

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 351

Chapter 351

She deliberately said she had it to deter Calvin.

She asked Simon to find his dating photos and evidence of negative competition, but she didn't have the critical training room video of the surveillance footage about violence.

However, as long as she sent those photos and evidence, Calvin would subconsciously assume she also had the surveillance footage

Calvin was scared out of his mind

She threatened Calvin to apologize without thinking about it

Oneida smiled, stuffed the phone into her pocket, and walked toward the boot

Calvin was indeed frightened. He trembled and soon posted a new tweet,

The new tweet was completely slanderous.

He admitted that what Jacob said was true, and he lied. He publicly apologized to Calvin.

Not long after the tweet went up, an anonymous source emerged with the truth. The photo of the injured arm Calvin had tweeted was not due to Jacob. It was the result of a collision. To frame Jacob with false accusations, Calvin snapped a picture of the wound and intentionally posted it...

For a moment, the audience and fans were dumbfounded.

Why does Calvin suddenly confess and apologize? they thought

When they returned to their senses-everyone realized Calvin was a stupid and evil piece of shit!

As a result, Calvin's tweet exploded soon. Almost no one defended him, and all of them were radical curses.

[Calvin, are you playing tricks? How insidious you are! He set Jacob up!]

Oh my God! How can there be such a vicious person as you?]

(I'm impressed, Calvin. Can you focus on the competition?]

[Oh, no. You're making me feel sick. Bye. I'm unfollowing you now.]

[I liked you because of Jacob. Can you win the championship without Jacob? Does anyone know you without Jacob? You ungrateful backstabber.]

[Get out of the esports circle. You don't have what it takes to be an esports contestant. You should find a job in a factory instead.]

Bastard. You have no conscience, no morality, What are you even made of?

[Today is another day of puking over you!]

[Get out of my face!]

Immediately following the publication of this tweet, the Hestrya Esports Association issued a fresh announcement stating that Calvin would be released from his contract with KnightGuard and a permanent ban.

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When the news came out, they all cheered loudly.

Calvin was completely toast.

He didn't even know that the consequences of this would be so rious.

Initially, he believed if he couldn't make it in Knightthard, he could always play with other teams instead. Now, he couldn't

anywhere! And cut off his professional contestant by himself

Oneida had returned to the box.

After checking the phone, Jake told everyone excitedly that Calvin had already apologized, and the Esports Association had also given Calvin a permanent ban because of this incident.

Upon hearing this, the team members couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and smiled. Calvin, he has finally dealt with He deserved it!

Jacob's expression didn't change much. He looked indifferent.

It seemed that he was not happy about it.

At this time, other teammates turned their eyes to Oneida

"Zero, do you remember what you just said?" A teammate said to Oneida with a smile and handed over a cup. "You promised that you would drink with us! Besides, you're an adult now. It should be okay to drink some wine" Hearing this, the other teammates became excited and started to tease. That's right! Zero! You just said it yourself. Don't go back on your words!"

Jacob glanced at them and said faintly, "Don't try to persuade her to drink. If she doesn't want to,

Upon hearing this, several teammates glanced at each other and subconsciously closed their lips.

it's okay."

"It's okay. I can drink it, Oneida nodded and did not refuse. She just agreed on it. She was neither a person who broke her promise nor a shy one. A few drinks won't hurt,' she thought.

Those teammates were flattered and couldn't hide their smiles. "Zero, you are decisive!"

The cup was handed to Oneida.

Thick white liquor was poured in.

"This liquor is yummy. Try it, Zero. The teammates were enthusiastic. Today is the championship night; we must celebrate

Everyone began to toast each other.

Amidst the clinking of glasses, Oneida had already drunk several glasses.

"Don't drink too much." Seeing that she drank too much, Jacob couldn't help but tell her in a low voice, "This liquor... It's not ordinary liquor. It has a strong aftertaste, and you might get drunk easily." Oneida was getting drunk now.

She narrowed her eyes and shook her head at Jacob. "It doesn't matter."

Her voice was soft, and then she drank another glass of liquor.

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Actually, she wanted to drink

She was really not in a good mood recently.

Although she helped Jacob win the Global Clash Championships, she was not completely happy.

Deep down, there were still some shadows that wouldn't fade away. Oh, Jackson. Why does he have a crush on someone else? I'm really upset about it'

Oneida felt she was a little drunk. This liquor was unusual; she knew it when she took the first sip. The liquor was of high purity and very strong

Even so, she still drank one glass after another.

She's letting herself get drunk.

She thought, "There is nothing wrong with being drunk. Isn't it?"

Oneida picked up the glass and was about to throw it down.

Unexpectedly, her hand was pressed.

Jacob reached out with his slender fingers to stop Oneida from drinking

"I didn't expect you to have such a hobby," Jacob frowned and said helplessly, "Do you like to be a drunkard? Don't drink, or you will be wasted."

Jacob tried to persuade her with a gentle tone.

Oneida didn't insist.

She put down the glass and stared at Jacob with her open, beautiful eyes.

Her eyes seemed to be covered with a hazy color.

Jacob knew that Oneida had been quite drunk.

"You..." He withdrew his hand, not knowing what to do with this drunken girl.

Other teammates had also fallen drunk. The liquor was potent, and no one could hold on.

Jacob was the only one who didn't drink.

He was very self-disciplined, avoiding cigarettes and alcohol.

So, he was the only one who was still awake.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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## The Second Act 352

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Jacob frowned and shook his head helplessly. The drunkards at his table could only be sent back by him.

Just then... A sharp phone rang. It was from Oucida.

Hearing the sound, Oneida opened her eyes slightly and subconsciously answered it.

She took it for a long time but didn't take it out.

Oneida pouted and blushed. She complained in a soft voice, "My phone... I can't find it...."

Jacob looked at it and was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect Oneida, who looked calm and competent at ordinary times, to have such a cute side.

It was a shock.

He looked down at Oneida's pocket and saw her hand groped around it, but she didn't put it in.

No way she could get the phone out this way.

At this moment. Oneida clumsily grabbed the corner of her clothes and didn't know what to do.

Jacob sighed and couldn't help but take the phone out of her pocket.

Then he handed it to Oneida.

Oneida was stunned when she saw the phone in front of her. Then she smiled.

She took the phone.

But Jacob was still looking at her.

He didn't expect Oneida to be like this when she was drunk. She wasn't throwing a tantrum or shouting, but she was very adorable. Oneida, even when drunk, was so different from others. At this time. Oneida picked up the phone with a trembling voice.

But she just held the phone and didn't say a word.

Jackson said, "Why don't you say something?"

Hearing Jackson's voice, Oneida looked confused. Suddenly, there was a bright light in her eyes. She subconsciously said, "You... You

She clenched her phone and didn't know how to organize words

Jackson gradually sensed something was wrong

At this moment. Oneida should be at the celebration party. 'Could it be.. Jackson thought..

"Are you drunk?" Jackson's voice was low and magnetic. It came through the phone, which put Oneida in a trance.

She curled her lips and replied stubbornly. I'm not drunk."

Oneida's voice was no longer calm, with a childish tone.

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Jackson suddenly sniled.

He laughed aloud, his voice low and gentle.

"Ida, you're so cute when you're drunk. His lips were still curled up.

Oneida similed silly. "Of course. Of course I'm cute.

Sering this, Jacob was stunned

He couldn't help wondering who Oneida was talking to. How could she look so cute?

"Yes, you are the cutest." Jackson gently echoed Oneida and said, "Tell me where you are. I'll pick you up."

Hearing this, Oneida frowned. "Pick me up?"

"Yeah, Jackson nodded, speaking in a stern tone, "You're so adorable. I can't let anyone else see you like this. I want to keep you by my side without anyone to see you." Oneida listened with a puzzled expression, her features somewhat dazed.

"Tell me, where are you?" Jackson asked again in a gloomy voice

Tm... Oneida thought for a while and said an address slowly.

Then, the phone was hung up.

Jacob held back for a long time. Seeing that Oneida finally ended the call, he couldn't help but ask, "Ida, who was on the phone just now?"

Oneida took the phone, looked at Jacob's face, and stammered, "With my... my....

"With your...?" Jacob smiled and asked.

However, Oneida stopped talking.

She looked weary, then suddenly rested her head on the table.

Seeing this, Jacob couldn't help but look serious. "Ida? Don't sleep. I will take you home later."

At this time, several drunkards next to him began to be restless and cried out. The scene could only be described as tragic.

Jacob sighed and frowned. 'Alcohol is harmful. These guys...

Before long, the door of the box was suddenly pushed open..

Jacob heard the noise and subconsciously looked at the door.

Standing there was the man he had met once, Jackson. Oneida's husband.

"Why are you here?" Jacob stood up straight and said indifferently.

He didn't know Jackson well.

Besides, he instinctively didn't like this man.

'Of course, there's no denying that this man is handsome. Although I'm a guy, I think he's good-looking, Jacob thought.

At this moment. Jackson was wearing a black uniform and suit. His eyes were sharp, and his body was slender, like a

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character from a movie

He looked elite and noble.

"I'm here to pick up my wife." Jackson strode over and looked straight at Oneida

He walked to Oneida and saw her lying on the table. He frowned lightly.

He patted Oneida on the shoulder and said softly, "Ida"

Oneida moved her shoulders, then raised her head slightly and was stunned momentarily when she saw Jackson before her.

"I'm here to pick you up," he said.

Jackson smiled faintly with intoxicating tenderness.

Oneida was stunned.

She thought this man was handsome. But... her instinct told her she shouldn't have gone with him.

But suddenly, Oneida fell into Jackson's arms,

Unexpectedly, Jackson held Oneida in his arms.



In the man's arms, there was a fresh and pleasant smell.

Oneida was stunned, and there was no expression on her face.

Seeing this, Jacob couldn't help but open his eyes slightly. He looked a little strange and said, "Hey, you."

Jackson turned around with Oneida in his arms and said indifferently. "I'll take her out first."

"Hey, wait!" Jacob stopped Jackson in a cold voice, "Will you..."

The teenager didn't want Oneida to be taken away like this, or by this man....

He felt like his niece had been taken away.

'Is this man reliable?' he thought..

He didn't know Jackson well, so he couldn't trust him completely

"You won't bully her, will you? She was drunk... Jacob hesitated and asked awkwardly,

Jackson replied calmly, "She is my wife. Don't worry!"

After saying that, Jackson left the room with Oneida in his arms

They took the elevator to the underground parking lot.

Along the way, Oneida didn't speak. She just stared at Jackson with her beautiful eyes.

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Jackson didn't speak at first. Seeing that she had always been like this, he sighed and smiled resignedly. "Why do you keep looking at me like this? If you keep looking at me like this, I would..."

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Duckla's eyes seemed to be covered with a faint mist, lazy.

At this moment, she couldn't understand what Jackson meant all. She just looked at him confusedly. But Jackson withdrew his gaze.

He seemed to dare not look anymore. He clenched his arms slightly and carried Oneida into the car.

He came alone this time.

Jackson directly put Oneida on the passenger seat. His movements were very gentle, showing an unprecedented caution as if he were afraid of disturbing Oneida in his arms.

He fastened the seatbelt for Oneida.

Then he walked to the driver's seat.

"I don't want to... I don't want to go home..." As soon as Jackson sat down, Oneida began to mutter restlessly beside him. Oneida pouted, and her face was still red, "I don't want to..." Jackson turned to look at her and squinted his eyes.

"You don't want to?" After a moment of silence, he asked slowly. There was no emotion in his tone.

Oneida squinted her eyes and looked out of focus.

"Yeah." The girl nodded heavily.

"I don't want to..." She narrowed her eyes and emphasized seriously, "I don't want to go back... there..."

As she said that, she seemed aggrieved, and her beautiful eyes showed deep colors. "There... is someone I don't like..."

She said this intermittently, but in a loud voice.

Jackson heard what she was talking about effortlessly.

'Someone she doesn't like... Jackson thought.

Jackson's face darkened slightly.

The person Oneida doesn't like is probably Cece, Jackson thought.

"There is no one." Jackson slightly parted his thin lips and spoke softly, his voice tinged with a hint of coaxing.

"She's gone," Jackson said again, looking straight at Oneida's face.

The man's eyes were deep and clear, looking extremely serious,

Oneida seemed to disbelieve it. She shook her head and pointed at Jackson, "Don't try to... deceive me..."

She raised her chin and said, "You want to trick me back..."

Suddenly, Oneida patted the door. "Open the door..."

While patting, she stared at Jackson. "Open the door... I'm going out!"

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She didn't want to stay here

"Quickly. Open the door! Oneida leaned against the seat crookelly, and her face became redder. "I'm leaving.."

At this moment, Oneida appeared like an irrational child to Jackson.

However, she was being unreasonably fussy in a cute way.

He was not mad at all.

If it were someone else acting like this in front of him today, he probably would have thrown them out of the car by now.

Jackson pressed Oneida's shoulder. He said in a doting tone, "Begood. I will take you home. There is no one else there, just the two of us."

Oneida wouldn't listen to him.

"Let me... go... She weakly tapped on the car door like a wronged child. "I don't want to go home..."

With that, she subconsciously struggled to shake off her hand.

However, Jackson increased his strength and didn't let go.

The two were in a stalemate, and neither would give way.

Finally. Jackson sighed and said indifferently, "Okay. We won't go home.

Then you let me go... Oneida's mouth was still cocked, and she shouted discontentedly and aggrievedly.

"That won't do, Jackson refused without any negotiation.

Oneida seemed to understand. She was stunned for a long time, and her eyes widened subconsciously.

She didn't say anything, but struggled harder.

She seemed to be eager to shake Jackson's hand off.

"I'll take you somewhere else. We won't go home," Jackson said solemnly, as if making a promise, his voice also carrying a soothing tone. "Really."

The voice was low and magnetic.

Oneida was momentarily stunned.

Then she didn't move anymore.

She seemed to be comforted by Jackson.

Oneida tilted her head, calmed, and pursed her lips silently, accepting Jackson's words,

When she finally stopped making a noise, Jackson turned to control the steering wheel.

Instead of driving to the Garrison Mansion, he went to a nearby villa

Jackson owned numerous properties in Jeahron. Garrison Mansion was not the only one.

He took Oneida to a beautifully decorated villa.

This place was hardly ever lived in, but servants came here regularly to clean.

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Oneida was still carried into the villa by Jackson.

She didn't want him to carry her

But Jackson didn't give her the slightest chance of refusing and irried her in his arms.

Oneida was put on a neat bed by Jackson.

This is. Oneida squinted her eyes, and her face was still red. She was quite drunk and couldn't get up at the moment, so she could only be down and say, "Where are we?" "Don't worry Just sleep in peace" Jackson stood by the bed and looked down at her.

Oneida raised her eyes and looked at Jackson against the light,

Jackson, in front of her, was very tall and handsome.

He was wearing an elegant black suit, noble and beautiful. At the moment, he looked so cute under the faint halo of light.

Oneida looked in a trange.

Her eyes fell on Jackson's face.

The man's face was deep and handsome. Every inch of it looked excellent.

"Go to sleep," Jackson said gently. "Have a good sleep. Don't get drunk in the future."

After saying that, Jackson squatted down and took off Oneida's shoes.

His movements were very gentle, and his face showed no disgust.

Then he covered Oneida with a blanket and thoughtfully tucked the corners of the blanket..

Oneida saw all this.

Her expression suddenly became very calm.

Her eyes fell on Jackson's face silently.

"I'm in the next room. You can call me if you need anything." Jackson stood up straight again, told Oneida, and turned to leave. Unexpectedly, his fingers were suddenly held. Oneida took Jackson's slender finger.

Oneida blushed and whispered, "Don't go..."

Her voice was very soft, like a whisper,

Jackson was stunned.

He turned suddenly to look at the girl behind him.

Oneida's eyes were red, and she stared at him. "L... I want to be with you..."

Oneida suddenly increased her strength and held Jackson's finger tightly.

At this moment, she opened her heart and exposed her true thoughts to Jackson.

At this time, she couldn't be angry and indifferent.

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## **The Second Act 354**

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The man in front of her was so good to her that she didn't want him to leave.

"Stay with me," Oneida murmured softly, her expression light and somewhat hazy.

Jackson just stood there, for a moment unsure how to react.

Perhaps it was because he had not seen Oneida for a long time.

All these days, Oneida had been competing,

Before she left Garrison Mansion, they had a very unpleasant argument.

So during this time, not only did they rarely meet, but the atmosphere between them was also tense and awkward, with almost no communication. Now, all of a sudden, Oneida acted like this..

Jackson's heart suddenly softened.

It was like a bright light suddenly appeared in the long cold night, instantly dispelling the pervading gloom.

"Okay" Jackson squatted down and held Oneida's finger back. "I stay with you."

Each word was filled with affection.

Jackson lay down beside Oneida.

The two of them lay side by side.

This wasn't the first time they shared a bed.

When Oneida first arrived at the Garrison Mansion, she once coaxed Jackson into sleeping with her.

Of course, nothing happened that time.

Since then, they had stayed in their own rooms, clearly keeping their distance from each other.

After such a long time, they were together again.

Unlike the last time, they had already expressed their feelings for each other.

Jackson lay on his side, slightly narrowing his eyes, motionless as he looked at the girl beside him.

As if sensing Jackson's gaze, Oneida blinked and turned around to face him.

She met Jackson's deep eyes..

They just looked at each other in silence.

Oneida's expression was a little bewildered, a little dreamy, and also a touch of intense seriousness.

She earnestly traced Jackson's handsome features with her gaze

Though she was intoxicated, at this moment, there seemed to be a strong voice in her heart clamoring, "The man in front of husband, the one I love.

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my

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He is mine.

Jackson is mine!

Oneida squinted her eyes, suddenly leaning closer to Jackson's face.

Jackson was caught off guard. Although he didn't move, the expression in his eyes paused momentarily.

"You are mine, Oneida uttered these words with conviction, hier voice resounding

It was as if at this moment, she wasn't drunk but a sober person

Jackson's gaze darkened, a hint of turmoil flickering in his eyes.

He stared straight at the girl in front of him.

Then, he nodded slightly, softly murmuring, "Yes."

Yeah, I'm yours, Jackson admitted in his heart.

Unexpectedly, the next second, Oneida's face drew even closer.

That beautiful and innocent face seemed to be so close.

Then Oneida kissed Jackson on the lips.

This gentle touch was soft and lingering.

Oneida was very inexperienced, lacking any finesse.

She was just clumsily expressing her affection.

Jackson was stunned at first.

He didn't seem to expect that Oneida would suddenly act like this.

Things seemed to be slipping out of control.

The blood in his heart seemed to heat up in an instant.

Jackson's long and fair fingers trembled involuntarily.

Then he couldn't wait to regain control.

He embraced Oneida in front of him as if trying to merge her into his own flesh and blood.

Unknowingly, both of them had fallen into a state of chaos.

In a daze, Oneida's collar was tugged open.

Oneida appeared reluctant to yield, her hand reaching out to touch the buttons of his shirt.

Jackson-narrowed his eye

At this moment, Jackson's eyes were so deep and intense.

In the depths of his eyes, there seemed to be a dark flame burning.



He could only see Oneida through his eyes.

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He stared deeply at her his voice hoarse as he asked, "Do you know what will happen if we continue like this

Although they were a couple and had expressed their feelings to each other, they had never encountered such a situation before.

Oneida was drunk at the moment, and Jackson wasn't sure if she truly wanted this.

Oneida paused when she heard Jackson's voice.

She seemed unable to quite understand his meaning, appearing somewhat confused.

But soon, she leaned in again.

"You are mine, she emphasized again, her voice stuttering.

Hearing this, Jackson closed his eyes resignedly.

His rationality completely collapsed. For the first time, he let himself sink into it.

The night was chilly, yet their hearts burned fiercely without ceasing.

The next morning. Oneida felt a severe headache.

She struggled to open her eyes, and the nerves in her head were tearing with pain.

Then, she moved her arm, only to feel another wave of pain.

Oneida furrowed her brow, enduring the discomfort without making a sound.

"Are you awake?" Suddenly, the door was opened, and Jackson appeared before her.

Jackson was wearing a white T-shirt and black trousers. His casual yet youthful outfit made him look like a cool school hunk

Jackson was carrying a food container with a strong aroma.

Jackson walked over and smiled gently. There are no ingredients here, so I couldn't prepare breakfast for you. I bought some food from outside, and it's still warm. Would you like to get up and have some?"

His eyes were as gentle as a serene lake.

Oneida was stunned.

Then she noticed something unusual.

She lowered her head and glanced at her own body.

She was naked, and there were hickeys on her body....

Though Oneida hadn't experienced it before, she wasn't clueless

Of course, she knew exactly what had happened.

"You..." Oneida's eyes widened slightly, and she began to stutter, L.."

What was going on? Oneida wondered.

She remembered getting drunk at the celebration party, and then she blacked out and couldn't remember anything.

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Oneida used to be very restrained and tried not to get drunk.

Because her state after getting drunk was indeed different from usual.

It was like she became a different person.

When Oneida was drunk, she was easily susceptible to danger and unable to defend herself.

So when she was alone, she never allowed herself to get drunk.

Yesterday, thinking that Jacob was by her side, she indulged herself without any restraint.

But she didn't expect that she would end up like this after waking up from the hangover.

Oneida raised her head and looked meaningfully at Jackson before her, unsure what to say.

A slight blush crept onto her cheeks.

"You don't remember anything at all?" Jackson asked softly, meeting her gaze.

Oneida pursed her lips and remained silent.

Jackson suddenly stretched out his hand and gently rubbed Oneida's head.

"Just as you thought." Jackson's deep gaze fell on Oneida's head as if he were looking at his unique treasure. "From now on, you are my true wife."

## **The Second Act 355**

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Both Oneida and Jackson understood the underlying meaning the word "true"

"I get dressed first, Oneida said softly after a moment of silence

"Alright, Jackson said, walking to the other side of the room and placing the food container on the table.

But he didn't intend to leave.

Oneida glanced at him awkwardly,

Then she thought, 'Since we have made it this far, what's the point of me acting so coy?'"

Thinking of this, Oneida changed her clothes neatly.

After freshening up, she felt a bit hungry, so she opened the breakfast Jackson had bought and ate quickly.

But Jackson just sat aside and stared at Oneida motionlessly.

His gaze was deep, like profound obsidian.

Oneida didn't care at first, but she started feeling a bit embarrassed after a while.

After all, anyone would feel awkward being watched by a man while eating.

"Wouldn't you like some?" Oneida casually looked up at Jackson and asked.

Jackson shook his head and said, "I had already eaten before I came back. You go ahead and eat more."

Hearing this, Oneida felt embarrassed to say anything more.

She could only continue to lower her head and silently eat her meal

After finishing eating, Jackson removed the food container and handled everything himself, while Oneida didn't even need to lift a finger.

Oneida, who was used to being independent, suddenly found it uncomfortable to be cared for like this.

Suddenly, Oneida's phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw that it was Jacob.

Oneida quickly answered the phone.

"Ida," Jacob's clear and clean voice came over, "Yesterday you..."

He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Oneida inexplicably became nervous, lips tightl

y pressed together, cheeks flushed with guilt.

"Yesterday I got drunk, then went home to sleep" She tried to downplay it as much as possible.

Hearing this, Jacob couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Then I can rest assured. I was really afraid he would bully you. Oh, by the way, Samuel and Charles asked if you want to come back. You can return whenever you want." Oneida pursed her lips.

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She thought of Jackson and Cece, wondering if the woman was still at Garrison Mansion

After hesitating for a moment, Oneida replied gently, I won't gback for new

Hearing this, Jacob was a little disappointed and said, "Okay. You can come to see me again if you are available

"Oh, one more thing," he asked again, "Ida, do you want to contque playing E-spone After all, you have great talent"

Oneida showed unparalleled strength at the Global Clash Championships.

If she became a real esports contestant, she would surely be invincible.

"No, thanks" With little hesitation, Oneida refused.

Oneida was such a person. She excelled in many things and succeeded in many fields, but she wouldn't linger on one thing

for long

She always liked to learn new things and take on new challenges

She followed her heart, yet always understood what she wanted,

"This time, the main goal was to help you get through a difficult situation and, incidentally, to help you win a championship" Oneida chuckled softly. "With the goal achieved, it's time for me to retire." Jacob couldn't help but feel a bit regretful upon hearing this.

What a pity! Jacob thought.

However, he would not force Oneida. "Okay, I see. Then I'll inform Jake immediately and announce your retirement."

On the second day of winning the championship, KnightGuard's official Twitter account posted news that shocked countless netizens: [Zero is retired!]

No one expected that Zero would choose to retire on the spot after winning the Global Clash Championships.

This was too unbelievable.

She clearly has so much talent, crushing all the top male contestants. She should have had a bright future ahead.

However, she chose to retire.

This topic quickly shot to the top of Twitter's trending list and then went viral.

Netizens were shocked, regretful and overwhelmed.

IA genius like Zero should continue to stay in the arena and bring us more exciting matches rather than leaving hastily like this.]

[When I first saw it, I thought I was mistaken. I double-checked several times, but it turned out to be true... my heart is broken!] [Ah, Zero! You're so cruel!]

Il still can't believe it.]

[Respect your choice, Zero. It's a pity that I've just started to like you, and now you're retiring. I don't know where I'll see you again.]

[Zero, can't you play a few more matches before retiring? I love how high-spirited you are during the matches.]

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[No... My favorite contestan has retired J

[Zero, wherever you go in the future, I will always support you finly.l

I can't believe it! It's unbelievable. I'm completely stunned, Zerall

Oneida didn't know about these comments.

At this time, she was already in the car on her way back to Garrison Mansion.

She still chose to go back.

This is not only because of the changes between her and Jackson after last night but also because just now, Jackson told her in person that Cece had already left Garrison Mansion. Jackson gave Cece a large sum of money so that she could live freely on her own.

In this way, they wouldng have too much of a relationship.

When Oneida heard these words, she naturally felt moved.

She still remembered when she made Jackson choose between her and Cece-he could only choose one.

What Jackson did was undoubtedly tell her the answer-he firmly chose her.

Since that was the case, she had no reason to feel upset anymore

At this moment, Cece was w

walking on an

n empty street.

She only carried a black backpack and nothing el

Sure enough, she left Garrison Mansion with the large sum of money that Jackson gave her.

Originally, she planned to intentionally get sick to delay her departure, so she wouldn't have to leave temporarily.

But as time passed, the effects of the medicine wore off.

Helplessly, she took some more medicine.

And delayed for a while longer.

But Jackson was very patient. He had been waiting for her to recover.

Eventually, she ran out of medicine, and the effects wore off. She couldn't continue pretending to be "sick."

She begged Jackson not to drive her away.

But he never changed his mind.

It was also at that time that Cece first experienced Jackson's ruthlessness,

The tenderness she experienced when they first met seemed like a fleeting moment.

Cece knew she couldn't stay.

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It was better to leave with dignity than be kicked out by Jackson

So, she took the money and left Garrison Mansion.

But she didn't know where to go, so she could only wander on the streets for the time being.

Suddenly, a strange noise came from behind.

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Cece didn't react at first, but the next second, a large hand covered her mouth and nose, while another hand restrained her body.

## The Second Act 356

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Chapter

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"Mmm... Mol Cece widened her eyes and instinctively struggled.

But all her struggles seemed futile.

The person behind her was too strong.

Cece couldn't break free at all.

In the end, she was shoved into a jeep.

The person sat in the driver's seat, quickly started the car, and sped away.

"Who are you?" Cece sat alone in the back seat, staring at the man's back, shouting angrily. "What do you

Her voice was loud, but she felt extremely hollow inside.

Even her fingers were trembling slightly.

Encountering such a situation for the first time, she felt somewhat lost.

"I won't hurt you," the man replied casually, his tone devoid of fluctuations.

Cece certainly didn't believe him.

This is kidnapping!' Cece thought.

want?"

She pounded on the car door with all her might, her voice hoarse. "Let me out, I have nothing... What's the use of arresting

1. me.



Suddenly, Cece thought of the large sum of money that Jackson gave her.

Actually, she did have something-money!

Cece thought. 'Could it be that I've been targeted? Because of this money?'

"You'd better give up, Cece gritted her teeth and said, tears streaming down her face. I won't give you anything."

The man in the driver's seat remained silent for a moment and then said, "Miss, don't be nervous. I just want to take you to see my boss. He wants to make a deal with you. Please forgive me if I offended you just now." 'Make a deal?' Cece wondered,

Cece paused and stopped shouting.

Then she asked in a deep voice, "Who is your boss?"

"You'll know when you meet him later," the man's voice sounded somewhat deep, and after saying this, he fell silent.

Cece pursed her lips and gradually calmed down.

At least for now, she shouldn't be in danger.

She really wanted to see who the man behind all this was.

Cece was not familiar with Jeahron's path.

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1u, Lee

Chapter 350

She felt the jeep make several large turns and finally drive into a secluded alley.

"Get our of the car," the man said and stepped out of the driver's seat.

Cece looked out of the car window subconsciously.

She thought that if she got out of the car and ran away immediately, she might be able to escape.

She considered it for a moment, then gave up the idlen

The road here was winding, and she might get lost before she could even run out.

Cece got out of the car slowly.

She followed the man's steps and walked forward step by step.

At the end of the alley was a quaint villa.

Suddenly, a tall man walked out of the villa

He first glanced at the man in front of Cece, then cast his deep gaze onto Cece

Cece felt her scalp tingle under his gaze and instinctively clenched her fists.

"You can leave now," Alex commanded the man lightly.

The man nodded at his words and left.

Then, it was just Cece and Alex facing each other.

You.. Cece felt that this man seemed to be dangerous. She frowned and stuttered, "What the hell are you?"

Alex gave her a cold glance and calmly said, 'Come in,'

After saying that, he turned around and walked into the villa.

Cece stared wide-eyed.

She hesitated for a moment and finally stepped through the villa's gate.

Inside, she discovered another man.

The man was sitting on the sofa with a walking stick beside him

He was handsome and fair-skinned, but there was a strong gloom between his eyes, making him somewhat intimidating.

"Mr. Jonas Bane, the person is here," Alex said respectfully, bowing his head to the man on the sofa.

The person sitting on the sofa was Jonas Bane.

He nodded gently and then cast his gaze on Cece not far away.

His eyes were dark and fierce, carrying a chilling, gloomy light.

Cece's heart inexplicably tightened.

This man was terrifyingly gloomy.

He is the one supposed to make a deal with me?' Cece wondered

Thu, Dec 12

Chapter 350

Meanwhile, Jonas was also scrutinizing Cere

He had been here for a while now,

Last time at the Bane manor, he was nearly crippled by Jackson, Fortunately, Alex arrived on time and saved him. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Jackson Jonas mattered in his heart.

Just the thought of that name made him grit his teeth, unable to sleep at night.

Because of him, both his and Claude's legs were left with sequelae.

Now, he had to rely on a walking stick.

However, he wouldn't let this setback defeat him.

This villa was safe for now and hadn't been discovered by Jackson's forces.

He knew Jackson was stik-looking for him.

So, he had fo lurk carefully, plan slowly, and then strike back thoroughly.

Now, he had finally found an opportunity.

This opportunity was the girl in front of him.

"Are you Cece Winslow?" Jonas slightly narrowed his eyes and asked faintly

His voice was cold and oppressive.

Cece's palms were already sweating profusely.

A few seconds later, she nodded.

Jonas's gaze was piercing, seemingly indifferent, yet capable of seeing through everything-

"Do you love Jackson?" he asked, his voice heavy and deep.

This question hit her straight in the heart, penetrating Cece's soul.

'Do I love Jackson? Of course I do!' Cece thought.

She had fallen in love with Jackson since the first time she met him.

After all, he was so handsome, with such an ethereal demeanor.

Perhaps this was what they called love at first sight.

Cece gritted his teeth and didn't know how to respond.

But Jonas had already got the answer through her facial expression.

He gave a cold laugh, with a hint of mockery in his smile.

Jonas didn't expect that so many girls would love a tough guy like Jackson, including Oneida.

Thinking of Oneida, Jonas's face darkened for a moment

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Chapter 350

He tightened his fingers, his expression changing unpredictably

Π

After a moment of silence, he continued, "So, how about we can help you get back to Jackson's side."

a deal? You do as I say. Help me with some things, and 1

Cece was stunned for a moment..

'Return to Jackson's side?' Cece wondered.

It was something she didn't even dare to think about.

Cece clenched her fingers tightly, her expression conflicted and hesitant.

She was indeed tempted, and she thought, 'If I can be with Jackson, how wonderful would that be! But could the man in

front of me really help me? Who is this person? Who does he think he is?

Jonas could see the turmoil in Cece's heart. He laughed coldly and said, "You don't trust me?"

"What if I told you my last name is also Bane, and I am Jackson's brother?"

## **The Second Act 357**

COMMENT

Chapter 857

Jonas stares at Cece meaningfully

Cece's eyes flashed with surprise at his words.

Is this man really Jackson's brother Cece wondered.

She widened her eyes slightly, speechless for a moment.

The silence lingered until.....

Cece took a deep breath and said firmly, as if she had made up her mind, "Okay, I agree."

Jackson drove with Oneida towards Garrison Mansion.

As they approached the gate, a slender figure entered their view,

The person stood at the gate, blocking Jackson's path.

Oneida squinted. focusing her gaze..

This person was..

After seeing his face clearly, she couldn't help but widen her eyes slightly, looking momentarily stunned.

Jackson's face darkened instantly. His exquisite features tensed up tightly, a hint of coldness shining through his brows and

eves.

The person blocking their way was Christopher, who had disappeared for a long time.

He was tall and slender in a black jacket, and his face was still handsome.

However, there seemed to be a hint of weariness between his brows and eyes.

He stood straight, his deep gaze seemingly penetrating through the car window and landing on Oneida

Jackson furrowed his brows tightly, a sense of hostility emerging between his brows and eyes.

'He seems to be haunting us forever, he thought.

"You stay in the car, I'll go down and have a look." Jackson didn't want Christopher to have a decided to meet Christopher alone. Before Oneida could say anything, Jackson opened the door and got out.

She sat in a daze, not knowing how to react.

Christopher hadn't bothered me for quite some time, Oneida thought.

She knew that Christopher's company had encountered significant problems recently any contact with Oneida, so he

So, for a long time, Christopher had been busy dealing with the company's affairs. He was too preoccupied to bother her.

However, even though he couldn't come in person, he bombarded Oneida with messages every day.

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Chapter 357

Christopher greeted her with messages every day.

Of course, Oneida never answered him.

But Christopher persisted, tirelessly sending her messages every day

Eventually, Oneida couldn't take it anymore and simply blocked him.

After blocking him, everything finally returned to peace.

But now, Christopher had found his way back to her.

What the hell does he want?

1 had made it clear that he wouldn't have a shred of hope, Oneida wondered.

At this moment, Jackson was already standing in front of Christopher.

The two tall men looked at each other coldly and proudly.

I want to see Oneida." Christopher glanced at Jackson lightly, his voice carrying a strong stubbornness.

Hearing this, a rare trace of hostility surged in Jackson's eyes.

"You are not qualified to see her." Jackson responded firmly.

Not qualified?" Christopher clenched his fingers and sneered. "What makes you think you can decide for Oneida? Maybe she would like to see me." Christopher looked at Jackson unfriendly.

He was really busy these days.

Because of company matters, it took him a lot of effort and hard work to gradually stabilize the company's affairs.

At the same time, he also discovered some suspicious signs.

For example, the company didn't go wrong for no reason. It was very likely sabotaged by someone else.

And the one causing trouble for the company was most likely the Bane family.

With everything connected, the person behind the scenes was most likely Jackson.

That was why Christopher was so angry at this moment.

Jackson not only took Oneida away but also wanted to ruin his company.

However, Christopher didn't come here to settle the score with Jackson this time.

Even though he was angry, he knew he stood no chance against Jackson in his current state.

Even the Faraday family couldn't compete with the Bane family

He didn't need to invite trouble upon himself.

He came here mainly for Oneida.

He still couldn't give up on Oneida. Even now, he wanted to fight for her.

Chapter 337

He had been too busy before, and Oneida had blocked him. Now that he was available, he hurried to Clarrison Mansion just

to see Oneida

If he couldn't see her today, he would come every day.

He believed that he would eventually see her.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into her on the first day

However, Jackson stood in his way.

Jackson squinted his eyes, his gaze chillingly fixed on Christopher, his piercing stare seeming to emit cold air, like sharp blades.

It made one's hair stand on end.

But Christopher showed no fear.

He met Jackson's gaze head-on. his expression resolute.

"I want to see her. Christopher repeated.

"Christopher," Jackson called out, enunciating each syllable of his name with strong malice in his tone.

"Do you think Oneida will like you just because you can walk now, looking normal? Christopher scrutinized Jackson from head to toe, his eyes filled with disdain.

Seeing Jackson leave his wheelchair and start walking normally didn't surprise Christopher.

After all, he had memories from his past life and knew Jackson would stand up one day.

But in his past life, even when Jackson stood up and achieved an extraordinary status, he still couldn't win Oneida's heart.

This life would probably be no different.



In fact, deep down, Christopher still held a tiny sliver of hope.

'Oneida loved me so much in his past life. How could she suddenly dislike me in this life?

Something must have gone wrong.

"As long as I removed the wrong things, everything would return to the track of my previous life, Christopher thought.

Currently, the biggest mistake was probably Jackson

Oneida didn't marry him in her past life, but she did this time.

Hearing Christopher's words, Jackson clenched his fists.

Veins bulged, and joints seemed to emit a cracking sound.

The atmosphere between them plummeted to rock bottom.

Even Oneida in the car felt something was wrong.

These two... were just too tense.

She frowned slightly and didn't know whether she should get out of the car.

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Chapter 347

Π

At this moment, the two were still in confrontation.

Jackson pursed his lips and looked cold. "Christopher, I hope you can understand one thing. No matter what, Oneida and I are married and legally recognized, and I will never divorce her. You are nothing!" "You!" Hearing this, Christopher's eyes widened in anger at the words, a towerin

heart.

rage seeming to suddenly surge from his

Suddenly, he leaned forward, his fist aimed at Jackson's face, which was close at hand.

Christopher swiftly launched his fist forward.

COMMENT

SEND GIFT

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## The Second Act 358

Chapter 358

Jackson's eyes sharpened, calmly evading the punch without a word.

However, Christopher's next fist immediately followed.

The two tall men instantly engaged in a scuffle

Oneida looked at this scene and felt it was absurd.

Jackson and Christopher, both renowned young heirs in Jealiron, are now fighting because of me? Oneida wondered.

Oneida sighed lightly, feeling unpleasant as she pushed open the car door.

"Stop it" She dashed forward with one hand slashing between them

Jackson and Christopher both stopped at this time.

Because they didn't want to harm Oneida accidentally, who suddenly appeared.

The two met each took a step back, creating some distance.

"You should go back first. Jackson turned his head, expressionless as he glanced at Oneida, his voice carrying a hint of dominance.

He didn't want Oneida to get involved, even though these things did start because of her.

However, the man before him was coveting his woman.

He couldn't bear the thought of Oneida being looked at by him, not even a glance.

With this in mind, Jackson immediately stepped forward, his tall figure blocking Oneida and inadvertently blocking Christopher's line of sight.

"Ida..." Seeing Oneida appear, Christopher's eyes, which had been dim, lit up slightly. Even though Jackson blocked his view, he couldn't help but call out to her softly.

The burning gaze seemed to penetrate everything and fall on Oneida.

Oneida pursed her lips and said to Jackson calmly and firmly, "I talk to him."

"No," Jackson refused without hesitation.

"Trust me, I know what I'm doing" Oneida clenched her fingers tightly, a hint of anxiety flashing in her eyes things clear with him, at least... you can't deprive me of the opportunity to negotiate." Hearing this, Jackson's icy expression softened slightly.

Jackson pursed his lips and said nothing more.

Then he took a few steps to the side.

"I'll give you ten minutes. After saying that, Jackson turned around and walked in another direction.

So, only Oneida and Christopher were left in place.

"Let's go over there, Oneida pointed to a corner by the roadside and said lightly.

"I will make

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09:13 Thu. Dec 12

Chapter 358

"Okay" Christopher nodded eagerly.

Oneida's willingness to see and talk to him already made him very happy

He would listen to everything she said.

They walked to the side of the road.

Oneida casually lifted her eyes, casting a cold glance at Christopher in front of her. "Last time, I thought I made myself very clear. Christopher, excessive stubbornness will only make me preyed." Oneida spoke these cruel words slowly, her face looking extremely cold.

Hearing this, Christopher's heart sank and his face stiffened.

"Ida... He called her at a loss.

"You can leave now. Don't come to find me again, and don't contact me anymore." Oneida lowered her eyes and looked extremely cold.

"Is there really no chance at all?" Christopher tightened his fists, his eyes showing unwillingness, anger, and a hint of desperate silence.

Oneida suddenly lifted her eyes with a sharpness she had never seen before.

She slowly opened her mouth, a touch of sadness and determination crossing her features. "Christopher. You drained my blood to save Jennifer and caused me to perish in the sea of fire. Have you... Have you ever regretted it?"

As soon as the words fell, the blood drained from Christopher's face in an instant, leaving him as pale as a piece of paper.

Oneida's words were like a thunderbolt, exploding fiercely in Christopher's ears, momentarily causing him to lose consciousness. Ida... How does she know... Christopher wondered.

He had doubts before. He often wondered if he could be reborn and retain memories from his past life, perhaps others could too. Oneida's transformation in this life also made him suspicious of whether Oneida would be reborn like him.

But he could not confirm it, so these thoughts remained unresolved.

But now, hearing Oneida say such things herself, he could finally be sure.

Oneida, like him, was reborn.

"Ida, listen to me." Christopher's eyes turned red, and he seemed to be crying. He muttered in a low voice and choked with sobs, "..."

"You don't need to say anything." A deep sense of indifference shone in Oneida's eyes. "We both know in our hearts that we can't go back."

"No!" Christopher shook his head vehemently, tears streaming down his face without warning. His eyes were red, filled with the despair of regret. "I regret it, Ida. I really regret it."

His voice trembled, his whole body uncontrollably trembling. "I didn't want you to die. It's because I didn't understand my own heart, I mistook the person, and I loved the wrong person. I didn't want to harm you... Ida, I really regret it. If we had been together well in the past life, maybe none of this would have happened this life, don't you think? Christopher choked up. His handsome face looked even somewhat distorted.

## Chapter 338

Oneida's expression remained unmoved.

She was like an indifferent passer-by who had seen through everything. With the coldest of expressions, she stared blankly. at Christopher's face.

"Christopher, let alone that you caused me to die miserably. Even if it didn't happen. I wouldn't like you anymore." Oneida lips moved slightly, and her cold eyes shot straight at the man in front of her, "You loved the wrong person, so did I. Everything is just an own goal. I didn't recognize it clearly"

Hearing this, Christopher paused and frowned slightly. "Ida, which do you mean? What mistake

Complex and deep emotions flickered in Oneida's eyes as she clenched her fingers, emitting a sense of desolation. "It means that not only will I never love you in this life, but it is also a complete mistake to love you in my previous life. We shouldn't. have connected, and I never really loved you."

Christopher's body swayed.

He almost lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, he managed to steady himself in time.

He pressed his lips tightly, and his face was even paler than before.

Ida..." The light in Christopher's eyes seemed to extinguish in an instant. He stared at Oneida motionlessly as if he were pleading. "But I love you. I really do. It's just that I realized it too late."

Christopher, Oneida interrupted impatiently. "Does it make sense to say this? You owe me a life. Don't talk to me about love unless you

u give me back that life."

"Owing her a life... Christopher thought.

## **Read The Second Act 359**

### **The Second Act 359**

## Chapter 359

Hearing this, Christopher lowered his eyes, completely frozen on the spot,

At this moment, he finally realized that he and Oneida were indeed drifting further apart.

There was a seemingly insurmountable chasm between them, and that chasm was a life.

Christopher let out a deep sigh, casually wiping his tears before adding as if understanding something. "Ida, I get it. I'll leave now. I won't pester you anymore, but I won't stop liking you. I'll quietly love you, quietly protect you until you're willing to consider me? With that, Christopher turned and walked away without looking back.

His figure seemed dejected and desolate, as if all life had drained out of him.

Oneida watched him leave, her expression unmoved.

She turned around, ready to head back.

Suddenly, a figure rushed out in front of her like a madman, charging straight at her.

Oneida instinctively tried to dodge.

"Oneida!" the person screeched, her voice sharp and grating.

Oneida squinted, focusing on the person in front of her,

It was Tatiana.

What was she doing here?

Oneida was momentarily stunned, but in that split second, Tatiana, with a vicious glare, lunged at her.

Oneida was slapped in the face.

Her cheek instantly burned with a fiery pain..

Oneida's eyes flashed with a sharp coldness. Like lightning, she reached out and pushed Tatiana to the ground.

"Ow!" Tatiana cried out in pain, her brows knitting together as she shouted in agony.

"You heartless wretch, hitting me so hard?" Tatiana yelled, glaring at Oneida and cursing her loudly.

Oneida's expression remained cold. She leaned down and grabbed Tatiana's chin.

"You-Tatiana gasped in pain, her eyes widening with a look of pure agony.

Oncida's grip felt like it would crush her jawbone.

Oneida looked down at Tatiana with contempt. "Do you know what you just did? No one has ever dared

"Do you think I hit you hard?" Oneida sneered coldly. "But I think it's still too light."

With that, Oneida tightened her grip.

"Ah!" Tatiana screamed, her face twisting in pain. "Let go!"

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Chapter 359

Her jaw felt like it would be dislocated at any time.

The pain was unbearable.

After a moment, Oneida let go.

Tatiana instinctively reached up to touch her jaw.

"Fortunately, it's still in place," she thought to herself.

The pain had been so intense she'd thought it was dislocated.

As she regained her senses, Tatiana propped herself up on her hands, looking at Oneida weakly and speaking with hatred. "Oneida, you deserved to be slapped. How can you be so shameless, stealing a man your sister loves? How could you-Are you tired of your crippled husband so that you're clinging to Christopher instead?"

Tatiana was there because she had followed Christopher."

Christopher had always been close to Jennifer. They grew up together, like childhood sweethearts, even though they never officially dated. In Tatiane's eyes, they were perfect for each other.

But after Jennifer confessed her feelings, Christopher started distancing himself from her.

He didn't want to be with Jennifer or marry her.

Tatiana couldn't understand why Christopher's attitude had changed so drastically.

Recently, Jennifer had been crying daily, and Tatiana, desperate to find a solution, started following Christopher to learn about his activities.

Her intuition told her that his sudden change in behavior could be due to another woman.

She believed that if she kept following him, she might catch him with someone else.

She was determined to see who dared to compete with her daughter.

Today, she had followed Christopher to this spot

Initially, she couldn't see much from her hiding place.

But then, Christopher walked to the roadside with a woman, and Tatiana saw that the woman

was Oneida!

Hidden in an inconspicuous corner, she couldn't hear their conversation but saw the deep emotions in Christopher's eyes, which made her furious.

As soon as Christopher left, she rushed over, seething with anger

It was actually Oneida

'Oneida is despicable, without any sense of boundaries. How dare Oneida pursue her sister's love interest?' Tatiana fumed. Tatiana was nearly apoplectic with rage, wishing she could give this shameless woman a severe lesson. Oneida, hearing Tatiana's outburst, quickly understood the situation.

It seemed Tatiana had seen her conversation with Christopher.

A cold, mocking smile played on Oneida's lips, her eyes glinting with a cold light. "Well, there's nothing I can do. Christopher is the one who likes me Chapter 359

"Your" Tatiana trembled with rage, her whole body shaking.

"Christopher is infatuated with me, to the point of obsession," Crida continued, feigning a troubled look. "It's quite a bother for the



She winked playfully at Tatiana. "I wish he could like my sister instead. It would make things easier for me, don't you think?"

These words made Tatiana see red. She nearly jumped up from the ground. "Oneida, shut up, do you hear me? You shameless woman. How dare you play the victim in front of me? Tatiana struggled to her feet, glaring at Oneida. "Oh, and by the way, here's some good news. Jennifer's birthday is coming up. We're planning a grand celebration, and you'd better be there.

She wanted Oneida to witness firsthand the grandeur of Jennifer's birthday party and how enviable it would be.

Jennifer would always be the cherished little princess of the Chaser family, while Oneida, no matter how hard she tried, would always live in her sister's shadow.

"What if I don't come?" Oneida tilted her head, her eyes clear and cold.

"Then it's your loss, Tatiana retorted, her voice firm, before turning and leaving.

Oneida made no move to stop her.

Tatiana needed to leave, or Jackson would arrive soon and bump into her.

Oneida didn't want a confrontation between Tatiana and Jackson

Sure enough, as soon as Tatiana left, Jackson came striding over

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## **The Second Act 360**

Chapter 360

Jackson had just walked in and hadn't seen what had happened earlier.

He timed his arrival perfectly.

"Is it over?" He asked, glancing at Christopher's departing figure assuming their conversation had concluded.

Oneida lowered her head and nodded slightly.

She didn't want Jackson to see her slightly swollen face.

"What's wrong?" Sensing there was something wrong about Oncilla, Jackson stepped closer, concern evident in his eyes. "Nothing." Oneida shook her head and then added, "In a few days, I might need to go home. It's my sister's birthday soon."

She was definitely going to Jennifer's birthday party.

Initially, she had no intention of attending the party.

But because of Tatiana's slap, she was determined to go.

She had a vengeful nature. If Tatiana slapped her, she would make sure to turn her precious daughter's birthday party upside down.

"Alright, I'll go with you" Jackson nodded without hesitation.

Hearing this, Oneida was taken aback.

"Jackson wanted to go with her?" she wondered,

"You-She hesitated. "Maybe it's better if you don't go."

Jackson's brows furrowed slightly. He placed a hand on Oneida's shoulder. "Why? I'm your husband, Ida." Jackson's deep, intense gaze bore into her, his tone filled with a gentle authority. Oneida pressed her lips together, not saying a word.

She didn't want Jackson entangled in this mess.

The Chaser family was a complete mess,

besides, apart from her father and brother.

Besides, she wasn't going there to celebrate,

she was going to ruin the party!

Truth to be told, Oneida didn't want Jackson to see that violent side of her.

After all, she wanted to maintain a good impression in Jackson's eyes.

Thinking of this, Oneida softened her tone. "Oh, Jackson, I'm just going to a birthday party. You don't need to accompany me. Those people aren't worth your time." Jackson listened, the furrow in his brows slowly easing.

Her voice, unusually soft and sweet, almost like she was being coquettish, made Jackson's heart melt.

He was usually a tough, unemotional person, but Oneida always managed to soften him.

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Chapter 360

Jackson decided against accompanying Oneida, but he still asked me

Are you sure you don't go with you?

Oneida replied firmly. "Really, I don't need you to

Jackson said nothing more, just staring blankly at Oneida.

Feeling his intense and earnest gaze, Oneida stiffened slightly.

She turned her head, trying to stay calm. "Why are you staring at me?"

Jackson's lips curved slightly. "I was just thinking, it's been a while since you talked to me like that, Ida."

Hearing this, Oneida's heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

"Not even 1 last night," Jackson added before she could respond, his voice low and teasing.

Oneida's face turned bright red, even her ears tinged with a light blush..

Since when did Jackson become so needy?

Oneida's thoughts couldn't help but drift to last night.

Though she had been drunk and forgotten most of it, she still had faint impressions of some sensations from last night. Oneida instinctively shook her head, trying to distract herself. The more she thought about it, the hotter her cheeks became.

Last night- she began, stammering, unsure of what to say.

She felt incredibly shy.

When it came to emotions, Oneida was inexperienced and often flustered.

Suddenly, Jackson pulled Oneida into his arms.

His embrace was filled with that familiar, clean scent, intoxicating her senses.

Oneida's breath seemed to hitch.

Jackson rested his chin on her head, his gentle voice barely a whisper. "But it's alright. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future." Hearing this, Oneida's heart felt like it was set ablaze again.

Internally cursing herself for being so easily flustered, she decided she needed to regain some control.

"That's not necessarily true," Oneida retorted stubbornly.

"Hm Jackson's long fingers pressed lightly against the back of her neck, applying gentle pressure.

Oneida felt a tickle and a slight sense of oppression.

"What did you say?" Jackson's tone was sharp, urging Oneida to reconsider and respond properly. a cooked shrimp.

By now, Oneida's face was as red as a co

She bit her lip, deciding not to say anything further, and buried her head into Jackson's chest.

After a brief embrace, they walked together into the Garrison Mansion.

09:13 hu, Dec 12

Chapter 360

As they entered the hall, Ongida noticed a bunch of servants coming out of her room, carrying her belongings.

"What are they-? Oneida's eyes widened with confusion.

Before Jackson could reply. Oneida saw the servants carrying he things into Jackson's room.

"I told them to move your things. Jackson's clear voice sounded in her ear.

Oneida turned to look at his handsome profile.

"Otherwise?" Jackson also turned to look at Oneida, meeting her gaze with a smile in his eyes. "Did you still want to live alone

Oneida paused, unsure how to respond. He was really fast.

This meant that from now on, she would share a bed with Jackson every night.

The thought made her heart beat faster, and Oneida felt a sweet warmth spread through her chest.

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In the end, Oneida just replied with a simple, obedient "okay, but the corners of her mouth were unknowingly curled into a smile, making her look particularly cute.

Jennifer's birthday party arrived quickly.

Dressed in a neat black outfit, Oneida took a car alone to Quakersville.

It had been a long time since she last visited, but she had kept in touch with Lucas and Edmund.

The Bane family's luxury cars were all parked at Quakersville's entrance. Oneida pushed open the door and stepped out. The villa was brightly lit, with cars coming and going, creating a lively atmosphere.

It turned out Jennifer's birthday party was quite the event.

It was surprisingly grand.

Wearing black, Oneida looked unassuming and was nearly stopped by the servants at the door.

Fortunately, they remembered Oneida's face and quickly let her in.

Inside the brightly lit villa, the chandeliers cast luxurious light everywhere, illuminating the elegantly dressed guests.

Oneida glanced around.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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