

Accidentally Yours Chapter 21 –

Chapter 21 Eavesdropping

After Harrison and Serena returned to **their** room, Martha quietly followed behind with Holly. They crouched by the door to their bedroom, pressing their ears against it

Holly lowered her voice when she spoke, and she was somewhat puzzled. “**Mrs.** Spencer Senior, do you still suspect that Mr. Spencer and Mrs. Spencer are just putting on an act for you!!!

Martha nodded, her eyes gleaming with wisdom.

“Didn’t you notice how odd their interactions are? It doesn’t seem like they’ve been together for long. Things are clearly awkward between them.”

Holly shook her head. “Mrs. Spencer Senior, you’re overthinking it. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer seem to get along quite sweetly”

Martha smiled faintly, tapping her with a finger. “You take things too superficially”

Holly was puzzled. “What do you mean, Mrs. Spencer Senior?”

Martha sighed softly. “Nothing. Serena is a good girl. I just hope that brat, Harry, can cherish her properly.”

After a brief silence, Holly suddenly realized something and spoke up, “But Mrs. Spencer Senior, eavesdropping is useless. The soundproofing in this house is excellent.”

“No wonder there’s no noise,” Martha replied. “I’ll invite them to **stay** at Spencer Manor next time. The rooms there aren’t soundproofed.”

The thought of sharing a bed with Harrison tonight made **Serena** feel uneasy all **over**. Although they had already been physically intimate, it had only happened when they were not fully conscious.

Harrison’s expression returned to his **usual** indifference **as** his eyes skimmed her face. Then, **he casually** walked **past** her,

He took off his vest, tossing it onto the soft couch in the bedroom with a carefree motion. Sighing down, he slowly unbuttoned his shirt and asked in a low voice, “**So**, what did you say in front of Grandma today?”

Serena bit her lip and walked over while **answering** honestly. “I didn’t say much. I just told Grandma that we’ve been together for a long time but haven’t gone public because I didn’t think our relationship was stable.”

Hamison nodded, clearly satisfied with her response.

“By the way, there’s something else.” She turned to the nightstand, took the house deed and car keys, and walked over to Harrison,

“These are gifts from Grandma. I couldn’t refuse them, so I’m giving them back to you now. I’ll have a lawyer transfer the name on the house deed tomorrow.”

He raised his eyes, scanning the items in her hands before fixing his gaze on her face. “Since they were gifts from Grandma, keep them.”

“My word is final” Serena’s grip tightened, and the house deed suddenly felt heavy in her hand For a moment, she didn’t know **what** to say.

Though Martha had all the goodwill **it** ultimately belonged to the woman who would become Harrison’s wife

She and he were only in a contractual marriage, not a seal one. What did she have to do with these things?

As her thoughts wandered, he **suddenly** reached out, firmly grasping her wrist and pulling her into his embrace without warning, Serena lost her balance and fell onto his lap. Her heart skipped a beat, her pupils constricting. This position was far too suggestive.

The air was thick with a sultry, intoxicating tension, making her heart race.

Serena instinctively held her breath, her body still with nervousness, “M—Mc. Spencer_”

Harrison raised an eyebrow, lips too clear and cold. “Why are you no longer calling me by my name?—

She pressed her lips together and explained, “**I only called** you that because Grandma was there.

His gaze deepened as he stared at her face. “Mr. Spencer, please don’t look at me like that:

Serena tried to escape, but he held her firmly in place around her waist.

“Are you afraid of me? Harrison asked **bluntly**

She quickly shook her head. “No”

Though she denied it, her body betrayed her. She **wasn't** really scared, but he was just so close, making her feel helplessly tense. Baubon chuckled softly, his pace playful and knowing. His hand on her waist gently moved up along her spine, stopping at her rigid back... "your body tells me **you're** afraid of me."

Semena tried to argue,

no matter what she said, it felt weak and powerless.

Harrison pinched **her** chin, voice tinged with teasing. "You were quite bold when you provoked me before."

Her resolve crumbled as she helplessly defended **herself**, saying, "I was drunk then, and I wasn't in my **right** mind."

"Not the marriage proposal was made when you were completely sober."

Ultimately, she surrendered, her **eyes** filling with tears as she softly admitted, "I'm sorry, Mitchell–Spencer."

Harrison couldn't resist her pitiful look. His heart softened, **and** his fingers gently **loosened** their hold on her chin, he dropped the playful tone and said **softly**, "Don't be so scared of me. You're my wife now I won't hurt you."

His words were **like** a gentle breeze, calming the tension in Selena's heart. Her whole body finally relaxed a little. **But** their proximity and the **distance** between them still carried a sense of awkwardness and unease. She hesitated the chance **to** break free from his embrace and **quickly stood** up from his **lap**.

Chapter 21 Eavesdropping

"It's getting late. I'm going to take a shower."

She hurriedly rushed toward the bathroom, escaping from the situation.

Harrison watched her flustered figure with a faint smile, a hint of tenderness growing in his eyes.

Accidentally Yours Chapter 22 –

Chapter **22** Blinded by Love

After Sun went to take a shower, Harrison stood up and walked out to the balcony,

He stood before the glass railing, holding a cigar between his fingers. His other hand gripped his phone as he talked on the line.

On the other end of the call, Nathan was still persistent “Harry, are you really not coming to have a drink at my newly opened bar to show some support?”

“No” Harrison remained unmoved, rejecting the offer firmly

Nathan sighed, his tone filled with some helplessness. “Harry, even Jerry is coming. What’s your excuse?!”

Harrison took a drag from his cigar, a puff of white smoke slowly escaping his lips. His voice remained indifferent. “My grandmother’s staying at my place tonight, so it’s Inconvenient-

“Alright then” Nathan then teased, “You’re blinded by love ”

“I’ll send you something later as a congratulatory gift for the opening of your bar ”

At the mention of a gin, Nathan’s attitude shifted instantly. “Alright. Thanks, Mr. Spencer!”

Harrison wasn’t in the mood to chat any further. “There’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

“Hey, wait a second,” Nathan quickly called out. “I **have** one more thing to **ask**

“Go ahead”

Nathan casually asked over the phone, “Same question as before—when will you bring your wife out so that we can meet her? I’m really curious how the usually cold and distant you ended up being Lamed by some young lady. Since you got married **so** suddenly, is it because!

He dragged the latter part of his sentence playfully. “Did you get her pregnant?”

Harrison’s brows furrowed slightly, his tone growing colder. “If you’re envious, Let your father arrange a blind date for you.”

Nathan clicked his tongue in annoyance and complained resentfully, “**Herry, can** you not keep threatening me with blind dates? I’m just concerned about your happiness.” “No need for that ”

Having finished his cigar, Harrison turned around and extinguished it in the ashtray on the small table. “Mind your own business. I don’t need you worrying about mine.” Unintentionally, his gaze drifted past the floor—to—ceiling window, and Serena’s figure was reflected in the glass. She had just finished her shower, her champagne—colored silk nightgown clinging to her skin. Even though she wore a robe **over** it, it couldn’t hide the faint blush of her **skin** beneath

She looked like a delicate flower under the morning light

Her long hair cascaded down her back, and her delicate face was slightly flushed from the steam, adding an irresistible charm. The scene before **him** was like a magnet, strongly drawing his attention. Harrison's eyes darkened, **and** his throat bobbed **as a** tire stirred in his chest.

Nathan continued speeding on the other **end** of the phone, but he didn't catch a single word.

After a while, he finally said, "I need to rest. I'm hanging up."

Without waiting for Nathan to respond, Harrison ended the call.

Nathan stared at the disconnected call in confusion. Beside him, Jerry Thompson raised an eyebrow **and** asked, "Harry isn't coming?"

"Yeah," Nathan replied with a hint of helplessness and teasing. "He's married now and wants to be a good husband."

At these words, Jerry paused mid-**sip**, surprised. He thought he had misheard and asked again, "What did you just say?"

Nathan repeated, "Harry got married."

"Whath

Marcus Spencer's reaction was even more intense than Jerry's when he heard the news. He practically jumped up, his voice full of shock. "Uncle **Harrison** is married?— Nathan nodded. "He said in himself."

"No way!" Marcus exclaimed "When did this happen? Why didn't I know?"

Nathan chuckled. "I **only** found out a few hours before you."

Marcus curiously pressed, "Did Uncle Harrison tell you who my new aunt is?"

Nathan shook his head, a faint smile of helplessness on his face. "You'll find out at the next family dinner."

Marcus frowned in deep thought. After a long while, he still hadn't recovered from the shock and muttered, "Uncle Harrison actually got married!"

He then grabbed a glass of wine and drank it all.

Still holding his glass, Jerry smiled meaningfully “Even the grim-faced Living King of Hell is stepping **into** the mortal world now.”

After hanging up, **Harrison** stayed on the balcony for a while longer, letting the smoke dissipate. Then, he slowly walked back into the bedroom.

Serena was slitting against the headboard, tightly holding a magazine and flipping through it repeatedly to hide her unease.

He walked past the foot of the bed, his gaze briefly resting on her before he expressionlessly walked toward the bathroom, once his figure disappeared from **view**, she let

Soon, they would be sleeping in the same bed. What was she supposed to do should she pretend to be asleep or wait for him to come out before deciding?

After a moment of flanking, Serena muttered to herself with a self-deprecating smile, “Serena, you’re really unclean!”

Accidentally Yours Chapter 23 –

Chapter sharing the Sanne bel

Not long after, Serena heard some sounds from the bathroom she quickly closed the magazine she was holding

The body sank to the bed, but she remained as still as a statue as her long lashes trembled slightly, but

A faint smile spread across Hautbant’s lips when he stepped out of the bathroom and sank into this state without turning off the town’s lights in the hallway

Serena lay on her side, too afraid to move. She even deliberately slowed her breathing, fearful of disturbing the stillness. But her senses remained attuned to the sounds in

After a brief silence, the other side of the bed sank slightly, accompanied by a cool breeze and the faint scent of body wash. Serena’s body tensed further, and her heartbeat quickened.

Harrison could vaguely sense that he knew she was still there, but he said nothing

He lay still, then slowly lay down.

Just as he was about to reach for the bedside lamp’s switch, she suddenly whispered softly with a hint of pleading in her voice, “Could you leave a small light on? I’m afraid of the

He didn't respond verbally and simply adjusted the light to a dim, soothing level. It wasn't bright enough to disrupt the depth of the night but just enough to dispel at

The room fell into a long silence.

Harrison closed his eyes, lying flat with proper posture,

Neither of them disturbed the other.

Serena had thought that having someone next to her would make it difficult to fall asleep, but she drifted into a peaceful slumber before she knew it

In the middle of the night, Harrison, who had been asleep, was suddenly awakened by the person beside him. At some point, Serena had moved closer, resting her head on his shoulder and clutching his arm tightly.

His gaze softened as he looked down at her face.

Her features now held a peaceful expression. Her long lashes fluttered slightly, and her brows were furrowed as if she wasn't sleeping soundly.

Without thinking, he reached up with his other **hand** and gently traced his fingers along her soft cheek. He then reached out and turned off the small bedside light. Harrison turned to his side in the dark and carefully pulled her into his arms. He placed his palm on her back, gently patting it. Each motion transmitted silent warmth and comfort, soothing her unease.

Under his soothing touch, Serena's brows slowly relaxed, and she slept more soundly.

The moonlight slipped through the curtains, casting a thin layer of silver over the deep night. The night was silent and tranquil, yet warm and soothing

the following day, Serena woke up from her sleep and, upon opening her **eyes**, found herself facing Harrison's solid chest.

How could she have been sleeping on the edge of the bed last night, so how hard she ended up in his arms? Had she sleepwalked again?

However, Last night had been her most peaceful sleep since returning to Southport. She had slept through the night without a single nightmare.

Serena lifted his chin, tracing Harrison's brows **and** eyes and down the bridge of **his** nose before finally settling on his pale, thin lips. She couldn't help but smile slightly, thinking, "He doesn't look so intimidating when he's asleep."

After watching him for a moment, **she** carefully pulled away from his arms, trying to avoid any awkwardness if he were to suddenly wake up.

As she was about to get up, he asked, "Aren't **you** afraid of me? Why did you end up in my arms even while asleep?"

A deep, slightly lunatic voice came from behind her, laced with a hint of laziness and magnetism as he had just woken up,

Scaena froze, her body stiffening as she turned around.

Harrison lay lazily with one hand behind his head, his intense eyes fixed on her. They hid her face instantly transformed, and she explained softly, "Maybe I sleepwalked. I didn't do it on purpose."

came out barely perceptible amusement.

Harrison narrowed his eyes slightly and asked in a stern tone, "Does your sleepwalking happen often?"

Finally she replied,

At first, they didn't know she would sleepwalk, but it happened while she was staying at Robin Hill and Keith Gillam

house in Calgary, and she realized it only when Daryl had

had

"I won't disturb you."

Serena thought Harrison might be upset and **said** proactively, "Don't worry. Once Grandma leaves, I'll **move** to the guest room. That way, then Harrison slowly sat up, **his** voice low and beset, "No need."

"Don't forget, Holly is Grandma's eyes," he said flatly **"you"** to the parlor room, "I'll be like telling Grandma that our marriage is a sham."

she looked at him, wanting to say something, but she stopped herself "Just

Harrison interrupted her, not caring or, "You said you only occasionally. I'll get used to it."

Serena pursed her lip, a ripple forming in her heart.

Seeing her still in a daze, he sendiked väently, his eyes showing a subtle trace of affection. He then reminded her, “**to** wash up Grandma la walling for downstairs.” “okay,” Serma mimibled in response, then got up to wash up.

Accidentally Yours Chapter 24 –

Chapter 24 Fake Hickeyi

Alter Retrna finishedwashing up and changing, Hansen was already dressed and

lie wete a well–talored gray striped three–piece suit and a light striped shirt. The siber pray floral print scarf around his neck was expectan Jua ghti buburster day, and the xully wore it

Inan instant, Serenadell her heart wor

“Are you ready?” (tanson’s deep, clear voice interrupted her thoughts and brought her b ack to the present moment.

Setena softly responded, her voice still tinged with lingering shyness.

At that moment, his pane was suddenly fixed on her **neck**. He said meaningfully, “You’t e stämmissing something

She blinked in confusion, then lowered her pize to her outfit, her face full of puzzlement. “What’s missing”

Harrison calmly sipst up and walked toward her. Its long Ligers gently lifted her chin as besilid seriously, “You’re missing some bickeya.”.

“If you don’t have any, trandma will get suspicious” is calm eyes rested on her face, and his warm fingertips slowly traced the skin on her neck “Should I do it, or Although his to ur was cales, Serena still felt a spark of attraction. His fingers seemed to carry an electri c charge, rach touch making her heart tremble and checks flush She quickly rested his hand, saying hinriedly, “TE do it myself

with that, she turned and walked to the vanity, grabbing some makeup products from th e table and applying a few fake **hickies** on her neck. Cordone, she returned to Harrison , showing him her handwork.

Hanison’s gaze darkened as he observed the hickies on her neck. A low, indistinct sou nd of approval rumbled from deep in his throat. “Mmm.”

Downstales, Martha sat on the living room couch. She was holding her phone and looki ng at the photos she had taken of **Serena** yesterday. Her eyes were filled with affection

and joy as she said, “Look at Sema She’s really beautiful She and Harry are the perfect match.”

ince this morning”

Standing nearby, Holly smiled and gently interjected, “Mrs. Spencer **Senior**, you’ve said the same thing at least 800 times **since**

“So what? Marthu replied with a smile. “They really are a good match!”

“Yes,” Holly agreed “Mr. **and** Mrs. Spencer are a perfect pair ”

Hearing this, Martha was overjoyed. She nodded her head slightly and gave a proud smile, saying, “Harrison and Serena are both so good-looking. Their children will surely be just as beautiful.”

Holly nodded in agreement. “That’s for sure.”

Suddenly, Martha changed the subject and Instructed Holly, “Holly, from now on, you must look after them. If anything happens, let me know immediately.”

Holly nodded firmly “Don’t worry, Mrs. Spencer **Senior**. I’ll take good care of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer.

Just then, they heard light footsteps coming from the stairs.

The maids greeted in unison, “Mr. Spencer, Mrs. Spencer.”

At the sound, Martha’s eyes lit up with a smile. She quickly gestured for Holly to help her up.

Serena heard **Martha** call her and quickly walked over with light steps and **a warm** smile on her face. She greeted Martha obediently, “**Grandma**, good morning.” “Good morning”

As Seen approached, Martha’s sharp eyes immediately spotted the hickeys on her neck. Her smile grew even more intense.

“Looks like Harry is **doing** just fine,” she muttered softly.

Serena didn’t quite catch it and asked softly, “Grandma, what did you just say?”

“Oh, nothing”

Martha smiled **and** took her hand, her lone full of concern. “Serena, Harry is rough around the edges. He didn’t hurt you, did he?”

Serena’s face turned bright red **as soon** as Martha finished her sentence.

Hearing that, Harrison instinctively lowered his head and cleared his throat “Grandina”

But Martha wasn’t bothered. She laughed openly and **asked**, “What’s there to be shy about? I’ve been through it myself ”

Then, she turned to Hart **and** said seriously, “Serena’s a delicate woman. She can’t handle too **much**. You’d better control yourself and don’t let her suffer.”

Seemingly even more embarrassed **upon** hearing this. Harrison, **too**, looked unusually uncomfortable and awkward.

He pretended to adjust his suit and said in a deep voice, “I won’t have breakfast. There’s work at the **company**, so I’ll head out first”

With that, he took long strides toward the **door**, his back giving the impression that he was almost escaping-

Martha watched and couldn’t help but laugh lightly. “it’s getting all shy now”

Seeing this, Serena quickly changed the subject “Grandina, I’m not **in** a hurry. I’ll stay and have breakfast with **you**.”

Martha smiled and nodded. “Alright You’re so thoughtful.”

Accidentally Yours Chapter 25 –

Chapter 25 A Powerless Nobody

After breakfast, as Serena was about to leave, a call from Helena suddenly came through. She looked at the caller ID and already predicted that the conversation ahead would be unpleasant. Sure enough, as soon as the call connected, a barrage of insults poured out of the speaker

“Brat, why did it take you so long to answer? Where the hell were you yesterday? Did you get the Eastside project? Don’t forget what you promised. You’re always messing around with men instead of handling serious business.” Helena’s voice was sharp **and** cold, void of any warmth.

“The two-day deadline **has** passed. If you don’t receive the Letter of Intent from Chandler Group, I’ll destroy all of your parents’ belongings.”

Serena's fingers tightened around the phone. Her knuckles turned pale, and her eyes flashed with determination and uncontrollable anger.

She clenched her teeth and forced the words out through them, "I've **already** got the letter. If you dare destroy my parents things, I'll tear it up myself."

"Brat How dare you speak to me like that, you."

Helena continued cursing on the other end of the line, but Serena didn't want to hear it anymore. She decisively hung up the phone.

Seeing this, Martha quickly approached Serena, gently taking her hand with concern. "Serena, are you alright? Did your uncle and the others bully you again?"

Serena lowered her gaze, concealing her emotions. Then, she turned to Martha and smiled "Grandma, I'm fine. Don't worry."

"You're fine? They must have been bullying you again." **Martha** looked at her with sorrow. "Serena, you've been through so much these years,"

At the mention of this, **Serena's** eyes reddened, and her throat felt **as** though it was being constricted.

"Grandma, I'm **doing** well now. Don't worry I won't be bullied by them again." Her voice trembled slightly.

She said this to reassure Martha and **as** a form of encouragement to herself. It had been 19 years. She had endured humiliation by **Charles** and Helena's side just to reclaim rightfully belonged to **her** and her parents and to uncover the truth behind their car accident.

"**Grandma**, I still have something to do. I'll head out now."

"Alright Be careful on the road," Martha gently reminded her.

After that, Serena took the document and left.

As the door closed, Martha quickly took out her phone and called Lewis. Her eyes were sharp, and her tone was serious. "Lewis, send some people to follow Mrs. Spencer immediately. Make sure she's **safe**."

At what

At the Linden residence, Helena glared at the phone which showed **that** the call had been terminated, her face turning pale with anger.

"That little wretch, Serena, actually dared to talk back to me and even hung up on me! She's really growing bold"

Standing beside Helena, Naomi sneered, her eyes full of disdain and mockery "She's just relying on her looks to cling to some rich old man. Now that she has a backer, she thinks **she's** untouchable."

Helena scoffed, her tone sarcastic. "Hmph! So what if she's got money? She's just a play thing, and she thinks she can rise up? What a dreamer!"

"Enough, Mom. Don't get so worked up." Naomi lightly patted Helena's back, a sly gleam in her eyes.

Once that bitch, Serena, comes back, I'll help you teach her a lesson."

Charles, who had been silent, motioned for someone to bring in something he had prepared.

Hearing this, Helena immediately **raised** her brows and sharply questioned, "Charles, are you really going to return those things to that bitch?"

Naomi, equally **confused**, **added**, "Yeah, Dad. If you give her those things, she won't be under our control anymore."

Charles glanced at them indifferently, his gaze deep and without emotion

"They're just some useless mementos. Keeping them is bad luck. As for her. He gave a light laugh, his voice indifferent yet tinged with disdain. "She's **just** a woman with no power or influence in Southport. What kind of trouble can she stir up? So what if **a rich** man is backing her? She'll eventually be abandoned.

As he **spoke**, a cold glint licked in his eyes: "If she dares to disobey, we'll throw her up and imprison her for half a year.

Noor's lips curled **into** a faint smile. "Exactly. Once we've completely inherited Grandpa's fortune, Serena will be at our mercy."

Although Helena felt a sense of relief, she couldn't quite swallow the anger from earlier.

"We can't let her just take the things back so easily. We've raised her all these years, and we should at least get some money out of her."

Charles frowned in annoyance and interrupted, "Enough. It's just a worthless painting and some cheap jewelry. Why make a fuss over them?"

She wanted to argue further, but Charles continued, “Don’t think I don’t know that you’ve already secretly sold that **emerald** necklace. Where’s the money?”

Helena instantly fell **silent**.

Accidentally Yours Chapter 26 –

Chapter 26 Retaliation

Soon after, Serena returned to the Und residence.

As soon as she stepped inside, Helena’s sharp voice greeted her “Oh, look who it is. I see you’re living a good life now that you’ve got an old man keeping you, huh? You’re even wearing designer clothes.”

Serena ignored **Helena’s** sarcastic remarks, walking past her without a word.

“**Uncle** Charles, I’ve taken care of the matter you asked me to,” she said, walking directly up to him. She raised the black folder in her hand and showed it to him. Now, i

to keep **your** promise.”

Helena snorted decisively from the side, her voice dripping with disbelief. “How do we know now if that Letter of Intent is real? What if you forged it just to get what you want?” Serena remained calm and collected, her reply steady and firm. “If you don’t believe me, you can always call Chandler Group to verify it.”

Charles **didn’t** doubt her and said calmly, “No need. I trust you.”

Helena let out a frustrated grunt

Charles then raised his **hand** slightly, signaling to the maid nearby. The maid quickly understood and set the items on the coffee table one by one.

“Since you’ve completed the task within the deadline, I’ll naturally keep my promise.”

As the objects carrying memories of the past were laid out before Serena, causing her eyes to instantly well up with tears.

She carefully picked up the painting, her trembling fingers gently tracing every detail of the piece.

It’s your

Malik, her father, was the one who painted this. It was their family portrait, showing the three of them together. Others might think it was worthless, ordinary work, but to her, it was priceless and held irreplaceable emotions and memories

Howe, as she was lost in these warm memories, Helena suddenly jumped up, rushed to ward her, and roughly snatched the painting from her hands.

“You want to take it back after threatening me on the phone? Dream on!”

When Serena **saw** Helena about to tear the painting, she was startled and quickly **moved** to stop her, “Let go! This is my painting! You can’t take it!”

Helena didn’t back down, **using** all her strength to yank the painting away “Hmph! Not only am I taking it, but I’m going to tear it up too.”

At that moment, Naomi also rushed over, joining in to help Helena. Naomi grabbed Serena’s hair and shouted viciously, “**You** slut! How **dare** you resist? You asked for this!” Serena’s hair was yanked painfully, but instead of her usual meek and submissive demeanor, she was anything but weak this time. **She** gripped the painting tightly, then suddenly itted her leg and kicked Helena hard in the stomach.

Helena staggered and fell heavily to the ground

Everyone present was stunned by Serena’s sudden action.

Clutching her stomach, Helena sat on the floor, her face contorting with pain and rage. “Serena! You bitch! How dare you kick me!”

Seeing this, Naomi shot her a vicious glare and **snarled**, “Serena, how dare you kick my mom? You’re courting death!”

With that, she raised her hand, about to slap Serena’s face,

But Serena was quicker. She released one hand to grab Naomi’s w

wrist and immediately turned, sinking her teeth into Naomi’s arm. Naomi cried out in pain and released her grip on the painting

Serena seized the opportunity to forcefully **push** Naomi away and quickly checked the painting she was holding tightly against her chest. After confirming that it was unharmed, she finally let out a long sigh of relief,

Naomi glared at Serena, growing angrier by the second. Unable to contain herself, she charged forward again, determined to punish Serena

But Serena wasn't the same **as** before. Her movements were quicker than Naomi's. The sharp sound of a slap echoed through the empty living room.

Nao was left stunned.

"Serena, you —"

Before she could finish, Serena willy slapped her again.

"I'm returning those two slaps you gave me last time."

At that moment, Charles, who had been silently sitting on the couch, slammed his hand down and stood up. He pointed **at** Serena with a scowl "Serena, are you trying to rebel?" Serena smirked, her voice resolute. "Yes, **I should** have rebelled long ago."

This was the first time she had defied Charles, **and** his face turned **as** "Serena, you really are an ungrateful bitch! We raised you **for** all these years, and instead **of** being ceful, you dar Loy your hands on us

After Nacent helped Helepump, **a** lamediatly began cursing again.

"Rated ne?" Hearing those **words**, Serena almost laughed, "when have you ever raised me? All these years, it's **been** nothing but beatings and scoldings. You've abused and b ullied in. If not for the maids pitying and restingar, I'd probably be dead by now. No, to b e exact_ "

Shepard, and then her eyes sharpened as she directly exposed **their** hidden motives. "You couldn't let me die **so** soon. After **all**, Grandpa's will clearly states that I must live to as in good hedil or his entire interitance will be donated **to** acharityfoundation.

"**You** wouldn't want that, would you, Uncle Charles and Aunt Helenat

At these words, Charles' expression grew even darker.

Accidentally Yours Chapter 27 –

Chapter 27 slapped in the Face

"So what?" Rearing that Serena had figured everything out, Helena no longer held back and tore off the facade completely.

"Once his will is made public, the Linden family and Linden Group will all be ours. Don't even think about getting a single penny."

Sermascotted "ch? Is that so?"

“Serena, what are you so proud of? Naomi glared at her with hatred “Do you really think that old man can p

protect you forever?”

Serena remained unperturbed, her tone as calm as usual. “At least right now, he dotes on me and will ensure my safety” Naomi’s eyes flashed with resentment. Tine! We’ll see about that!”

Helena crossed her arms, a mocking smile curling at her lips. “Serena, **do** you really think you’ll be able to walk out the door again after coming here today?” Serena narrowed her eyes, **a** bad feeling creeping over her.

At Helena’s command, the Linden family’s household staff rushed toward Serena

But just as things escalated, **a** group of bodyguards dressed in black suits stormed in and quickly surrounded the living room.

At the sight of this, Charles’ expression changed instantly, and Helena and Naomi were visibly frightened. All three of them stepped back hastily.

“Who are you? What do you want he asked, trying to keep his composure.

The bodyguards replied in unison, “We’ve been ordered to ensure Mrs. Spencer’s safety”

Serena was momentarily stunned, but she immediately understood when she saw Lewis among them. Lewis walked over to her side, his tone respectful and concerned. “Mrs Spencer, are you alright?

Serena shook her head, a warm smile spreading across her face. “I’m fine”

“Mrs. Spencer Senior was worried about you and feared you might be mistreated, so she sent me to ensure your safety,” Lewis explained.

Serena’s heart warmed at his words.

Seeing Serena backed by someone, Naomi felt a deep sense of injustice. She sneered, deliberately raising her voice, “**Serena**, is this the old man keeping you?-

Before Serenacould answer, Lewis yelled first, “How dare you? This is Mrs. Spencer. Mr. Spencer is young and accomplished, not some old man like you’re calling him.”

He warned her coldly, “If you keep speaking like that, I’ll teach you a lesson on your parents’ behalf.”

"You-"Namu's face turned red with anger.

Unable to stand it any longer, Helena stepped forward to defend Naomi, saying, "You're just a subordinate. **What** are you barking about here? Who do you think you **are to** lecture my daughter?"

"Instead of wasting your time lecturing my daughter, you should advise that **Mr.** Spencer to see a doctor. If he's willing to **look** at a woman like Serena, he must be blind. Helena let out a mocking Laugh.

Lewis furrowed his brows and glanced at the bodyguards standing nearby. They immediately understood and moved forward aggressively.

Helena and Naomi instantly panicked.

"What are you going to do?"

Lewis snarled, "I warned you earlier, but you wouldn't listen. Now, **don't** blame me for being impolite."

The next moment, a bodyguard grabbed each of them from behind, firmly restraining them. Then, two more bodyguards slapped them across the face without hesitation. The sharp sound of slaps, mixed with the two women's screams, reverberated throughout the room.

There was no **pity** in her eyes. This

Watching them being slapped, Serena maintained a calm **and** detached posture **as** she quietly observed the scene. She didn't feel happy, but there was still far from enough compared to everything they had done to her over the years.

Unable to maintain his composure, Charles tried to turn the situation around by accusing Serena. "Serena, what's the meaning of this? Are you completely cutting **ties** with me now and turning against me?"

She smiled faintly, a trace of coldness flickering in her eyes. She parted her red **lips** slightly, speaking in a calm but resolute tone, "Uncle Charles, you're mistaken. They're just here to protect mystery. They mean no harm. Please don't think too much of it"

"You!" Charles was momentarily speechless, looking at Serena with a complicated gaze

Helena couldn't take it anymore and cried, "Serena, make them **stop!**"

Naomi, also tearful, begged, "Dad, please help us!"

Watching their faces gradedly swell, the usually calm and collected Charles could no longer sit still

“Make them stop!” he shouted urgently at Serena. “I’m begging you, please.”

Setenia fell silent for a few seconds before speaking, “Lewis,”

Lewis immediately understood and signaled the bodyguards to halt their actions.

Accidentally Yours Chapter 28 –

Chapter 28 Not Backing Down

Helena’s and Naomi’s faces were severely swollen from the relentless slaps, almost unrecognizable,

Charles hurried forward with concern written over his face. “How are you two?”

Helena panted, tears welling in her eyes as she whimpered, “Charles, my face hurts so much.”

With a hint of grievance in her voice, Naomi added, “Dad, my face hurts too. It’s so painful.”

Charles looked at their swollen faces, his brows furrowing even deeper. He turned and sternly questioned, “Serena, what exactly are you trying to accomplish by causing this scene today?”

Seema had shed all pretenses, her gaze cold as she looked at them.

She said decisively, “I just want to tell you that from now on, I’ll no longer be at your mercy.”

Finally, she added, “And I won’t give up a single bit of what belongs to me,”

“You little.” Helena’s anger flared, and she was ready to lash out with insults. However, before she could finish her sentence, Lewis shot her a cold, sharp look that was as cutting as a blade. Helena immediately fell silent.

Serena no longer wanted to waste words with them so she handed the painting to Lewis and examined the jewelry on the coffee table.

Before long, her brows furrowed, and her expression grew serious. Everything else was still intact, but two of the most important pieces of jewelry were missing-

One was an emerald necklace, which had been a wedding gift from her grandmother to her mom, Stella Potter. The other was a pair of Southernia pearl and sapphire earrings, token of love from Malik to Stella

These two pieces were not only valuable but carried deep sentimental meaning

Serena suddenly lifted her head, her sharp gaze fixed on Helena “Where are the other two pieces of jewelry? What happened to them?”

Faced with Serena’s pointed question, Helena’s eyes licked, but she feigned ignorance. “What are you talking about? I don’t know anything. As far as I know, the things left by

parents are all here”

“That’s impossible!”

Serena responded firmly. “There’s **also** an emerald necklace and a pair of Southernia pearl earrings with sapphires.”

Helena sneered slightly, denying everything, “I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’ve never seen them.”

Serena’s **hands**, which had been hanging by her sides, slowly clenched into fists. Her eyes were sharp **as** she stared at Helena. “I’m asking you again, where are those two pieces of jewelry?”

Helena swallowed nervously, the pain of **her** swollen cheek making her cautious. However, she still managed to force **a** false sense of calm. “**I’ve** told you already, I don’t know,” Seeing that she couldn’t get anything out of Helena, Serena ordered coldly, “Search! Go to their rooms and bring me everything valuable.”

The bodyguards moved without hesitation.

At that moment, Naomi spoke up, her voice loud,
“There’s no need to search. Those two pieces have already been sold.”

Helena cleared her throat, looking innocent. “Yes, those two pieces were sold a long time ago. Even if **you** search the whole house, you won’t find them.”

Serena glared at her. “Who did you sell them to

Helena shrugged, feigning innocence. “How would I know?1

and some middleman to
sell them for me. They’ve probably changed hands a few times by now.”

Serena was trembling with rage, her eyes blazing with uncontrollable fury. “Who gave you the right to sell my mother’s belongings?”

Naomi raised her chin defiantly. “The things are in our hands now, so it’s up to us what we do with them.”

Helena chimed in, “Exactly. Your parents died young. If it weren’t for us raising you all these years, do you think you’d be where you are now? What’s the big deal with selling your mom’s jewelry? It’s what your family owes us

“Enough! It’s just two pieces **of** jewelry. Why are you making such a fuss? Charles also intervened, his words laced with favoritism.

“You’ve already punished them. What else **do** you want? Hurry up and take these cursed things and leave the Linden residence.”

H

Listening to their hypocritical words, Serena seethed bitterly, “Fine. Go now, then. Take your nothing.”

She didn’t want to waste more time with them, so she gathered the jewelry boxes from the coffee table, clutched them tightly to her chest, and left

Understanding her intent, Lewis **also** gestured for the bodyguards to withdraw.

Once they were gone, Helena could no longer hold it in. She pressed her hand to her swollen cheek, wincing

as she cried out.

“That damn Serena, how could she have hit so hard? Helena cursed under her breath. “She’s really grown bold **now**, daring to defy us. **She’d** better not fall into my hands in the future, or she’ll be in for a good **lesson!**”

Helena snorted coldly. “Just wait. She won’t be long. Sooner or later, I’ll make her repay the humiliation she’s put us through.”

Helena added, her tone vicious, “That darned woman is lucky to be alive, **she** was in that car crash too. Why didn’t she die then?”

“Enough!” Charles’s voice cut through the conversation. “Look at the two of you. Now, hurry up and get someone to treat your wounds. With both your faces in **this** state, **do** you dare to step outside?”

Accidentally Yours Chapter 29 –

Chapter 29 Begging Him

After leaving the Linden residence, Serena sat in the car, her delicate features shadowed by a faint melancholy

Though Lewis was sitting in the front passenger seat, he kept a watchful eye on her in the back.

After a while, he turned to her and **profly** asked, "Mrs. Spencer, are you alright?"

Serena snapped out of her thoughts and forced a gentle smile as she replied, "I'm fine. I was just **lost** in thought."

Lewis knew exactly what was on her mind

"Mrs. Spencer, there's no need to worry. Mr. Spencer is competent. He'll certainly be able to help you track down those two missing jewelry pieces."

These words brought a spark of hope to Siena, lining the gloom in her eyes.

He was right. With Harrison's abilities, finding those pieces would be effortless, Serena felt a stirring in her heart, **so** she quickly pulled out her phone and planned to send him a message. But as she entered the chat with him, her finger paused in the air, hesitation creeping into her thoughts.

However, rationality won out over hesitation

She found the photos of the two jewelry pieces and sent them to Harrison. She wrote, "Mr. Spencer, could you help me find these two pieces of jewelry? They're very important to me. Please help!"

After sending the message, she found herself growing nervous. She wasn't sure if Harrison would agree to help, but logically, he shouldn't refuse

After all, it was

as just a matter of using his connections to gather information, and there wasn't much at stake. She could always beg him later that night if he didn't respond.

Meanwhile, Harrison was sitting at the center of the conference room, his **expression** serious as he listened intently to the product manager outlining the details of a new project. Suddenly, his **phone** lit up. He glanced at the screen indifferently before reaching for the phone and reading the newly received message.

When he saw the playful “Please help!” at the end, he smiled, a subtle warmth flickering in his eyes.

The people in the room stared in **surprise**. Even the product manager, who had been speaking passionately, faltered momentarily. The whole room fell into a brief silence. Pierce, who was standing by, appeared much **more** composed. After all, he had grown used to it by now.

After reading the message, Harrison simply replied with a single word-“Okay”

Then, he said nothing more.

Just after replying to Serena’s message, Lewis WhatsApp message immediately popped up.

He wrote, “Mrs. Spencer went to the Linden residence today and was bullied.” The message caught **Harrison’s** attention, **and** his sharp brows furrowed in displeasure as his expression immediately grew serious. His fingers tapped lightly on the phone, and he **quickly** sent a reply. “Did she get hurt?”

Lewis replied, “No, I arrived in time with some people. She wasn’t injured.”

Relief washed over him when he learned that Serena hadn’t been harmed. The tension in his brow eased slightly.

He then put his phone down, his gaze turning cold as he scanned the **room**. His voice was low, “Continue with the meeting”

After the meeting ended, Harrison immediately instructed Pierce, “Pierce, investigate all of Charles’ private assets and gather detailed information on Helena and Naomi,” Pierce responded quickly, “I understand.”

“**Alo.**” Harrison continued, **using** his phone. “Look into the whereabouts of these two jewelry pieces and find out who currently has them.”

As he finished speaking, the photos of the jewelry were forwarded to Pierce’s phone.

Pierce quickly looked at the **photos**, then nodded. “**Got** it, Mr. Spencer, I’ll start the investigation right away.”

That evening, Harrison returned to Cowley Bay.

When Serena saw him come in, she hesitated momentarily, remembering the favor she had asked of him earlier that day. Finally, she couldn’t help but walk up to him and ask, “**Mr. Spencer**, did you manage to look into the matter I asked you about this morning?”

He frowned slightly, a fleeting, unreadable emotion crossing his face without answering, he brushed past her and walked over to decouch.

Seeing this, she felt uneasy sheer Up and followed him with small, quick steps.

Glancing at her from the corner of his eye, Harrison suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her to his arms caught off **guard**, she landed directly on his lap. The distance between them instantly closed, and their breaths were audible.

Harrison's face came into focus in her clear gaze. The faint scent of mint surrounded her, creating an almost **indescribable**, enticing allure. It was fresh and **yet** subtly provocative. Serena's cheeks flushed again, her heart racing.

Harrison stared at her with deep, penetrating **eyes**, his voice low as he asked, "**You** don't trust me?"

"It's not that," Serena quickly denied, her voice soft, "was. I was afraid you were too busy and might forget."

Accidentally Yours Chapter 30 –

Chapter 30 Sleepwalker

"Don't worry. I've already asked someone to look into it I'll let you know once I learn anything."

Serena's eyes lit up with surprise, her voice betraying her excitement when she heard that at "Really?"

Harrison gave a soft hum, a teasing smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. He kept his tone playful as he asked, "So, how do you plan **to** thank me?"

She understood his implication and didn't hesitate. She leaned in and kissed his lips.

His posture shifted slightly, a subtle ripple of emotion stirring deep inside him. In the next moment, his large hand moved to the back of her neck, pulling her closer as he kissed her back profoundly and passionately.

Serena was taken by surprise at the intensity of the kiss. Her body instinctively wanted to pull back, but he held her firmly, not allowing any escape.

Sensing her resistance, Harrison softened his kiss, gradually easing his pressure.

At first, she felt a bit overwhelmed and considered pushing him away. Gradually, she closed her eyes, surrendering to his kiss's warmth and tenderness.

"Mr. Spencer, Mrs—"

As Holly came out of the kitchen, she walked in on the scene.

Her words got cut off, and she quickly turned around with a smile, trying to cover up **her** surprise. "Oh, the soup in the kitchen isn't ready yet. I need to go back and check on it."

Soon, her figure disappeared into the kitchen.

His

The interruption **caused** Serena and Harrison to break their kiss.

Serena's face turned crimson. She quickly pushed him away **and** hurriedly got up from his lap. "I'll go to the bathroom."

Before she could finish, she had already turned and almost fled the room.

Harrison watched her leave with a light chuckle, his fingers brushing his lips as he savored the brief yet intense kiss.

"She's easy to tease," he murmured to himself, his voice full of affection and amusement.

Back in the kitchen, Holly immediately pulled out her phone to report to Martha.

Holly wrote, "**Don't** worry, Mrs. Spencer. Senior Mr. Spencer and Mrs. Spencer are as sweet as ever. As soon as they came back, they kissed."

Martha replied, "Really?"

Holly wrote, "Absolutely. I saw it with my own

my own eyes,

Martha replied. "Seems like I've been in the way of the young couple."

Serena locked herself in the bathroom, fanning her face with her hands to cool her flushed cheeks. Harrison really knew how to tease her. She couldn't resist him at all.

After she **took** several deep breaths, her heart slowly settled.

She stared at herself in the mirror and said, "Serena, **get a** grip! You're in a contractual marriage with him. After a year, you'll divorce. You can play along but never tell for him. Otherwise"

Otherwise, when the time came to leave, she would be left bruised and broken. These words echoed in her mind in warning, reminding her constantly to stay **clear**—headed. Once she calmed down, she composed herself and walked out of the bathroom.

After **dinner**, Serena returned to the bedroom, showered, read a bit, and went to bed early. On the other hand, Harrison retreated to his studies to handle business affairs for **the** overseas branches.

"Mr. Spencer, **our** international presence has expanded significantly. In just

just one day, our net profit has reached tens of billions," the executive in the video conference excitedly

reported the success.

"Keep it up" Harrison's expression remained calm as his deep, steady **voice** echoed in the room. He then asked, "Any movement from Sterly Group recently?"

"Since we precisely targeted their flagship project last time, they've been very quiet. There's been no activity."

Harrison nodded slightly, his eyes sharpening "Stay vigilant. Don't let your **guard** down"

something when **suddenly**, the study door opened. He turned to see Serena, dressed in pajamas, walking in without a word. Her eyes were open but **she** was unaware of her surroundings.

Seeing her like this, Harrison immediately remembered what she had said earlier that morning.

Was she sleepwalking?

Serena approached him directly, gently pulled his **hand** away, and then sat on his lap, wrapping her arms around his waist and burying her head in his chest.

At this moment, Harrison's instinct seemed to be her safest, **warmest** place. She nestled against him, her eyes closing peacefully as **she** dozed back asleep. Harrison blinked in surprise, but before he knew it, his arms were around her, holding her gently.

The executives in the video conference were stunned **as** the scene unfolded. Their expressions shifted rapidly.

Was this **really** the cold, detached, and heartless Harthen they knew?

He actually had a female companion.

This was huge news!

Just as they were processing the shock, Harbon suddenly raised his **eyes**. His gaze was serious, and all warmth vanished from expression.

Chizmet in Sherpwalke

"The meeting's over."

With **that**, he hung up the video call without hesitation. He looked **down** at the woman in his arms, carefully picked her up, and carried her back to the bedroom.

Crossing the