

The Second Act Revenge (Oneida and Jackson)

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Yuliana's gaze flickered like she was intimidated by Oneida.

However, a second later, she concluded that a country bumpkin like Oneida was only putting on airs.

Led by sheer bravado, Yuliana asked herself, "I hail from the powerful Chaser family. Why should I be afraid of a country bumpkin like her?"

With that in mind, Yuliana smirked arrogantly and drawled in a bored voice, "I don't know what you're talking about."

She was determined to play dumb all the way.

If word got out that she had stolen someone else's courier package, she would be thoroughly humiliated.

As such, Yuliana would rather die than confess her crime.

Meanwhile, Oneida had seemingly expected Yuliana's denial.

She stared at Yuliana icily as she asked in a bemused tone, "Need me to jog your memory a little?"

Yuliana continued to feign innocence as she scoffed and said, "My memory on what, exactly?"

Oneida let out an acerbic laugh. "Maybe this will help," she said, immediately taking out the beat-up courier package from behind her back and swinging it out at Yuliana.

At once, the dead cockroaches were flung out of the parcel and landed directly on Yuliana.

"What the hell?" Yuliana shrieked as a dead cockroach hit her squarely on the forehead.

"Argh, that's disgusting! Get them off!" she wailed, coming close to tears as she shook her arms and swatted the dead cockroaches off her body.

Although she was the one who had shoved these cockroaches into Oneida's parcel, being in such close proximity to them still made her gag.

On the other hand, Oneida chuckled as she asked sarcastically, "Do you remember now? You exactly know what you did, don't you?" Then, the humor left her eyes, and her expression was grim as she bit out, "Hand it over." Yuliana had only just pried the last of the dead cockroaches off her body when she heard Oneida's ominous demand, and her gaze darkened at once.

There was no way she would hand over the precious ticket to Charles' fan meeting that easily!

If she did, she would miss out on seeing Charles in person altogether. Worse still, she would be admitting to her crime!

She could not come clean or hand over the ticket to Oneida, no matter what!

Countless thoughts flashed through Yuliana's mind. Finally, her eyes gleamed wickedly as she made her decision.

"Oneida." Having regained her composure, Yuliana looked at Oneida calmly and said, "How could you ask me to hand it over when it was never yours in the first place? You stole it from me, remember? I only took back what's mine!" Yuliana stared Oneida down with wide eyes and pretended as though she had done no wrong.

Oneida looked like she had just heard the biggest joke of the century. She countered evenly, "I'm sorry. Did you just say that I stole it from you?"

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"You stole my ticket, didn't you?" Yuliana did not back down in her act. She even managed to look righteously angry as she added, "It took me ages to get my hands on this ticket online, but somehow, you changed the name and address of the recipient and had it mailed to you instead! It was only right that I took it back from you!"

She was getting louder with each word, and everyone in Rocket Class could not help gathering around to watch the show.

"What's wrong, Yuliana? Is someone picking on you?" someone in the crowd asked in concern when they saw how aggravated Yuliana was.

Yuliana had a mean streak, and she was not exactly the most popular girl, but she was still a member of Rocket Class.

Naturally, her classmates would not stand for her being bullied by one of the rabble in Regular Class.

One of the girls from Rocket Class swiftly pulled Yuliana behind her and snapped at Oneida aggressively, "I saw how you hurled cockroaches at Yuliana! I didn't think you'd turn out to be a thief as well..."

"You must have a death wish if you think you can just come over to Rocket Class and pick a fight with one of us," another male student piped up threateningly.

Soon, the rest of the crowd burst into an uproar. "I can't believe you had the nerve to show up around here after stealing from Yuliana!"

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As her classmates rallied around her, Yuliana lowered her head and pretended to look crestfallen.

At the sight of this, the rest of Rocket Class grew even more indignant.

However, Oneida was as impassive as ever. She fixed her gaze on Yuliana as comprehension dawned upon her.

Through this exchange, Oneida had picked up on two things.

The first one was that the mysterious parcel contained a ticket.

Now, she had no idea what the ticket was for, but it had to be something, Yuliana liked if the girl had gone to such lengths to

steal it.

The other thing Oneida had learned was that Yuliana was now playing the victim and accusing her of theft.

Presently, those from Rocket Class continued to defend Yuliana as they taunted Oneida, "What's the matter? Cat got your tongue, huh? You're probably too ashamed to speak!"

Oneida narrowed her eyes slightly, turned around, and left without saying anything.

"Hey! Are you just going to leave like that without apologizing?" Some of Rocket Class made to chase after Oneida when they saw her walking away. They thought she was trying to make a break for it after getting caught red-handed for lying and stealing. "Stop right there! What, you've got the guts to steal from someone but not the guts to admit your wrongdoing?"

"Forget it." Yuliana had more or less achieved her goal now that Oneida was retreating.

She was the one who had lied from the beginning. In the circumstances, she would be wise not to let this matter get out of

hand.

For her own sake, she had to let this incident die down on its own.

Moreover, she still had the ticket to the fan meeting. In any case she was not on the losing end at all!

"You're just going to let her go, Yuliana?" One of her classmates was incredulous. "You've certainly mellowed down!"

Yuliana simply nodded. She wanted everyone to move on from this incident as quickly as possible. "Come on, let's go back before class starts."

Meanwhile, Oneida looked grim as she walked out of the building where Rocket Class was located.

She was neither retreating nor running away out of fear.

Rather, she was making a strategic exit. She knew that butting heads with Yuliana back there would not render her any results.

If anything, the whole argument had been pointless to begin with.

She and Yuliana would be seen as nothing more than a bunch of shrews accusing each other of stealing.

Oneida had no interest in such affairs.

Right now, her priority was to gather enough evidence to prove Yuliana's crime beyond any reasonable doubt.

Word of the "stolen ticket" incident got out and made its rounds on the internet anyway.

One of Charles' fans, who happened to be a student at Imperial Star University, brought up this incident on Twitter, and it

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soon became a trending topic.

The user tweeted: [You know, something weird happened on campus recently that had to do with Charlie. Of course, I didn't witness the incident, but I heard about it from someone else. Two of Charlie's fans nearly got into a brawl over a ticket to his fan meeting! Apparently, one of them bought the ticket online, only to have her cousin change the recipient's name and address to her own! The ticket ended up getting mailed to the cousin instead, and naturally, the fan was pissed. But, when she tried to get her ticket back, her cousin hurled a whole box of dead cockroaches at her...]

As soon as this tweet was posted, droves of Twitter users began to c

comment

Charles did have quite a formidable fanbase, after all.

on

and repost it.

The reposting and commenting went on, and before long, the tweet itself became a trending topic on Twitter.

One of the users commented: [Are you for real? That cousin's a downright weirdo!]

[Is that girl, okay? Did she manage to get her ticket back? I would've gone on a rampage if I were her!] Where's her sense

[What kind of person would do that to their cousin? of morality?]

I'd have gone mad and fought t

[Damn, I'm suffocating just from reading this tweet! person who stole my ticket to Charlie's fan meeting!]

[Oh, man, I sure hope the girl's doing all right. Who knows what she went through to get that ticket...]

[Is anyone going to expose the cousin? I want to know! I'd beat her up if I were there.]

[We should all get together and beat some sense into her!]

Later on, when Charles' fan club noticed this tweet was making its way around the platform, they immediately reposted it and added a caption of their own, too.

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[We know that everyone wants to see Charlie, but Charlene must not do anything to hurt others because of it! There are still many opportunities in the future.] Charlene was a name used to address Charles' fans.

As soon as the fan club retweeted the post, more people knew about the issue.

It had caused quite a stir that it even became a trending topic.

Everyone felt sorry for Yuliana and insulted Oneida at the same time.

Yuliana logged in to her Twitter and wanted to see if there were any new pictures of Charles, but she found that she seemed to become the main focus of a trending topic.

The "dispute between her and Oneida was spread on Twitter unexpectedly.

For the first time, Yuliana experienced the feeling of getting public attention and receiving pity from various people.

She could not help but post a tweet.

A new tweet from Little Yuli was shown on Twitter: [As soon as I logged in to Twitter, I found that everyone was discussing what had happened to me and was concerned about me. Everyone feels sorry for me, and I'm very touched. I'm feeling full of strength now from everyone's encouragement. Thank you, everyone. Thank you for standing up against injustice for me!]

As soon as the tweet was posted, it attracted a lot of people to leave comments under it.

[Girl, Is that you? Are you the one who had gotten her ticket stolen by the cousin?]

[The party involved is here!]

[The victim has appeared.]

[Girl, I'm sorry for you. Have you gotten the ticket back? If that's not the case, you can negotiate with the fan club about it to see if they could give you a ticket in private?]

[Let me hug and comfort you. It's hard to deal with that. I hope you can meet Charlie successfully.]

[Girl, you

should beat your scumbag of a cousin up. You don't have to be in a good temper in this matter.] Yuliana did not expect that she could attract so much attention just by posting such a tweet. Countless comments and private messages were all pleasant and kind words.

Her Twitter followers also increased rapidly from 1,000 to 20,000.

Yuliana could not help but feel a little elated within her heart.

She thought, "It is really worth it to get popularity by piggybacking on the hot topic!"

She immediately looked down at the post and began to reply to the comments from the netizens.

[It's me. I'm the party involved.]

[Luckily, I've gotten my ticket back. It's currently in my hand.]

[Thank you, everyone. I hope I can meet Charlie together with you all.]

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Once she replied, the action attracted more attention.

Countless fans liked her post and left comments, and Yuliana's followers on Twitter increased to an astonishing number of 50,000.

She could consider herself an influencer with that number of followers.

Yuliana interacted with the netizens with satisfaction and enjoyed the feeling of being sought after by everyone.

Then, she logged out of her Twitter and logged in to her alternate account.

Yuliana thought, "Since the public opinion is in full swing now, why don't I make good use of it now and fan the flames to Oneida and make her lose her reputation?"

The Internet was full of people criticizing Oneida anyway. Yuliana thought she was just adding fuel to the fire.

Hence, Yuliana immediately posted a tweet with her alternate account.

Her alternate account, named Special Matters Twitt, posted a tweet with the following content: [I'm also from Imperial Star University. I've seen that scumbag cousin before. Let me show all of you her photo.] She then posted a picture below the tweet.

It was a photo of Oneida secretly taken, which was saved by Yuliana from Imperial Star University's forum.

Many people had been secretly taking photos of Oneida because of her beautiful look and uploaded them on the campus forum.

These photos happened to come in handy at this moment.

After posting this tweet, Yuliana logged in back to her main account and used it to give the tweet a like.

Everyone immediately noticed the tweet.

[Is this the scumbag cousin? I didn't expect her to be this good-looking.]

[Are you sure it's her?]

[I think that's her. Even Little Yuli has liked the tweet. It must be true.]

[Even the party involved has given a like to the tweet. Who else could it be if she's not the cousin?]

[She looks so beautiful. How could she be this foolish to steal someone else's ticket?]

[Who knows her grade and name? Let's go to Imperial Star University and report her!]
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Soon, more personal information about Oneida was revealed by a resourceful netizen,

For example, she was enrolled in the second year of a Regular Class at Imperial Star University.

For another example, her name was Oneida Chaser.

For another example, she had been living in a village before and was an absolute country bumpkin.

Oneida's photo, which was secretly taken, was attached with the word "thief" on it. The photo was spread around and spurned by many netizens.

However, the involved person, Oneida, did not know all these things at first.

It was because she never used Twitter or registered an account on the app.

It was Simon who contacted her and made her realize that she was being discussed enthusiastically on Twitter.

"Boss, don't worry. I'll send someone to delete those negative messages on Twitter," Simon comforted her on the phone.

On the other hand, Oneida showed no expression on her face. She asked, "Delete?"

"That's right," Simon said cautiously, fearing that Oneida would become unhappy. "I will delete all those messages against you and also find a way to ban those rumor-spreading accounts."

Oneida shook her head instead. "You don't have to do this."

Simon was confused. "Why? Those people slandered you that much..."

Oneida's expression was calm, and she said slowly, "What's the point of shutting their mouth? With things like public opinion, the more you block them, the more anger will stir up from them. In this way, things will not only be unsolved but also worsen." "Well... Boss, what do you want me to do?" Simon thought Oneida's words made some sense.

"You leave it alone first. I'll handle it myself." After saying that, Oneida hung up the phone.

She was currently on the school's rooftop, and there was no one around.

Oneida took out her mobile phone and downloaded the Twitter app. She then registered for her account.

Her Twitter account's name was LLLLLL.

Then, Oneida posted her first tweet, which consisted of just two words.

[That's Me]

Below the two words, the tweet was accompanied by that widely spread picture, which was secretly taken.

It meant that she was the person in the photo.

She was Oneida.

This tweet was soon discovered by many netizens and retweeted large numbers of times.

A lot of netizens who had already insulted Oneida immediately rushed to her Twitter after hearing the news.

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[I'm late to join the party: Is this Oneida's Twitter? May I start my scolding?]

[What is she

trying to show us? This person is so arrogant. This is my first time seeing a thief acting so arrogant.] [Speak up if you dare. Are you looking down on us just by posting that tweet stating yourself?]

[Are you feeling sorry? Have you apologized? Who are you trying to disgust by sending that tweet?]

[How do you still have the nerve to show up? If I don't scold you to death today, I'll feel sorry about myself!]

[What a disgusting thing you are! Don't you feel guilty for stealing your cousin's stuff?]

[Piss off! Who wants to see you anyway?]

This tweet undoubtedly attracted endless abuse.

The comments were still considered not that bad. Oneida's private messages were even more unpleasant to look at as they were full of filthy remarks that could not be shown in public. However, these insults did not have any impact on Oneida.

She was a person with a big heart.

Moreover, she had a good mindset.

This level of cyber violence did not cause her to have negative emotions.

Still, things had to be sorted out.

Oneida posted her second tweet soon afterward.

[Let me tell you all two things. First, I didn't steal the ticket. Second, the real thief is @Little Yuli.]

She stated the facts concisely and tagged Yuliana's account name in the tweet.

An uproar ensued among the netizens after they saw this tweet.

They had never seen such a shameless person before. She might get away from not admitting her thievery, but she even slandered the victim by passing the blame and pretending to be the victim instead.

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Therefore, once again, Oneida's new 'Twitter account was flooded with hate comments.

[What nonsense are you talking about?]

[Excuse me? Are you joking?]

[Do you think we're fools?]

[How do you keep denying it? You'll accept it only when the evidence is before you!]

[I've never seen a shameless person like you before. I'm furious.

[You're the thief yourself. Don't try to hide the truth. It's disgusting!] There were endless hate comments and insults under that tweet

The netizens became even more furious.

They felt Oneida's actions were terrible since she did not apologize, but she also covered the truth by blaming it on Yuliana.

Yuliana also saw the tweet. After all, she was mentioned by Oneida.

She hadn't expected that a country bumpkin like Oneida knew how to use Twitter.

In fact, Yuliana was still a little guilty.

After all, she was the one who stole it, lied about it, and attempted to blame Oneida.

She assumed Oneida didn't know how to use Twitter, so she used it to spread misinformation and damage her reputation.

However, Oneida had come to the platform.

Yuliana was not sure what Oneida would do.

Nevertheless, she seemed to have her trump card.

Yuliana smiled profoundly as she gazed at the phone screen.

"Oneida, I'm not scared of you!" she thought.

Not long after, Yuliana also sent a tweet to respond to Oneida.

[You know who the real thief is. I have a screenshot of the ticket purchase. Do you have one? @LLLLL]

Then she attached a picture with the tweet.

It was a photo of the ticket to Charles' fan meeting.

This was the most convincing proof that Yuliana had purchased the ticket!

Netizens hailed Yuliana after seeing this tweet. They believed Yuliana was too mighty and marvelous to present the evidence immediately to prove herself. On the contrary, Oneida seemed to be all talk and no action.

After Oneida was mentioned, she saw the so-called purchase screenshot.

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She sneered uncontrollably

Honestly,

hadn't had a screenshot of the ticket purchase

After all, she did not purchase this ticket. It was delivered to her by someone else.

Yuliana was smart enough to photoshop a screenshot of the purchased ticket.

Indeed, this screenshot was photoshopped.

The editing skills were excellent and could trick most people, but not Oneida.

She saw through it at a glance.

Twitter's notification sound kept ringing at this point.

The netizens hadn't given up hating Oneida, and they kept leaving comments on her Twitter.

[Thief! She showed her evidence. Where's yours?]

[Show us the screenshot of your ticket purchase. Don't say you

[The victim has proof. How can you still defend yourself?]

[Apologize to her. You look so pitiful trying to defend yourself.]

don't own one.]

How can you not feel ashamed about victim blaming? I admire your bravado.]

[Stupid, don't try to defend yourself. Show proof.]

Of course, Oneida had proof, or else she would not have downloaded Twitter.

Just as she was about to share her proof, she saw that most of the netizens who had chastised her had vanished, and the comment section had become considerably quieter.

Then, someone commented on her tweet.

[Damn! Charles followed you. Am I seeing it correctly?]

That was right. Everyone on the internet noticed that the chilly and unreachable Charles, who had zero following since his Twitter debut, had followed LLLLL, which was Oneida's Twitter account. Oneida was the first person Charles followed!

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The shocking news instantly spread all over Twitter.

The famous celebrity Charles finally followed someone, and it was a stranger.... They were confused.

Some people were shocked, some were confused, and some were curious.

Because Charles was so famous, Oneida became the discussion target, and her followers instantly exceeded 500,000 to almost one million. Oneida naturally noticed it.

"Charles?" she silently said the name in her heart.

If she remembered correctly, he seemed to be....

"It's Uncle Charles!" she thought.

At the same time, Charles, who had not tweeted for many days, finally posted a tweet.

[Something must be made clear. @LLLLL didn't steal the ticket because I gave it to her, so you should know who's lying by now. Please stop the rumor.] Charles responded to the incident!

His response was more convincing than any evidence.

Charles was a trustworthy man. Since he said that she did not steal it but received it as a gift, it was a gift.

It turned out that Charles had given the ticket to Oneida. So, Yuliana's lies were exposed without the need for Oneida's evidence.

In an instant, the public opinion completely reversed!

Countless netizens went to Yuliana's Twitter and began to criticize her.

Hundreds of thousands of comments were posted immediately.

[So, it was you who stole the tickets? How dare you lie to me!]

[I didn't expect you to be the one lying]

[You're so nasty! How could such a boundless person exist?]

[Come out here and apologize, you fool!]

[I defended you before. I didn't think you were a bitch!]

[Go away!]

You

[If Charlie hadn't come out to clarify things, I would have been fooled by you! You don't deserve to like Charlie. Please don't call yourself a Charlie fan anymore. It's so embarrassing!] [You acted well. You'll win the Academy Award this year.]

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[Fuck off! What a disgusting thing!]

Yuliana read her comments and messages, which were full of hatred. She bit her lower lip and felt a little overwhelmed.

She hadn't expected that Charles would come to clarify for Oneida!

Yuliana couldn't figure out the relationship between Charles and Oneida.

He followed her and gave her tickets. Now he even clarified it for her....

She was so envious that she almost went insane. Charles, the guy she loved, was concerned about Oneida.

However, because of his tweet, everyone hated and chastised her.

"Why?" she wondered.

She was jealous, upset, and heartbroken.

A tear fell from her eyes and dropped on the back of her hand.

Yuliana cried and uninstalled her Twitter.

At the same time, Oneida's Twitter, which was earlier flooded with hateful remarks, had been cleansed by countless apologies. [We're sorry for blaming you.]

[Here's a hug for you. You've been wronged this whole time.]

[In the future, be cautious and don't put too much faith in the words of others.]

[Those who scolded her before, come out and apologize!]

[Don't be sad. Everything is over.]

[You got this. Don't take the nasty comments to heart.]

Oneida was also slightly surprised.

Initially, she planned to tweet surveillance footage of Imperial Star University's delivery station, which captured what Yuliana had done. Unexpectedly, before she could release the evidence, Uncle Charles came to the rescue.

At this moment, a call came.

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Oneida didn't look at the caller ID and picked it up.

An extraordinarily appealing male voice came from her phone. It sounded deep and gruff.

"Ida, it's me."

Oneida hadn't come to her senses for a moment.

"It's Uncle Charles," the other party added. There seemed to be a faint smile in his voice.

It was Charles.

Oneida couldn't bring herself to call him Uncle Charles since he was just a 24-year-old man, barely a few years older than

her.

After hesitating for a moment, she greeted him, "Uncle Charles..

Charles seemed to be happy. In the place where Oneida couldn't see, he smiled deeply. "Come out. I'll wait for you at the side door of Imperial Star University." Oneida was stunned, not expecting that Charles was nearby.

"I checked your class schedule. You don't have class now. Come out now. I'll wait for you," Charles said gently.

Oneida felt that it was time to meet Uncle Charles.

He needed to explain the ticket to her.

So, she agreed.

When Oneida arrived at the side door, a cool Ferrari was parked quietly on the roadside.

A gorgeous and attractive man leaned in front of the car.

He looked elegant and handsome.

This was the first time Oneida had seen Charles in her two lifetimes.

This man was indeed handsome.

"Ida." Charles' eyes lit

up when he saw Oneida. He stood up straight and smiled at her.

"Get in the car first." Charles gently opened the door for Oneida and explained, "It's easy to be secretly photographed if we stand outside."

Both of them sat inside the car.

Charles said, "I know you want to ask me some questions."

His eyes curved as he smiled. "I sent you the blue roses and the ticket to the fan meeting. I just wanted to surprise you, but I had no idea it would be used against you."

"It's my fault." Charles treated Oneida as a little princess and coaxed her patiently, "Ida, you wouldn't be angry with me, right?"

Of course, Oneida was not angry.

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Furthermore, Charles seemed to have a peculiar charm. Even though Oneida was irritated, it vanished after hearing his kind words and seeing his grin.

"By the way, Ida." Charles' voice continued to ring in her ears. "Don't worry about those rumors on the internet. I will ask my public relations team to deal with them. All the rumors and your photos will disappear, and press releases to clear your name will be released online." After saying that, he reached out and patted her head.

Oneida felt strange being looked after by a young man like him.

But soon, she got used to it and let Charles pat

her head.

"By the way, Uncle Charles." Oneida seemed to have thought of something and said with a mixed expression, "I saw on the internet that many people are speculating about our relationship..."

Although the "ticket stealing" incident was over, everyone was still very curious about the relationship between Charles and Oneida.

After all, the cold and low-key man followed Oneida and personally clarified things for her.

It was not an ordinary relationship!

Some people guessed that Oneida was his girlfriend, while others assumed that Oneida was his sister.

Because of this subject, the discussion on Twitter was now hot.

Hearing Oneida's words, Charles immediately opened Twitter. Seeing the speculations on the internet, he couldn't help but snort.

"These people are so boring."

Charles moved his fingers and immediately posted an overbearing tweet.

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[She is not my girlfriend. She is more valuable than a girlfriend. Please quit guessing, and don't terrify the girl. She is someone I would do everything to protect. I would keep

everything about her private, even her identity.] As soon as Charles posted his tweet, it attracted countless attention.

Many fans rushed to comment.

[I'm relieved she's not his girlfriend. Fortunately, I'm not heartbroken.]

[Wow, Mr. Lowe has tweeted again. Everyone shut up and stop talking about her.]

[I'm jealous. I also want to be the woman protected by Charlie.]

[Not a girlfriend. What's that relationship with? A relative?]

[Stop guessing. Let's listen to Charlie and protect his little girl.]

[That's right. The person Mr. Lowe wants to protect is also the one we need to protect!]

There were also a lot of people who showed up to gossip.

[Wow, he is so domineering that he sent two tweets for this girl.]

Charles, you have changed. You haven't tweeted for half a month, but now you're tweeting twice for @LLLLL.]

[I'm so envious of this girl.]

[If she's not your girlfriend, then who is she? Charles is so protective of her!]

[Enough. He asked us not to guess anymore. Let's not disturb the little girl.]

[Charles is so handsome and domineering. Why do I feel this is all a little sweet?]

After tweeting, Charles glanced at Oneida beside him and said with a smile, "Well, it's time to go."

Oneida frowned slightly and asked subconsciously, "Go?"

"That's right," said Charles, who had started the engine and smiled charmingly. "We're going to my fan meeting."

The Ferrari surged forward at breakneck speed and suddenly sped away.

Charles' fan meeting was held in Rose Valley.

Yuliana came here early.

Although she was exposed on Twitter for framing Oneida, she still had the tickets for the fan meeting.

Therefore, she could still attend Charles' fan meeting.

She had uninstalled Twitter and ignored the hate comments.

Thinking of seeing Charles soon, Yuliana was a little excited.

She followed the other fans into the building.

A surge of wails sounded in her ears, ringing everyone's eardrums.

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It turned out that Charles also appeared at this time.

He wore the simplest white shirt, and his long legs were wrapped in black suit pants. His handsome and beautiful face was as dazzling as a gem. Among the screams, Yuliana's heartbeat quickened.

She looked at her idol motionlessly, as if starstruck, until she noticed another person beside Charles.

It was Oneida!

Yuliana's face instantly turned pale, and she couldn't help clenching her fists.

"Who the hell is she to Charles? How could she stay by his side?" she thought furiously.

At the same time, Oneida also saw Yuliana.

Their gaze met each other.

Charles noticed something was wrong with Oneida and couldn't help but ask her in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Following Oneida's gaze, he also looked at Yuliana.

His eyes, which seemed naturally beaming, abruptly turned indifferent and chilly.

"Is that the girl who stole your ticket and slandered you?" Charles spoke in a deep voice. Although it was a question, his tone was very certain. Oneida glanced at him in surprise. She didn't say anything, but Charles guessed it.

Charles seemed to know what she was thinking, so he said with a faint smile, "The place where she's standing is the position prepared for you." At this moment, Yuliana was standing in the VIP area that belonged to Oneida.

So, Charles immediately understood what was happening at a glance.

"You don't like to see her, do you?" The man stretched out his hand and habitually patted Oneida's hair, making her hair frizzy.

Oneida stared at him silently.

Charles' lovely eyes twinkled with adoration. "Since you don't like her, I'll kick her out, okay?"

Before Oneida could respond, Charles walked to Yuliana.

A large group of security guards immediately followed him and surrounded him.

The gentleness on his face disappeared instantly, leaving only indifference.

He walked straight to the audience area.

The shouts became louder and louder, as if they may topple the ceiling.

After all, it was difficult to remain sensible when their long-idolized idol approached them.

"Is Mr. Lowe looking at me?"

"Charlie, come to Mommy's arms!"

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Chapter 98

"I don't want to be his mommy anymore! I wish to be his girlfriend!"

"Charlie must be looking at me. I'm dead..."

Yuliana was also excited but acted calm and not as crazy as others.

Until...

Charles got closer and closer to her and finally stopped in front of her.

A barrier in front of the audience section kept Charles and his admirers at a safe distance, but it was already quite near.

Yuliana could see Charles' long and beautiful eyelashes.

She almost held her breath.

"How did you get in?" Charles fixed his eyes on Yuliana with an indifferent and unruly look.

Other screaming fans also quieted down at this moment. They all stared at Yuliana.

Yuliana was stunned for a long time before she realized that Charles was asking her something.

"I have tickets," she blurted out subconsciously.

"Does it belong to you?" Charles then inquired; his eyes filled with anguish.

"Of course." Yuliana suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart. She gritted her teeth and quibbled, "Who else could it belong

to?"

Charles sneered, and his eyes flashed with disdain. "Stealing and lying."

As soon as he said this, the other fans immediately realized.

"Is she the one who stole the ticket?"

"Why is she so shameless to come here?"

"Even Charlie couldn't stand it anymore. She's so disgusting..."

At this time, Yuliana still refused to admit it, "I didn't."

She had not admitted it. It was even more embarrassing to admit it!

Charles seemed to have guessed what she was thinking. He moved his lips and said word by word, "I don't care. I just care that you're a nuisance to the little princess."

After saying that, he turned to look at the security guard beside him and ordered in an unquestionable tone, "Make her

leave. Now!"

Yuliana's eyes widened. Before she could react, she was kicked out by a group of security guards.

She shouted unwillingly, "Let me go! Why should I leave?"

She finally met Charles, and she hadn't thought it would end like that.

Just like that, Yuliana was kicked out

The fan meeting was conducted as intended in Rose Valley.

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The Second Act 99

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Chapter 99

Oneida sat in the nearest VIP seat to Charles.

It was said to be a fan meeting, but it should be a personal concert of Charles.

He was an unparalleled musical genius. He played well with instruments and sang very well.

He sat there quietly, playing the guitar and singing, and the fans were so mesmerized that they couldn't pull themselves out.

Time passed in the blink of an eye, and the fan meeting ended very soon.

Charles didn't have much interaction with his fans. He just played and sang on his own. Most of the time, he was a person with a sense of distance, like a distant star.

Of course, he was a completely different person in front of Oneida. He was unbelievably gentle.

After the fan meeting, Charles was about to drive Oneida home by himself.

Sitting in the car, the man blinked his beautiful eyes and asked Oneida with a smile, "Do I sing well?"

Seeing him looking at her so expectantly, Oneida certainly wouldn't want to be a buzzkill, so she said solemnly, "Yes. You sing well

Charles laughed out loud. "Can't you just praise me more? Alas... Forget it." He withdrew his gaze. As if he was naggy, he said again, "Some of the songs were specifically sung for you." Hearing this, Oneida was slightly surprised. "Really?"

"Of course." Charles' handsome face was reflected in the dim light, looking particularly good. "Otherwise, why would I send you the ticket to specifically ask you to attend my fan meeting?" With that, Charles reached out his "claw" to Oneida's head and rubbed it vigorously.

Oneida was already used to it.

However, she began to worry about whether her hair would be bald because of Charles' rubs.

Seeing the time was getting late, Oneida urged Charles to drive and reported her destination, "Send me back to Garrison Mansion in Wuthering Town."

Charles frowned and asked, "Don't you live in Quakersville?"

Oneida hesitated for a moment and finally told the truth. "Uncle Charles, I'm married."

Charles' face stiffened, and a trace of astonishment flashed through his eyes.

"You got married at such a young age?"

Oneida retorted calmly, "I'm not that young, am I?"

Charles fixed his eyes on her and said, "But you are a child in my heart." After saying that, he couldn't help but frown, and his face became serious. "The Chaser family asked you to marry so early? Is it because of that engagement?" Charles' face darkened even more when he spoke of this. Then, he continued "If it's to fulfill the engagement... I remember the man from the Bane family has problems with his legs, and he doesn't look good, either?"

Oneida didn't expect that Charles would know all about it.

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Chapter 99

"It's indeed because of the engagement, she admitted.

Charles clenched his fists, and his eyes were suddenly filled with coldness. "Did they force you?" he asked.

Oneida immediately shook her head. "No... I volunteered."

"Volunteered?" Charles repeated her words internally. He didn't seem to understand Oneida's thoughts.

Oneida didn't want to talk about it anymore, so she called him in a low voice, "Uncle Charles. Don't worry. I'm doing well."

Charles stared at her thoughtfully as if thinking about the truth in Oneida's words.

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After a long time, he sighed gently, "Just let me know if you're not living well. I'll immediately go to your door, beat Jackson up, make him unable to take care of himself, let him beg for divorce, and make him leave the marriage with nothing!" Oneida couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed to be quite funny to imagine Jackson in this scene.

"Okay," She responded with a smile.

Finally, Charles drove Oneida to the entrance of Garrison Mansion.

He didn't plan to go in. "I heard that Jackson had mobility difficulty. He likes quietness and doesn't like to see people. So, I won't go in."

In fact, Charles was afraid he would be unable to control his desire to beat Jackson up as soon as he

got

1. in.

He thought, "He has a physical disability, but why must he drag Oneida to jump into his miserable situation?"

Charles felt disdain and thought Jackson was nothing more than that.

Oneida didn't say anything more but only answered, "Okay."

After getting out of the car and seeing the cool Ferrari getting farther, she slowly walked to the door of Garrison Mansion.

At the door, there was a sound of a wheelchair rubbing against the ground.

Oneida noticed it keenly.

"Wheelchair... Did Jackson come out to pick me up in person?" she wondered

Indeed, she came back a bit late today.

Thinking of this, Oneida couldn't help but feel a little happy.

She raised her eyes and looked in the direction of the voice.

As expected, the tall and handsome man was sitting in a wheelchair and facing her.

Oneida couldn't see his face and expression clearly in the dim light.

He was like a silent statue full of mystery.

She smiled slightly and walked quickly over. "Jackson, why did you come out?"

When she was at a distance of only three feet from Jackson, Oneida's mind was suddenly full of alerts.

The perilous life all year round made her very sensitive to danger.

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Chapter 99

At this moment, an inexplicable and dangerous atmosphere struck.

Oneida's nerves tensed subconsciously, and she made a defensive gesture.

She suddenly realized that the man sitting in the wheelchair in front of her might not be Jackson!

However, it was too late.

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A vigorous black shadow suddenly appeared behind her when she was about to retreat. The mysterious figure unexpectedly stuck a thin and long syringe needle into Oneida's neck.

It was an anesthetic, and the concentration was very high.

Although it was not fatal, it was enough to put Oneida out of action.

Oneida clenched her fists but still couldn't resist the effect of the anesthetic. She tilted and fell to the ground weakly.

Before she completely lost consciousness, she saw the wheelchair in front of her and the tall man standing up. His vague cheeks were exposed to the bright moonlight.

It was not Jackson but a completely unfamiliar face.

He was very smart.

He unexpectedly pretended to be Jackson to attract her.

Only Jackson would let her drop her guard.

In a normal situation, she wouldn't be tricked so easily...

Thinking of this, Oneida finally fell into a deep sleep and became unconscious.

The man behind her pulled the syringe needle out of Oneida's neck and ordered the man who pretended to be Jackson, "Hurry up and lift her. Don't let the boss wait for too long." "Okay." The man nodded. Then, he reached out to pick up Oneida and carried her on his shoulder.

At Garrison Mansion, Jackson had been in the study all day.

When he finished his last job, the hour hand pointed at ten o'clock.

He operated the wheelchair, left the study, and went straight to Oneida's bedroom.

Except for the short glimpse in the morning, he hadn't seen Oneida for a whole day.

He wanted to see if Oneida was really upset. If she had already slept, he would see if she was sleeping well...

Thinking of this, Jackson pushed the door open.

However, it was empty inside.

It seemed that Oneida had never come back at all.

The Second Act 100

Chapter 100

Jackson's gaze froze, and his eyes instantly filled with coldness.

He immediately turned around and headed back.

Fiona and the maids heard the movement and hurriedly greeted him.

"Mr. Bane, why are you out so late?" asked Fiona cautiously, with a gentle and worried look in her eyes.

The other maids were also reading Jackson's expression.

Jackson raised his eyes indifferently, and the pressuring aura in his eyes was terrifying. "Hasn't Mrs. Bane come back?"

Hearing him mention Oneida, Fiona darkened her expression in an instant.

The other maids turned pale and clenched their fingers in fear.

Oneida indeed had not come back yet.

Initially, they wanted to report the matter to Jackson.

However, Fiona stopped them, saying there was no need to report such a trivial matter. Besides, Oneida was an adult, so it was nothing to come back later, and maybe Jackson had already known it. They thought Fiona had a point, so they did not let Jackson know.

Jackson's cold gaze glanced across each person, Seeing no one make a sound, he ordered in a deep tone, "Answer me."

One of the maids shuddered and hurriedly replied, "Yes, Mrs. Bane hasn't come back yet since she left in the morning."

Jackson said coldly, "Why didn't you inform me earlier?"

Hearing that, the maids were frightened and at a loss.

They subconsciously peeked at Fiona, who was next to them.

If it were not for Fiona, they wouldn't be in the current situation

Fiona noticed their gazes and could not help but panic.

It was she who stopped them from informing Jackson.

Oneida did not return. Fiona was happy to hear the news and hoped Oneida would not come back.

However, she could not let Jackson know it.

She pursed her lips and spoke hesitantly in a low voice

Jackson seemed to lose all his patience.

"Mr. Bane..."

"Half a year's salary of each of you will be deducted," he announced the punishment indifferently. Passing the maids, he left. As soon as Jackson left, the maids were shocked. "Half year's salary?" It was a big sum.

Someone began to vent her anger at Fiona. "Fiona, it's all your fault. If you hadn't stopped us, our salary wouldn't have been

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Chapter 100

deducted!"

"That's right. Fiona, you don't consider us this time!"

"If Mr. Bane wants to deduct anyone's salary, he should only deduct Fiona's salary!"

Fiona was surrounded by the maids and turned pale.

She did not care much about her salary being deducted or about being scolded.

What she cared about was Jackson punishing her because of Oneida.

Jackson went back to the study.

He picked up his phone and dialed Oneida's number.

A mechanical female voice came from the phone.

He was informed that Oneida's phone was switched off.

Jackson frowned slightly. His handsome features looked calm, but the slightly clenched fingers exposed his anxiety at that moment.

He thought, "Where are you, Oneida?"

Then, Victor was called over urgently.

"Go and find out where she is." Jackson lowered his eyes, and his expression was mysteriously indifferent.

Victor did not dare to delay. After nodding, he immediately left the study to investigate Oneida's whereabouts.

Jackson did not wait long.

Soon, Victor brought back the investigation results. "Today, Mrs. Bane went to school as usual and went to a fan meeting. She returned to Garrison Mansion an hour ago."

After Jackson heard the report, his eyes were filled with a cold glint.

"Do you mean she has arrived at the entrance but suddenly disappeared?" asked Jackson.

Victor nodded slightly.

Jackson's thin lips moved slightly, and he instructed in a deep voice, "Go and get the surveillance footage."

"I already have it." Victor had prepared for it. He immediately played the surveillance footage on the computer.

In the footage, Oneida seemed to look in a direction for a while after getting out of the car. Then, she suddenly revealed a bright smile, murmuring something as she walked in that direction. Then, they could not see anything from the footage.

The direction where Oneida went happened to be a blind spot of the surveillance camera.

Jackson stated coldly, "She was led to the blind spot of the surveillance camera. It seems that they have made a thorough plan."

Victor carefully observed Jackson's expression. "Mr. Bane, then..."

"How dare they hurt my wife!" Jackson's gaze was cold, and his tone was full of chills that would make people shudder.

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Chapter 100

At that moment, a black Land Rover was driving on the long road in the suburbs.

A tattooed man sat in the driver's seat and casually held the steering wheel.

In the front-row passenger seat was a tall man in a white shirt.

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"The anesthetic is useful. There's no movement at all." The tattooed man laughed and joked, with a casual glance to the back.

Oneida was lying in the back seat of the car with her eyes closed tightly.

She looked like she was not breathing.

The man in white snorted coldly. "Our boss is too cautious. She's just a girl. We can knock her out and take her with us. Our boss even wants me to look for a blind spot of the surveillance camera and pretend to be Jackson-" Before he could finish his words, the man in white sensed something wrong.

A cold sensation was on his neck.

It was a sharp knife.

The one holding the knife was Oneida, who should have been anesthetized and remained unconscious.

"You..." The man in white widened his eyes in an instant. He shrank his neck in fear, afraid of Oneida's sudden move. "L-Let's talk it out..."

The tattooed man next to him was also shocked.

He pondered, "That dose of anesthetic was enough to let her sleep for two days! How could she be awake so soon? It's impossible!" Oneida's eyes were full of bloodthirst and looked dangerous, like the eyes of a lone wolf in the middle of the night.

"Stop the car!" She spoke gently, but her tone was full of unquestionable authority.

The man in white did not want to die because of Oneida, so he immediately yelled at his companion, "Quick! Stop the car!"

However, the tattooed man had already been frightened. While instinctively controlling the steering wheel, he looked at Oneida in shock.

"Stop the car and get out of here. Otherwise, your companion... Oneida gritted her teeth and pressed the knife closer to the skin. The man in white felt a slight pain in his neck.

The knife was pressed downward, making a shallow bloody mark.

The man in white was so terrified. He ignored the reaction of the tattooed man and directly took action by himself.

He pulled the parking brake fiercely.

The tires screeched to the ground and made a deafening noise.

Then, the car stopped.

However, Oneida did not remove the knife.

"Get out of here now!" ordered Oneida.

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There was no one there: If she got out of the car and walked away alone, it would be very troublesome. Therefore, she could drive away after the two got out of the car

Only then did the tattooed man come to his senses.

He did not understand whether the anesthetic failed or whether Oneida was immune to the anesthetic.

"What are you waiting for? Get out of the car!" shouted the man in white with his eyes full of horror. The tattooed man's gaze flickered.

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