

The Second Act: Revenge by Edwina Onedia and Jackson

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Finally, there was a slight change in Jackson's expression. He frowned and asked, "Where is he?"

"Probably near Garrison Mansion..." Victor wanted to look further at the specific coordinates of Zero, but all he found was-

"Mr. Bane, Zero disappeared!" His **face** stiffened. "All the **tracks** have been erased, and **no** more exploration can be carried out."

Jackson was not particularly disappointed when he heard that.

He knew from the beginning that it would not be **easy** to locate Zero.

For so many years, Zero and the other person were the only two people who had been able to attract his attention, and he thought these two people were his only opponents at his level.

Speaking of which, he hadn't heard about the other one for a long time.

Meanwhile, Oneida turned off the computer.

She knew that everything had been settled.

Her whereabouts had been erased, and no one could explore her coordinates.

Oneida didn't care who was looking for her.

After all, Zero had too many enemies, and many hackers wanted to get her information to reveal her true identity.

However, they all failed in the end.

Yet, the one today was quite strong, and he almost got what he wanted.

Oneida stood up from her chair.

Outside the window, it was getting darker.

It was time for dinner.

Oneida opened the door and walked out of the room. She happened to see Jackson, who was pushed over by Victor.

She was overjoyed. A faint dimple appeared on her face. "Jackson, are you going to the restaurant for dinner?"

Jackson seldom went to the restaurant. He just had dinner in the study and was about to go out.

Seeing the girl opposite looking at him eagerly, he was at a loss for words for a moment and hesitated **to** tell the truth.

After a moment **of** silence, Jackson said truthfully, "I've already eaten."

"I see," Oneida replied in **a** low voice, feeling disappointed.

Jackson naturally noticed her emotions. He stared at her **for a** moment before comforting her **in** a low voice, "Eat well and tell the kitchen lady what you like."

19:40 Fri, 21 Ju

Chapter 51

After saying that, Jackson was pushed away by Victor.

Oneida watched Jackson leave.

Yet, she was not discouraged.

At least, Jackson, who had always been indifferent and cold, had just comforted her.

She thought that was a good start.

Oneida went back to her room after finishing dinner in the restaurant.

She turned on the search engine on her phone and typed: [How to let a man fall in love with me?]

Oneida didn't have much experience in relationships. She had chased Christopher in her previous life, but she failed in the end.

She thought she was not good at that.

Thus, it was better to seek advice from the internet.

Oneida browsed for a moment and shook her head helplessly.

She thought some methods on the Internet were just not practical.

“Make yourself more beautiful and excellent.”

Oneida thought she was beautiful and excellent enough.

“If you want to win his heart, you have to be able to cook his favorite dishes.”

Oneida thought Jackson did not look like someone who could be bought off by a meal.

“Do everything for him.”

Oneida thought she wouldn't have to do so.

Finally, she saw a suggestion from a netizen.

“In truth, men like to be trusted and depended on. You should pretend to be weak and act coquettish sometimes to let a man know

need him.”

Oneida stared at that sentence for a long time, and her expression slightly condensed.

She had always been independent and didn't like to rely on anyone. Self-reliance was her rule.

“Pretend to be weak?”

Oneida nodded. She thought it might work.

At night, a bolt of dazzling lightning flashed across the sky followed by deafening thunder.

The lightning and thunder came one after another.

2/3

၇၈

Chapter 51

Oneida immediately picked up the pillow and thin quilt on the bed and rushed out of the room.

She knew that this was her opportunity.

SEND GIFT

Posted by **Adminj**, ? Views, Released on June 21, 2024

Chapter 52

Jackson's bedroom was not far away.

Oneida arrived after walking just a few steps.

Standing at the door and looking at the wide and quiet door, she was a little nervous.

After a moment of hesitation, she reached out her hand and gently knocked on the door.

"Jackson?" she called out in a low voice.

"Jackson!" Oneida pursed her lips and continued, "There's thunder outside. I'm a little afraid..."

In truth, Oneida was not afraid of thunder.

She was just making an excuse.

She was pretending to be weak.

As soon as she finished speaking, the door was opened.

Jackson appeared in front of her.

The man was sitting in a wheelchair with an elegant posture. He was in silk pajamas, exposing part of his delicate collarbones.

Jackson stared at Oneida coldly.

O

Oneida clenched the quilt and pillow, acted pitiful, and said, "Jackson, thunder is so scary..."

She looked down helplessly and said, "I can't sleep..."

"And?" Jackson curved his lips slightly and asked faintly.

“Can I sleep in your room?” Oneida looked up at Jackson with bright eyes and said her intention.

Her request obviously caught Jackson off guard.

“Sleep with me?” Jackson asked back with a faint expression, his pleasant voice low and magnetic.

Oneida’s cheeks flushed when she heard that.

She waved her hand. “Not necessarily... As long as I’m with you, Jackson. I can sleep on the floor...”

Jackson glanced at her with his lips pursed and said nothing.

Oneida thought he didn’t want it, so she looked down and said, “If you don’t want to, just forget about it...”

After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave.

“Wait.”

1/2

19:40 Fri, 21 Jun FR R

Chapter 52

Jackson stopped her and said, “Come in.”

Jackson’s words sounded as if a melodious rhythm to Oneida.

She smiled and followed Jackson into his bedroom.

Jackson’s bedroom was very simple.

The main color was a simple pure color. With only a few things and furnishings, it looked a little cold and empty.

“Jackson, I’ll just lay on the floor.”

37%

Oneida put her pillow and thin quilt on the floor. When she saw Jackson approaching the edge of the bed, she immediately followed him.

“Jackson, let me help you.”

She knew that Jackson’s legs would recover in the future.

In the near future, Jackson would make a stunning appearance in front of everyone, telling the world that he was not disabled and ugly, and telling them how amazing he was.

Yet, Oneida was not sure about when would Jackson’s legs recover.

The man in front of Oneida didn’t refuse her approach but let her help him.

Oneida easily helped Jackson to the bed.

Then, she went to tidy up her bed on the floor.

Jackson looked at her quietly.

The petite woman squatted on the floor in her slack pajamas making her look even thinner. She looked like a poor girl tidying up her bed quietly.

Jackson, who had always been cold-hearted, couldn’t help but feel compassionate.

“You sleep on the bed,” he said subconsciously.

Oneida was stunned and thought she had misheard.

After a while, she looked up at Jackson.

The man was looking at her too, but his deep eyes could not be seen clearly under the dim light.

“Really, Jackson?” Oneida didn’t expect Jackson to offer her sleep in his bed.

212

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

Chapter 53

Posted by **Adminj**, ? Views, Released on June 21, 2024

Chapter 53

Her original plan was to get into Jackson's room with the reason that she was afraid of the thunder.

Of course, she wanted to sleep with Jackson.

However, she was afraid that the man couldn't accept it and would refuse, so she could only settle for the next best option and propose to sleep on the floor.

Unexpectedly, Jackson took the initiative to speak.

Oneida couldn't help feeling excited. Her heart was filled with sweetness and joy.

Her eyes were shining, and the corners of her lips curled up. "Jackson, I never sleep sprawled all over the bed. Don't worry."

After saying that, Oneida moved her pillow and quilt to the bed.

Jackson's bed was so big that it could fit three to four people, let alone two people.

Oneida tidied everything up and immediately lay on the bed.

Jackson was so close to her.

And she could even feel the breath of the man.

Feeling that the little girl beside him had been staring at him, Jackson couldn't help but turn his head. His eyes met Oneida's burning eyes, and he asked faintly, "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"Okay, I'll sleep right now," Oneida replied with a smile. Then, she approached Jackson's ear unexpectedly with an impish look. She said in a sweet voice, "Jackson, is this our wedding night?"

The girl's sweet voice fell into Jackson's ear.

It was like a feather brushing through his ear, which made him feel a little itchy and warm.

Jackson's body froze slightly.

Just when he thought the girl would do something else, Oneida returned to her place, buried herself in the pillow, and said dully "Good night, Jackson."

Then, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Out of nowhere, upset welled up in Jackson's heart.

He was silent for a while before replying in a low and deep voice, "Good night."

But apparently, that night was destined to be a sleepless night.

In the middle of the night, Jackson noticed someone clung to him.

Oneida got closer and closer to him unconsciously, wrapping her arms around his body and leaning her head against his shoulder.

1/3

19:40 Fri, **21** Jun FR R.

Chapter 53

She even placed her leg on his.

Jackson frowned and tried to pull Oneida's arm away.

Out of his expectation, she was quite strong.

With her eyes closed, Oneida was in a deep slumber. Jackson didn't want her to get close to him, but he couldn't bear to wake her up.

Thinking that she said she never slept sprawled all over the bed, Jackson was amused.

"Never sleep sprawled all over the bed?" he thought.

Jackson simply let her cling to him.

He closed his eyes and went back to sleep.

However, a restlessness that made him distracted suddenly arose from his body.

His chest was hot as if it was burning.

He rarely had such a moment.

That feeling made him feel terrible.

He tried to calm himself down and slowly returned to sleep.

The next morning, Oneida opened her eyes slightly, only to find that she was being held in Jackson's arms.

Her head was on Jackson's chest, and she could even hear his powerful and calm heart beat.

The man's muscular and powerful arm was wrapped around her, and his chin was on the top of her hair, which was extremely intimate.

"We were sleeping side by side last night, and there was a distance between us. Why are we hugging together the moment I woke up sleep?" she wondered.

Oneida was a little dizzy, and her face was flushed.

She simply closed her eyes, pretended not to know anything, and enjoyed Jackson's warm and firm embrace.

When she opened her eyes again, there was nobody beside her.

Jackson was gone.

And she was the only one in the room.

Oneida glanced at the alarm clock.

It seemed that she was going to be late for class.

Oneida hurriedly got up and walked out of the room with her pillow and quilt.

Unexpectedly, she happened **to** bump into Fiona who was wandering near Jackson's bedroom.

37%

from

1/2

Posted by **Adminj**, ? Views, Released on June 21, 2024

Chapter 54

Fiona didn't expect Oneida to come out of Jackson's bedroom.

Besides, the latter was still **in** her pajamas, looking **as if** she had just woken up.

"Mr. Bane is **a** cold and noble person. No one is allowed to step into his private territory at ordinary times. He never brings women back. How could he allow this woman to enter his room and sleep in his bed? Oneida is the woman that Mr. Bane has **no** choice but t

o marry because **of** the engagement. They have no feelings for each other at all. How could Mr. Bane be willing **to** sleep with her?" Fiona exclaimed inwardly.

Fiona clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and stared at Oneida blankly. Her jealous **and** cold eyes seemed to pierce through the latter.

Oneida yawned lazily and didn't take the maid in **front** of her seriously at **all**. She continued to walk forward without looking at the maid

"Wait." Fiona suddenly stopped in front of her. Her expression was slightly twisted, and there was obvious anger in her eyes. "Did you use some dirty methods or dirty tricks at Mr. Bane? Otherwise, he won't let you..."

Hearing that, Oneida's face darkened, and her eyes exuded a terrifying aura. "Is this your attitude toward me?"

Fiona was frightened by Oneida who suddenly changed her expression.

Her body stiffened, and she couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Then, Fiona remembered what Jackson said yesterday. The woman was the hostess, and she shouldn't be neglected.

Fiona fell silent in an instant. Her throat seemed to be stuck, and she couldn't say a word.

At that moment, a loud dog bark sounded in their ears.

The white and fat bulldog came out of nowhere and rushed toward Fiona, baring its teeth and barking at her.

Fiona was afraid of dogs. Seeing such a scene, she was frightened and trembled. "You ... Don't come over."

She stepped back instinctively, but the dog seemed to be unwilling to let her go, and suddenly stepped forward, barking at her again.

1. Barkin

Fiona was so scared that she screamed and kept stepping back. Unexpectedly, there was a small stairway on the ground behind her, and she

missed a step.

With a bang, she slammed to the ground.

Her expression was contorted because of the pain.

But seeing that the dog was approaching, she didn't care about the pain and scurried a way.

Oneida couldn't help but smile when she saw that scene.

She looked at the dog and called its name in a low voice, "**Snowy.**"

It was Jackson's bulldog.

"We meet again," Oneida murmured.

19:41 Fri, 21 Jun FRR

Chapter **54**

37%

Snowy seemed **to** have sensed Oneida's **call**. It immediately ran over obediently, approaching Oneida's **calf**, and leaned **at** her **intimately**.

Snowy had always liked her, both in her previous life and **now**.

But she **was** not its owner.

"Good job." Oneida squatted down and rubbed Snowy's furry ears.

Snowy seemed **to** understand her praise. It narrowed its round eyes and lazily leaned at her ankle.

Oneida didn't know where was Jackson.

Now that the power of the Bane family was held by two of his brothers, and his physical was not so convenient, he would stay in Garrison

Mansion most of the time.

+5

However, Oneida knew that even if they were married, Jackson should have his own space and secrets.

Therefore, she hurried to the school without asking Jackson's whereabouts.

The driver of the Bane family took her to the entrance of Imperial Star University.

Oneida went straight to the classroom. Just as she arrived at the door of the classroom, a figure ran into her.

SEND GIFT

Posted by **Adminj**, ? Views, Released on June 21, 2024

Chapter 55

It was a Hillary.

She was just about to walk outside the classroom when she bumped into Oneida.

“Oneida...” Slightly stunned, Hillary then smiled slightly.

After the last basketball game, Hillary had become a fan of Oneida.

Now, when she saw Oneida, she felt like she had seen an idol. She gazed at the latter with stars in her eyes.

The others in the classroom also noticed Oneida’s arrival.

Their feelings toward Oneida were complicated. Their emotions were like a roller coaster.

At first, everyone was biased against her, thinking she was a country bumpkin. Later, they became more and more disgusted with Oneida because of the “mistress” incident until the exciting basketball game.

They realized that Oneida was **so** bright and youthful on the basketball court.

More importantly, because of Oneida, they managed not to lose.

Therefore, everyone’s disgusted attitude towards Oneida gradually softened, and even they began to try to accept Oneida.

“Oneida.” Howard, who was the athletics assistant, came forward with a smile and pushed Hillary away. “Imperial Star University’s campus festival is about to begin. Is there any event you wish to participate in? I’ll help you register.”

“Campus festival?” Oneida asked while frowning.

“I forgot that you are new to Imperial Star University and don’t know about the campus festival.” Howard patted his forehead, looking annoyed, and then began to explain again. “In fact, this campus festival is our Imperial Star University’s special event.”

Imperial Star University’s campus festival was somewhat similar to a regular high school sports day, but with some differences.

There were only sports competitions on sports day, but the campus festival had contests for sports, art, and ones that tested intelligence.

A person could participate in all kinds of competitions as long as they had signed up.

The annual campus festival was a good chance for students to get points. As long as they won the top three in the campus fest competition, they would have corresponding points.

At the same time, it was also a carnival for all the teachers and students in the school. Even if they did not participate in the campus festival, they could be onlookers.

Therefore, many of the campus stars were born during the campus festival!

After listening to Howard’s explanation, Oneida roughly understood the meaning of the campus festival.

Hillary was unhappy. She stared at Howard and asked, “Howard, are you trying to embarrass Oneida?”

boss and

Then, she looked at Oneida again, “Oneida, don’t listen to his nonsense. During the campus festival, it’s usually a clash between Rocket Class and Starlight Class. We, Regular Class people, are just cannon fodder. It would be amazing if we can even make it past the first round, let alone go anywhere near the top three.

Howard immediately retorted, “I’m not trying to embarrass Oneida. We’ve seen Oneida’s basketball skills. Compared with those talented in Starlight Class, Oneida is not inferior. Maybe Oneida could even come out top...”

Oneida refused to continue listening to their argument. She grabbed Howard’s campus festival application form and responded lazily, “I’ll

think about it.”

Following that, she walked to her seat.

However, her deskmate, Matthias, was not there, and the seats were empty.

Usually, Matthias would already be in the classroom at that time.

However, it was unusual today.

Oneida's face darkened as if she had smelled an unusual smell.

"Big news!" Just then, a boy ran in from the door with a shocked expression that gloated over someone's misfortune. "The little monster is in big trouble this time!"

"Little monster" was the nickname given to Matthias by students of Regular Class A.

"He's so stubborn! He actually dared to offend Michael!" The boy's voice was abnormally loud. "He's being held right now and can't return. Who knows if he can come back alive..."