

The Second Act: Revenge

Chapter 6

This was the favorite place to hang out among Jeahron's celebrities and nobles.

The clubhouse's exterior was renovated splendidly and majestically, exuding unparalleled luxury. Even the security guards and receptionist gave off an extraordinary aura as they were dressed in exquisite attire.

Apathetically, Oneida headed inside.

"Hold up!" A security guard immediately stopped her sternly. "This isn't a place you should come to."

Clothed in her unadorned, casual attire, Oneida didn't resemble a bigwig at all.

Not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry could enter Jussipi Clubhouse. If commoners were to offend the distinguished guests inside, the establishment wouldn't be able to bear the responsibility.

Oneida gave the security guard an indifferent sideways glance. "I'm looking for someone."

The security guard laughed. "Do you even know who the people inside are? How could you possibly know any of them? Even if you want to enter, come up with a better excuse. Now, move along! Go somewhere else!"

Oneida's gaze turned slightly cold, but her tone remained flat. "I, in fact, do know someone in there."

At the side, the receptionist couldn't stand it any longer and remarked sarcastically, "Jeez, why are you like a housefly that can't be shooed away!"

"I'd advise you to have some self-awareness. Don't complicate our work..." While speaking, the security guard extended his hand to try and push Oneida

To his shock, the seemingly thin and weak girl in front of him seized his wrist effortlessly.

A sharp pain surged through him, causing the security guard's face to scrunch up instantaneously. "What are you doing? Let.. Let go!"

Oneida didn't release him and merely smiled faintly, "I'm looking for someone. Go to Room 301 and tell the host inside that Cece is looking for him,"

"Okay. O—

Okay... Let me go first!" The security guard felt like his arm was about to be broken by the girl. He had no choice but to compromise, as the pain was unbearable.

Finally, **Oneida** unhanded him

The security guard then went to Room 301.

Not long after, a tall, handsome man in a well-fitted **suit** hurriedly walked out.

"Why are you here?" The moment he saw Oneida, the man's eyes lit up, and his voice was delighted.

Everyone present, including the receptionist and the security guard, was floored by this bizarre scene.

This was Simon Lockwood, a mega big shot who had influence in various fields and was known as the "Grim Reaper of Jeahron!"

They had never seen him looking so genial before.

What was even more shocking was that he actually humbled himself and took the initiative to come out and meet this girl!

It was out of their expectations that this exceptionally plain-looking girl actually knew this big shot and even seemed to have a good relationship with

him

Oneida and Simon ignored everyone's astonished gaze and walked to the adjacent man

"Why did **you** come to Jeahron out of the blue, Boss?" Simon's Lips curled into a smile, and his **gaze held** a barely discernible touch of deference

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"I came to reunite with my biological family," Oneida replied dispassionately

Simon couldn't help snorting. "Reunite with your biological family? **Are** you going to be their matriarch?"

However, Oneida seemed to be in a slight trance.

The image of that exquisite, handsome face flashed through her mind.

“**Jackson** Bane...” she murmured the name inwardly.

Jackson was primarily why she had come to Jeshion.

“Since you’re

here no

now, how about I show you around and offer you the best experience of Jeahron’s charm?” suggested Simon

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“No, thanks.” Oneida had been to Jeahron a few times for missions in the past. Hence, she wasn’t interested in the local scenery.

“I only came to inform you to be on standby at any moment. Since I’m in Jeahron, be sure to assist me when I need you,” she added solemnly, narrowing her eyes mildly.

This made Simon’s expression reflexively turn somber as well. “That’s for sure. Boss, if you need anything, feel free to come to me.”

At this moment...

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All Oneida felt was that her calves had seemingly been caught by something.

Years of habit made her instinctively want to perform a swift

wift leg kick

However, when her gaze landed on the ball of entity near her legs, she couldn’t help but pause in surprise.

By her legs was a snowy white bulldog.

its fur was soft and lustrous, and its **face** looked sweet and adorable, with a pair of dark, round, and **sparkling** eyes that resembled those of a pure, **soulful** fawn in the forest.

The dog's entire body was sprawled on Oneida's instep as its short limbs pawed at her ankle affectionately.

"Where did this pooch come from?" Simon **grinned**, finding it somewhat intriguing, "Does it think **of you** as **its** owner?"

Oneida did not respond, but deep inside, she was overwhelmed by tumultuous emotions. "This is... Snowy?" she **pondered**.

Not many people were aware that Jackson had a pet bulldog named "Snowy."

Snowy was just as clingy and affectionate toward Oneida in her past life as it was now, As soon as it saw her, it would rather cling to her than its owner.

"If Snowy's here, could Jackson be **nearby** as well!" wondered Oneida, her eyes lighting up. She immediately scanned her surroundings.

"Boss, what are you looking for?" Simon also followed her line of sight and looked **around**.

Around them was the opulent manor, which was surrounded by colorful flowers. There was no one else.

Somewhat disappointed, Oneida withdrew her gaze and squatted down to pick Snowy up

It behaved incredibly well in Oneida's arms, neither struggling **nor** moving, and it even appeared to be enjoying it.

"Boss, what are you up to?" Simon was a little confounded by her action

"Helping it to find its owner, Oneida **said** matter-of-factly.

"Wait a minute. Boss, when did you become so..."

Simon swallowed the word "kind-hearted" down his throat, not daring to voice it.

Suddenly, a pure black Rolls-Royce appeared within the manor.

The sleek and magnificent body of the car seemed to be showcasing its owner's wealth and prominent status.

The vehicle came to a halt approximately nine feet away from Oneida,

The door of the driver's seat opened, and a well-dressed man stepped **out**.

He walked calmly toward

Oneida with a polite yet distant expression. "Miss, the bulldog in **your** hands is our boss' little pet. It accidentally got lost earlier. Will you kindly **return** it to our boss?"

Oneida raised her eyes and met the man's gaze,

She recognized this man,

He was Jackson's most capable subordinate, Victor Locke

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Oneida didn't say anything, but her gaze casually turned to the backseat of the Rolls-Royce

The window there was shut tightly.

However, she knew Jackson was sitting right inside.

Oneida's heart abruptly began to race, and her chest felt warm.

Her fingers also involuntarily curled into a fist,

She hadn't expected she would bump into him shortly after arriving **in** Jeshion,

"Okay." Oneida withdrew her gaze and handed Snowy to Victor.

The latter nodded faintly at her, took over Snowy nimbly, and walked toward the rear compartment of the Rolls-Royce to open the door.

Oneida and Simon were standing on the other side, so they were unable to witness the scene inside the automobile.

The man sat in silence. His countenance **was** handsome and enigmatic, with immaculate, fine brows.

"Mr. Bane, Snowy is back." Victor placed the puppy by the man's legs and then muttered,

"it's pretty strange. Snowy has always been wary of strangers, but it seemed to be fond of that young lady just now..."

Jackson reached out and gently stroked the fur on Snowy's head, saying coolly, "Ask her what she'd like as a token of gratitude."

On the other side of the car, Sinton squinted his eyes, casting an inquisitive gaze upon the Rolls-Royce.

Having spent a considerable amount of time in Jeatron, he was familiar with almost all the celebrities and nobles in the city. Yet, he had absolutely zero recollection of this person before him.

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"Boss, who do you think could be in this car? They're being so mysterious," Simon queried, unable to help his curiosity.

Oneida's lips quirked up a little as she teased, "You're Jeahren's local tyrant, yet there are still people you don't recognize?"

In truth, it was understandable that Simon had no knowledge.

At present, Jackson was in a phase of keeping a low profile and being exceedingly discreet.

As the fourth son of the Bane family, he rarely appeared in public, so very few people could see his actual appearance.

People believed that he was physically disabled and looked hideous, just as the rumors had described.

No one had a clue that Jackson was actually nothing short of amazing.

"It's not like I'm omniscient. There are bound to be areas where my knowledge is lacking," Simon said with a hint of resignation.

Right then, Victor walked back to the duo and smiled lightly at Oneida, saying, "Miss, our boss is especially grateful to you. Feel free to make any demands, and we will do our best to fulfill them."

Oneida's eyes flickered when she heard that.

“Any demands?” she thought.

She wanted to see Jackson and talk to him, but it was not the right time now.

Currently, Jackson was not acquainted with

Hence, she couldn't be impulsive.

“Thave no demands Oneida mulled it over briefly **and** then said calmly, “Just conveying a message to your boss for me will suffice.”

Jackson was clueless about what was going on outside the car.

He lowered his gaze, **his** face distant and detached,

“Mr. Bane.” Victor opened the car door again, his expression moderately conflicted. “Th at young lady didn't ask for any rewards. She just wanted me to convey a message to y ou...”

He continued after a pause, “She says she hopes you're happy and safe every day.”

Jackson's fingers on his knees stilled momentarily, and he lifted his gaze.

He rolled down the car window hallway and saw the girl outside, whose face was radiant and gorgeous

like a blossoming flower.

Oneida didn't anticipate Jackson rolling down the window out of nowhere, so her body couldn't help stiffening slightly.

As the **car** window was just partially rolled down, she only managed to see the man's cool, placid eyes and abstruse pupils that were seemingly untouched by worldly matters.

That pair of eyes alone gave off an aura of nobility and detachment, with a depth as unfathomable as the sea.

“Why did I never notice that this man was so attractive in every way in my previous life?” Opelda mused.

She raised the corners of her lips, displaying a charming smile to Jackson that was **as** stunning as fireworks.

This **caused** the man seated in **the** car to fall into a brief trance.

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After Oneida was done smiling, she turned around with Simon and left

She knew she would meet **Jackson** again, so there was no

no rush for the moment.

Simon, on the other hand, seemed to suddenly not recognize her anymore, staring at her with a peculiar gaze as he sized her up

“What is it?” Oneida furrowed her brows upon sensing Simon’s abnormality.

“I just feel that you started acting very strangely from the moment you saw that puppy.” Simon expressed his inner thoughts straightforwardly.

“Strange how?” she asked carelessly.

Suddenly, Simon chuckled and said meaningfully, “You became very gentle and adorable.”

Oneida was left speechless.

Inside the Rolls–Royce, Jackson rolled the window up.

His thin lips lifted faintly as he uttered in a chilly voice, “I want her information.”

“Yes, Mr. Bane,” Victor nodded respectfully.

Upon bidding Simon farewell, Oneida left Jussipi Clubhouse **and** walked to the clubhouse’s entrance.

She lightly scanned over a corner behind her with her sharp gaze

Though it seemed cursory, it was, in fact, beyond precise.

She knew someone was hiding there.

That person had been following her since she left the manor until now.

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Oneida could have evaded his pursuit in numerous ways, for this person's tracking skill were notably inept.

However, she **was** also immensely curious about the purpose behind this **person's** elaborate efforts.

As such, she chose to ignore it, deciding to beat the enemy at their own game by waiting for the right opportunity to strike.

Oneida retracted her gaze

and went back to Quakersville alone.

Upon entering the main hall of the mansion, Oneida heard Lucas and Tatiana arguing.

"That Nusridge Village that she stayed at didn't even have an elementary school. She probably **has** never received any formal education and can't even read!" Tatiana said disdainfully, sitting on the couch with her eyes lowered.

"That's why we have

to send her to school..." Lucas argued.

"**But** what's the point of sending her to Imperial Star University? The people there are all top elites. Aren't you just asking to be humiliated to send an illiterate like her there?"

Tatiana's voice became louder and louder as she added, "In my opinion, we should just find **a** random school for her. Otherwise, she can simply stay home and not go anywhere lest she embarrasses us outside. It'll suffice to have Jenn and Ed be successful

"I spent a lot of effort to secure a vacancy at Imperial Star University! No matter what, Ida is our biological daughter. Whatever Jenn has, Ida should have as well." Lucas sighed. "I know **Ida's** foundation is poor, and she likely won't achieve much even if she attends Imperial Star University... Nevertheless, she should at least try obtaining a degree!"

"Someone like her probably won't even know where to begin trying I won't be surprised if Imperial Star University ends up expelling her!" Tatiana scoffed, blatantly looking down on Oneida.

Oneida stood not far away, listening to their conversation, and **a** faint sneer unconsciously flitted across her face.

In her previous life, Lucas had done the same, helping her to obtain a placement at Imperial Star University.

However, she didn't attend it.

Imperial Star University was the most prestigious and coveted elite academic institution in Hestry that countless people would go to great lengths to get into

en the most outstanding professors at Imperial Star University were not worthy of teaching her.

But from Oneida's standpoint, even

In this lifetime, though, Oneida **had** a change of heart.

She **was** going to attend Imperial Star University!

She wanted to show Tatiana exactly how she would make a name for herself.

Soon, Oneida completed the enrollment procedure

for Imperial Star University.

With the development of the times, society began to advocate for the nurturing of versatile talents, so universities worldwide no longer assigned majors.

Imperial Star University was no exception in this regard.

They had a total of four grades, with each grade strictly divided into classes based on comprehensive performance

There were seven Regular Classes, five Elite Classes, three Rocket Classes, and one Starlight **Class**

Regular Classes had the largest number of students and **also** the lowest academic standards. Regardless, even Imperial Star University's Regular Class

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students were capable of outperforming the top students in other universities.

As for Starlight Class, which was at the pinnacle of the pyramid, it was purely an unattainable dream for countless students.

That was where umpteen geniuses and big shots gathered!

Oneida was directly assigned to the second year of the university.

As the institution couldn't gauge her proficiency level, she could only join a Regular Class first.

Passing by the **central** garden of the school, Oneida saw a large LED screen in the middle displaying a rolling list on a loop.

Its name **was** Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard.

While leading the way, the teacher noticed Oneida staring at the leaderboard and explained by instinct, "This leaderboard is actually based on your overall performance. You can earn points through regular school assessments and awards from external competitions, so this Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard is based on your total score,"

The teacher continued, "Students from Regular Class who have high scores and rank high on Imperial Star Genius Leaderboard can advance to Rocket Class or even Starlight Class! Of course, should Starlight Class students have a decline in their ranking, they can also be demoted."

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"You don't have a score now, so you can only be in Regular Class temporarily. Once you have achievements, you can strive for Elite Class"

This teacher was not aware of Oneida's capability and assumed she could only join Elite Class at best.

After all, Rocket Class and Starlight Class were something ordinary people could only fantasize about.

They consisted of geniuses who were gifted in all aspects!

Oneida nodded slightly, looking unfazed. "I'll do my best."

"Not!" she added silently.

When Oneida **was** brought to Regular Class A by the teacher, all the students in the class curiously scrutinized this mysterious student who appeared out of nowhere.

Most of them had more or less heard some rumors about Oneida's background.

She was originally the daughter of the Chaser family but ended up in a village at a young age and was only recently found and brought back.

Although she had returned, she looked nothing like a daughter of the rich, as her upbringing had long negatively influenced her.

Everyone thought it was such a shame that the Chaser family went to great lengths only to regain an unsophisticated country bumpkin!

In fact, the head teacher, Rowan Brooks, also had her own unspeakable troubles.

She had never encountered a student with such a poor foundation as Oneida before.

After all, students with poor foundations couldn't have even made it to Imperial Star University in the first place.

However, Oneida was a Chaser, so she could utilize her **last** name to her advantage.

"Never mind that she entered Imperial Star University, but she even got assigned to my class! I'm truly down on my luck!" thought Rowan.

Unaware of Rowan's inner thoughts, Oneida stood at the front **of** the classroom, faced the numerous curious gazes, and introduced herself indifferently, "Hi, I'm **Oneida** Chaser."

After saying **that**, she shut up.

The entire classroom descended into an eerie silence.

<That's all?

No pleasantries such **as** "I look forward to your kind guidance in the future"?

She's **clearly** a country bumpkin, but why does she look somewhat snobbish? were everyone's thoughts.

Several students covertly observed Oneida's face, thinking, "It must **be** said that the new girl is exceptionally good-looking with her defined **facial** features. What a truly captivating beauty!"

Rowan also sensed the awkward atmosphere and coughed **dryly**. "All right, Oneida, you can find a seat and sit down."

Oneida didn't dawdle and walked straight to the classroom's vacant seat.

In the brief moment that she walked toward the seat, Oneida had already surveyed the entire classroom.

She now had a clear grasp of the classroom layout, the ratio of male to female students, and the general appearance of **each** person.

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Suddenly, her

er gaze fell on a guy.

Oneida paused and then walked to him without hesitation.

With a bang, she placed her backpack on the seat next to the guy and sat down

The others looked conflicted upon seeing where she had chosen to sit.

“She actually sat beside that little monster, of all places!” they exclaimed to themselves

The guy who was called “little monster” by the whole class had his head bowed and was propping his chin with one arm in a deadpan manner.

This made it hard for others to tell whether he was daydreaming or taking a moment to rest with his eyes closed.

Oneida glanced at him a second time.

She would never forget that face. “He’s indeed Matthias Carter, just much younger!” she mused.

The current Matthias was merely a student in Imperial Star University’s Regular Class who was nothing to write home about.

But Oneida knew that this person would rise to prominence a few years later, becoming a genius that would blow the entire world away

His IQ was exceedingly high, and he was adept at investigation and analysis. Back then, people lauded him in this way, “There are no conspiracies or tricks that Matthias can’t unravel, nor is there anyone who can escape from his intricate schemes!”

Alas, in the previous life, Matthias had worked for Oneida’s adversary, causing her to endure many hardships.

Now that Matthias, who hadn't showcased his true talents yet, was right in front of her, she thought she might as well strike while the iron was hot and claim him for herself

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