

# The Second Act: Revenge by Edwina Onedia and Jackson

## Chapter 61

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### Chapter 61

The long and smooth mountain road was the most thrilling race track!

Oneida and Michael would have their showdown there.

When they heard Oneida's words, everyone felt bad for trying to dissuade her.

**Heward** patted Oneida on the shoulder and shouted, "Okay! All right! Beaconhead Mountain, right? I'll definitely be there. Everyone try your best to be there as well to be Oneida's cheerleader and root for her!"

Hillary was the first to raise her hand in agreement. "I will not only cheer for Oneida but also take photos of her and record her cool and heroic figure!" exclaimed Hillary.

Other students also started echoing the same thought.

Oneida and Matthias returned to their seats.

Matthias whispered in her ears, "Oneida, I know you can do it."

He believed in her unconditionally.

Even if Oneida couldn't do it, Matthias wouldn't allow Michael to humiliate her.

When Oneida heard that, she couldn't help but turn her head **and** smile at him.

At dusk, the upcoming car race at Beaconhead Mountain attracted many students from Imperial Star University.

Many students rushed to Beaconhead Mountain to watch the competition from the front lines.

There were also quite a number of students scrolling the forum and waiting for someone to do a live text broadcast.

Someone even started a live stream on their mobile phone directly in front of the race track on Beaconhead Mountain,

"Hello... Can you hear me? Can you hear me? I'm at Beaconhead Mountain now. You can press subscribe and subscribe to me. I will give **you a first**—

hand live broadcast... Thank you for the gifts, everyone. Thank you! Let's get high! The protagonist hasn't arrived yet for now. **Once** he has arrived, I will give you guys a close-up shot of him. Don't worry...

At Beaconhead Mountain, more and more

re people were joining in.

Some were there just to watch the drama, while some were there to live stream, and some were there to cheer for the racers. The place was crowded and extraordinarily lively.

Michael was the first one to arrive at the scene.

He drove an impressive sports car and sped to the mountain. He wore black sunglasses, which made him look extremely handsome and cool.

The **reason** why he wore sunglasses was, on one hand, to act cool, and on the other hand, to cover up his embarrassment.

After all, Oneida had just beaten up Michael, and his face was still bruised **and** swollen. The marks on his face had not yet disappeared, so he

could only wear sunglasses to cover them up.

As soon as Michael arrived at Beaconhead Mountain, he seemed to be at his home ground.

He felt so relieved!

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Michael refused to believe that Oneida could **win** against him.....-

"By the way..." Michael spat out as he turned around to look at the attendant beside him with a fierce, dark look. "How is the thing I asked you guys to prepare?"

When the attendant heard that, he immediately understood Michael's words and gushed with a sinister smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Lindt. Everything is ready. I promise that nothing will go wrong..."

Michael smiled even more arrogantly,

He had already made a complete preparation. Oneida, that brat, should just wait to lose!

“Oh, my.. Oneida... Oneida is here!” shouted someone. Everyone seemed to be more curious about the mysterious girl of Regular Class A compared with Michael, who was already well-known to everyone.

Therefore, the instant Oneida appeared, she attracted countless people’s attention.

Oneida wore a sleek black cowboy jacket, and her long black hair swayed beautifully in the night sky. Her beautiful and pure face, which had an indifferent expression, made it hard for people to predict her emotions.

Her whole person blended into the darkening sky, which made her look extraordinarily magnificent.

“She’s so beautiful and valiant...” pined someone.

“Is that Oneida? What an attractive face!” exclaimed another.

“Today, I’m a fan of Oneida, cheered someone else.

Many students present were fascinated by Oneida’s appearance and temperament.

There were also a number of students watching the live and text streaming who were showing a strong interest in Oneida.

The person involved in all that, Oneida, said goodbye to her classmates from Regular Class A. Then, Oneida went to the race track alone, while Michael followed along right after

In order to be fair,

they would use the race cars specifically used on Beaconhead Mountain for their showdown.

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Oneida and Michael each chose a race car,

They sat in their respective cars.

Oneida fastened her seat belt when outside the window, Michael also rolled down the window to reveal his arrogant face.

“Safety first. Don’t try to act tough if you can’t do it” mocked Michael. He was wearing sunglasses, and one couldn’t see his expression clearly, but his voice was oozing with confidence and arrogance.

Oneida ignored him and directly just rolled her window up.

The race was about to start.

In the audience area of Beaconhead Mountain, there was a large central screen that would broadcast the happenings on the race track to the audience.

As the flag went down, the race began!

They rushed out from the starting point almost at the same time.

In the beginning, Oneida and Michael were racing neck to neck, and neither of them could pull ahead of the other.

That was until they reached the first curve...

A piercing laser beam shot out of the jungle in the mountains and flashed straight into Oneida’s eyes.

Oneida subconsciously blocked her eyes with one hand, and the speed of her car slowed.

Using that diversion, Michael immediately raced ahead of Oneida and left her behind him.

“Michael is ahead now!” screamed the audience, staring at the screen immediately when they saw that change.

“Michael is truly impressive!” exclaimed someone

his girl foolishly

“Why try to compete in a car race with Michael? This is just the start, and she is already lagging behind,” chastised

“Why would this

another.

On the race track, after the laser beam had disappeared, Oneida immediately clenched the steering wheel and chased after Michael.

The laser beam from the jungle just then was unquestionably not an accident.

It should be that someone was deliberately

ly crouching over there and shone the laser pointer at her.

The person was probably someone arranged by Michael.

A sneer flashed across Oneida's face.

"Sure enough. Michael is a despicable person who would use any means to achieve his goals!" thought Oneida.

**He** continuously used little tricks.

Oneida picked up

her pace

and followed behind Michael's car tail, and just as she was about to overtake him, a huge rock suddenly fell from

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the forest mountain!

The rock just so happened to scrape against Michael's car tail and rolled straight toward Oneida's car.

Oneida immediately stopped the car!

However, Michael was completely unaffected and drove away.

Oneida could only stop there.

The distance between them was getting bigger and bigger.

“Well played, Michael!” Oneida thought.

Oneida clenched the steering wheel, and her gaze went cold,

She mused, “I just wanted to have an honest car race, but this is fast becoming an obstacle car race!”

Undoubtedly, that boulder must be Michael’s work as well.

Michael was so afraid of losing..

At that moment, in front of the big screen, the audience was stunned as well

Due to the angle of the broadcasting camera, they couldn’t see the boulder rolling down the race track. They could only see Oneida suddenly stopping halfway. They didn’t know the reason behind it.

“What’s going on?” asked someone.

“Why did she stop? Is she abstaining because she knows she can’t win the race?” doubted another.

“She doesn’t want to compete, does she? After all, she can’t win against Michael...” mocked someone else with a snicker.

“Hurry up! Michael is ahead by quite a distance. She is not only so slow, but now, she is at a standstill. I don’t know what she thinks she is doing!” muttered another.

Students from Regular Class A were also surprised to see that scene.

They couldn’t understand why Oneida had suddenly come to a standstill

“Is she giving up on herself? is she ready to give up on the **race**?” they wondered.

It didn’t look like Oneida’s style!

Matthias stood alone in the corner and watched what had happened on the screen.

His handsome face was expressionless, but he secretly clenched his fists.

On the race track, Oneida restarted th

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Michael was far ahead of Oneida at that time.

He held the steering wheel with a smug smile on his face.

Thanks to his foresight, he had already arranged all those things...

Otherwise, that day's competition would not have been so easy.

He glanced **at** the rearview mirror.

It was empty behind the car.

There was not even a shadow of another car.

Michael became even smugger about it.

The distance between them was **already** very huge!

"Oneida probably couldn't even see the taillights from my car!" mocked Michael inwardly

.

There was no doubt that he would win that game!

At that moment, Michael suddenly heard the roar of wheels screeching against the ground in speed from behind him.

In almost an instant, Oneida's car, which was just like a whirlwind, started catching up at an unfathomable speed.

Immediately after that was a super cool drift!

Oneida easily surpassed Michael!

Michael looked at all that in disbelief.

What was going on there?

What kind of speed was that?

**How** could she have caught up so quickly?

Just as he was in shock, Oneida had already left him behind.

"Damn it!" Michael immediately accelerated and tried to catch up with her.

Oneida's taillights were just right in front of him, vaguely looming there, but Michael couldn't catch up to her at **all**

Whenever Michael thought he was catching up to Oneida, she would immediately accelerate and leave him behind quite a distance. After that, she would slow down to let him catch up to her...

"Damn it!"

She was playing with him on purpose!

Michael's self-esteem was about to explode. That was car racing, which was his forte, yet now, he was getting **played** around in the palm of a

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woman!

"Oneida, Just wait and see!" he seethed inwardly

Michael rushed forward, **regardless** of whether he would win or lose the race. He just wanted to hit Oneida's car tail then...

He wanted to force a stop to the car race.

In that way, the race would not have a result.

If there were no results to the race, he **didn't** have to keep his promise and apologize to Oneida.

However, things did not go as Michael wished.

He couldn't even touch Oneida's car's taillights.

Just as he was violently raging, Oneida rushed past the finish line **ahead** of him.

It was over!

Had he lost?



Michael **was** completely stunned.

It was not only him, but even the audience was in disbelief.

What had just happened?

Michael was obviously well in the lead halfway through the race.

In the blink of an eye, Oneida had overtaken Michael, and not only did she leave him behind, but she also kept the lead until the end!

Oneida won!

“This girl is so insane! She can even win in that kind of circumstance!” exclaimed someone who was extremely surprised.

“Hal Michael had been defeated! Furthermore, it was actually by a someone as they gloat over Michael’s misfortune.

a woman... Let’s

‘s see how arrogant he will be in the future!” taunted

“Who the hell is that woman? She’s so awesome! I haven’t even watched it clearly before she won the race! It feels like it happened in the blink of an eye!” gushed someone.

“I didn’t realize **Regular** Class actually has such talented people! She is truly awesome! This car-racing skill is absolutely first-class...” praised

another.

The students of Regular Class A were also very excited and happy for Oneida.

Hillary had taken a lot of wonderful shots, muttering that she must save the pictures.

At that time, sitting in the car, Michael gritted his teeth and hit the steering wheel.

The whole day that day, he had been subject to unprecedented humiliation!

How could he have lost to a woman?

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**Oneida...**

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His eyes darkened before he took out his phone and dialed the attendant's number. "Do you have the remote control in your hand? Hurry up and go ahead with the final plan," raged Michael.

Oneida rushed past the finish line and didn't stop the car immediately.

First, she continued driving ahead for a distance.

However, when she stepped on the brake and was ready to stop the car, she found that the **brake** didn't seem to be working!

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No matter how many times Oneida stepped on the brakes, the car still wouldn't come to a stop, and it even automatically accelerated and

rushed forward!

It was like a runaway wild horse that was completely out of control

Oneida remained calm.

The car would not go out of control for no reason.

The highest possibility was that someone had done something to the car right at the beginning.

As for who would do something like that....

It was pretty obvious. Oneida couldn't think of a second person who would do something like that except for Michael.

Oneida frowned slightly.

**She** blamed herself.

After a few days of a quiet life, she had forgotten the perilous life she had gone through before that. She hadn't noticed that something was wrong with the car at the beginning.

However, whatever that had been was also very well hidden.

Without very meticulous observations, one wouldn't have been able to realize it at all.

As expected, Michael had renewed her bottom line again,

Michael had no real capability, but he had a sleeve full of petty tricks and shameful acts.

The car was still moving forward at high speed. It was not moving in any specific direction, and Oneida didn't know when it would stop.

If the car were not stopped, it would likely cross over the road or maybe even Beaconhead Mountain.

Oneida had to take action!

Oneida immediately started to operate the parts and buttons on the car as much as possible.

However, it was still useless.

Perhaps her only choice was to jump out of the car!

However, the window seemed welded to the edges and couldn't be rolled down.

Her only escape window was

Michael wanted her dead.

was gone...

At that moment, all the **viewers** at Beaconhead Mountain, including those watching the live stream, realized that something was wrong.

Why hadn't Oneida stopped?

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She was still driving forward, and her speed was fast

She had even rushed out of the road. **What**

at did she w

want to do? Was she seeking death?

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At the very last minute, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief, and they even held their breaths in shock as if they had seen something

inconceivable.

It was because Oneida's c

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Matthias stood **alone**.

He had watched it happen, but he could not salvage it.

She must still be alive.

She would not die.

The tall and sturdy young man looked expressionless, and his dark eyes were full of emptiness. However, no one noticed that there was a trace of sadness in his eyes.

Matthias turned around and left quietly in the chaos.

He would definitely find her.

He was going to

find Oneida—whether she was alive or dead.

Just then, ambulance and police cars arrived quickly.

A large number of reporters rushed over after hearing the news.

After all, it was a piece of big news for car racers to fall off the cliff of Beaconhead Mountain

A large group of media reporters went to Beaconhead Mountain, wanting to get news first-hand.

Many audiences were interviewed.

Beaconhead Mountain, which was known as the holy land of car racing, had never been as lively as it was that day.

Meanwhile, in Garrison Mansion of Wuthering Town, Jackson had been working attentively in the study.

He handled many of the core affairs of Paragon Group himself.

Therefore, he was not as relaxed and free as he seemed.

When he finished everything, it was already eight o'clock.

Jackson put down the document in his hand and raised his eyes slightly. There was no expression on his handsome face.

However, there was an inexplicable emotion in his eyes.

He wondered, "is **she** back yet?"

He was unsure why he would think of Oneida all of a sudden.

Jackson left the study.

Everything was as usual outside.

The only difference was that Oneida was not around.

He stopped a maid **and** asked faintly, "Where's Mrs. Bane?"

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The maid lowered her head immediately and did not dare to look at Jackson. "Mrs. Bane hasn't come back yet."

Jackson frowned slightly. He returned to the study and called Victor over

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"Mr. Bane, how may I help you?" It was not customary for Victor to come over to Garrison Mansion at this time. He did not know why Jackson had called him over in such a hurry.

There must be something very important going on..

"Oneida hasn't come home yet," Jackson said in a cold tone, narrowing his eyes.

Victor glanced at Jackson with a strange look, and a trace of surprise crossed his eyes.

He was surprised that Jackson would ask him to go there urgently just for the sake of a lady..

Victor thought that the daughter of the Chaser family **was** just a dispensable wife for Jackson—as if an ornament or an accessory to the

engagement

Right then, it seemed that Jackson really cared about her.

“I’ll investigate it right away, Mr. Bane.” Victor bowed to Jackson and left the study quickly.

Not long after, he returned to the study again.

“Mr. Bane, I’ve investigated it. Mrs. Bane went to Beaconhead Mountain this evening to race with the students of Imperial Star University.” Victor looked calm, but there were mixed feelings in his eyes. He continued, “Mrs. Bane’s car seemed to have fallen off the cliff of Beaconhead Mountain, and her fate is uncertain...”

“Her fate is uncertain?” **Jackson’s** eyes stilled; his dark and cold gaze instantly surged with unfamiliar undercurrents.

Oneida...

“What are you waiting for?” Jackson restrained his unusual feelings, trying to calm down. A trace of ferocity flashed on his **fair** face. “Go find her,” Jackson demanded. “I want to see her—dead or alive.”

“As you **wish**,” Victor answered respectfully, nodding.

That was the first time he had seen Jackson, who had always been cold and **aloof**, show such an exposed emotion.