tear their relationship apart.

In fact, she felt obligated to please them.

Jennifer felt a little uneasy when she heard that, but she still smiled and said, "Yuliana, Rachel, your dresses are really beautiful."

"Of course." Yuliana's lips were slightly curved, her pride and arrogance visible in her eyes.

Then, she turned to face the two young men beside her, her and Rachel's older brothers, William Chaser and Wyatt Chaser.

They were identical twins who appeared to be very similar. They had already graduated from university and were working together to start their own business and manage it together at the time.

In actuality, Mateo's two older Chaser family members adored him for reasons other than his elite medal.

That was due to the fact that they have a large **family**. They had a pair of twin sons first and then a lovely pair of twin daughters.

The elderly have always desired more children and blessings, unlike the Lucas family, who only had one son and another daughter, Jennifer, who was sickly.

"William and Wyatt, do you think our clothes look better than Jennifer's?" Yuliana asked with a smile as she looked at her brothers.

William and Wyatt, like the two sisters, were used to being arrogant and looking down on Lucas' family, so they didn't care about Jennifer at all.

William chuckled softly and said, "Of course, your dress is the most beautiful. Despite the fact that all of the dresses were designed by the same designer, Yuli and Rachel appear more elegant."

"That's right. Yuli and Rachel are without a doubt the most attractive girls at today's banquet. All of the other girls pale in comparison to you two!" Wyatt added on.

When Yuliana and Rachel heard that, they couldn't stop laughing.

Jennifer slightly clenched her teeth. There was no way she could not be angry after hearing these words.

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However, she had no choice but to bear it.

"By the way, what about Oneida, Jennifer? She does not own a designer gown. What will she be wearing tonight?" Jennifer's ear was once again filled with Yuliana's voice.

Rachel was giggling on the side. "She's not going to wear a country bumpkin outfit, is she?"

Yuliana laughed suddenly and exclaimed, "Don't even joke about it, she might actually end up wearing something like that. Tsk. It would be extremely embarrassing, but that is not our concern. It is her family's problem if she embarrasses herself. It's fine as long as **we** look good."

Edmund, who was not far away, was staring at them with a cold stare.

He couldn't understand why Jennifer wanted to be so **close** to Mateo's family and have such a good relationship with them.

Mateo's family exemplified arrogance and a tendency to look down on others.

Anyone with any sense would refuse to grovel at their feet.

Then, Edmund turned his gaze away, not wanting to look at them again.

On the other side, Jennifer was still chatting with Mateo's children.

"I heard Grandpa invited your fiancé," Yuliana said casually, smirking and gloating over Jennifer's misfortune. "Unfortunately, it appears that he declined the invitation and did not attend."

“Yes, it’s a pity.” Rachel spoke up, her eyes gleaming with mockery. “If that’s the case, Jennifer may have to marry into the family of that disabled person...”

“Oh, Rachel...” Yuliana pretended to be angry with Rachel and patted her arm, but she was actually smiling. “Don’t say that. It’s impolite to refer to someone as a disabled person.”

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Jennifer’s entire body **was** nearly rigid, and her complexion was somewhat pale.

Despite being mocked, she remained composed and mustered an uncomfortable smile, saying, “You... You must be joking.”

On the surface, it appeared that Jackson had declined the invitation from the Chaser family. However, in reality, he and Yvonne had already discreetly entered the Chaser manor.

Yvonne and Jackson were right in the room on the **second** floor of the Chaser residence.

They could **see** the scenes in the hall through the window positioned at the center of the room, but those people outside could not see them through it.

“I think I spot Jennifer.” Yvonne pointed to Jennifer in the hall and said excitedly to Jackson, “She looks pretty, but she doesn’t seem to be in good spirits.”

Observing Jackson’s aloof expression, she could not help but ask, “Why do you seem uninterested in her? Don’t you have feelings for her? If you have feelings for her, I’ll talk to Nathan, and we can arrange your marriage with her promptly.”

Jackson felt a pulsing sensation in his temples.

He was willing to visit the Chaser residence secretly for the sake of his mother.

However, he was really not in the mood to admire the girl who was engaged to him.

Yvonne was furious when she **saw** him behave like that.

Currently, Oneida had already donned her evening gown.

The dress she designed herself was first–class in terms of workmanship and tailoring.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Oneida was also stunned.

The maid beside her could not help exclaiming, “Ms. Sanders, you are so beautiful. You look just like a fairy in the sky...”

Oneida did not **say** anything. She straightened her dress and planned to go out.

In the hall.

Tatiana and Lucas stood together, surveying the room as they interacted with the guests.

“Why hasn’t Oneida emerged yet?” Tatiana inquired to Lucas with anxiety, “Does she realize that she’s the center of attention today? She’s so indecisive and tardy... Everyone else has arrived, but we still don’t know where she is!”

Lucas hastened to console his wife, “Ida must know what she’s doing. She doesn’t strike me as an impolite person...”

Presently, there **was** a sound.

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There was a sound of footsteps on the stairs.

Oneida descended the stairs step by step, showing her slender and tall figure, exuding an elegant and aristocratic bearing.

The silver–white dress shimmered in the light, creating a halo reminiscent of moonlight.

Nearly everyone present could not help but be captivated by her, their eyes fixated on the girl descending the stairs.

Some people even subconsciously held their breath.

She was just like a goddess.

Even the celebrities in the entertainment industry paled in comparison to the beauty of the lady before them.

Her eyes and eyebrows were exquisite, and her features were delicate. It would not be an exaggeration to call her a fairy. However, the most striking aspect was her noble demeanor, giving her the aura of a royal princess.

Was she really a country bumpkin who had been living in the village for nineteen years?

She was obviously a princess! How could she be a country bumpkin?

Tatiana and Lucas gazed at their daughter in disbelief, as if they were beholding a stranger. Edmund could not help but appear astonished.

Furthermore, Yuliana and Rachel also saw that scene.

Well... She was Oneida?

They almost believed they were mistaken **in** what they saw.

They planned to humiliate Oneida when she came out.

They did not expect her to look so stunning!

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