

# The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

## The Second Act 81

Chapter 81

Later, the scene transitioned.

Christopher dreamed of a girl walking toward him underneath the golden sunlight from the blue sky.

Her face was blurry, but her voice was like sweet candy. She said, "Christopher, I like you. Can you give it a thought and reciprocate my feelings?"

It was still Oneida's voice.

His dream was filled with Oneida's voice.

She was everywhere without him knowing why.

Christopher was almost driven crazy.

He stared at the girl in front of him. His long and narrow eyes were like a captivating deep sea.

Christopher thought for a while and finally asked in a deep voice that gave one a smooth aftertaste of alcohol, "Have we met somewhere before?" Oneida was stunned.

She clenched her fingers tighter.

They had seen each other more than once, but that was during their previous lives.

She wondered what he meant by asking such a question.

"Weren't you at the last welcome party? We certainly met," replied Oneida coldly while slightly narrowing her eyes.

Christopher instinctively noticed the conflict and indifference in Oneida's tone.

However, he continued asking, "Not at the welcome party, but before that. Have we met?"

Oneida was shocked.

For a moment, an incredibly ridiculous idea flashed across her mind.

"Maybe Christopher was reborn like me!" she exclaimed inwardly.

However, if Christopher from the previous life were reborn, he would never talk to her calmly like this and would undoubtedly find a way to kill her immediately. Therefore, her speculation about rebirth was untenable.

"But what exactly does Christopher know?" she wondered.

Oneida frowned and felt troubled and confused for the first time.

She did not want to continue dealing with the man before her. Glancing at him coldly, she said, "I have something else to do."

After saying that, Oneida walked forward and

past

him.

A sudden pain throbbed in her wrist.

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09:12 Mon, Nov 25 BB

Chapter 81

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Christopher suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed her wrist firmly.

"You!" Oneida turned her head. Her calmness and rationality, which she was always proud of, seemed to be crushed entirely

at this moment.

She stared at him with her eyes wide open.

"What is Christopher doing?" she wondered.

Even Christopher did not understand why he suddenly extended his hand to hold her back.

"Let go of me." Oneida's gaze suddenly darkened and turned cold.

"I just want to know if we've met before." Christopher did not let Oneida go and stared at her coldly as if he could swallow her whole. Jackson saw them who were having a conflict.

He was sitting in a Rolls-Royce not far away. Through the window, he could see Christopher and Oneida's backs and their holding hands. Aside from Jackson, Victor, sitting in the driver's seat, saw them too.

He subconsciously turned his head and looked at Jackson's expression fearfully.

Jackson looked indifferent. His eyes were expressionless while an icy chill flooded his gaze.

His flawless eyebrows were furrowed with a hint of gloom, seeming extremely terrifying.

Victor secretly exclaimed in his heart, "This is bad. Mr. Bane is mad."

Looking at Oneida outside the window helplessly, he thought, "Mrs. Bane is young and doesn't know the boundaries between men and women. How could she touch another guy like that before Mr. Bane?"

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## **The Second Act 82**

### Chapter 82

"Drive," he instructed.

Suddenly, Jackson's cold voice sounded in Victor's ears. Jackson's tone left no room for arguments.

"But Mrs. Bane..." Victor froze for a moment. A hesitating expression appeared on his face.

Jackson withdrew his gaze. His flawless cheeks were like ice sculptures. "Just drive straight and hit them."

Oneida's wrist was still in Christopher's grip.

"I just want to know..." A trace of confusion flashed in his deep eyes.

He wanted to know why Oneida appeared in his dream and why it seemed so real as if he had experienced it himself.

Oneida stared at the man in front of her silently.

Suddenly, she remembered she and Christopher had indeed met before.

It was twelve years ago when she was seven years old. Christopher saved her life at Saint Yales Resort.

In her previous life, after Christopher saved her life, she threw herself into loving him, someone who had no room for her in his heart, without a second thought, like a moth to a flame. She would never do the same thing again in her current life.

However, she could still remember the young boy who leaped into the cold lake and saved her life 12 years ago.

Thinking of it, Oneida could not help but lower her eyes.

"Do you remember saving a little girl who almost drowned before?" she mumbled, a trace of sorrow lingering in her expression.

She had completely let go of her relationship with Christopher, but the only thing she could not forget was that he saved her life.

The fact was like a seed sowed in her heart which grew for more than ten years and had long been deeply rooted in the innermost part of her heart.

She could not simply forget about it.

Oneida sometimes wondered whether she liked the young boy who saved her life more than a decade ago or Christopher before her, who was now a grown-up. Hearing Oneida's question, Christopher frowned and replied firmly, "I don't understand what you're talking about, but I can tell you that I didn't save any girl." Oneida's gaze froze.

"What did you say?" Her body froze, and her clear eyes widened slightly. She subconsciously shook her head. "Are you mistaken?"

"There's no way I would remember wrongly." Christopher's words were like a basin of cold water washing away the hope in Oneida's heart.

She stood rooted to the spot like a stringed puppet, her eyes blank and void of all emotions.

09:12 Mon, Nov

Chapter 82

"Did I mistake him for someone else? So, the young boy 12 years ago was not Christopher?" she wondered.

Oneida could not accept the truth.

The truth she always believed in both lives seemed crushed at that moment.

"What does my previous life mean then? A joke?" she thought.

She had mistaken someone, loved the wrong person, and even lost her life for his sake.

Oneida's eyes turned red.

It had been a long time since she last expressed her emotions.

She did not give up, gritted her teeth, and asked, "You did not? You never saved a drowning little girl in a man-made lake?"

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Christopher looked at Oneida with a puzzled look. He answered calmly and coldly, "I still don't understand what you are trying to say. I can only tell you that I learned to swim when I was 14. How could I save someone in the water more than ten years ago?" His words came like a blue bolt, resounding in Oneida's ear.

Her face turned pale.

"Christopher only learned to swim when he was 14? The boy 12 years ago is certainly not him then. So, this is the truth. I indeed was mistaken and fell in love with the wrong person," she mumbled inwardly.

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## The Second Act 83

Chapter 83

Oneida bit on her lower lip rather fiercely.

Still, she felt no pain.

She had never thought that her childhood obsession, the one she had cherished and remembered in her mind all this while, turned out to be a huge, complete, and absurd mistake. She wondered who that boy was, where he was currently, and whether she could still find him or not.

Christopher looked at the girl in front of him and saw the confusion and sadness on her face. For some reason, his heart seemed to ache along with hers.

"You..." He had just spoken one word when a pure black Rolls-Royce rushed toward them exactly at this moment.

Christopher was taken aback, and he hurriedly loosened his grip on Oneida's wrist. This effectively separated them who had been holding hands just moments before.

Meanwhile, that black Rolls-Royce also parked next to them.

Christopher silently looked at the Rolls-Royce in front of him.

The car certainly seemed to have rushed toward them uncontrollably, but it also did not look like it wanted to hit them.

It was more like the car wanted to force him and Oneida apart.

It raised the question as to what exactly was the owner of the car's intention.

Oneida brought herself out of her reverie and suddenly remembered that Jackson was still waiting for her when she saw the black Rolls-Royce.

"Christopher..." Jennifer also came out of the manor at this moment.

She could not help but frown when she saw Oneida and Christopher standing at the entrance with different expressions on their faces.

Women always had a sharp intuition, and they were often correct.

Jennifer's intuition told her that there might be something going on between Christopher and Oneida.

A sense of crisis inexplicably rose in Jennifer's mind.

Jennifer's expression darkened, and she immediately trotted to Christopher before grabbing his arm.

She smiled affectionately and gently while saying, "Christopher, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Jennifer plastered herself very closely to Christopher as if staking her claim on him.

Christopher was not in the mood to cater to Jennifer. Instead, he subconsciously directed his gaze to take a glance at Oneida.

However, Oneida was not looking at them at all. She lowered her gaze before walking toward the Rolls-Royce with a bland expression. She then opened the door and got in the car. She saw Jackson just by taking a glance inside.

The man was sitting elegantly with his back straight, but his expression was extremely cold.

## **The Second Act 84**

### Chapter 84

Oneida and Jackson returned to Garrison Mansion together.

Fiona's eyes turned red with jealousy when she saw them returning hand in hand.

She stood in the corner, sorting out her things while peeking at them.

She felt more uncomfortable the longer she watched them.

It was she who was the closest person to Jackson in the past, but everything changed once Oneida married him. Jackson had also changed.

In the past, Jackson was like an unattainable person. He always seemed to be too far away from anyone's reach. Now, however, he allowed Oneida to be so close to him.

Fiona bit her lips, and her mind was full of envy and jealousy. She felt extremely bitter about the current turn of events.

She made up her mind and decided that she needed to take action.

At night, someone knocked on Oneida's door.

Oneida was lying on the bed, tossing and turning while unable to fall asleep.

Hearing the knock, she got out of bed in a daze and walked over to open the door.

It was Fiona who stood at her door.

"You..." Oneida frowned slightly. Her demeanor made it seem that she was not pleased to see Fiona.

Fiona raised her chin slightly. She did not look like a humble maid, but an arrogant young lady from a rich family instead.

"Oneida, "are you very proud of yourself now?"

Oneida's eyes narrowed at this. Fiona did not call her respectfully by her title, Mrs. Bane. Instead, the maid called her directly by name.

"Why do you say so?" Oneida only felt that Fiona was a bit touched in the head. The maid had targeted her multiple times. and still did not reflect on herself after being taught a lesson.

"Do you really think that you can win Mr. Bane's heart?" Fiona smiled with a strange expression on her face.

After a slight pause, Fiona's eyes shone with cold light as she continued, "Mr. Bane is a responsible man. He is kind to you now, but that's just him fulfilling his responsibility as your husband. However, he will never give his heart to you... because he already has someone he likes for a long time..."

Oneida had an indifferent expression on her face at first, but she could not help but frown when she heard the latter part of

Fiona's statement.

"He already has someone he likes for a long time..." Oneida repeated inwardly.

Fiona knew that her words were working the moment she saw Oneida's expression change slightly. She smiled slightly and then sighed helplessly in a pretentious manner.



"I just want to remind you not to think that Mr. Bane likes you just because he's kind to you... You will end up hurting if you fall too deep!"

Oneida raised her gaze and asked coldly, "Who is the person he likes?"

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Chapter 83

Oneida pursed her lips, feeling a little guilty.

She had completely forgotten that Jackson was still waiting for her while she was focused on talking to Christopher just now.

She moved to the side and got closer to Jackson before whispering, "Jackson..."

Jackson pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Oneida sighed almost inaudibly, then stretched out her arms and hugged Jackson from the side.

"You..." The man finally turned to look at her and said in a surprised manner.

Oneida placed her chin on Jackson's shoulder and said in a sad and aggrieved voice, "Jackson, let me hold you for a while... Just for a while..."

She had just suffered a huge blow, and her mood was also a bit unstable.

However, it seemed that her mind would calm down as long as she was by Jackson's side and smelled the man's pleasant

scent.

The displeasure that had risen in Jackson's mind seemed to have dissipated instantly when Oneida hugged him.

He seemed to be easily coaxed when it came to Oneida.

He could not continue to be angry when she called him by his name and hugged him.

On the contrary, he even felt a little distressed when he saw Oneida's depressed expression.

"Did that man bully you?" Jackson lowered his gaze, and a trace of coldness flashed in the depth of his eyes. Oneida shook her head.

Christopher had no chance to do anything to her in this life.

She was just inexplicably sad.

She wondered if she could still find her savior, the youngster from 12 years ago.

"That swan brooch... Whom does it belong to?" she mused.

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Chapter 84

Fiona shook her head and said, "How do I know this..."

Oneida subconsciously clenched her fingers and said indifferently, "Are you lying to me?"

Fiona sneered. "Why should I lie to you? If you don't believe me, then come with me!"

After saying that, Fiona turned around and walked toward the balcony on the side. Oneida was silent for a moment before finally following her.

The scenery in the manor could be seen clearly from the huge and wide balcony.

Fiona pointed her finger at the vast flower field in the manor.

"Do you see that flower field?"

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Oneida followed in the direction where Fiona's finger was pointing and found that there was indeed a seemingly boundless flower field there.

The flower that was planted in the flower field was not various types of roses that were favored by the gentry and nobles.

Instead, it was baby's breath.

The flower field was full of baby's breath.

There was baby's breath in a variety of colors. White, purple, and blue...

The bright white moonlight shone on the small and delicate flowers, giving them a vivid and ethereal beauty.

Various colors clustered together, making them look bright and warm, while also exuding a dazzling and magnificent charm.

"It's baby's breath..." Oneida remarked inwardly.

Oneida clenched her fingers tightly, and her mind seemed to be blank for a moment.

"This flower field was planted by Mr. Bane for his beloved girl." Fiona's voice rang in her ears, and it sounded faint in the cold wind. "I think this baby's breath flower should have an extraordinary meaning for Mr. Bane and that girl."

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## **The Second Act 85**

### Chapter 85

"By the way, do you want to ask me why I see baby's breath in Garrison Mansion back then. Generally, rich families

this?" Fiona looked at Oneida's gloomy expression and felt happy. "I was

quite puzzled when Mr. Bane was going to

won't plant such flowers unless it is of great significance for Mr. Bane."

She paused slightly before continuing, "However, no one around Mr. Bane seems to be fond of baby's breath, so I casually asked him if it was for the girl he likes."

Fiona paused once again before finally concluding, "Unexpectedly, Mr. Bane's expression froze for a bit, and he didn't say anything. He didn't refute my statement, which indicated that I was right... At that moment, he seemed to have thought of something. His expression was very gentle, which was something I have never seen on his face before... I think he must have thought of the girl he likes at that time."

Fiona spoke for a long time before turning to look at Oneida's expression. She thought the latter would be disheartened and greatly affected by her words.

To her surprise, Oneida was looking at her with a disdainful smile on her lips.

"Are you done?" Oneida asked rhetorically.

"I... I'm done," Fiona stammered out.

But why Oneida did not react?

"Do you think I'll cry, wreak havoc, and cause trouble for myself if you tell me all that?" Oneida sneered and said coldly, "Does Jackson having someone he likes have anything to do with me? I'm still his wife no matter what. I'm the lady of this family, and I will live luxuriously and comfortably every day..."

She looked at Fiona condescendingly and seemingly with pity, and said, "You, on the other hand, will always be just a humble maid no matter how hard you struggle. My status will not change, and neither will yours..."

Oneida's words accurately jabbed at Fiona's sore spot.

Her eyes widened sharply and her face turned pale.

The emotions of resentment and anger were written on Fiona's face.

"Damn you, Oneida!" she cursed inwardly.

Originally, Fiona thought that telling Oneida all of that would make the latter sad and miserable. Contrary to her expectations, her words did not affect Oneida at all. Rather, it was she who suffered a loss.

After saying that, Oneida left Fiona and went straight out of the balcony.

She went back to her room.

Oneida immediately lay on the bed and buried her head in the pillow.

She was far less calm than how she looked.

As a matter of fact, she was feeling a slight discomfort when she heard all of that.

In her previous life, Oneida had never heard of Jackson liking anyone.

The only person he liked was herself.

She wondered why Jackson suddenly had someone he liked in this life, and whether there were things that she had ignored.

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Chapter 85

Oneida could not figure it out.

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Plagued by that thought, Oneida was no longer able to sleep. In the end, she could only keep her eyes open and stare at the ceiling. She had received too much information that day.

The young man she had always been thinking about was somewhere out there, and Jackson suddenly had someone he liked.

She even began to wonder if something had gone wrong because of her rebirth.

Oneida closed her eyes and dazedly thought that she really would never force Jackson to be together with her if he had someone he liked.

After all, having a one-sided love toward someone was too painful.

She had experienced enough of this pain in her previous life.

The next day, Oneida went to the dining room with a pair of dark circles, yawning while eating breakfast.

A servant pushed Jackson's wheelchair into the dining room as Oneida was about to finish her breakfast. It looked like he was also there to eat his breakfast.

Oneida was inexplicably flustered.

She quickly shoved the rest of the food into her mouth and did not even chew it as she got up. She took her schoolbag, rushed out of the dining room, and dashed out of the door. Oneida did not know why she was running away.

She was upset and did not know how to face Jackson, so she had to avoid him first.

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## **The Second Act 86**

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## Chapter 86

Jackson naturally noticed that something was wrong with Oneida,

She seemed to be in a hurry to leave that day.

As a matter of fact, Jackson seldom came to the dining room to eat.

However, Oneida had looked at him eagerly and expectantly when she asked him if he wanted to go to the dining room with her the other day.

Jackson thought that she must have been very eager to eat with him.

That was the exact reason he came to the dining room that day.

He did not expect this to happen.

Jackson glanced at the food on the table and suddenly lost his appetite.

He lowered his gaze and ordered coldly, "Go back."

Although the servant was puzzled, they did not dare to refute his order. In the end, they had to push Jackson in his wheelchair back in the direction they came from.

Oneida sat in the car on her way to school. Her fingers were tapping on her phone.

She was texting Simon on WhatsApp.

She typed: [Help me investigate something.].

Simon replied quickly.

He texted: [Okay, Boss. What is it?]

Oneida frowned, and a trace of hesitation and complication flashed in her expression. In the end, she typed: [Help me investigate Jackson's ex-girlfriend or first love... Well, anything about his past romantic relationship.] Simon's reply came a bit later than the previous one.

His text read: [Jackson? Isn't that your husband, Boss? What happened? Did he cheat on you?]

Few people knew about Oneida and Jackson's low-key marriage other than themselves and their families.

Simon was one of the few people who knew.

He immediately sent several text messages

row.

The first one read: [Boss, what happened? If he really did something wrong to you, just tell me.]

For the second one, he wrote: [I will help you with your payback]

The last one read: [Boss, don't be sad.]

Oneida let out an almost inaudible sigh.

She replied: [Your imagination is too rich.]

She sent another text that read: [I just want to know about it.]

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Chapter 86

Simon replied with the word "Oh" before texting: [Boss, why do you suddenly care so much about Jackson's romantic relationship?]

Another text message came and it read: [Isn't this just an arranged marriage? Boss, are you falling for him?]

Looking at the messages on the screen, Oneida felt as if a wave of melancholy had surged in her mind.

She simply exited WhatsApp and stopped paying attention to Simon.

Oneida had arrived at school.

The news of Michael dropping out of Imperial Star University had already spread throughout the entire campus.

That bully, who had been running rampant in Imperial Star University for a long time without anyone daring to go against him, had dropped out in a disgraceful manner.

No one had expected it.

Oneida sat in her seat and looked at the application form for the campus festival given by Howard the other day.

"Oneida, unfortunately, the registration for many events has been closed." Howard stood in front of her with a look of regret on his expression. "This includes basketball, the thing you're good at..." Oneida would participate in the campus festival.

She remembered her bet with Yuliana.

Moreover, she would not stay in Regular Class forever. She had enrolled in Imperial Star University, so she naturally had to be in Starlight Class.

The campus festival was a good chance to earn points and improve her ranking. She would never let it

Oneida took a look at the remaining events that she could sign up for.

There was only karate left.

"Oneida, it seems that only karate is available. You probably don't know karate, however." Howard scratched his head. "Moreover, there are many skilled karate practitioners in our school. I think you should forget it. There will be other opportunities in the future..." Oneida had a blank expression on her face as she neatly wrote her name on the application form and said, "Then karate it is."

"Huh? No way! Do you really want to participate in this event?" Howard's eyes widened in disbelief. "It's karate, you know? I was injured by a big shot two years ago and had to be taken to the hospital! This thing is terrifying!"

At this moment, a male voice rang out from the door, shouting, "Oneida!"

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09:13 Mon, Nov 25

## **The Second Act 87**

Chapter 87 Chapter

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It was a man in a courier uniform who had just spoken.

He stood at the door and looked around the classroom. Seeing response, he shouted again, "Oneida! Is Oneida here?"

Hearing that, Oneida walked over and asked, "I'm here. What's up?"

The man took out a large bouquet of blue roses from his back and handed it to Oneida. "Someone asked me to give this to you."

It looked like they were hundreds of blue roses.

They were wrapped in delicate packaging, looking expensive and beautiful.

Oneida was momentarily stunned before she asked, "Who gave it to me?"

The man pretended to be mysterious and replied, "Well, I can't tell you. I have to keep it a secret."

After saying that, he stuffed the bouquet into Oneida's arms and said with a smile, "Here are the flowers. Bye.

Holding the bouquet of blue enchantresses, Oneida returned to her seat with a complicated look.

Seeing that, everyone started to cheer up.

Someone opened his mouth wide and asked in surprise, "Wow, Oneida! Who gave it to you? Your boyfriend?"

"No way... Did Oneida have a boyfriend? No! My heart is broken..."

"The flowers are so beautiful, and there must be hundreds of them. The flower sender is so generous!"

Seeing Oneida coming back with a bouquet of blue roses, Matthias frowned.

His gaze darkened, and he asked Oneida dully, "Is that... gifted by your boyfriend?"

Oneida shook her head. "No."

She did not have a boyfriend. She only had one husband.

However, she was sure that Jackson would not be the one who sent the flowers.

Oneida put the flowers on her seat.

There was a small piece of paper in the middle of the bouquet.

She picked up the paper and flipped it over. There were some beautiful and cool words on it.

The words read: [To Ida, the little princess. I hope you'll be happy when you see the flowers!]

There was no signature on it.

Oneida frowned.

She wondered who sent her the flowers.

At that moment, a luxurious minivan was speeding on the highway.

In the minivan, the man leaned against the seat lazily.

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Chapter 87

His hair was a faint grayish-golden color, and the tips of his hair were slightly curled, which made him look mischievous.

He had an overly good-looking face which could even be described as beautiful.

His skin was flawless, his beautiful eyes were vivid, his nose bridge was high, and his lips were thin and red.

The man took out his phone, dialed a number, and asked casually, "Have my flowers been delivered?"

Hearing the answer on the phone, he flashed a rare smile and asked, "What's the expression of the little princess?"

"No expression?" The man frowned as if he was not satisfied with the answer.

Then, he hung up the phone and looked at the top of the carriage thoughtfully.

"Charles, you've just returned to the country, and you're already sending flowers to her school..." Lisa, the agent who was sitting in front, could not help but glance back and

tentatively asked, "Is this little princess your girlfriend?" She thought it would be a bad thing if that was his girlfriend.

Suddenly, Lisa broke out in a cold sweat. Charles Lowe was now the dream lover of millions of women. If he had a girlfriend, she had to do a good job of keeping it a secret and handling public relations.

Charles chuckled. A glint flashed across his attractive eyes. "What are you thinking about? That's

my

niece."

Oneida was his niece, his little princess.

Finally, they were about to meet.

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## Chapter 87

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## **The Second Act 88**

### Chapter 88

Hearing that, Lisa breathed a long sigh of relief and smiled. "It's your niece..."

Fortunately, she was not his girlfriend.

Then she asked curiously, "Charles, why haven't you mentioned that you have a niece before?"

Charles stared blankly, and a faint darkness flashed across his eyes.

He did not seem to want to talk more about that. He just said casually, "You don't know. There are too many things..."

He did not want to recall the dark past.

His parents died in a car accident, and his sister, Tatiana, sent him to the orphanage. Later, his niece, Jennifer, rejected him.

He thought he would not have any more hope for his family.

However, a few days ago, his elder brother told him that their niece was not Jennifer but another little girl.

The little angel they were looking forward to was exchanged and transferred to a remote village at birth. How pathetic and distressing that was.

His elder brother also told him that Oneida liked her uncles very much and did not reject them at all.

Charles was overjoyed.

He wanted to meet Oneida right away.

Despite that, he could not get away because of his job abroad.

Now when he returned home, he could finally see her.

The bouquet of blue roses was just a small gift.

At that thought, Charles smiled subconsciously.

In an instant, he looked brilliant and charming.

Lisa was stunned by his appearance.

Charles was so gorgeous when he smiled that she could not resist it even though she had seen that face countless times!

"By the way, did you give Oneida the ticket for the fan meeting?" Charles suddenly asked.

Lisa nodded and said with a smile, "It has been sent to Imperial Star University. The little princess will receive it soon."

Meanwhile, the news that Charles Lowe, the top star, returned to the country today and was ready to hold a small concert and a fan meeting in Jeahron quickly spread on the Internet.

Charles, only 24 years old, was the youngest best actor in history and the most popular superstar in the entertainment industry today.

He was a versatile artist with excellent singing, dancing, and acting skills.

He was not only professional but also had a very handsome face

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09:13 Mon, Nov 25 BB

Chapter 88

He was six feet tall and had a pair of long legs like a male model.

All in all, Charles was a perfect incarnation. Nothing imperfect could be found in him.

He had a pleasant face that everyone loved, a figure that everyone would wish to have, extraordinary talents, and high popularity.

He was a singer and the best actor who had top-notch fans. He even had 80 million followers on Twitter.

All the star-chasing women would be crazy for such an artist to have a fan meeting.

The word "Charles Lowe" instantly ranked first in the list of trending topics on Twitter.

All the fans were exhilarated by the trending topics.

Some of their comments read: [Wow! Our baby finally returned. It must be very tiring to work abroad. I saw him on the news when he was at the airport, and he seems to have lost a little weight. His chin looks sharp.] [This man is so handsome. My heart flusters again.]

[Fresh Charlie! Wow! He seems to be in a good mood. Look, he's smiling!]

[Honey, you're finally back... Ahhh!]

80% +5

[Girls, who have extra tickets for the fan meeting? I want to see Charlie. Please sell the tickets to me. I'm so sad that I couldn't get them.]

[I didn't get it too. I felt that the ticket was gone in less than a second.]

[I'd spend my whole life being a vegan to exchange for a ticket to the fan meeting. Any kind-hearted girl out there wants to help me?]

[Why is everyone not getting the ticket? Who got the ticket then? Neither do I.]

[Can I get a ticket before I die? I'm begging for a ticket for any price!]

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## **The Second Act 89**

Chapter 89

13

80%

The tickets for Charles' fan meeting went on sale on the ticketing platform and were sold out mere seconds later.

Presently, countless heartbroken fans took to Twitter to demand more tickets to be released on sale. Yuliana happened to be one of them.

She was a loyal fan of Charles, and since getting wind of the news of Charles' upcoming fan meeting, she had spent the last few days monitoring the ticketing site, waiting for her moment to strike. Unfortunately, she lost out to the other fans who struck hard and fast to grab their tickets.

She dwelled on this for a long time afterward. She had asked around in cyberspace in hopes of getting herself a but no one was reselling any.

Yuliana even resorted to pulling strings and using her father's connections.



Her father, Mateo, knew a few entertainment company directors. As such, she had hoped that Mateo could work his connections and get her a ticket to the fan meeting from Charles' agency itself. However, even those who worked in the entertainment companies told her that Charles' fan meeting tickets sold like hotcakes, and they did not have any to spare, either!

"Damn it!" she cursed.

The more Yuliana thought about it, the angrier she became. She clenched her fists and hammered the desk as though

venting her frustration and rage.

She wanted to see Charles in person more than anything else! She was sure she would go crazy if she didn't!

Meanwhile, her seat mate turned to look at her apprehensively as she asked, "Are you okay, Yuliana?"

Yuliana simply ignored her.

Just then, Yuliana remembered that she had a parcel to sign off on. She unhappily rose from her seat and walked out of the

classroom.

All the parcels delivered to Imperial Star University were deposited at the same drop-off point, and the students to whom these parcels were addressed would collect them afterward. Yuliana headed toward the drop-off point and located her parcel easily. She picked it up, but just as she turned to leave, she noticed that there was another parcel under hers. That parcel was addressed to Oneida.

Yuliana was speechless. How could the courier company stack her parcel on top of Oneida's?

This had to be her unlucky day!

Her brows furrowed. Yuliana was already moody to begin with, and now, she fought the urge to swear aloud.

She glanced at Oneida's parcel again. Perhaps the deliveryman had been too rough with it, for there was a rip in the packaging.

Yuliana stared at it for a moment longer. Then, as if led by some invisible force, she reached out to inspect what was inside Oneida's parcel.

If Oneida had bought something embarrassing, then Yuliana would mock her for it in the future!

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Chapter 89

Much to Yuliana's disappointment, however, the only thing in the parcel was an envelope.

Yuliana turned the envelope over, and at once, her eyes widened. She was so stumped that she was practically frozen in place. This...

This was the ticket for Charles' fan meeting!

More to the point, it was also a premium VIP ticket! With this, one could get up close and personal with Charles!

Holy crap!

There was no way Yuliana could have mistaken this for something else. It was a genuine ticket!

Yuliana was in disbelief. She could not understand how Oneida got this ticket in the first place.

This ticket was almost priceless, and not even those with money could necessarily get their hands on this!

Astonishment and confusion cascaded over Yuliana.

Before long, Yuliana was overcome with emotions.

By the time she came back to her senses, her gaze darkened menacingly, and a lightbulb went off in her head.

She could not care less about how Oneida had gotten this ticket. Finders keepers!

80%

The last thing Yuliana expected was to get such a precious ticket from someone like Oneida. "Guess that country bumpkin has her uses after all," she thought with a sneer.

In any case, the value of this ticket was lost on Oneida, whom Yuliana thought did not deserve to meet Charles at all.

At the thought of this, Yuliana quickly took Oneida's parcel away from the drop-off point, and after swapping the contents, she placed it back as though nothing had happened.  
All done

Just thinking about how she was going to see Charles in person soon brought a smile to Yuliana's lips.

It was funny how she had tried countless ways to get what she wanted, only to get it in the most unexpected and effortless

manner.

+5

Meanwhile, Oneida received a message from the courier deliveryman informing her that she had a parcel to be collected from the Imperial Star University drop-off point. Oneida's face darkened slightly when she read this.

It had been a strange day for her.

First, she had gotten flowers from an anonymous person, and now, she had a parcel to collect.

Oneida was sure she had bought anything online recently, so who could have sent her the parcel?

## **The Second Act 90**

### Chapter 90

After a moment of thought, Oneida decided to get to the bottom of the mysterious parcel by checking it out at the drop-off point.

She ransacked the space and finally came upon a parcel with her name on it, only to see that the packaging was badly damaged. She could not even tell what the parcel originally looked like.

At the sight of this, Oneida's brows knitted together.

There was a strange and pungent smell leaking from the torn-up parcel. Curious, she began to inspect it.

She reached out to tear away the rest of the packaging.

Inside the parcel was something dark and densely-packed.

Upon closer look, she realized that those were dead cockroaches.

Before Oneida could react, the girls around her who had come to collect their parcels let out ear-piercing screams.

"How sick do you have to be to buy something like that online?"

"That's so gross! Get it away from me!"

"Are those cockroaches? There's so many of them..."

Oneida remained expressionless.

She immediately fished out her phone and dialed the deliveryman's number, then asked about the details of this parcel.

The deliveryman repeatedly emphasized that the parcel was in perfect condition when he dropped it off.

"Who sent the package, then?" Oneida demanded icily.

"That's private and confidential information, Miss," the deliveryman said, having no intention to reveal the identity of the sender.

Oneida did not press him any further and decidedly hung up the phone.

She wondered if someone had given her this parcel as a practical joke or if the parcel was sabotaged right here at the drop-off point.

"Uh, Miss?" The drop-off point administrator looked a little sick as he asked, "What would you like to do with that parcel?"

"Were you here the entire time when these parcels were dropped off?" Oneida turned to look at the administrator and asked in a low voice. "Yeah," he replied a little helplessly.

"In that case, did you see anyone who lingered around my parcel or paid particular attention to it?" she added, her expression stony as Oneida stared down the administrator.

"I mean..." The administrator frowned and scratched his head as he tried to remember. "There were a lot of people who came by, so I can't recall if... Oh! Now that you

mentioned it, there was this one student!" His eyes lit up, and he raised his voice as he elaborated, "A girl..."

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Chapter 90

A girl?

Oneida immediately had a feeling who it might be, but she asked nonetheless, "What did she look like?"

"Tall, kind of pretty, and she was wearing a short dress..."

"From Rocket Class, right?" Oneida guessed, having already figured out who the girl was.

"Yeah!" the administrator confirmed earnestly.

"Thanks," Oneida said coolly, then took the affronting parcel with her as she left.

She walked purposefully to Rocket Class, where Yuliana was.

There were a couple of students hovering by the classroom entryway when they noticed Oneida. She was an unfamiliar face, and they could not help appraising her from head to toe as she approached them. "Is she from Regular Class?" one of them asked contemptuously

Oneida was not wearing any badges that indicated she might be from non-regular classes.

"What's a kid from Regular Class doing here? This is Rocket Class, you know..." someone else piped up condescendingly.

"Get back to your Regular Class where the rest of the rabble are! This is Rocket Class, not some playground for commoners..."

Oneida ignored these unkind remarks, looking completely unbothered by them.

"I'm here to see Yuliana," she enunciated clearly and indifferently, her voice so cold that it could freeze the room.

The students were a little taken aback by this.

"Yuliana, someone's looking for you," a student who sat near the door called out to the rest of the class.

It was not long before Yuliana came out of the classroom.

When she saw Oneida standing out in the hallway, she was astonished, and a little uneasy.

She didn't think Oneida would figure things out so soon and come looking for her!

"But, how did she know it was me?" she asked herself frantically

There was a dangerous gleam in Oneida's eyes as she bit out, "Hand it over."

She did not care about who sent her a parcel or what was in it, but she would not condone Yuliana's audacity to touch what was hers! SEND GIFT