

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

The Second Act 331

Chapter 331

"You don't need to explain or cry," Jackson said with a cool detachment in his voice. "The you from before wouldn't act like this. You wouldn't cry so easily, nor would you show weakness so readily." That's right, the Cece of the past was always strong and resilient in his eyes. That was what he admired about her.

But now, Cece only made him feel torn and alienated.

"Jackson, I'll stop crying if you forgive me," Cece muttered in self pity, seemingly trying to strike a deal with Jackson.

Jackson's brow furrowed slightly.

"Cece, that's not the point," he said, looking down with somber eyes deeply fixed on her. "I'm going to arrange a new place for you to live. There will be a beautiful house and delicious food."

"I don't want that," Cece exclaimed, her eyes widening in panic. This time, she was truly rattled.

From what Jackson was saying, he intended to send her away from Garrison Mansion. Away from his side!

"Jackson, I don't want to go. I don't want to leave." Cece's tears betrayed her again, cascading down her face in an instant. "I

side." want to stay by your

Jackson was also looking at Cece. His deep-set eyes appeared serene, without a ripple.

"When there's a chance, I'll come to visit you." In the end, that was all he said.

"Jackson!" Cece shook her head frantically, trying to make Jackson change his mind, "I won't be like this anymore. I promise I'll live in peace with Oneida. I won't provoke her. I swear!" She sounded earnest and sincere.

But Cece didn't realize that once a man like Jackson made up his mind, he wouldn't change it.

Jackson didn't want to see a repeat of today's events. So the best solution was to keep Cece and Oneida apart.

"Cece, I've made up my mind." his lips moved ever so slightly, his expression serene but his words resolute and unyielding. Listening to him, Cece knew she couldn't turn the situation around. She bit her lip hard, her expression desolate. Yet, she didn't want to go! She didn't want to leave at all.

"Rest up for now. In a couple of days, I'll take you to the new place," Jackson said with a chilled, deep tone, before turning and leaving the bedroom.

Cece was left alone on the bed, tears streaming down her face non-stop.

She never imagined that just a day after arriving at Garrison Mansion, she'd be sent away by Jackson.

As Jackson stepped out of the bedroom, Victor immediately came to greet him. The man's complexion wasn't exactly cheerful. With a chilled tone, Jackson commanded Victor, "Go check again."

Victor was momentarily stunned. "Mr. Bane, what are you looking to investigate?" About Cece." Jackson narrowed his eyes slightly and spoke lightly.

Victor paused, then quickly pressed on, "Are we continuing the investigation of Cece?"

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"But," he continued thoughtfully, "I've been searching for Cece for so long, and she indeed matches all the aspects we're looking for. I can't see any other possibility."

Jackson pursed his lips, silent for a moment.

After a brief silence, he said, "Keep looking, I want to be absolutely sure."

Years had passed, and Cece might feel like a stranger or might have changed drastically. Yet, he still couldn't believe she would change so completely. She changed to the point where he even felt some distaste. So, he needed to delve deeper into the investigation.

When it came to Cece, he couldn't allow the slightest fault.

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Victor could sense the firmness in Jackson's voice and didn't press further, so he nodded deeply in agreement.

Without another word, Jackson strode down the staircase and into the living room.

However, at this moment, the living room was empty. Oneida was long gone. Jackson's profound gaze swept over the room, and his lips pressed into a thin line. Victor paused, slightly taken aback.

He was wondering where Oneida had gone.

"Where did Mrs. Bane go?" he asked, looking toward the maid, his voice deep.

At that moment, Jackson's penetrating gaze also shifted towards her.

The maid suddenly felt nervous and stumbled over her words. "Mrs. Bane just left. She said she had a meeting with someone."

A meeting with someone.

Jackson's eyes clouded over with a chill.

"Who is she meeting?" Jackson's handsome brows knotted tight, and a subtle sense of authority emanated from his eyes.

The maid bit her lip, her eyes brimming with the threat of tears. "Mr. Bane, I don't know."

Suddenly, Jackson turned his head, his eyes sharply fixed on Victor as he commanded coldly. "Bring the gatekeeper to me; I need to know what's going on." Victor could feel that Jackson's mood wasn't good. He nodded, inwardly heaving a sigh.

Who exactly did Oneida leave with? Victor hoped to heaven it wasn't a man. Otherwise, Jackson would undoubtedly be furious.

Yet, when Victor summoned the gatekeeper to inquire about the situation, the reality matched his earlier prediction- Oneida had indeed left with a man! And that man had personally driven to the front gate of Garrison Mansion to pick her up. It was said that was a very young and handsome man! What in the world was going on?

As Victor listened to the gatekeeper's report, he could feel a throbbing in his temples.

Jackson was waiting for him in the study. For a moment, Victor had no idea how to break the news.

If Jackson found out it...

With a furrowed brow and a troubled expression, Victor entered the study.

"Did you find out anything?" Jackson asked calmly, setting aside a document he had been reading. Victor nodded without a word, then hesitated.

Jackson cast a cool glance at him. "Why aren't you speaking?"

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Victor pressed his lips together, then bracing himself, he said, "Please don't get mad, Mr. Bane.

At those words, Jackson's slender fingers paused slightly.

"Say it. He uttered the words with a simplicity that seemed tinged with a chill.

"Oneida was picked up by a man." Victor closed his eyes briefly, saying as if bracing for a fallout.

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Jackson's gaze lifted slightly, a sharp coldness and depth suddenly apparent in his eyes. He stood up, his demeanor icy as he looked over.

Victor couldn't help but shiver, bracing for more questions, but Jackson remained silent.

Instead, Jackson simply took out his cell phone and dialed a number-Oneida's number.

Meanwhile, Oneida was seated in her uncle Samuel's luxury car

"Both of your uncles are waiting. They've missed you a lot." Samuel spoke as he expertly handled the steering wheel. Clad in a black suit, his features were as fine as ever, with a soft smile playing on his lips. Oneida replied with a smile, "I've missed you all too, and I'm excited to finally get to see Uncle Jacob."

Her words were abruptly cut off by the ringing of her cell phone. Lifting the phone, Oneida saw the number on display, and the smile on her lips vanished completely.

It was Jackson's number.

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Oneida's fingers tightened.

Her phone kept ringing.

However, she still didn't answer it.

Noticing this, Samuel asked in a low voice, "Why don't you answer the phone?" Oneida pursed her lips. After a while of silence, she said, "It's a nuisance call." After saying that, she moved her finger and directly pressed the hang-up button. The phone was hung up in this way.

The ringing also stopped abruptly.

In the study, Jackson watched his phone be hung up.

He frowned slightly, and his expression became colder.

His slender fingers tightened.

Victor clearly felt the intimidating and piercing pressure from Jackson.

Jackson put away his phone and walked straight out of the study

"Mr. Bane..." Victor called him.

However, Jackson opened the door and walked out as if he didn't hear Victor.

After Oneida hung up the phone, she put her phone back in her pocket as if nothing had happened.

Soon, Samuel took her to a beautiful garden villa.

After they just got off the bus, a tall figure appeared in front of Oneida.

He was in simple casual clothes, but his handsome face still dazzled in the sunlight.

"Ida, you're here."

Charles smiled and said it gently.

"Uncle Charles!"

Oneida's eyes widened slightly. She didn't expect that Charles would meet her in person.

"Ida, it's been a long time. You are still so cute."

Charles stared at Oneida's face and couldn't help but rub her head.

"All right. Let's go inside."

Seeing their friendly interaction, Samuel also smiled and urged them to come in as soon as possible, Chapter 333

In this way, Oneida, Samuel and Charles walked into the villa slowly.

The hall of the villa was spacious and gorgeous.

However, Oneida saw a black figure sitting on the sofa.

To be exact, it was a young man dressed in black.

He was in a black denim jacket, black jeans, and black sneakers.

Even his headphones were pure black.

However, his hair turned out to be very beautiful light blond, shining under the light of the hall.

The color was very arrogant, with the unique spirit of a young man.

His skin was so fair that even the cyan blood vessels on his face were obvious.

From Oneida's point of view, she could see his straight nose and handsome profile face.

He was a bold and beautiful teenager.

He was leaning lazily on the sofa with his long legs bent slightly to the ground.

He seemed to be playing a mobile game casually.

His good-looking fingers were very pleasant to the eye, slender and fair, with distinct bone joints.

Oneida took a few more glances at him.

Seeing this, Samuel couldn't help but introduce him to Oneida. "Ida, this is your uncle Jacob. By the way, he is about your age, only nineteen years old!" Oneida thought, 'My 19-year-old uncle...

Oneida stiffened for a moment.

Samuel and Charles were very young too, both in their twenties, but at least they were older than Oneida. It was not a disadvantage for her to call them "uncles". Oneida wondered, 'He's my uncle? A teenager? About my age? To be exact, I'm even older than him!'

Oneida pursed her lips and didn't know if she should call him "uncle".

At this time, the young man seemed to hear the noise at the door and subconsciously raised his eyes.

As he looked in the direction of the door, Oneida saw his face.

As expected, he was as handsome as his profile face. His narrow single-fold eyelids were very distinctive.

He just glanced at Oneida and said nothing. Then he lowered his head and continued to play with his phone.

"Jacob, Ida is here. Say hello!" Charles frowned when he saw Jacob's unwillingness to talk to Oneida.

Samuel's face darkened slightly, and he couldn't help but say, "Jacob, this is Ida I told you... Hurry up. Come and greet her!"

As soon as the voice fell, the game on Jacob's phone just ended.

Jacob turned off his phone and stood up straight casually.

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His eyes slowly fell on Oneida,

He looked like a rebellious teen and emotionless.

Samuel and Charles felt embarrassed.

recalcitrant and indifferent

Charles immediately walked up to Jacob, patted him heavily on the shoulder, and said with a little anger, "What are you doing? Ida is here. What's your attitude?" Jacob's expression finally changed a little.

He pursed his lips and said to Charles in a low voice, "I don't know her. It's embarrassing."

Jacob did have no impression of Oneida.

Charles and Samuel missed this little girl so much, but Jacob was different.

Jacob had almost forgotten what had happened when he was a child.

He didn't remember Oneida or anything else.

In his world, there were only his brothers and his beloved games.

Now he suddenly had a niece about his age. He didn't know how to get along with her.

"What's embarrassing?" Charles patted Jacob heavily.

This time, Jacob almost lost his balance.

"Don't make Ida sad," Charles warned him coldly and pushed him in the direction of Oneida. "We are a family. There's nothing embarrassing."

In this way, Jacob was pushed to Oneida.

Jacob, just like Charles and Samuel, inherited the gene of tall height and long legs from their parents.

Standing in front of Oneida, Jacob was a head taller than her.

Jacob sighed and said to Oneida reluctantly, "Hi, Ida."

His voice was without any emotions.

It was totally a forced sound!

Samuel's face suddenly darkened. "Where do you get this attitude? You..."

"Forget it, Uncle Charles."

Just then, Oneida suddenly spoke.

She glanced at Jacob faintly and looked very calm.

"Ida," Samuel turned to look at Oneida and said apologetically, "Jacob is just like this. Don't take it personally."

"I know," Oneida smiled in a low voice.

Oneida added in her heart, 'He's just a wild kid. Never mind.

While she was talking, Jacob looked straight at her.

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He glanced at Oneida casually and then withdrew his gaze.

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Jacob and Oneida sat on the sofa together, waiting for the dishes

Samuel and Charles went into the kitchen.

They could cook, and they wanted to cook for Oneida.

Therefore, only Jacob and Oneida were left in the hall.

Jacob sat on the sofa and took out his phone.

He started the game again.

Oneida was looking at him with her head tilted.

Samuel told her that Jacob was an e-sports contestant who had won a world championship.

He was very popular, with a large number of fans.

As Oneida was lost in thought, Jacob seemed to notice her gaze. He frowned slightly.

"What are you looking at?" he asked in a cold voice.

Oneida smiled patiently and said, "I

watching you playing the game."

Hearing this, Jacob sneered coldly and glanced at Oneida with a faint smile. "Do you know what's going on?" Jacob had a talent for games. He was good at playing most of the games apart from the one he played as his job. Now he was playing the most popular mobile game,

It was a little bit difficult, having a requirement to get started. It was even more difficult for one to play it well.

Jacob obviously believed that Oneida didn't even know the game mechanics.

He thought, 'How could she know it?'

Oneida laughed when she heard Jacob's question.

Her eyes squinted like a crescent.

Seeing her bright smile, Jacob frowned slightly and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Oneida raised her chin and replied, "You."

Jacob suddenly paused.

Oneida's appearance was obviously a provocation in Jacob's eyes.

He raised his handsome eyebrows slightly and asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

Oneida looked at Jacob's eyes and replied calmly, "I'm laughing at what you just said..."

She immediately added, "Not only do I know it, but I also play it

Oneida's eyes were full of arrogance. "I'm absolutely better than 99% of the players."

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Hearing this, Jacob was stunged.

Then he squinted in complete disbelief. "Are you kidding me, Ida

He deliberately called Oneida's name.

Oneida's face froze for a moment.

"Have a try?"

Oneida soon regained her composure. She looked into Jacob's eyes and said these words indifferently.

"Try what?" Jacob didn't react for a moment.

"The game."

Oneida laughed in a low voice, then took out her mobile phone and continued, "Let's add game friends. You invite me for a round.

"In this way, you will know my strength."

Jacob didn't do anything at first.

He stared at Oneida and thought deeply.

At this moment, Oneida was confident and dazzling. Her whole body seemed to exude an intriguing light.

She was different from ordinary girls.

Jacob thought she was interesting.

"Okay." He nodded indifferently and then turned on his phone again. "Don't let me down, Ida."

He wanted to see whether she was exaggerating or really powerful.

Oneida and Jacob soon added friends.

Oneida's account level was very low, seeming like a new one.

"Have you ever played it?" Jacob looked at Oneida's account and couldn't help asking.

She looked so confident just now that she would deceive others that she was a high-level player.

Jacob didn't expect that her account had just been registered.

"No," Oneida said frankly.

"Then why..." Jacob opened his eyes wide slightly. There was obvious surprise in his eyes.

"But I've almost mastered it as I saw you play."

Oneida smiled with her eyes dazzling.

It was the truth that Oneida had never played this mobile game before.

She didn't have much free time, so she rarely played mobile games.

However, after she just watched Jacob's operation process, the mechanics and gameplay of this game had been engraved in her mind. 08:38 Tue. Dec 10

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She had a strong learning ability. She could learn to play the game instantly after watching it.

She was very confident in herself.

"So what? I can still beat our opponents hard. Oneida curled her lips and sneered, "You don't believe me"

Jacob narrowed his eyes again.

He thought, 'She is wild!

"It'd better be." Jacob pursed his thin lips and said in a deep voice "If you drag me down..."

"Don't worry. I won't," Oneida responded with a half-smile as she entered the

game

interface.

Hearing this, Jacob changed his face dramatically.

He thought, 'What a wild guy!'

The two soon entered the game.

As an advanced player, Jacob dominated the battlefield almost before long.

He had a smooth flow of action, and his record was superb.

Oneida, by contrast, was very ordinary.

She had been farming in the game quietly, not making any movements.

"Didn't you say that you can defeat 99% of the players?" Jacob suddenly said halfway through the game. "You will rely on me in the end." Oneida pursed her lips and did not speak.

She needed to farm now. If she fought head-on with enemies as Jacob did, it would be easy for her to be killed, which would affect her farming.

So, the best strategy for Oneida right now was to avoid fighting.

Unexpectedly, there was a fatal accident in the game at this moment.

Jacob and others were so radical that they were caught off guard by enemies.

Soon, the enemies caught up with them and had great momentum to turn the tables.

Seeing this, Jacob couldn't help but frown and cursed in a low voice, "Damn it."

Oneida glanced at her data and looked calm.

She almost finished farming.

Suddenly, the two parties in the game started to fight again.

This was a crucial team fight.

The other party was aggressive, so most of Oneida and Jacob's teammates were killed soon. The latter had the potential to be defeated.

At this time, only Jacob was left to resist hard.

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Oneida arrived in a liurry and killed the enemies effortlessly.

She even had a penta kill!

Seeing this, Jacob couldn't help but pause.

He thought, 'Her operation was so cool!'

Then, Oneida almost dominated the race.

No one could sanction her.

She was the team's divine helper. With gorgeous and coherent operations, she defeated the opponents in one fell swoop.

At the end of the game, Oneida was named the team's MVP.

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Jacob put his phone on the sofa, turned around, and stared at Oneida.

"You're something."

His eyebrows bent slightly, and a faint smile appeared on his lip

However, his smile was fleeting.

He soon regained his unruly appearance and turned to look at his phone.

Jacob had not completely let down his guard against Oneida.

To put it bluntly, he was not that acquainted with her yet.

He was always indifferent to those whom he was unacquainted with.

Oneida also glanced at hini, opened her mouth, and was about to say something.

At this time, Samuel and Charles came out of the kitchen.

"The dishes are ready. If you two have finished your enjoyment, come here," Samuel said calmly as he waved to Oneida and Jacob.

Charles looked at them with great interest and said with a faint smile, "Did you... fight?"

Everyone could tell that Jacob didn't particularly like Oneida.

There was a real possibility of conflict between them in the same room.

That was why Charles asked so.

Hearing this, Jacob subconsciously frowned and said, "Charles, what kind of person do you think I am?"

Even if Jacob didn't like Oneida, he wouldn't bully her.

Besides, he felt she was quite interesting and not as difficult to deal with as he had imagined.

Oneida smiled and said, "Uncle Jacob is so nice. He just played a game with me."

The soft voice of "Uncle Jacob" came to Jacob's ears, which stunned him slightly.

He pursed his thin lips uncomfortably.

No one noticed that his fair ears were stained with a suspicious flush.

Samuel glanced at the two and looked reserved and deep.

He keenly perceived that the atmosphere between Oneida and Jacob didn't seem to be as tense as when they first met. Samuel wondered, What the hell happened just now?

While he was thinking, a servant suddenly trotted up from the hall door.

"Mr. Samuel Lowe, someone is at the door..." The servant walked up to Samuel, lowered his head, and hesitated. "Who's that?" Samuel frowned slightly.

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He wondered who on earth-was at the door that could make a servant look so embarrassed.

"He said that..." the servant pursed her lips and stammered, "his name is Jackson Bane." Jackson Bane!

Everyone present was stunned, especially Oneida.

Her face darkened, and her eyes rolled around for a moment. No one knew what she was thinking about.

"Isn't he..." Charles seemed to think of something and subconsciously turned his head to look at Oneida. "Ida, didn't you tell your husband that you came here?" When Jacob heard the word "husband", his face suddenly became very strange.

"She... has a husband?" Jacob was stunned for a moment and asked in disbelief. Oneida did not speak.

She narrowed his eyes slightly and fell into a weird silence.

After a moment of silence, she said calmly, "I didn't tell him."

A trace of surprise flashed across the faces of her three uncles.

"We quarreled," Oneida explained lightly.

"You quarreled?" Samuel asked in a deep voice, frowning more tightly.

"It's a commonplace among young people nowadays," Charles said and nodded.

Jacob was still immersed in surprise.

He wondered, 'My niece about my age was married! That's unbelievable! Incredible!'

"In that case, bring him in immediately." Samuel thought for a moment and ordered the servant.

Hearing this, Oneida paused.

She didn't say anything.

Not long after, footsteps came from the entrance to the hall.

The servant led a tall man over.

Wearing a light gray windbreaker, Jackson looked handsome and unrestrained.

His face was delicate, with a faint chill on it.

His whole body was filled with the pressure of alienation.

It was the first time the three sons of the Lowe family had met Jackson.

They didn't expect that Jackson was completely different from what was said.

It was said that he looked ugly, yet the man in front of them had a handsome face.

It was said that his legs were disabled, yet the man's legs were sound. At least he seemed to have no problem walking at all.

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It was said that he was cowardly loser, yet the man in front of them was obviously an overbearing superior who looked very difficult to mess with. They wondered, 'Is he really Jackson?!

Jackson approached them. He glanced at the three brothers coldly. Then his eyes fell on Oneida.

Oneida also raised her head, her beautiful eyes meeting his scrutiny.

Although Jackson seemed to be calm, Oneida knew that he was angry.

There was a strong feeling and coldness in his deep eyes.

Oneida's heart suddenly surged with anger.

She thought, 'Why is he angry? I haven't vented my anger yet!'

"Ida, shouldn't you introduce them to me?" At this moment, Jackson's cold and euphonic voice sounded in Oneida's ear.

Jackson looked calm and graceful.

No one could see the undercurrent surging in his heart, except Oneida.

Oneida was stunned for a moment.

Immediately, a ridiculous idea rose in her mind.

She thought, 'Theoretically, Jackson shouldn't have been so angry.'

'Could it be...

'He misunderstands it?

'After all, no one else knows that I have three uncles.

"This is a secret.

Jackson doesn't know it.

'Does he think I'm meeting other men in private?

'Well, it makes sense.

Oneida's face darkened slightly. She glanced at Jackson subconsciously.

It happened that Jackson was also looking at her.

His deep eyes seemed to be filled with a strong coldness.

Oneida stood up from the sofa and said to Jackson, "They..."

She paused on purpose and then sneered, "They are my uncles.

Hearing this, Jackson paused for a moment.

"Your uncles?" he asked softly.

"Yes. If you don't believe me, just ask them," Oneida replied coldly.

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"We are indeed Ida's uncles, Samuel spoke at the right time. He asked Jackson, "You probably don't know about this. Didn't Ida tell you?"

Charles smiled and said in a deep voice, "It's my first time to meet you, Mr. Bane. I'm Oneida's uncle, Charles Lowe."

Hearing this, Jackson nodded to Charles and Samuel politely.

However, the surprise in his heart didn't dissipate.

Before that, Jackson investigated Oneida's whereabouts

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Jackson was very angry to learn that.

It could be said that he had never been so angry.

So, he came there immediately.

Unexpectedly, there were three men with Oneida.

He was extremely heartbroken.

He even had a bad idea that Oneida would leave him.

To his surprise, those three men turned out to be Oneida's uncles.

Jackson breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he was still surprised.

He had never known that Oneida had three uncles.

"Mr. Bane, Ida said you quarreled?" Charles's smile was replaced by coldness in a flash. "Do you always quarrel with Ida?"

Hearing his words, Samuel frowned fiercely and looked at Jackson unkindly.

They didn't care how noble Jackson was. As long as he hurt Oneida, they would definitely stand by her side and clear the way for her.

The two tall and handsome men, Samuel and Charles, stared at Jackson with cold scrutiny.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Jackson didn't change his expression.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and was silent for a moment.

Then he said slowly, "Of course not."

He glanced at Oneida with a spoiled and helpless look on his handsome face. "I made Ida unhappy, so she came out to relax." Hearing this, everyone was stunned, including Oneida. She had never expected that Jackson would suddenly change his attitude and admit his mistake.

Just now, he was clearly so angry.

Furthermore, as a man in a high rank, Jackson should bow his head so easily!

It could only be described as incredible.

"Don't worry. I will treat Ida well." Jackson opened his lips slightly and continued, "I'm sorry I hurt Ida due to my thoughtlessness."

Jackson said so seriously as if he was making an important promise.

Samuel and Charles didn't come to their senses.

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Jackson looked dominating one second ago, but now, he looked like a perfectly good guy.

Samuel and Charles didn't know what to say.

They wanted to negotiate with Jackson not to allow him to bully Oneida. However, Jackson said unexpected words.

Now, they couldn't say anything.

"I want to talk with Ida alone," Jackson said to them faintly.

After saying that, Jackson glanced at Oneida carelessly.

Oneida was stunned.

She wondered, 'What does he want to say?'

Hearing this, Samuel and Charles both looked at Oneida.

"Ida, you..." Samuel looked at Oneida and frowned slightly. He didn't know how to speak.

After all, it was up to Oneida whether to talk with Jackson alone.

All four people looked at Oneida who was suddenly on pins and needles.

She didn't hesitate but said directly, "Okay, let's talk."

She also had something to say to Jackson.

So, the others quickly left the hall.

Only Jackson and Oneida were left.

Oneida raised her eyes and stared at Jackson impatiently. "What do you want to say?"

Jackson looked at the little girl who was quarreling in front of him and heaved a sigh.

"In my opinion, you are not my wife at all."

Jackson said this all of a sudden.'

Oneida clenched her fists subconsciously.

She wondered, 'What does he mean by that?'

"You are my naughty girl," Jackson answered helplessly, but there was a gentle look on his face. "I'm really afraid that you'll run away in an unguarded moment." Oneida's face froze for a moment.

She didn't expect Jackson to start talking nonsense.

His sweet words came so easily.

Even so, Oneida couldn't help but feel an inexplicable sweetness.

Oneida bit her lips awkwardly and didn't know how to respond.

There was a moment of silence.

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Anger still prevailed. Oneida was not carried away by Jackson's words.

She glanced at him coldly and said, "Don't talk nonsense."

"You should know," Oneida paused a moment and went on, "why I'm angry."

Hearing this, Jackson looked a little serious.

"I know," Harlan replied in a deep voice.

"Ida, I know you were innocent about the matter today. You didn't do anything wrong. It was Cece..." Speaking of this, Jackson frowned inadvertently and said, "Don't worry. I will deal with Cece properly. At least... I won't let this happen again. Cece will be assigned somewhere else. She won't bother you anymore."

Jackson's voice was inexplicably calm and magnetic. He said so sincerely and his tone was very gentle, which bewitched Oneida slightly.

Jackson's response was quite appropriate.

However, Oneida was still dissatisfied.

She didn't like Cece.

She even had a malicious idea.

She hoped that Cece would disappear.

As long as she thought that Cece was still related to Jackson, her depression couldn't be completely dissipated.

"Jackson."

Oneida called out his name in a low voice.

"I'm here."

Jackson looked at her softly and replied.

"What if I say that you can only choose one between Cece and me?"

Oneida stared at him indifferently, and her eyes seemed to be filled with deep gloom.

"I don't like her. I can't even be satisfied..." she said, following a pause as she pursed her lips, with coldness in her eyes, "even if she disappears from my sight."

Jackson also pursed his thin lips.

He fell silent, without an immediate response.

Jackson thought, 'One is Cece and the other is Oneida.

'God! Who can understand the contradiction in my heart?

If I really abandon Cece at will, what are my efforts to find her for so many years? A joke?

'But Ida doesn't like her...

Thinking of this, Jackson opened his mouth slightly and was about to say something. Unexpectedly, a sudden phone ringing interrupted their conversation.

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Jackson's phone rang.

He immediately took out his phone, which showed Victor's phone number.

"I'll answer the phone."

Jackson said so to Oneida and then answered the phone.

Then Victor's anxious voice came from the phone.

"Mr. Bane, Cece has a sudden disease. She doesn't look well. Would you like to have a look?"

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Oneida heard well enough to take in what Victor had to say.

She frowned and her expression turned cold instantly.

Jackson hung up the phone, looked at Oneida calmly, and opened his mouth as if he wanted to speak.

But Oneida said indifferently, "I want to stay with Uncle Charles here for a while. You can go back first."

Oneida meant she wouldn't go back yet.

Jackson's expression remained unchanged.

Oneida had assumed he would be upset and against it, but he nodded gently and said, "Okay."

Jackson's reaction was unexpected.

"I'll go handle Cece before returning to pick you up," he said softly, staring at her with deep eyes.

He knew she would not be happy or willing to leave with him if he insisted.

She seemed to be on good terms with her uncles.

Perhaps staying here would help her cheer up.

It was really time for him to decide what to do with Cece.

"I'm leaving." Jackson suddenly stretched out his hand and gently rubbed Oneida's hair. "Get some rest you eat. I'll come to pick you up later." Oneida was slightly stunned in silence.

After saying that, Jackson walked away.

He left the villa.

Oneida went to the window and lifted the curtains to look outside.

She saw Jackson walk out of the manor and get into a black Bentley.

The car

started and soon drove away.

Oneida frowned and pursed her lips.

Somehow, she felt a sense of melancholy.

She knew Jackson would not cheat on her, let alone have anything to do with Cece.

Even though she was aware of and trusted Jackson's personality and character, she couldn't help but feel upset.

Cece impersonating her to approach Jackson infuriated Oneida.

Oneida was being unreasonable because of Jackson's fondness for her, but she was powerless to stop herself. Oneida dropped the curtains and sighed softly.

She didn't expect that she would become so capricious in front of Jackson.

1/4

Chapter 387

At Garrison Mansion, Cece was lying on the bed with a pale face

Her forehead was heavily perspiring.

Her face appeared to be in great pain, and her fingers were balled into fists.

Victor was waiting at her door anxiously, clueless as to why she suddenly fainted and vomited.

He didn't even know what illness she was suffering.

After settling her down, Victor contacted Gavin and Jackson.

Cece didn't seem to get any better by now.

Her face was getting paler.

It appeared like a severe illness.

Only Cece knew what was going on.

She was not sick at all.

After Jackson said that she would be leaving Garrison Mansion, she became panicked and terrified.

She couldn't accept it.

She didn't want to go anywhere but to stick with Jackson.

Therefore, she racked her brains and came up with an idea.

When she left Cinderhill Village, she carried some herbs with her.

After taking some herbs, she would have vomiting and diarrhea and feel weak all over.

She would be pretending to be ill.

She didn't believe that Jackson would drive her away when he saw her like this.

Therefore, she took the pills without hesitation.

She was willing to experience some discomfort just to be allowed to stay in the Garrison Mansion."

Cece was panting slightly in bed.

She still felt suffering.

The medicine effects wouldn't wear off that fast.

It would be acceptable for her to suffer a little as long as Jackson could feel sorry for her.

When she was feeling light-headed, footsteps came from the door.

Cece opened her eyes subconsciously.

However, it was Gavin who arrived, not Jackson.

Cece lowered her eyes in disappointment and sighed inwardly.

2/4

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Chapter 337

Gavin immediately examined Cere.

It was the second time for him to check Cece today.

This time, it was strange he couldn't determine what was ailing her.

Cece clearly had serious symptoms.

But he couldn't figure out why.

Gavin frowned slightly, and a hint of doubt flashed across his eyes.

Cece said nothing with her eyes shut.

Of course, Gavin couldn't detect anything.

This prescription was exclusive to Cinderhill Village.

Ordinary people wouldn't know about it.

Even doctors might not understand the medicine's effect.

"How's it? What's her problem?" Victor asked Gavin in a low voice.

Gavin pursed his lips, shook his head, and said, "It's strange. I can't identify the cause of her problems."

Suddenly, heavy footsteps came from the bedroom door.

Victor immediately turned his head and called in a low voice, "Mr. Bane?"

Jackson had come over.

He was still wearing that handsome windbreaker.

"How's she doing?" Jackson narrowed his eyes and asked indifferently.

Cece's fingers trembled at the sound of Jackson's voice.

Jackson finally came.

Cece held her breath nervously.

She wondered whether Jackson would see through her trick again.

Maybe not.

"It's weird. I can't determine the cause of her illness," Gavin said truthfully.

"You can't?" Jackson frowned slightly with a deep look in his eyes.

"That's the case for now." Gavin lowered his eyes and looked at Cece's weak face, feeling frustrated.

"Keep working on it. There will always be a reason," Jackson said indifferently.

Gavin nodded quickly.

Jackson then turned to look at Cece.

Cece seemed to feel Jackson's gaze and slowly opened her eyes.

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Chapter 337

"J-Jackson," she muttered with some difficulty after pursing her Jackson's expression remained unchanged.

He just nodded slightly and asked, "How do you feel?" Cece pouted pitifully and said with an aggrieved look, "I feel so

After a brief silence, Jackson replied in a low voice, "Gavin will cul Jackson talked to Gavin for a while before he left the bedroom. Victor hurriedly followed him.

Cece was sad, biting her lips after Jackson left.

She had thought that he would stay and comfort her gently.

The Second Act 338

Chapter 338

However, Jackson didn't stay for her or comfort her.

He just left after a sentence "Gavin will cure you".

He sounded so indifferent.

Cece was a little disappointed.

Fortunately, Jackson wouldn't drive her away for the time being

Jackson and Victor went away from the bedroom..

"How's the investigation going?" Jackson turned his head slightly and asked indifferently.

Victor took a moment how to respond before saying, "I haven't found anything new yet.

After Jackson asked him go look into Cece again, Victor immediately sent someone to investigate her without any delay.

There was no news yet within such a short time.

Jackson didn't say anything else but walked straight to the other side of the corridor.

Victor glanced at Jackson's back and then looked back at Cece's room. He knew Cece should not be sent away for the time being now that she was ill. After Oneida and her uncles had eaten, they rode horses on the manor's

There were some top-quality horses in this manor.

Oneida had learned how to ride a horse for relaxation.

grass field.

It had been a while since she had ridden a horse, and her last ride was at Starr Training Camp.

Now, sitting back on the horse, she wanted to run to feel the thrill.

Jacob also came to the

grass

field.

He looked at Oneida on horseback indifferently. There was no expression on his handsome face.

Oneida suddenly rode to him and smiled, "Do you want to ride a horse too?"

Jacob shook his head.

He asked with a faint smile, "You actually know how to ride a horse?"

Oneida always surprised him.

He had thought she was an unpleasant and ignorant girl, but she turned out to be so talented and even knew games and horseback riding... What else did she not know?

Oneida replied meaningfully, "I'm skilled in a lot of areas."

1/4

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Chapter 338

Jacob raised his eyes and gave her a serious look as if he didn't believe it.

Abruptly, a loud ringtone sounded in their cars.

It was Jacob's phone.

He took out his phone from his pocket and frowned when he saw the number on the screen.

Oneida noticed a cold look in his eyes.

He was upset.

The phone was still ringing.

Jacob did not appear to intend to pick it up; he just stared at the screen.

After a while, Oneida couldn't help reminding him, "Aren't you going to answer it?"

Jacob reluctantly answered the phone.

"Jacob, when will you come back here?" a deep male voice immediately came from the other end of the phone.

Jacob was a member of a computer game team.

Every e-sports contestant participated in professional games with their user names.

The call was from the team leader Jake Harris. "Jacob, the competition is about to start. Where are you? We can't even start without you. Our team will be announced defeated." Jacob didn't get bothered by it as his expression remained indifferent and awe-inspiring.

"Jake, you'd better check out Calvin first before you ask me," Jacob said slowly.

Jacob shouldn't have come here today because now was the critical time for them to compete for the world championship of Global Clash Championships.

Unexpectedly, Jacob was angry with his teammate Calvin.

Calvin was also a veteran, and both he and Jacob had both won the world championship before.

Unfortunately, Calvin's life took a sharp turn for the worse after winning the world championship. He indulged in drinking, smoking, hooking up with attractive women, and having fun. As a result, his performance was deteriorating rapidly.

He even skipped the training match to go shopping with his girlfriend at such critical moments before the Global Clash Championships was about to start.

Jacob couldn't stand it anymore, so he simply returned home from the base.

He looked calm on the surface, but he was very irritable inside.

He was disappointed with Calvin.

"Calvin's back. Don't worry," Jake sighed and replied frustratedly. "Everyone is here but you."

Jacob paused slightly, surprised at Calvin's return.

He had thought Calvin didn't want to fight anymore.

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08:38

Chapter 338

"I see. I'll come back as soon as possible." Although Jacob had a bad temper, he put the overall situation first.

Jacob shouldn't let up his anger now that Calvin was back because the Global Clash Championships were the most important thing right now.

Although Jacob had won many world championships, he longed for more world champions.

He wanted to build his own kingdom.

Regretfully, he was partnered with Calvin, an unmotivated and troublesome teammate.

After Jacob hung up the phone, Oneida asked, "Are you going back?"

Jacob nodded. "Yes."

He put his phone into his pocket and said to Oneida tonelessly, have a competition to attend. I'll go now. See you later."

After saying that, Jacob turned around and left without looking back.

Oneida stared at his back for a while, then got down from the horse and went to the villa to find his other two uncles.

She told them about Jacob's departure.

Samuel and Charles looked at each other first and then breathed a sigh of relief.

Charles shook his head and said in a deep voice, "It's a good thing that he is willing to go back."

They all knew that Jacob was at odds with his teammate and suddenly came home from the base.

It meant things had been settled for the time being now that Jacob

had gone

back.

The two brothers were of course very pleased.

"By the way, Jacob will compete in the game tonight. We can watch it together and cheer for him," Samuel suggested.

"There's a competition so soon?" Oneida was taken aback.

Jacob was really bold to go home willfully on the very day of the competition.

He was quite something.

Oneida and her two uncles turned on the TV on time.

They had made an appointment to watch Jacob's competition together.

It would be Jacob's turn in one and a half hours.

However, the shocking news came out that KnightGuard, Jacob's team, was going to lose the qualification because Calvin had voluntarily applied to withdraw from the competition and Knight Guard was unable to find a replacement. After Calvin quit,

KnightGuard couldn't compete with just four members left if they could not get a replacement.

The Second Act 339

KnightGuard would thus either forfeit the competition qualification or have the referee declare them the losers!

As a result, Jacob and KnightGuard would lose the chance to compete for the championship in this knockout game. They had to pack their bags and go home! All of a sudden, this news went viral on the Internet.

Seven of the top ten trending topics on Twitter were related to i

As the best team in Hestrya, Knight Guard had previously won the world championship by brilliantly defeating other teams in the competition.

It was incredibly well-liked online.

Now countless people from Hestrya were shocked at such breaking news.

[What's going on? KnighGuard is the only team from our country to compete in the league match! How could this happen?!] an Internet user commented.

[I am speechless now,] another one uttered.

[What should Jacob do? He's such a driven man. He must be sad

Can they find a replacement soon? I hope KnightGuard can win the championship again.]

[This is so unfair to the contestant. He worked hard all year long for the final championship]

[I feel suffocated. I can live with it if they lose, but I can't accept them to be eliminated just like that.]

[Calvin is such a jerk. This bastard is a drag on the team, but now he directly ruins the team.]

[I feel sorry for Jacob. He always wants to win.]

Many people talked about Calvin who withdrew from the team.

[I heard that Calvin applied to withdraw from the competition organizer without consulting the team first. Knight Guard was caught off guard]

[Why did Calvin quit the competition? I just don't understand. Why can't he behave himself? Although he is no longer as capable as before, their team still has a chance to win because they have Jacob!]

[I heard Calvin is at odds with Jacob.]

[If I were Jacob, I would also have problems with Calvin. Calvin has never behaved. He doesn't even know where he stands and gets caught in scandals every day. Jacob is the team's most skilled member. Calvin should be appreciative to be on it.] [That's right. It makes sense that Jacob finds Calvin annoying. One is a badass and the other is a loser. There's no comparison between them.]

(Ahem, I heard that Calvin and Jacob got into a fight in the training room.)

[Don't talk nonsense. Do you have any proof of that? Don't make things up.]

[It's true. I have a friend who works for the organizer. I was taken aback when I heard of that.]

[They got into a fight? No way.]

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Chapter 339

[So Calvin quit because of this?]

Meanwhile, Calvin suddenly posted a tweet. I apologize for letting you down. I planned to join the competition to win the world championship as you had expected, but unfortunately, I couldn't stand it due to my teammates' cold-shouldering and physical abuse. So, I chose to quit the game and become a deserter. Sorry!]

This tweet immediately caused an uproar

It only made the withdrawal incident go viral even more.

After reading this tweet, many Internet users who criticized Calvin unavoidably became less harsh.

[Explain who physically attacked you. We can't stand up for you if you don't make it clear!]

[Baby, I just knew you must have been mistreated. You are not a person who disregards the overall situation. Tell us who bullied you.]

[Give yourself a break if you're tired. I understand.]

[Who on earth did this to you?]

However, many fans didn't buy it.

[Do you have to quit even if you have complaints? What should other teammates do now that you quit?]

[Exactly, you leave a mess for your teammates. How irresponsible!]

[You're a deserter who dragged KnightGuard down. Now you're here to throw a pity party?]

[Will you shut up? Jacob and the others haven't said anything yet!]

[That's why you disqualified the team? You selfish bastard!]

[Do you feel sorry for what you did to Jacob?]

Unexpectedly, Calvin replied to the last message: [Who should feel sorry?!]

Calvin's reply immediately was placed at the top of the comment section.

Therefore, Jacob got caught in the teeth of the storm.

[Oh, so it's true that Jacob and Calvin got into a fight?]

[So Jacob was the one who Calvin was talking about?]

[I didn't expect that? Why would Jacob do that?]

[It turns out that Jacob is the culprit. He seems to have a bad temper.]

[Jacob snubbed and bullied his teammate, right?]

I hope the organizer will look into this thoroughly and punish him if necessary]

[Just because he's capable doesn't mean he could beat up the teammate.]

Because of this reply, Jacob became a trending topic.

However, Jacob had a lot of fans in Hestrya because he was charming and talented with a good personality.

2/3

81%

Chapter 339

His fans stood up for him.

[The incident is not confirmed yet! But someone is already there to throw a pity party. What a shame!]

I believe in Jacob. Provide evidence to support your claims.]

[Jacob is a pure and ambitious contestant. I believe in him.]

[Don't make trouble here. Jacob was eliminated for no reason because of you. Why are you so heartless?]

[Don't slander Jacob. Mind your own business.]

Then, this withdrawal incident caused the online users to attack each other because of Jacob.

Jacob's supporters and those who disapproved of him chastised one another on the Internet.

Oneida also read these comments.

Upon hearing that Jacob might not be able to compete, she decided to check in on Twitter to see what had happened. Thus, she watched the whole thing.

Sitting next to her, Samuel had already dialed Jacob's number, "Jacob, is what people said on the Internet true?" Jacob sounded unhappy and spoke in a slightly low tone. "I'm not sure. I don't spend much time on the Internet."

Samuel frowned slightly and asked carefully, "Did you really hit someone?"

Hearing this, Jacob paused and said, "Calvin said that?"

Without even speculating, he knew who was causing trouble on the Internet.

Samuel nodded and asked, "What the hell is going on?"

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Jacob paused and then said in a cold voice, "I didn't do anything wrong. I'll teach Calvin a lesson later. Now, I need to find a replacement urgently."

Then Jacob hung up the phone.

For a moment, the living room fell silent.

Oneida vaguely heard the conversation between them.

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3/3

The Second Act 340

Chapter 340

There appeared to be a lot going on between Jacob and Calvin.

Calvin's remarks on the Internet sparked strong negative public sentiment toward Jacob.

Oneida didn't know when Jacob was going to fight back.

But Jacob seemed to really want to win.

Although Calvin had caused him trouble, finding a replacement was his priority to keep the team qualified for the competition.

Jacob was better than Calvin who was vindictive and ignored the overall situation.

Oneida lowered her eyes, thinking about the replacement.

Meanwhile, KnightGuard released a formal statement on its official Twitter account.

The statement said that the team now only consisted of four players and that the competition organizer had warned them that they would be immediately disqualified and eliminated if they couldn't assemble five players before the game began. It didn't mention Calvin or Jacob.

Therefore, Knight Guard now needed to look for a replacement soon.

Under Global Clash Championships regulations, an emergency substitute might be used in place of a team that was shorthanded due to a force majeure event.

However, a substitute couldn't be a professional contestant.

After all, it would be extremely unfair for the other teams to fill the vacancy with a good professional contestant.

So, this meant that only an ordinary player or amateur could fill the position.

At the end of their statement, they advised high-ranked players without professional experience to get in touch with them [Perhaps you'll be the Global Clash Championships' next champion.]

The moment this statement was released, the Internet went crazy again.

Many fans began to cry and whine because they knew what it meant.

[They want an amateur player to join them? Isn't it equal to giving up? How about four members against five?]

[Even a high-ranked player is definitely no match for a professional contestant who trains every day. What's the use of finding a replacement?]

[This rule is too cruel!]

[They will start off with one member inferior?]

[I know the team with more professional contestants will win. Get real. The team won't go

far.]

[It's better to quit the competition. I feel hopeless.]

However, many advanced players were very excited because this was their chance!

It was hard to be a professional contestant and even harder to qualify for the Global Clash Championships!

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Chapter 340

Now that a low-hanging Perunity was at hand, they were certainly thrilled.

Many players messaged them via the official Twitter account of KnightGuard.

At this time.

The rival of Knight Guard, team Lenglorie from Aoland, was so happy that they wanted to open champagne to celebrate..

After all, they had no chance of defeating KnightGuard.

Knight Guard was a former world champion, and super genius Jacob was on their team!

The chance of defeating KnightGuard was slim.

Who would have thought that Calvin would suddenly withdraw from the game and KnightGuard must find a common player to replace him?

Wasn't this a big gift for the opening game?!

Lengloric was certain they would win.

They really should retire on the spot if they couldn't even beat KnightGuard, who would bring in an amateur player!

It would also be demoralizing for the other professional KnightGuard contestants. This would be their perfect opportunity! Now Lengloric was full of confidence. Their official Twitter account even posted a sarcastic tweet: [Feels like we can start thinking about our next opponent!] It was evident that Lengloric didn't take KnightGuard seriously, but they had already assumed that KnightGuard would lose and they would move on to the next round!

Fans of Lengloric were ecstatic, but those of KnightGuard remained silent.

They would consider it successful if KnightGuard could win a round.

Jacob alone wouldn't be able to turn the tide. And other contestants might have lost confidence. It would be torture for them to have an amateur player join them to compete! Many fans were angry at Lengloric's mocking.

They couldn't swallow it.

KnightGuard was the only team from Hestrya to join this competition and the fans wanted the team to win.

Now Lengloric from Aoland ridiculed KnightGuard and might even defeat Knight Guard later.

The fans felt offended.

Many fans were so angry that they could only vent their anger on the Internet.

Oneida also noticed this.

She kept scrolling through her phone and frowned.

Finally, she couldn't take it anymore and just exited Twitter.

Oneida lowered her eyes slightly, and there was a trace of gloom in her eyes.

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Chapter 340

Meanwhile, it was dead silent in the training room of KnightGuard.

Not sure what to do, a few team members sat in their chairs with vacant stares.

They couldn't even practice with just four of them remaining.

Only Jacob was seated in front of the

computer, skillfully using the mouse to practice.

His face was filled with calmness.

indifference.

His eyes were gloomy. No one knew what was on his mind.

"I have good news for you!" Jake emerged from the doorway abruptly, clearly excited.

Jake walked into the training room, glanced at them, and said with a smile, "We found a substitute."

The team did not respond to him.

And their expression remained unchanged.

They didn't understand why Jake was so excited.

So what if they could get a replacement?

Ordinary players couldn't compare to professionals.

The team could compete now with five members.

But they would be defeated.

Jacob was still immersed in his practice. He didn't turn his head, and his expression remained unchanged as if he didn't hear Jake.

don't

Seeing that they were all indifferent, Jake couldn't help but be anxious. "What's wrong? You all look dejected. This player specially sent us a video of her operation. It's really impressive and amazing. You can check it out yourselves if you believe me!" They were still indifferent after hearing that.

They thought Jake was exaggerating.

How come an ordinary player didn't turn pro if she was that good?

Jake ignored them and shouted at the door, "Come in!"

As soon as he finished his words, a sound of footsteps came from the door.

Everyone then saw a slender figure walking toward them.

The girl's long black and beautiful hair was tied into a ponytail.

Her skin was fair and her facial features were delicate. She looked very bright, pure, and beautiful with tenderness between her eyebrows and eyes.

Jacob heard the noise and finally turned his head unconsciously