

## The Second Act: Revenge

### Chapter 66

Just then, at the foot of Beaconhead Mountain, Oneida was sitting alone in the middle of a flat ground,

Indeed, she was not injured and seemed to be fine.

The only problem was that she did not have a phone or any other communication tools with her.

Therefore, she could not contact anyone.

Just then, when the car had fallen off the cliff, she had no choice but to break the window...

She then escaped from the car and jumped there.

However, to her surprise, she was surrounded by a circular swamp.

The only location that was safe was the flat ground in the middle, and it **was** surrounded by seemingly endless swamps.

If she ever stepped on it, she would endlessly sink and **die** without a proper burial.

The surrounding was rather empty, and there were no trees or rocks around her to grasp on.

Hence, there was no way for her to leave.

And right then, the sky had become completely dark.

In the pitch-black night sky, the bright stars were visible.

However, Oneida was not in the mood to enjoy such beautiful scenery.

All she could do then was wait.

She knew that someone would come to save her.

The people on Beaconhead Mountain might have called the police, and Simon might come over as soon as he **got** the news. And perhaps

Jackson...

Upon thinking of Jackson, Oneida felt a trace of uncertainty.

“Would he be worried about me? Would he look for me?” she wondered.

Oneida had never

er expected that she would be so insecure one day.

In the forest not far away, there was a **faint** howl of beasts echoing.

It was heard particularly clearly in the empty surroundings.

All of a sudden, there was a rotating sound of a helicopter propeller.

The sound was getting closer, and it eventually got close enough that it sounded as if it was just above her head.

“Mrs. Banel” The door of the helicopter was opened. Victor shouted at Oneida as he saw her in the middle of the flat ground.

Oneida raised her head and looked up. She could not help but smile when she saw Victor’s face.

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She was pleased—not because she was about

At least, Jackson cared about her.

about to be rescued, but because Jackson had actually sent someone to save her.

Oneida was picked up by helicopter. Victor looked at her in surprise. “Mrs. Bane, are you all right?”

She **was** already fortunate to have been able to survive after falling off the cliff while racing. However, there was no trace of injuries at all on

Oneida.

Oneida smiled and just **answered** faintly, “Maybe it’s just a fluke.”

The helicopter roared away from Beaconhead Mountain.

After they had left, Matthias stumbled to find the place where Oneida had landed.

Looking at the swamp in front of him, he stopped in his tracks.

His white shirt was completely drenched with sweat, and his feet were stained with dirty mud.

Tired, he panted. Looking at the empty forest, his face flashed with slight loneliness.

In Garrison Mansion, Oneida followed Victor into the mansion.

Unexpectedly, Jackson was waiting for her in the hall.

Before they knew it, Victor had left, leaving only the two of them in the hall.

sat in the wheelchair, glancing at Oneida with a dull expression.

Upon seeing that she was unhurt, his eyes finally relaxed slightly.

Even so, he questioned with concern, "Are you hurt?"

Oneida wanted to say no, but she decided to keep her mouth shut.

How could she say no?

"Yes..." Oneida briefly answered him.

Upon hearing what she had said, Jackson frowned. "Where did you get hurt?"

Oneida stepped forward and showed him a blood mark on the back of her hand. "Here."

It was indeed a small wound for Oneida.

She was not a hypocritical person.

However, that was a good opportunity for Jackson to feel sorry for her.

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After all, no matter how small the wound was, it was still a wound...

Jackson's gaze fell on the back of Oneida's hand. The wound was so small that it did not even bleed much.

“You’re just acting fragile.” He spat out the words meaninglessly, but there was no hint of disgust in his tone. Instead, there was a hint of helpless doting affection.

Oneida then saw Jackson hand a medicine box to her. He then said in a low voice, “Take care of the wound.”

Oneida was stunned.

He had prepared a medicine box for her.

Oneida **was** silent for a moment. She then begged Jackson softly, “Jackson, could you help me with it?”

She wanted Jackson to help her.

He raised his eyes and looked straight at Oneida in silence.

He was wondering if Oneida was taking him for granted. If she ever called him, he would definitely help her out...

Jackson remained silent. He opened the medicine box and took out a Band-Aid.

His intentions could not be clearer.

Oneida immediately understood and offered her hand. “Please.”

Jackson put the Band-Aid on

the back **of** Oneida’s hand.

They were very close to each other.

Oneida could even smell Jackson’s cool and elegant fragrance.

It smelt nice.

After putting on the Band-Aid, Jackson looked up subconsciously. Oneida’s face was right above his, and their distance was so close....

They were both caught off guard.

Jackson’s cold lips rubbed on Oneida’s lower lip.

It was **just** an instant touch, quick and subtle.

Oneida widened her eyes and took a step back subconsciously.

Her heart was beating wildly, and her fair face suddenly blushed.

Her head was empty for a moment.

“I’m such a loser! Just a slight touch and I’m already overwhelmed!” Oneida huffed inwardly.

Speaking of which, she had little experience. Apart from the one before her death in her previous life, that was her second time...

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She did not have time to recall the one from her previous life. As for this time, she actually felt good.

Upon seeing that Oneida seemed to be frightened, Jackson’s cheeks turned red. His **eyes** dimmed, and his whole body stiffened.

“Is she that scared?” he pondered. His face darkened a little.

“I didn’t mean to,” Jackson explained indifferently, “Don’t take it to heart.”

It seemed like he was comforting her, but at the same time, it felt as if he wanted her to forget about it...

After hearing that, Oneida wanted to say something. “...”

However, Jackson interrupted her and changed the topic. “It’s better to have another full body check-up—just in case there’s any internal injury,”

“All right.” Oneida nodded.

Jackson seemed to think of something. He scowled slightly and questioned in a deep voice, “By the way, why did you go car racing?”

Oneida paused for a moment. She had no clue how to explain.

Jackson narrowed his eyes and added, “I heard that you even fought with others?”

“He knows everything?” Oneida thought to herself.

Oneida felt that Jackson was like a parent blaming their child, while she was the child who had made a mistake.

Upon seeing Oneida keeping quiet, Jackson probed further. "For a **boy**?"

An inexplicable emotion surged in his sharp eyes

Oneida knew that Jackson must have investigated everything clearly.

She simply **admitted**, "Yes, he is very unusual... So, I was thinking..."

"Unusual?" Jackson looked even gloomier,

It turned out that, in her heart, there was an important and special person for her—a person who she could fight or race for...

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Upon thinking of that, Jackson lowered his eyes slightly, and a faint darkness veiled them.

He was somewhat displeased.

But on second thought, he did not have any stance to get angry.

The marriage was just a contract and the expectations of his parents.

He and Oneida had both been coerced.

It did not matter if Oneida had someone she liked.

He, too, had a crush on someone.

He liked Cece. Even if he could not find her, he would

With him being so, he had no right to control Oneida.

remember her for the rest of his life and keep a **special** place for her in his

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this? Even if you didn't die after falling

When everyone saw her, someone could not help but exclaim, "Oneida, what kind of incredible luck is th from such a high place, you would at least be seriously injured! How are you completely unharmed?"

Upon hearing that, Howard immediately retorted, "Can you not be so rude? Oneida is a kind and lucky person! How is it possible that she

would die or be seriously injured?"

"What on earth happened yesterday, Oneida? Why did you rush out suddenly? How did you survive after falling?" someone else asked.

"Yes... Yesterday scared the hell out of me..."

At that moment, students from the class next door rushed out suddenly. All of them looked like they wanted to watch some drama.

After seeing what was happening, Howard was puzzled. He immediately stopped a student from the next-door class and asked, "What happened? What are all of you rushing out to **see**?"

"I heard that the school's central screen is playing a video!" the student replied.

As soon as the other student finished speaking, Howard thought, "Playing a video? That's impossible. They never played any videos on the

school's central screen."

After hearing that, the students in Regular Class A became restless as well.

They were also curious, wanting to see the video.

Unexpectedly, Oneida was the first to walk out of the classroom. She then headed toward the central screen.

The others immediately could not contain their curiosity and followed suit.

The school's central screen was indeed playing a video, and the video's protagonist was Michael.

In the video, Michael and a few of his attendants were tampering with the race cars at Beaconhead Mountain.

Every action of theirs in that scene was captured clearly.

Everyone could not believe that Michael would stoop to such a dirty tactic and disgraceful behavior,

So, the reason why Oneida's car had suddenly lost control and plunged off the cliff yesterday was actually Michael!

He was truly a vicious man.

After seeing the video, the crowd was in an uproar.

Almost all the teachers and students of Imperial Star University saw the video. After all, it was played on the school's central screen, making it

hard to miss.

Oneida looked at all of that, and the doubts she had intensified.

"From Michael being attacked to the video being made public, who could be behind it all? It should be the doing of the same person. What could their motive be? Revenge, perhaps?" Oneida asked herself.

Speaking of revenge, she was the one who wanted to take revenge on Michael. However, someone beat her to it.

Who on earth could that mysterious person be?

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Oneida had no idea at all.

At that moment, at Fairworld Hospital in Jeahron, Michael, whose whole body was cast with plaster, was lying on the hospital bed in excruciating pain.

He grimaced and cried loudly to his mother, who was by his bedside. "Mam, you must settle the score for me! Look at how badly beaten I am. I can't put up with it!"

Hailey's gaze fell on her son, who looked pitiful. She felt sorry for him, and at the same time, **she** was furious. "I'll definitely seek justice for you, but you have to tell me who did this to you?"

"It must be Oneida Chasert She's in her second year and is in Regular Class A. She's also the granddaughter of the Chaser family!" Michael shouted as a trace of ferocity flashed in his eyes.

"Oneida must be alive! I'm sure she also knows that I've tampered with the car. That's why she took revenge!" he thought.

After a

all, no one else held a grudge against him recently. Oneida was the only one.

Moreover, the others would not dare to take revenge on Michael.

Oneida was the only one who was not afraid of him.

"Are you sure?" Hailey asked Michael. She then silently repeated the name to herself, "Oneida..."

They were not afraid of the Chaser family. After all, the Lindt family was much more powerful than the Chaser family. "How dare the powerless Chaser family bully my precious son?" Halley exclaimed inwardly.

"Yes, I'm sure. She's the only person who could've possibly done this!" Michael cried out.

Chaser residence this instance and make them hand over

Hailey narrowed her eyes. Her gaze was fierce as she replied, "Okay, I'll go to the Ch Oneida. We'll deal with her!"

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There were two pieces of shocking news at Imperial Star University. The first was that Michael deserved to be beaten because he had secretly harmed a **female** student by using her to drive off the cliff. Secondly, the female student who Michael targeted had miraculously survived the fall without life-threatening injuries and returned to school.

Almost all the students in the school were discussing the two incidents..

Many expressed that Michael should no longer be allowed to behave **so** arrogantly. They demanded that the school take action and punish

him as he was atrocious

After watching the video on the central screen, Oneida returned to the classroom.

Next to her **seat**, Matthias was not there.

Just

as Oneida wondered where he was, Matthias unexpectedly walked in from the classroom's entrance with a cold and indifferent

expression.

He looked like he had just arrived at school.

There was a faint sense of fatigue in Matthias' good-**looking** eyes.

In those narrow and clear

ir eyes of his, there were obvious blood vessels popping out.

Matthias shifted his gaze and just so happened to meet Oneida's eyes.

Matthias froze at the sight of Oneida. It seemed like he did not expect the latter to appear

the classroom.

In an instant, he walked toward Oneida while staring at her.

"Matthias?" Oneida called out. She felt that he did not look quite right and added, "Did you not rest well?"

Matthias did not want to tell Oneida that he had been searching for her near Beaconhead Mountain from yesterday night until just before going to school.

He had frantically searched for her as if he had gone

emad..

Upon seeing that Oneida was safe and sound, his anxious heart finally calmed down.

“Oneida...” Matthias called out sullenly as he walked toward her. However, there was an unprecedented sense of paranoia do anything dangerous in the future anymore,” he added.

“Huh?” Oneida did not expect Matthias to **say** that and was momentarily stunned.

An intense and sincere light appeared in Matthias innocent eyes as he said, “I will protect you.”

a in his eyes. “Don’t

In Matthias’ world, things w

s were actually quite simple. He just wanted to hold on tightly to the person he liked—the person who was important

to him.

And Oneida **was** his light.

Hence, Matthias would protect her well and not let anyone harm her.

Upon hearing that, Oneida felt relieved, and thought, “is Matthias opening up to me? That’s good. From now on, I’ll just stick with him.”

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Nevertheless, Oneida had no idea that she held a special place in Matthias’ heart. She thought that the latter was simply willing to accept her, so she patted his shoulder like he was her buddy and replied, “Okay. Do protect me more in the future”

At the same time, Oneida commented inwardly, “It’s even better if you can become my right-hand man. Aphotic Group needs someone

talented like you.”

In the evening. Oneida received a phone call from Tatiana after class.

Tatiana had never taken the initiative to call her.

So, why was she calling Oneida out of the blue?

Suddenly, Oneida had a bad feeling.

Oneida answered the call after contemplating for a while, and Tatiana's agitated and angry voice instantly burst out from the phone. "Why are you still so good at getting into trouble even after you've gotten married? I never expected..."

Oneida frowned slightly, feeling like her eardrum was about to rupture from Tatiana's loud voice.

"You better come b

ack right away **and** clean up your

ir own mess!" Tatiana continued to scream angrily.

After hearing that, Oneida squinted her eyes impatiently and asked with a cold expression, "What mess did I make?"

"Do you know that you offended the Lindt family? How dare you provoke them? They're so much more powerful than our family! Even Jackson can't protect you for making such a mistake," Tatiana bellowed.

After all, in Tatiana's mind, Jackson was **just** a powerless and disabled person.

"The Lindt family?" Oneida sneered in a low voice. Her eyes were filled with strong disdain and contempt.

"Michael, I can't believe you're still not behaving even after being beaten up.

herself.

How co

y could you make a scene at my place?" Oneida said to

"Okay, I'll be right back." The Chaser family might be afraid of the Lindt family, but Oneida was not.