

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

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Cece clenched her fists tightly, a fierce pause in her expression as she watched, her gaze fixed intently on the couple..

She saw in Jackson's eyes a light she had never seen before.

Cece thought, Jackson must like Oneida... That light in his eyes only appears for her!

Once, Cece had believed she was someone special to Jackson.

He had brought her from Cinderhill Village to the city of Jeahron, where she lived in a big house and ate delicious foods. In the beginning, he had been kind to her.

Cece reveled in that thought.

But now, she thought, 'Jackson, despite being so aloof, was so good to me. I thought I was the only woman who could get close to him apart from Oneida... But now I understand, from the very start, there's only ever been one person for him- And that's Oneida. His treatment of Oneida is unique. They love each other so much... And here I was, foolishly dreaming that Jackson could fall for me... and for this misunderstanding, Jonas deceived me. The more Cece thought, the more desolate she became.

She pondered, 'But what if I'm not ready to give up? And what about Oneida finding Jonas? How did she manage to wake Jackson up? I can't even contact Jonas anymore. He must've realized that I surrendered his secrets and cut ties with me! Lost, Cece didn't know how to move forward.

Despite everything, it seemed she still harbored feelings for Jackson.

Seeing Oneida and Jackson's loving manner, Cece was filled with seething jealousy.

Cece wondered, 'What should I do now?'

Cece felt she needed to come up with a plan...

Meanwhile, Jackson and Oneida had entered the dining room.

Neither had eaten breakfast and both were feeling the hunger pangs.

Jackson arranged the silverware for Oneida and then proceeded to prepare her meal with care.

Oneida ate well.

Jackson, however, was content just watching her, his gaze tender and lingering, a faint smile playing on his lips. "Eat up... you've been saying you're tired."

Hearing the implication in Jackson's words, Oneida coughed abruptly, almost choking on her food.

Quickly, Jackson poured her a glass of water and brought it to her lips, "Have some water." Without using her hands, Oneida drank from the glass held by Jackson's steady hand. After taking a sip, Oneida's cheeks nonetheless began to redden.

"This

guy

has the nerve to say that. It's all his fault...,' Oneida thought.

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Oneida cast a sideways glance at him, "Why are you staring at me? Aren't you hungry?"

"Is it wrong for me to want to watch you?" Jackson's lips curved slightly as he spoke in a deep, resonant voice.

Hearing this, Oneida met his gaze fiercely, unyielding in her response.

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Oneida locked eyes with Jackson, the man with handsome and profound features, and with a smile twinkling in her eyes, playfully said, "Then I will take my turn to gaze at you." She did want to look at Jackson.

His face, peerless in its beauty, was one she'd seen countless times, yet it never ceased to amaze her every time she laid eyes on him.

Oneida thought to herself, 'Can I continue to look upon this vibrant face forever?'

That thought jolted Oneida back to reality, and the smile on her face faded slightly.

She wondered, 'What am I even thinking? Jackson is going to be fine. He'll live a long, pain-free, and happy life... He has to.'

Jackson noticed the change in Oneida's expression and his brow creased with worry. "What's wrong, Ida?"

"It's nothing," Oneida replied, shaking her head gently.

"You seem off," Jackson noted astutely, having sensed the nuances in Oneida's demeanor.

But since Oneida seemed reluctant to discuss it, Jackson didn't press further.

"There's nothing wrong..." Oneida murmured in defense, "I'm just... you know, being a woman, emotional sometimes..."

At that, a hint of amusement flickered across Jackson's eyes. "Alright, my emotional woman."

As he spoke, Jackson piled more food onto Oneida's plate with a doting tone. "Being emotional is fine-I'll just spoil you." Oneida's heart skipped, stunned by his unexpectedly touching words. Oneida thought, "To think Jackson would say something that moves me like this... It turns out, I too can be the one who is cherished."

Without another word, Oneida turned her attention to the food, her heart filled with both sweetness and a slight sour tug.

She thought, 'Being with Jackson is happiness... however, with the poison of Water Death still lurking in his body... What if it suddenly strikes one day?'

It was an outcome Oneida couldn't bear to imagine.

And so, she knew she must quickly obtain the key to the treasure vault of Paragon Group...

In the afternoon, Jackson left the Garrison Mansion to take care of some matters, while Oneida skipped her classes to stay at home. Her mind was far too preoccupied with academics. Unbeknownst to him, to Jackson, it seemed as if everything was normal.

But Oneida knew the truth about everything-she couldn't pretend to be oblivious.

She had to act fast.

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Even if it meant offending the entirety of the Paragon Group, she was willing. For Jackson, she would risk it all.

Oneida was perched on the sofa in her room, about to call Simon, when her phone preemptively burst into life.

A call was coming through. Elizabeth also called.

Glancing at the screen, Oneida was surprised to see it was Edmund calling.

Oneida quickly picked up, her voice laced with anxiety, "Edmund, what's happened?"

A call from Edmund out of the blue surely meant something significant was afoot.

Edmund said, "Oneida, can you come home right away..."

"What's the matter?" Oneida asked reflexively, her brow furrowing with concern.

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"Uncle Mateo and the others have turned up, wanting to take over the Quakersville villa for themselves," Edmund explained, his voice heavy with frustration.

'Mateo and the others had gone to Quakersville?' Oneida thought.

She hadn't expected them to be so impatient.

Mateo's family had coveted the Quakersville villa for quite some time.

The last time, they had nearly snatched it from Lucas' grip.

And now, with Tatiana losing her wits and Lucas away seeking treatment, only Jennifer and Edmund were left at home...

They most certainly would not miss such a prime opportunity.

"I'll be there right away." Oneida gritted her teeth, her declaration resounding with determination.

The visit to Paragon Group required careful planning; resolving the Chaser family first before tackling that task wouldn't delay her...

Not wanting to waste a moment, Oneida quickly left the Garrison Mansion and rushed non-stop to the villa in Quakersville

At the villa's entrance, all was eerily still, as if nothing had happened.

Oneida approached silently, reaching the front of the great hall.

It was here she heard the grating sounds of argument.

"A child like you living in such a big house is simply wasteful," Mateo's deep, resonant voice was saying, "And besides, this villa was ours to begin with. I'm merely taking back what's mine! "With neither of your parents around, what use do you have for a house?" Mateo continued.

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"After this house is transferred to my name, I can leave your room intact, and you can stay here, so no need to worry about becoming homeless," Mateo said.

Then Edmund's voice rose, "Let's wait for my sister to have her say in this matter."

Confused, Mateo inquired, "Who? Hasn't Jennifer already agreed?"

Hearing this, Edmund clenched his fists.

Standing alone in the hall at that moment, he realized Jennifer had aligned herself with Mateo.

"Edmund, I think it's fine to let th

stubbornness.

have the villa," Jennifer advised in a low tone, unable to hold back as she saw Edmund's

She thought, 'With Lucas and Tatiana away from home and not likely to return soon, Mateo undoubtedly wielded the most power in the Chaser family. By giving the Quakersville villa to Mateo, I wouldn't offend him; moreover, it could curry favor. Thus, I would have support within the Chaser residence, and Mateo, grateful for the house, should look after me. However, Edmund was obstinate, and stubborn to a fault. Was there any use in clinging to this villa? It seemed wiser to go with the flow and earn some goodwill by yielding the property to Mateo.'

"Just listen and don't be so stubborn," Jennifer urged again. After saying so, she turned and gave Mateo a glance. "Uncle Mateo, Edmund is just young, a bit ignorant... He still respects you, though."

Mateo, upon hearing this, remained expressionless, not uttering a word.

Next to him, Rachel let out a sarcastic laugh, "Edmund doesn't seem too happy..."

She had come along with Mateo today.

She relished the chance to show off and bully a little.

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Edmund glanced at them coldly, his eyes gleaming with a piercing clarity, "I said we wait for my sister."

"Your sister? Which sister? You can't mean-" Rachel stopped, an instinctual query in her voice.

"He means me," Oneida announced.

Having listened from around the corner for long enough, Oneida could no longer contain herself and strode decisively into the hall. Her eyes narrowed slightly; her demeanor was cool and profound, emanating an immense presence and an air of command. "Oneida." At the sight of her, Edmund's eyes brightened, his expression relaxing a fraction.

It was undeniable; Oneida's presence brought him a sense of security like he had never known before.

On the other hand, Jennifer's face tensed, and her lips pressed tightly together.

She thought, 'Why has Oneida come back? If she interferes, things will certainly get complicated.'

Mateo glanced disdainfully at Oneida, utterly dismissive of her. He thought, 'She's just a girl! and was unwilling to give her a second glance.

"What are you doing here?" Rachel didn't hide the disgust in her eyes as she frowned at Oneida, "We're entitled to return to

should stay out of this." the villa, you

"This is my family's house," Oneida retorted with a half-smile; her voice carried an air of detached confidence.

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"Your family's? This house should have been ours." Mateo declared forcefully, "It's just that your parents got lucky. Now that they're not here, it's high time to take it back..." Oneida's fingers tightened subconsciously.

Lifting her eyes, she let out a cold snort, her voice tinged with mocking laughter, "Want the villa, do you?"

"Alright then." Oneida's smile grew sharper as a fierce glimmer shone in her eyes, "Let's sell it to you at the market price, how about that?"

"I can even give you a friendship discount, but 15 million dollars is still on the table."

"You." Mateo's eyes widened, his shoulders trembling with indignation, "How dare you ask us for money?"

Rachel, equally shocked, glared at Oneida and scoffed coldly, "What are you thinking? Sure, the house might be under your family's name, but at the end of the day, it belongs to the Chaser family. Do you have the gall to sell it?" Oneida tilted her head.

Looking at Rachel and Mateo who were hopping mad, she couldn't help but sneer, "What are you, beggars? Wanting a house but not willing to pay... Beggars have more backbone than you, at least they know when to kneel." That line set Edmund off.

He let out an involuntary chuckle, not able to contain it.

Then, just as quickly, he composed himself as if nothing had happened.

Edmund couldn't help but steal a glance at Oneida.

That was quintessential Oneida, not a bit disappointing.

He never expected her to be so venomous with her words.

When those words hit Rachel and Mateo's ears, it was as if a fuse had been lit to a keg of gunpowder.

Rachel was so angry she was stamping her feet, almost too furious to speak.

Rachel thought bitterly, 'How can Oneida be so infuriating... She's made a mess of their whole family, and now she has the nerve to taunt them.'

The truth was, Rachel and Mateo's desire to reclaim the Quakersville villa was driven not only by their long-held wish to own it but also because William's company was on the brink of bankruptcy, and they urgently needed a stable asset. The villa in Quakersville was undoubtedly valuable, which made securing it a necessity.

Everything seemed to be falling into place until Edmund refused to let go, and suddenly Oneida appeared on the scene.

Mateo, already seething with anger, glared at Oneida, flames of rage flickering in his eyes. "This is how you speak to me, Oneida? With Lucas and Tatiana gone, I should take it upon myself to discipline you."

With that, Mateo strode towards Oneida, raising his hand as he walked.

Edmund was instantly alarmed and quickly reached out to pull Oneida back, worry shining in his eyes, "Oneida, be careful."

It was clear to him that Mateo was intent on striking Oneida, and he feared for her safety.

Unexpectedly, before his hand could reach Oneida-

Edmund watched, eyes wide open, as Oneida delivered a clean kick to Mateo's jaw.

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Everyone who saw this was astonished.

Jennifer's eyes bulged in disbelief.

Rachel was frozen in place, unable to move, as if she had been cast in a spell.

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Edmund felt a mix of shock and a refreshing sense of justice. After all, seeing Mateo treated like that was a guilty pleasure.

But he was also surprised -Oneida had shown no mercy to Mateo, unleashing her kick without a second thought.

Caught off guard by Oneida's strike, Mateo was unable to touch her and was quickly sent reeling backward-

Finally, he staggered violently before collapsing heavily to the ground.

Mateo cried out in pain, his face contorting as he grimaced and gritted his teeth.

Rachel rushed over, crouching down beside him, her concern evident, "Dad, are you okay?"

Mateo inhaled sharply, his pain so intense he couldn't speak.

Oneida, on the other hand, retracted her leg.

Oneida looked down, a mocking smile curling at her lips, as she gazed at Mateo sprawled on the ground.

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Before, when Lucas was around, she couldn't openly confront members of the Chaser family. But now, things were different.

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But now, with Lucas gone and Mateo having pushed her to the brink, Ida didn't feel the n

need to show any respect to Mateo.

"Sorry if that kick hurt," Oneida's smile intensified at the corners of her mouth as she spoke with a mocking tone.

Just then- there came footsteps from the doorway of the hall.

Nathan and Hazel suddenly made their appearance before everyone.

They had been summoned by Mateo, who believed that involving Nathan and Hazel would make the process of reclaiming the villa smoother. However, what they hadn't expected was to witness such a scene upon their arrival.

Their most beloved son was now lying on the ground in agony.

"What has happened, Mateo?" Nathan's eyebrows furrowed deeply as he hastily approached his son, concerned.

Seeing this, Hazel was also shocked and distressed.

"Grandpa, Grandma, you have to do something about Oneida." Rachel quickly complained to the elders, "She just attacked Dad."

At those words, Nathan and Hazel's gaze turned sharply towards Oneida.

Meeting their stare unflinchingly, Oneida remained composed, her lips pursed in a defiant expression.

"Oneida?" Nathan's eyes widened with fury as he growled at her, "What are you doing? You dare to hit Mateo; have you lost your mind?"

Hazel couldn't contain her anger either and scolded harshly, "Oneida, are you still human? How could you do such a vile thing."

Then turning her gaze back to Mateo, who was still trying to catch his breath through the pain, Hazel was overcome with concern for him. Nathan's eyes, deep and seething, continued to glare at Oneida as if to bore a hole right through her.

"Oneida, get out of here. You're a disgrace, turning the Chaser family into a complete shambles. Get out. I don't want to see you again," Nathan exclaimed. "Furthermore," his face turned red with anger, "I've already decided to give the Quakersville villa to Mateo. Your disagreement won't make a difference."

After saying this, he glanced at Edmund, expressing apparent disappointment, "I heard you've been talking back to Mateo. Unwilling to vacate the house? What's the point of

being so stubborn... And stay away from that troublemaker Oneida, lest she corrupts you." Hearing this, Edmund was stunned.

He glanced at Oneida before turning to address his grandfather, "Grandpa, my sister's good, she..."

Nathan snorted coldly, cutting Edmund off, "Don't speak for her and from now on, don't associate with her. Remember, you're a member of the Chaser family. Don't mix with the likes of her who can't show their face in respected company."

Upon hearing Nathan's harsh words, a flash of anger surged in Edmund's eyes. He couldn't bear to see Oneida judged so unfairly by his grandfather.

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"Dad." Mateo abruptly spoke up, with Rachel assisting him to his feet. He had slowly risen from the floor, his voice thick with indignation. "Oneida indeed needs to be cast out of our family and stricken from our records. She does not deserve the Chaser family." Nathan thought Mateo's words were right.

Nathan thought, "Tatiana, Oneida's mother, was a disgrace, her origins in the countryside tarnishing the Chaser family's reputation. Like a harbinger of bad luck, she had brought nothing but turmoil. Now, with Lucas absent, it's the perfect opportunity to rid her of "That's right, Grandpa." Rachel also spoke up, her voice a mix of grievance and anger. "Don't forget that my mom is bedridden, my brother is in jail, and Jennifer is battling depression... and all this chaos was caused by Oneida. Such a bad creature, who cares nothing for her kin, should be ousted from our own family."

Her words further fanned the flames of anger in Nathan and Hazel.

Indeed, it was Oneida who had caused all these troubles.

If not for Oneida, Mateo's family would have been living a good life.

"So, you should just leave." Nathan glared viciously at Oneida, fury about to explode from his eyes.

Edmund looked at Oneida, his eyes filled with concern and affection.

Oneida's face, however, was completely impassive.

She stood like a cold, indifferent sculpture, her gaze deep and somber.

"Do you think I want to stay with the Chaser family?" Oneida let out a cold laugh, her delicate features veiled with an icy frost. "I just have unfinished business here."

The Chaser family, utterly rotten to the core, required a thorough cleansing.

She looked towards Edmund, whose eyes slightly darkened.

Of the current Chaser family, it was probably only Edmund who remained clear-headed and kind-hearted.

For Edmund's sake, she needed to set things right in the Chaser family.

"Nathan, Hazel," Oneida said, no longer addressing them as Grandpa and Grandma, "I now want you to hand over control of the Chaser family to me."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Nathan trembled as if he had heard some ludicrous fable, "Oneida, are you dreaming or mad?" Mateo widened his eyes as well, staring at Oneida as if she were a fool.

Mateo thought, 'What is Oneida rambling about? I haven't even gained control of the Chaser family, and she dares to claim it for herself?'

"Oneida, are you sick in the head?" Mateo couldn't help but curse out loud, "You think you're worthy of the Chaser family's control?"

Hazel was equally shocked by Oneida's audacious claim, looking at her bewildered, "Oneida, are you delusional?"

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Oneida knew they would react this way. She let out a low laugh, her eyes filled with defiant pride, "I'm seeking control not for myself... I'm doing it for Edmund."

At her words, Edmund's eyes widened in shock.

Is Oneida fighting for control.... for my sake?' Edmund thought.

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Oneida lifted her chin, continuing, "Nathan, Hazel, you're getting on in years and it's time to step down. The Chaser family wealth and the reins of power should be entrusted to the younger generation."

Though Edmund is young, he's determined and warm-hearted. If he were given control, he would manage the Chaser family well," Oneida insisted.

"Oneida, what nonsense are you spouting?" Mateo, the first to object, exclaimed, "I'm not dead yet. The Chaser family won't fall into the hands of a kid like Edmund on my watch."

Oneida scoffed, taunting Mateo with a dismissive tone, "Sorry, but you're not fit."

"I'm not fit?" Mateo was infuriated to laughter by her words, glaring bitterly at Oneida. "Do you know about my ninth-grade elite medal? I'm the only one in the entire Chaser family with such distinction. I am the most capable one here. "What do you count for? On what basis do we hand over control to you? Even considering it, it would never go to a teenager."

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Nathan, standing off to the side, promptly spoke up. "Mateo's right. Edmund hasn't even started college yet. What are you blabbering about? Besides, I'm not dead yet, it's too early to have this conversation."

"Even if I did entertain the notion, it would be Mateo who would manage the Chaser family," Nathan added.

Oneida wasn't surprised by their reactions.

With a slight curve to her lips and a hint of sarcasm in her smile, Oneida said, "It's not up to you."

Her voice was low and powerful, causing a slight tremor in the hearts of those present.

Suddenly, Oneida turned to Mateo, her gaze deep and piercing. "You mentioned, you have a ninth-grade elite medal?"

Hearing this, Mateo puffed up a bit more. "What, you're just finding out now?"

Mateo basked in the favor of Nathan and Hazel, and his swagger within the Chaser family was all thanks to his possession of that ninth-grade elite medal.

Oneida scoffed coldly. "Oh, a ninth-grade elite medal?"

Mateo, oblivious to the sarcasm in Oneida's voice, boasted arrogantly, "A ninth-grade elite medal, there are only a handful in the entire country who have one. I am considered a top national elite. Only an ignorant girl like you would fail to recognize its importance." Oneida gave him an indifferent glance, her eyes reflecting a frosty light. "Indeed, I don't need to regard it."

"A mere ninth-grade elite medal, what's it worth?" Oneida said.

Surprise flickered through the expressions of everyone around.

A ninth-grade elite medal was a significant achievement in Hestrya.

Oneida's attitude was indeed grand; she dared to belittle the prestigious ninth-grade elite medal.

Oneida, you have quite the nerve." Mateo widened his eyes, his gaze burning as if trying to bore holes into her face. "You scorn even an elite medal; have you looked at yourself? What do you amount to?"

Oneida suddenly stepped forward, narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "A ninth-grade elite medal makes you proud? I have a first-grade elite medal. What do you say to that?"

A first-grade elite medal?

Everyone's eyes bulged in disbelief as if they had heard some explosive news, frozen in place.

Mateo thought, 'A first-grade elite medal? There are only a handful in the whole of Hestrya. Those who have a first-grade elite medal are the country's rare top elites. How could Oneida possibly have one? It's simply impossible. "Oneida, are you joking?" Mateo recovered from his shock, his tone dripping with sarcasm. "I have only a ninth-grade elite medal and you claim to have a first-grade? How old are you even There's a limit to bluffing." Rachel couldn't suppress her ire and glared viciously at Oneida. "What nonsense are you spouting? I know you're capable, but a first-grade elite medal... that's beyond your reach."

Nathan and Hazel didn't take Oneida's words seriously at all.

How could Oneida possess a first-grade elite medal?

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If she truly had, the Chaser-family would have already made a name for themselves in Jeahron.

"Oneida, cut the nonsense and don't try to change the subject, Nathan scolded her harshly. "Are you out of your mind to joke like this? A first-grade elite medal, do you think it's something you could simply lay your hands on?" Oneida tilted her chin up with an air of arrogance, her lips curling into a smile.

Then, with a leisurely pace that did not betray any urgency, she reached into her pocket to extract something.

Her movements were graceful and languid, reminiscent of noble basking in their aura of authority.

All eyes were drawn involuntarily to Oneida's hand.

What could she possibly be holding?

Oneida spread her palm open to reveal the object to everyone present.

It was a genuine first-grade elite medal.

Mateo blinked, scrutinizing the item closely.

He knew what a real elite medal looked like, possessing a ninth-grade elite medal himself.

He examined Oneida's item thoroughly

Mateo thought, 'It's real. It's genuinely a first-grade elite medal.

Mateo was utterly petrified, his eyes wide with profound shock.

The others were so flabbergasted they were rendered speechless.

Oneida had taken out a first-grade elite medal.

After everyone had a good look, Oneida returned the medal to her pocket at her own relaxed speed.

"Has everyone seen?" Oneida narrowed her eyes deliberately, her gaze deep and weighty. "A first-grade elite medal is not as unattainable as you might think. I have several of them."

At this revelation, shockwaves hit the crowd once again.

Was that even possible?

Oneida, how did she accomplish this feat?

Many elites strived and struggled for decades and might only get the chance to earn a third-grade elite medal.

Yet there was Oneida, a teenage girl with not one, but several first-grade elite medals.

This was too unbelievable.

Mateo was thoroughly demolished.

He used to believe he was quite capable; after all, he was the only one in the family with an elite medal.

But now, he was utterly upstaged by a younger girl,

In the face of a first-grade elite medal, his ninth-grade one was insignificant.

Mateo felt his head buzz; he felt like collapsing on the spot...

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She thought it was embarrassing and humiliating.

Meanwhile, Rachel's expression was as complex as if she had swallowed a fly, her insides churning with discomfort.

She never expected Oneida to possess a first-grade elite medal...

Rachel thought, 'Could the real prodigy have been right beside me all this time? What sort of fantastical storyline is this?'

Nathan and Hazel were so astounded that they found themselves speechless. For a brief moment, they didn't know whether to feel joy or shame.

After all, the fact that Oneida held a first-grade elite medal was a glory for the Chaser family.

This was something to rejoice over.

But then again, they had been thoroughly slapped in the face by a young girl, and that was quite a humbling experience.

Jennifer watched the scene unfold with a calm facade, but inside, her mind was a raging sea. She had never imagined that Oneida was of such a high rank.

Recalling how she once looked down on Oneida... The reality hit her hard she, Jennifer, was the real fool.

In Oneida's presence, Jennifer was the true weakling.

Jennifer clenched her fists, her mindscape turbulent with resentment and envy.

Jennifer thought bitterly, 'I hate Oneida so much. How can she be this unbearable?'

"Oneida, you..." Right then, Edmund couldn't wait to speak up. His beautiful eyes were filled with admiration and surprise as he looked at her and asked, "Do you have a first-grade elite medal?" Edmund was astounded, but even more so,

he was excited.

Edmund thought, "The legendary figure with a first-grade elite medal is my sister. This is like a dream. Hearing this, Oneida cocked her head and looked at him with a smile, "What, you don't believe me?" Edmund immediately shook his head. "How could I not? I believe it. I've always known you're the best."

Oneida smiled at him and then turned her gaze to the rest of the room, the jovial light in her eyes slightly dimming, giving way to a chill. "Well then? With a first-grade elite medal in my possession, I have every right to take charge of the Chaser family, don't you agree?" SEND GIFT

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Mateo trembled violently, blurting out instinctively, "That's not possible.

"Why not?" Oneida's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a profound light, "After all, I should be stronger than you, a mere holder of a ninth-grade elite medal, shouldn't I?"

"You..." Matco's face turned crimson with anger, yet he found no words to rebut her statement.

After all, what Oneida said was nothing but the truth.

Nathan and Hazel remained silent, unsure of what to say.

"Moreover, whether you like it or not," Oneida's gaze lifted ever so slightly, her eyes sparkling with a determined light. "you will hand over control, or else I will destroy the Chaser family." Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes trembled with shock.

'Does Oneida understand what she's saying?'

'She's ruthless beyond measure,' they thought.

Yet, everyone understood that Oneida was truly capable of such an act.

Mateo's household was the perfect example. Once prospering without challenge, their arrogance was their downfall, all at the hands of Oneida, leaving them in their current pitiful state.

And with Oneida being a first-grade elite medal holder, she certainly had the power to obliterate the entire Chaser family.

"It's a sin." Nathan's brows furrowed, his heart heavy as ash, "Oneida, don't forget you're a Chaser too."

At his words, a cold light flashed in Oneida's eyes. "Just a moment ago, weren't you ready to cast me out of the Chaser family?"

A mocking smile played on her lips, "So now, I bear the Chaser name again?"

"You..." Nathan was left speechless by Oneida's retort, his eyes closing as he nearly fainted.

"How could you speak like this?" Hazel chided, "No matter what, the Chaser family is still your family, so how can you even think of destroying it?"

Oneida's expression remained unswayed, her aura cold and resolute, "I'm someone with a bad temper. What I can't have, I'd rather destroy."

"So, will you hand over control of the Chaser family?" Oneida's voice was firm, her demeanor icy, like an unfeeling warrior god.

All those present were nearly overwhelmed by the force of Oneida's presence.

Was this the courage of someone who held a first-grade elite medal?

There was an awkward silence.

The atmosphere was tense and chilling.

Oneida knew they were merely struggling in futility.

She had the means to make them comply.

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Today, she came

She was determined to succeed.

Finally, Nathan sighed deeply, his eyes revealing a hint of defeat

Any time.

It took a long while before Nathan could utter that word.

That one 'alright,' felt as heavy as a thousand pounds.

Nathan understood the tide had turned. Oneida's forceful challenge, her determination to win, was something they could not contend with

Oneida had the skills to back up her ambition.

A person with a first-grade elite medal, yet so unassuming it was almost ludicrous, never boasting, never showing off. Calculating and composed, Oneida was a fierce force to reckon with. So, a compromise had to be made.

"You must ensure that you do not ruin the Chaser family, Nathan said, staring at her with a sharp gaze and speaking sternly.

To Oneida, his words sounded like a joke, and a defiant smile tugged at her lips. "The Chaser family was on the brink of ruin in your hands, not mine."

Mateo, once again infuriated by Oneida's words, quivered all over, his words jumbled, "Oneida, don't... don't get too cocky..."

Nathan, however, remained silent. He had resigned to his fate.

The Chaser family was about to undergo a seismic shift.

By the afternoon, Nathan had completed all the formalities, transferring all of the Chaser family's properties into the name of Edmund, who had not yet even taken SAT. He now became the true head of the family, wielding the power of the Chaser family. Mateo was driven to madness.

He had coveted the Chaser family's assets for a long time, thinking his ascendancy was imminent, only to be upstaged by what he considered a wet-behind-the-ears kid.

Understandably, neither Nathan nor Hazel felt any better. They had been coerced by Oneida's resolve.

But what was done, was done, and no amount of reluctance could change that.

Perhaps only Oneida and Edmund were in high spirits throughout the Chaser family.

Up until now, Edmund could hardly believe he had gained control of the Chaser family.

As a boy, to claim he had no ambition would be a lie.

But with Mateo's family pressing down on them, and William and Wyatt lording over him, he hardly had a chance to shine.

Now, through Oneida's solo fight, she had clinched victory for the Chaser family.

Edmund felt a mix of excitement and unworthiness. He hadn't contributed to this struggle; it was all Oneida's doing.

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Thinking this, Edmund turned to Oneida, somewhat hesitant, and said, "Oneida, control of the Chaser family should be yours. It doesn't feel right for me to take this from you..." With a glance at Edmund, Oneida flashed a profoundly meaningful smile.

Oneida had too much to her name to ever care for something as trivial as the Chasers family. To her, the family estate was petty, and bestowing it upon Edmund felt only natural.

"I don't need it," Oneida said, shaking her head, her eyes a cool still pool, "I strived for this to ensure that you'll walk with your head high in the future, never again bowing down to others Edmund, you're more than capable, and I believe you can handle everything well." "Before SAT end, I can manage the Chaser family's affairs for you. But once you're in university, you'll need to start learning how to run the family business, you know?"

Her words fell heavily on Edmund's heart, unexpectedly warming from within.

At this moment, Oneida appeared immensely gentle, radiating a calming aura.

Edmund gazed at her for a moment, taken aback by the sudden swell of emotion. After a short silence he nodded seriously, "I understand, Oneida."

Hearing that, Oneida smiled with relief.

"I've got other matters to attend to," Oneida said, glancing at the clock, her tone light.

"Okay." Edmund walked Oneida to the door, watched her get into the car, and didn't turn back until she had disappeared from sight.

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Speeding along, Oneida wasn't headed anywhere else but directly to Mateo's residence.

Though the Chasers family had fallen into Edmund's hands, she was far from done settling scores with Mateo and his household.

Upon reaching the doorstep, she overheard the painful wails of William, "The company is going down. We're filing for bankruptcy."

This was followed by the shattering sound of glass as Mateo lost his temper.

"Dad, please calm down." Rachel's tearful voice echoed immediately afterward. Oneida's eyes couldn't help but reveal a hint of mirth upon hearing this. William's company had finally hit rock bottom.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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Just as she was thinking about it, she walked into the gate gracefully and showed up in front of everyone.

Oneida squinted and said coldly. "The company went bankrupt happen to have another piece of news for you too."

Rachel asked, "Why are you here?"

Rachel's eyes widened. Looking at Oneida, who suddenly appeared, she was simmering with anger. "Oneida, how dare you?"

At the same time, Mateo and William also noticed this uninvited guest.

William clenched his fists like he wanted to tear Oneida apart.

If Wyatt had been here to help him, he wouldn't have been in such a miserable situation.

Besides, his mother and Yuliana were all killed by Oneida.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Oneida!"

Oneida glanced at him contemptuously.

William was not as proud as he used to be anymore. He looked haggard and tired. He was frustrated.

Oneida chuckled and said indifferently, "It seems that you have had a hard time these days."

Hearing this, William became even more furious.

Before he could say anything, Oneida said lightly, "You're a loser. The company's bankruptcy is not surprising at all."

Before William could say anything, Mateo shouted. "Oneida, don't go too far!" He took a few steps toward Oneida with a cold face. "What do you want? You've got everything you want. Why did you come here to embarrass yourself?" Oneida's eyes looked cold too. She clenched her jaw. "I came here to tell you something.

"This house belongs to Edmund now. So you must move out of here."

Mateo said, "What?"

Suddenly, Mateo couldn't see anything. He almost fainted.

Oneida not only took control of the Chaser family away from them but also their house.

Although Mateo lived in this house, it was owned by Nathan.

It seemed that Oneida had given this house to Edmund.

Mateo thought, 'Oneida!'

Mateo gasped for air. His breathing was ragged.

He thought, She's like a jinx to me!

She never stops bringing disasters to me.

And I can't defeat her.

Mateo had never thought a nineteen-year-old girl would drive to the end of his rope,

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Chapter 396.

Rachel screamed with displeasure, "Oneida, are you crazy?" For the first time, he panicked.

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She was trembling with anger and her voice was so harsh that it could probably pierce people's eardrums. She said, "We are family. Do you have to do this?" Hearing Oneida's words, William almost broke down.

The company was bankrupt and now he didn't even have the house.

"Oneida," William gritted his teeth with a fierce look. "You are so cruel and heartless!"

Oneida looked at these people who were about to collapse. She was calm and indifferent.

She said indifferently and coldly, "Yeah, I'm heartless."

For most members of the Chaser family, she didn't have any feelings at all.

These people had done all kinds of evil things in their previous lives, which hurt her a lot.

In this life, they had to pay for it.

It was destiny.

"Leave here as soon as possible." Oneida said firmly with a condescending attitude, "Otherwise, I will have to ask people to kick you out of here."

Mateo said, "Oneida, you..." He didn't know what to say. He could tell that Oneida was decisive and there was no room for negotiation.

Who would have thought that he would be kicked out of this house by a teenage girl now?

Rachel shouted angrily in confusion. "Oneida, why did you do this to us?"

She didn't understand why Oneida could be so cruel.

They had nothing left to them now not even a house.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps coming from the staircase.

Everyone's attention was immediately attracted to it.

It was Janet who had been ill in bed for many days.

She managed to open her mouth with a sickly pale face, "Oneida, you're finally here."

Perhaps because of her illness, Janet looked very weak. She looked like she could hardly speak.

Her body was tensed and she was overwhelmed with hatred.

Yes, she hated Oneida.

Her son and daughter were killed by Oneida.

Now, her whole family was going to be destroyed by Oneida.

She screamed in her mind, 'Oneida is an animal!

'She's a devil! She is cold-blooded!

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Janet put her hand on the wall to walk to Oneida and glared at her with a fierce look. "Oneida, you bitch! You're finally here!" After saying that, Janet suddenly seemed to be rejuvenated. She pounced on Oneida and shouted, "I'm not to be bullied by you!" Rachel's eyes widened in surprise. A trace of fear flashed across her eyes. She screamed, "Mom!"

She didn't understand why Janet did this.

She wondered if her mother had forgotten Oneida was tough and strong.

If Janet just rushed to Oneida like this, she would only suffer the consequences.

And sure enough, Oneida dodged Janet deftly and pushed Janet hard.

Before Janet could even touch Oneida, she

was pushed to the ground.

Bang!

She fell to the ground and felt a sharp pain.

Janet's face turned paler. Her forehead was entirely covered with sweat.

Mateo frowned and ran over to her in a hurry, "How are you feeling?" He squatted down to take Janet by the arm. "Why are you suddenly so impulsive?"

Janet leaned back Mateo's arms but her eyes were still fixed on Oneida. She said, "Oneida, you and I are enemies forever. These words seemed to have consumed all of Janet's strength. She panted as she spoke and her lips were bloodless. Oneida looked at Janet calmly. She was like a proud king and her eyes were cold and disdainful. "It seems that I have given you too much time."

After saying this, she turned her head slightly around and clapped her hands.

After that, a group of men in black suits rushed in.

They were all tall, strong, and very intimidating.

Looking at them, Rachel was shocked.

She had never seen things like this.

Mateo and Janet were also stunned, unable to speak.

"I have to ask them to watch you move," Oneida glanced at the clock and said indifferently, "If you can't finish packing up in three hours, I will let them help you."

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Oneida was referring to the group of men in black.

This undoubtedly was a threat.

Oneida meant that if they didn't leave the house within three hours, they would be kicked out of there by these men in black.

William clenched his fists and shouted angrily, "Oneida, you are such a vicious bitch!"

He wondered How she could be so ruthless.

Mateo and Janet were too frightened to speak. Rachel was also dumbfounded.

Hearing this, Oneida smiled softly with eyes glittering, "If I can make you miserable, it's okay to be called a bitch."

She said it slowly with an arrogant and fierce look.

After saying that, she turned around gracefully.

She said, "Hurry up."

After saying that, Oneida walked out of the door without looking back.

The men in black were left to supervise Mateo and others.

Mateo and the Chaser family who used to be the most arrogant people in the Chaser family were about to be driven out of the house and they had nowhere else to go. As soon as Oneida walked to the road, she vaguely heard a noise behind her.

Her eyes narrowed slightly.

She sensed that someone wanted to sneak up on her.

In a flash, Oneida turned around.

Sure enough, she saw someone behind her.

It was Rachel.

She pounced on Oneida like a madman.

Rachel was angry and frustrated. "Oneida, my mother was furious because of you!" She had been carried away by hatred. "People like you deserve to die!" With that, Rachel became more fierce. She rushed to Oneida.

Oneida narrowed her eyes and she looked emotionless.

She was like a cold and ruthless killer who was just solving another problem.

Within a second, Rachel was pinned down by Oneida.

Oneida locked Rachel's hands behind her and Rachel couldn't move at all.

Rachel immediately flushed with anger. She was a loser who was incompetent and furious, venting her anger frantically.

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"Oneida, let go of me!" She gritted her teeth and screamed with a ferocious look, "Let's fight again. I hate you! You bastard!"

Oneida controlled Rachel effortlessly.

She smiled meaningfully, "I heard that you were applying for a design school abroad?"

Hearing this, Rachel was stunned.

This matter was very private. She wondered how Oneida knew anything about it.

That was right. Rachel was indeed applying to a design school abroad.

Like Edmund, Rachel had reached the age to take the SAT.

But the difference between them was that Rachel didn't want to stay at Hestrya. She wanted to go to Pinecrest College, the world's most prestigious design school. Stratford was the number one design school in the world. Of course, what was more attractive about it was that Levi, the legendary designer, was an honorary professor there. Levi was Rachel's idol.

She had admired Levi for a long time and even dreamed about meeting with her.

So, she wanted to go to Stratford not only because it was famous but also because she could meet Levi there.

She hadn't told anyone about this.

She couldn't figure out how Oneida knew it.

Rach

narrowed her eyes and stared at Oneida coldly. "How did you know this?" She became a little bit irritable. "Are you spying on me?"

Oneida smiled but her eyes looked cold.

She said, "You are applying to Pinecrest College. You wrote an application to the honorary professor Levi."

She said it slowly and clearly.

Her expression was extraordinarily calm.

Rachel was stunned again.

She stiffened and she looked suspicious.

She couldn't Oneida knew these things.

She thought, 'Oneida is so terrifying. How did she know everything?'

Students could contact professors in advance when applying to Pinecrest College so Rachel wrote an application letter to

Levi.

She didn't expect Levi to reply to her.

After all, Levi had always been mysterious. Few people had seen her face. So it would not be surprising that she didn't reply to students' letters.

Levi was a mystery. The honorary professor was just a nominale. Levi never even gave a lecture.

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There were many other people who, like Rachel, emailed Levi. But none of them received a reply from her.

Rachel just wanted to give it a try.

After all, Levi's email address was open on the official website of Pinecrest College.

Rachel thought it wouldn't do any harm anyway.

She thought, 'But then again, how the hell did Oneida know this?'

'Why does she even know about my emails?'

'Is Oneida too smart or is she spying on me?'

Thinking about this, Rachel couldn't help but feel terrified.

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"How did you know this?" She shouted, with her arms struggling hard, "You haven't answered me yet. Are you spying on me?"

Oneida sneered, thinking Rachel was like a fool, "I don't have the time to do that."

Then she let go of Rachel.

Rachel finally was free again. She turned her arm subconsciously.

She still felt a bit of pain in his arm.

She blamed it all on Oneida.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Her eyes gradually became fierce.

Oneida suddenly took out her phone and opened something.

She turned the phone around to show it to Rachel.

Rachel was confused at first. When she saw what was on the screen, her eyes widened in disbelief.

She murmured, "No, it's impossible."

Rachel shook her head wildly in disbelief.

She froze for a while and then her whole body trembled slightly because she was too shocked.

She asked, "How could it be possible?"

On the screen of Oneida's phone was Rachel's application letter

The one she wrote to Levi.

This application was in Oneida's mailbox. No, it should belong to Levi.

So Levi's e-mail address was also Oneida's.

Thinking about this, Rachel couldn't help but gasp for air. She looked scared.

She thought, 'So, Oneida is Levi?

'She's my idol, who I've been admiring for so long?

"This is ridiculous.'

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Oneida asked indifferently, "Have you figured it out?"

She chuckled and then withdrew her hand.

"Rachel, I don't think you are good enough for Stratford." Oneida stopped smiling and said with a grave look, "So I will reject your application as an honorary professor." Rachel's eyes widened and she turned pale. "You."

She looked soulless and a little bit fragile.

At this moment, Rachel was torn.

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Who would have thought that Oneida was Levi?

She couldn't believe Oneida was the famous talented designer Levi, her idol who she had been worshipping.

Rachel had imagined countless times what would happen when she met her idol.

She never expected this to happen would she saw Levi for the first time.

She was surprised and excited but also resentful.

She finally saw Levi. But she was Oneida!

Rachel thought, 'She is my idol but she is also the person who brings her endless pain.

'What's more, Oneida wants to reject my application to Pinecrest College!

'Why?'

"Oneida, you can't do this!" Rachel stared at Oneida nervously with an extremely pale face

dream."

Hearing this, Oneida smiled coldly, "Your dream?"

There was faintly cold light glistening in her eyes.

"I want to go to Stratford. It's my

"Who are you to talk about dreams?" She said with a freezing aura around her, "You, your brothers, and sisters are all scumbags who don't deserve to talk about dreams. Do you understand?" Rachel was stunned, feeling depressed.

She seemed to have been devastated and lost all of her vitality.

Oneida was her idol. Rachel couldn't stand being criticized by her like this.

More importantly, Rachel knew she couldn't go to Stamford!

Since Levi had made up her mind, she knew she wouldn't be admitted to Stamford.

Rachel thought her dream might be ruined by Oneida.

She thought, 'How ridiculous! How absurd!

'What should I do if I can't go to Stratford?

'I'll have to take the SAT but I can't get into one of the best universities at all.

'Now, there is nothing left of my family. My relatives are either in jail or sick. 'What on earth should I do?'

Thinking about this, Rachel burst into tears.

Tears welled in her eyes and streaked her cheeks

In less than a second, her whole face was wet with tears.

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Watching her crying, Oneida was still very calm.

She looked indifferent and without any emotions.

Rachel's tears kept streaming down her face. She was confused and in great pain. "What... what should I do?" Oneida stopped looking at her and turned around.

She left without looking back.

Unexpectedly, Rachel shouted her name behind her, "Oneida!"

Oneida paused.

Rachel sobbed, "Who the hell are you? Why do you have a first-grade elite medal? Why are you, Levi?"

Oneida snorted in a low voice with her eyes glistening with coldness..

She said, "I'm someone you shouldn't mess with."

Oneida continued to walk forward and soon left.

Mateo and his family were completely ruined.

Everything was Oneida's plan.

Nathan and Hazel were not a threat anymore after they lost control of the Chaser family.

The savior of the Chaser family finally came.

Her plan worked well this time.

However, there was someone left.

Oneida sneered and the coldness in her eyes became more obvious.

There was still one person who she needed to deal with.

Oneida drove back to Quakersville.

Seeing that Oneida was back, Edmund smiled happily.

He said, "Oneida, are you coming back to have dinner with me?"

Looking at Edmund, Oneida couldn't help but smile.

At this moment, Jennifer walked down the stairs. She walked to Edmund and said intimately and gently, Edmund, I can have dinner with you too." There was a seemingly sincere smile on her face.

Edmund felt a little bit embarrassed.

He subconsciously turned to Oneida.

The smile on Oneida's face slowly disappeared the moment Jennifer appeared.

She clamped her lips together and looked emotionless.

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Edmund didn't look at Jennifer. He only cared about Oneida now. He said, "Oneida."

He noticed that Oneida looked cold in an instant.

Oneida was not looking at Edmund but Jennifer.

The rest of the Chaser family were all punished except one person.

That was Jennifer, who was now in front of Oneida.

She thought Jennifer must pay the price since Jennifer indirectly killed her in her previous life.

Jennifer naturally noticed Oneida's gaze.

Her eyes were cold and her face was fierce. Every inch of her body was telling people that she was cold.

Jennifer knew Oneida didn't like her.

After all, Jennifer hadn't treated her very well.

But she decided that she would stay in the Chaser residence no matter what she had to do.

Now Edmund was in control of the Chaser family and had a promising future. She decided to stay with Edmund so that she could enjoy the glory too.

She needed to please her brother, Edmund.

Her goal now was to please Edmund and stay in the Chaser residence so that she could continue her carefree life like a little princess.

As for Oneida's attitude, she didn't care about it at all.

After a long silence, Oneida finally said to Edmund lightly, "Edmund, go back to

Hearing this, Edmund was stunned.

He didn't know what Oneida was up to but since she had said so he would do it.

He said, "Okay."

Edmund nodded and turned around to walk to the staircase.

Seeing this, Jennifer hurriedly caught up with Edmund. "Edmund, I'll

go

with you."

room."

She didn't want to be alone with Oneida.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she took one step forward, she felt a strong force on her shoulder.

Jennifer paused.

It was Oneida's hand that was on her shoulder.

Oneida's hands were glowing and slender but strong.

Jennifer felt that her shoulder was getting numb.

She vaguely felt a pain in the shoulder.

"Why are you walking so fast?" Oneida narrowed her eyes with a hint of contempt. "I have something else to tell you."

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Jennifer was stunned.

Somehow, she didn't dare to move when she heard Oneida's voice.

Edmund turned his head around.

Hearing what Oneida said, she guessed something.

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Edmund knew his sister needed to settle the accounts with Jennifer so he wouldn't interfere with it. "I'll let you two have a good talk."

No matter what she did to Jennifer, it was her decision.

In the beginning, Edmund regarded Oneida and Jennifer both as his sisters.

One was his biological sister and the other grew up with him.

But no one knew when Edmund started to be partial to Oneida.

He admired, appreciated, and liked Oneida.

SEND GIFT

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As for Jennifer, he was gradually disgusted by her.

Jennifer was a different person to him.

Now, he only regarded Oneida as his sister.

So, whatever Oneida wanted to do, Edmund would support her unconditionally.

For example, Edmund left without looking back, leaving Oneida and Jennifer alone in the hall.

Seeing this, Jennifer couldn't help but shout at Edmund's back, "Edmund!"

She didn't know why she was scared.

She didn't want to be with Oneida.

But Edmund ignored her and went upstairs alone.

And Jennifer's shoulder was still pinched by Oneida.

Jennifer said, "What on earth do you want?"

Jennifer turned her back to Oneida. She couldn't see her expression at all.

She said it in a low and trembling voice.

Suddenly, Oneida's hand moved.

Jennifer was instantly turned around. Oneida was right in front of her now.

Oneida let go of her.

Jennifer felt the pressure on her shoulder disappeared in an instant.

She felt she was a coward. She thought, 'How could I be so timid? How could I be scared of Oneida just now? 'There's nothing to be afraid of!'

Thinking about this, Jennifer immediately raised her eyes and looked at the person in front of her with a serious face.

She said, "What the hell do you want to tell me?"

She almost gritted her teeth. Her face was sullen.

However, Oneida looked very calm.

She smiled sarcastically, "Jennifer, do you think you can still live in the Chaser residence?"

Hearing this, Jennifer goggled in bewilderment.

She was scared. "What do

you

mean?"

Oneida said calmly, "I mean what it literally means."

As soon as Oneida finished speaking, Jennifer couldn't wait to call her name loudly with a slightly distorted face. "Oneida!"

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Jennifer clenched her fists and said loudly, "My family name is Chaser. I'm born a Chaser. Who are you to kick me out of here?"

Oneida said calmly and indifferently, "You are not a Chaser at all

Hearing this, Jennifer was in an emotional turmoil of craziness and resentment.

Because Oneida just said the last thing she wanted to be reminded of.

But Oneida was right.

Although her surname was Chaser, she wasn't the bloodline of the Chaser family.

This is something that Jennifer always cares about.

Now, being reminded of it so frankly by Oneida, she clenched her fists tightly but didn't know how to refute Oneida.

"You're just the daughter of a nanny. Even if you are lucky enough to get the name, it won't change your origins." Oneida said even more fiercely, "Jennifer, you are not a Chaser."

Oneida's words undoubtedly wounded Jennifer.

Jennifer felt like all her fig leaves were suddenly taken off by Oneida.

Her origin was indeed something she didn't want to mention.

Sometimes Jennifer wondered if only the truth hadn't been discovered.

In that case, Oneida wouldn't return to the family and Jennifer would be the only daughter of the Chaser family forever.

She would be a rich lady forever not a nanny's daughter.

She hated her biological mother a lot.

She wondered why her mother was only a humble nanny.

She didn't want anyone to mention her mother but Oneida deliberately mentioned it.

It was like stabbing a knife in her heart.

Jennifer clenched her fists and stared motionlessly at Oneida with cold eyes. "So what?"

She raised her voice. "You don't think I should stay here, do you? She suddenly roared, venting her anger, "Oneida, when you came back, my parents said that they would let me stay at the Chaser residence forever and everything would be the same and I would still be their daughter.

"Do you want to disobey your parents now?"

Oneida's eyes were glistening with gloom.

Her face suddenly looked cold.

The muscles on her face were tense, like an ice sculpture with an indifferent aura.

Oneida said, "Only Tatiana treats you as her daughter."

"Now, she is schizophrenic. She can't even take care of herself." Oneida whispered, "Do you think you can stay at the Chaser residence?"

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Jennifer was almost furious when she heard this.

She thought Oneida was cruel and mean.

Every word that Oneida just said hurt her.

Although Jennifer was angry, she had to admit that Oneida was right.

Tatiana was her only backer in the Chaser family.

Now she couldn't rely on Tatiana anymore so she had to find someone else.

At first, she wanted to curry favor with Mateo. Unexpectedly, Oneida ruined her plan.

Later, she tried to play up to Edmund.

Who would have thought that Oneida ruined her plan again?-

Without Tatiana, she was in a desperate plight.

Jennifer took a deep breath and her tone suddenly softened. "Let me stay."

She didn't want to fight Oneida.

She thought perhaps giving in was the best way.

"I will change." Jennifer bit her lips as if she was about to cry. "We will still be like brother and sister and we'll live together, okay?"

Oneida said flatly, "No."

She lowered her eyes slightly. She looked extremely gloomy.

Jennifer was so angry that she almost went crazy.

She thought, 'What on earth does Oneida want?

'Why will make her heart soften?'

Oneida said calmly and emotionlessly, "I don't want to see you anymore."

Jennifer was stunned and suddenly turned pale. "Oneida."

She knew Oneida would not change her mind since she had said so.

Suddenly, Jennifer sneered, "Okay. I'll be frank with you then. I will just stay here. What

can

you

do

me?"

Jennifer had made up her mind that she would not leave there.

She continued, "Even if I die, I will die in the Chaser residence.

"I know you're powerful. After all, you have a first-grade elite medal. But you can't force me to do anything!"

Jennifer's shout echoed across the hall.

Hearing this, Oneida didn't say anything but reached out her hand.

She grabbed Jennifer's arm.

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Jennifer was caught off guard. She widened her eyes.

Jennifer felt a sharp pain in the wrist. She squinted and subconsciously struggled.

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Unfortunately, Oneida was so strong that Jennifer could not break free from her. Jennifer dragged her toward the door.

Jennifer screamed madly, "What do you want?"

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Oneida ignored Jennifer's voice. She directly dragged Jennifer into a storage room. There was no one else around.

Oneida ignored Jennifer into the room and then Oneida slammed the door shut.

With a bang, Jennifer was thrown to the ground by Oneida.

Jennifer yelled, "Oneida, you bitch!"

Jennifer was in great pain.

The storage room was small and dark.

Oneida was looking down at her with cold eyes.

Jennifer gritted her teeth and stared at Oneida with a fierce look. She wanted to pounce on Oneida and tear her apart.

Jennifer screamed, "Oneida, what the hell do you want?"

They had already fallen out with each other.

They didn't have to maintain a rapport on the surface anymore.

Jennifer stuck out her chin, widened her eyes, and yelled, "How dare you! You're a bastard, too! Who are you to accuse me of it?"

"Besides, I had a good education. What about you? I wonder what kind of miserable life you had in the countryside.

"Yes, you are very powerful now. But your past and origins can never be erased, can they?"

Jennifer's eyes turned red and she kept talking.

Oneida stood upright and stared at her calmly.

Jennifer continued, "Oneida, you know you are not good enough You are jealous of me so you hate me, right?"

"No matter what you're thinking about, I have to tell you, you are annoying. Do you think I will be afraid of you?" Suddenly, Oneida moved her lips slightly and asked casually, "Are you done?"

Seeing her calm and indifferent face, Jennifer suddenly became angry.

"Oneida, I hate it when you put on airs." Jennifer continued, with a vicious look, "Do you know how much annoying you are? I don't want to waste time on you. Let me get out of this place now, bastard Suddenly, Oneida squatted down and looked straight at Jennifer

Jennifer could feel the coldness in her.

Oneida just stared at her motionlessly, domineering,

Jennifer held her breath and her fingertips trembled slightly.

However, she still looked tough.

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Chapter 400

Oneida snorted coldly and her eyes flashed with disdain. "You're useless."

Jennifer became angrier. "You."

She clenched her fists tightly and suddenly pounced on Oneida

In a flash, Jennifer grasped Oneida's hair.

Oneida felt a sharp pain in her scalp.

Then, Jennifer swung her hand at Oneida's face.

Her long fingernails were about to cut Oneida's face.

Oneida grasped Jennifer's hand quickly and bent it slightly.

Jennifer shouted in pain. "Ah!"

She felt a sharp pain in her wrist and Jennifer felt like her bones were about to break.

But they were not broken.

But having her hand twisted by Oneida like that hurt.

Tears welled in Jennifer's eyes.

Jennifer heard Oneida's charming whisper. "Do you know what I brought you here for?"

Jennifer's face twisted with pain. She yelled at Oneida, "How do I know! Oneida, do what you have to do! Be quick!"

Oneida glanced at her and took out a delicate dagger from her pocket.

There was a brilliant gem on the dagger.

Oneida removed the sheath, revealing a sharp blade.

Jennifer only saw a flash of silver light right in front of her and she was somehow scared.

She shouted, "Bitch! What on earth do you want? How dare you hurt me?"

Oneida looked at Jennifer indifferently and sneered, "I just want to play a game with you." Jennifer thought, 'Game?'

When Jennifer heard this word, she sensed danger.

Suddenly, Oneida's dagger touched Jennifer's arm.

The sharp and cold blade cut through her skin.

Jennifer turned pale immediately.

Jennifer thought, 'Oneida is cutting my arm with a dagger!'

She felt a sharp pain in the arm.

Jennifer closed her eyes in pain. She bit her lips and almost fainted.

"Oneida" Jennifer gritted her teeth and said weakly, "What the hell are you doing?"

45

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Scarlet blood kept flowing out of her wound.

Jennifer was anemic and didn't have insufficient clotting factors.

Once she had a wound that bled, stop the blood.

Seeing this, Jennifer panicked.

She had to stop the bleeding as soon as possible.

If it went on like this, she would die!

"Oneida, help me stop the bleeding!" Jennifer turned pale and panicked. "Hurry up."

Oneida just looked at her indifferently with a cold face.

She leaned slightly over Jennifer and whispered, "I told you. We're going to play a game."

Jennifer was terrified.

At this moment, Oneida looked scary and domineering.

89%

Jennifer thought the girl in front of her was a ghastly devil. She had no chance to win and could be defeated by Oneida at any time.

Oneida took out a handkerchief and wiped the blood off the dagger.

She moved slowly like an elegant aristocrat.

Jennifer was about to faint in pain. She leaned against the wall and squinted.

Oneida wiped the dagger clean and stood up again.

Oneida put the dagger back into her pocket and looked coldly at Jennifer's wound.

It was neither too deep nor too shallow. Blood flew out of Jennifer slowly at a constant speed.

Oneida glanced at Jennifer and said in a low voice, "Jennifer, the game I want to play is..."

"I'll keep you in this storage room. If someone finds you before all of your blood runs out of you, you can continue to live in the Chaser residence. But...

"But if no one finds you, you'll go to heaven."

When Oneida said this, her eyes looked so cold.

Jennifer's eyes quickly widened with fear.

Jennifer murmured in disbelief, "Oneida, you are... how cruel!" She didn't expect Oneida to be able to do this.

This was not a game. Oneida simply wanted Jennifer to die.

If Jennifer didn't stop the bleeding now, she would bleed to death.

Jennifer shouted unwillingly. She was on the verge of collapse. "Oneida, you cruel lunatic! Let go of me!" Unexpectedly.

Jennifer's hands were tied by Oneida. Oneida suddenly found a ring and wrapped it around Jennifer's wrist.

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Then she gagged Jennifer's mouth with a handkerchief.

ww

SEND GIFT

