

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner Chapter 10

10 Revenge Dress

The next day, Xavier and Anastasia sat down for breakfast. Their meals were immediately served by the other maids, who had already heard how their colleagues had been blacklisted due to their disrespect towards his wife.

The atmosphere was tense, each maid moving with careful precision, aware that any misstep could result in a similar fate.

They had also been shocked that Xavier would bring a wife home. so suddenly, but since it was none of their business, they simply did their jobs while casting occasional glares at Anastasia. Despite their resentment, they couldn't risk hurting her, knowing they didn't want to end up blacklisted like the last two maids.

"Have you brought a woman home before?" Anastasia suddenly asked Xavier.

Immediately, she bit her tongue, regretting spewing those words. out. "You don't have to answer that, forget it," she said and buried her face in her plate. She could feel Xavier's gaze burning on her head but she didn't want to make eye contact with him.

"I don't bring women home, Anastasia," he replied. "You are the first woman I've brought home and will be the last," he added.

All of a sudden, Anastasia choked on her meal. She coughed hard. Xavier left his seat to hand her a glass of water to drink while he patted her back softly. She quickly gulped it down. –

"Take it easy, will you," he said softly, a tone he had been using on her since that morning. She felt uncomfortable with it since no

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one had spoken to her warmly before. All she could do was nod and mumble a simple thank you.

Xavier went back to his seat, grabbed his napkin, and wiped his mouth clean.

"I've thought of a way you can make your appearance for the first time to your family," he suddenly said. He watched as her eyes sparkled with intrigue.

Family vacation packages

Xavier cleared his throat before he replied, "My grandmother is celebrating her 84th birthday in two weeks. Naturally, the Harrison family is invited since Michelle is still their daughter-in-law."

For the past few months since Xavier had refused to sign the divorce papers, Michelle had become even furious and had requested a divorce from Richard, but the latter only turned deaf ears.

"That means I have to go with him, she thought.

"And no, we won't be going together, Xavier said as if reading her thoughts. "You will be going with a new identity."

Xavier dug his hands into his pockets, retrieved the new ID card he had made for her, and handed it over to Anastasia.

Curious, she took it and examined the card. Her eyes widened in shock when she saw her picture on it but with a different name. The realization hit her like a wave, and she looked up at Xavier, searching for an explanation.

"It's your new identity," Xavier said calmly. "For your safety. Your old life is too dangerous now. This will help you start over, free from the threats of your past."

Anastasia nodded in understanding. "I will be Selene Jones," she said.

Xavier nodded, grabbed a glass of water, and sipped from it. "You are Selene Jones, a newbie actress who came back from Nexus City to fulfill her dreams of being an actress."

Xavier filled her in on everything she needed to know about her new identity, speaking with calm precision. Anastasia responded by nodding from time to time, sinking every detail into her brain.

All of a sudden, the doorbell rang and a maid went to open it while

another cleared the dishes.

Anastasia requested a mango juice and it was immediately handed over to her. She sipped from the glass as she waited for the person to enter.

Mark popped his head through the door, a huge smile on his lips with a fruit basket in his hand.

“Anastasia,” he called her.

“Hi Mark,” said Ana, her gaze on the fruit basket. When her eyes landed on a pair of oranges, her nose slightly tingled.

“I decided to pay a visit and see how my wonderful patient has been doing so far,” he said. “And I also brought some healthy fruits for you,” he added.

Ana gave him an appreciative smile as she watched the maid take the fruit basket from him, keeping it on the dining table as she took the fruits out.

“Did I suddenly go invisible?” Xavier questioned his friend who responded with a sheepish smile.

“We see each other almost every day, and I haven’t seen my sister-in-law since she left the hospital,” he said, walking towards Xavier as they exchanged a friendly handshake.

A slight frown formed on Anastasia’s forehead.

‘What did Mark mean by they see every day? Does Xavier visit the hospital every day or does Mark visit the Wallace enterprise every day?’ She wondered.

But that thought vanished out of her mind when she heard what Mark called her.

Sister-in-law?

She didn’t know how to reply to that, so she simply kept quiet. It was obvious that the two were good friends.

Mark stayed over until it was dinner time. He ate dinner with them and left close to midnight.

The next few days passed, and Xavier brought a fashion designer to have Anastasia’s gown tailored perfectly.

The latter had refused, claiming he’d already gotten her many dresses but Xavier refused also. Even though they weren’t going to the party together, she was still his wife and he wanted to spoil her.

The fashion designer didn’t waste any time on the dress at all. She got it ready a day before the birthday party Anastasia was attending.

Anastasia got the dress. She couldn't hide the smile that pulled on her lips when she saw it.

"You like it?" Xavier asked her. She couldn't help but nod vehemently.

"I love it," she replied. "This dress is perfect for my comeback and I can't wait to see their reaction when they see my face again," she added, an evil grin replacing the smile.