

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner Chapter 19

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“Richard!” Michelle yelled at him, her anger evident in her voice. “Is that how you talk to our guest?” She questioned him. Now she regretted having him come over, especially after what happened at the party, she should have known that he would repeat his mistake.

“Will you relax? I’m just joking,” said Richard, shrugging off his comment from earlier. He walked towards Anastasia and stretched out his hand for a handshake. “Hi, I know we didn’t get to introduce ourselves properly yesterday, but I’m Richard, Xavier’s brother and Michelle’s husband.” He winked at her.

They both shared a handshake. “I’m Selene Jones,” she replied.

Michelle glanced between the both of them before she said, “Let’s quickly go inside now.”

Anastasia walked in with them with Michelle pulling her by the hand.

Kace had already left the Harrison mansion premises. He was sitting on top of the car with the binoculars in his hand as he sipped from his drink.

Suddenly, he sighed. “Am I getting paid enough for this stress?” He asked himself before sighing again and continued to monitor Anastasia’s moves.

Inside the Harrison mansion, Michelle gave Selene a house tour. “This used to be my room before I got married to Richard,” said Michelle, her mouth turning bitter at the mention of Richard’s name. She just wished he could disappear and never appear again.

‘Why is she showing me around the house?’ Anastasia wondered.

“Let me show you Ana’s room before she left,” said Michelle and they both left her room.

‘Ahh...I get it now. She wants to see some kind of reaction from me,’ Anastasia thought to herself.

“This is Anastasia’s room.”

The both of them walked inside the room which had only the bed, closet, and a mirror with a plain color.

'I'm surprised they haven't used it for a store room yet, she added to her thoughts.

"I do miss my sister so much so I make sure the servants clean up this place every single day, just in case she comes back," said Michelle, tears pooling in her eyes already with those few words.

Anastasia's eyes caught pecks of dust that covered the mirror, which could only mean she had the maid clean it today but they didn't bother to do their best either. They knew Michelle didn't care at all if the room was covered with dust.

"She must love simple things," Anastasia commented.

Best gifts for your loved ones

Michelle turned towards her. "Do you also like simple things?" She asked.

"I do love simple things, but in this case, I would call the room plain. Too plain in fact, it lacks color and I don't like it," she responded.

Michelle monitored her expression, hoping to catch on something

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that might seem off with Selene but the latter only kept a slight smile on her lips. She wanted to wipe that smile off her face.

"I just want her to come back," said Michelle. "Anyway, let's go back to my room and look at photo albums," she suggested, and

Anastasia immediately stopped her.

More torture.

"I thought we came here to hang out, and play games, or maybe, you could give me some tips on how to be a good actress like you," said Anastasia. "You are an A-list celebrity, Michelle. Don't tell me you don't have anything you want to do."

Michelle parted and closed her lips instantly. She had forgotten to take into consideration that the person in front of her might not be Anastasia. She frowned, seeming to remember something.

"Let's go shopping," she replied.

“Now, that’s something fun to do.”

The both of them left the mansion and headed towards the biggest mall in Radiatia.

In a situation like this, Anastasia couldn’t be glad enough that Xavier had wired some money into her new account. He’d offered her a black card, but she quickly rejected it.

No newbie actress earns enough to have a black card.

But she took the money under the condition that she owed him.

Michelle bought heaven and earth, carrying bags in both her hands while her fans asked for either an autograph or a photo and she made sure she pleased them before they left.

Kace had already texted Anastasia that she was behind their car so she didn’t worry that Michelle would take her away which eased Anastasia.

The both of them returned to the Harrison mansion, and immediately, Anastasia requested to go to the bathroom while a servant showed her the way.

Downstairs, the other family members immediately bombarded Michelle with questions.

“What have you noticed about her? Does she have any similarities. with Anastasia...?”

“So far, none. It’s either she’s a good actress or she’s Selene Jones,” said Michelle.

Meanwhile, instead of going to the bathroom, Anastasia headed toward Robert’s study room which was not far from the guest bathroom.

Luckily for her, she didn’t see anyone on the way. But when she tried to pull it open, she noticed it was locked.

“Shit!” She cursed in frustration. She was so close he had to lock his study room.

Anastasia didn’t have time to think so she decided to go back to the living room.

“Dinner is ready Selene. I hope you will be eating dinner with us,” said Amelia as she served dinner along with the help of the servants who couldn’t help but wonder why their big madam was calling her Selene.

“I’m sorry, but I think I really should get going now, it’s already late,” Anastasia replied, glancing at the wristwatch in her hand, citing that it was already 6 am.

“No, not now. You have to eat with us,” Michelle insisted and so did the others. Anastasia was left with no choice but to agree. She walked towards the dining table.

“We are still very sorry for what happened at the party yesterday and also for what Jack did,” said Robert. This was the first time he was talking to her.

“It’s no problem,” Anastasia smiled.

“Well, isn’t that good? I brought you orange juice,” said Michelle, with a glass of orange juice in her hands.

When Anastasia saw the orange juice, she immediately tapped on her wristwatch, sending Kace a signal.