

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner

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C 51

Attempted Rape

Sleep glared at Richard, stepping away from him with fear written all over her face.

“What are you doing here?” She questioned him, continuing her movement but Richard tried to close the distance between them.

“I said I came to see you,” Richard replied, the smirk still on his lips. “Even though it’s nighttime, you still look very beautiful. Too beautiful,” he added, licking his lips like an animal.

Selene stared at the gate where she had come out from. It was too far for her to run to and she was sure Richard would run after her. She didn’t need to ask him exactly what he wanted to do with her because there was only one thing he wanted from her, to rape her. He’d already made his move when she went to the Wallace mansion the other time.

She had thought that her threat was strong enough to make him back away from her. Unfortunately, she was wrong.

“If you don’t stay away from me, I will scream,” she threatened, her eyes flaring in anger. Now she regretted not asking Liam to wait for her as he had offered earlier.

“Go ahead,” he urged, spreading his hands, and turning around before standing in front of her again. “I don’t see anyone here who would listen to you scream after all, so go right ahead, I won’t stop you,” he added.

Since Selene had been walking on the street, she hadn’t seen a single soul or a car move past her which could only mean one thing. She was completely helpless until Xavier arrived. But there was no time to stand and wait, she needed to run.

Without replying to him, she bolted out of there. She was glad she wasn’t wearing any heels but wore sneakers which helped her run a bit faster.

She could hear Richard’s heavy breathing from behind her with his steps that got closer and closer to her.

Tears streamed down from Selene’s eyes without her realizing it. She had thought she was able to escape from her past by making an appearance with a new identity so they

wouldn't disturb her anymore. But it seemed she was wrong. Richard still wanted to rape her and beat her up like he usually did.

Selene's heart pounded hard in her chest as she ran. She didn't know where to head, so she kept running straight. When she thought she couldn't hear Richard's steps anymore, she suddenly felt herself being pulled back.

"And where do you think you are going huh?" Richard questioned her, dragging her to an abandoned uncompleted building.

Selene tried to fight for an escape but Richard held her still.

"HELP!!" She screamed out loud with tears streaming down her face.

Richard threw her to the hard wall, the impact making her back hurt badly but she ignored it and tried to crawl back but then, she received a hard slap on her cheeks that had her blood paint her lips.

"You are not going anywhere until I'm done with you," Richard spat, fetching his phone and setting it at a near distance away from them.

Selene's eyes widened in shock.

He was going to videotape everything.

She glared at Richard who was unbuckling his jeans while wiping the blood that was on her lips.

"You will only get to rape me upon my dead body," she said before trying to escape again.

Richard pulled her by the hair, making her yelp in pain.

"Anastasia also struggled like this the first time I raped her, but after a few times, she gave up," he said, taking off her thin jacket with so much force it ended up tearing apart. "Which is why I'm taking a video of everything that I'm going to do to you today Selene. So that I can use the video to blackmail you into letting me sleep with you whenever I want," he added.

He reached for her shirt, intending to tear it but she fought back. Selene aimed to kick him in between his legs but his legs had pressed hers together. She could barely move her lower body.

"Please," she pleaded, more tears streaming down her face. Her lips trembled in fear as she tried to keep up with Richard, but he was stronger and bigger than her. In no time, he tore open her clothes and her black bra came into view.

“Now that’s what I’m talking about,” he whispered, licking his lips.

A few meters away from the abandoned house, Xavier tried calling Selene’s phone a few times but she wasn’t picking up. He had already gone to the set but she wasn’t there. The crew informed him that they saw her leaving on foot.

Xavier gritted her teeth as he continued to call her while looking around in case he caught a glimpse of her.

Xavier tried calling her again. He heard a faint ringtone a few feet away from him. He ran towards it and found a handbag with a phone screen lit up now and then. He recognized it to be Selene’s bag. He picked it up before looking around again.

Suddenly, he heard someone scream. Without waiting a second, he ran towards the direction the sound came from.

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He found an abandoned building and ran into it. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Richard seemed to have sensed his presence and turned to look at who had intruded on his fun while he was trying to pull Selene’s jeans off her legs.

But he didn’t get to see the person’s face when he received a hard punch on his face, which led him to spit out one of his teeth.

“What the hell?” Richard cursed as he tried to get up but he was shaking, unable to stand since the punch hadn’t worn off.

Xavier saw Selene lying on the ground, half naked with blood on her face with swollen cheeks.

He balled his fist before landing another punch on Richard which led the latter to pass out.

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Trauma From The Past

“Selene,” Xavier called, going down to her level as he watched her face with a worried expression. He tried to cup her cheeks but she flinched. She pushed her body to the wall as if wanting to glue herself to it.

Selene hugged her knees close to her chest. "Don't touch me," she whispered, her voice barely audible but Xavier heard her loud and clear since he was close to her.

He gulped down his saliva as anger surged through his body. He took off his suit jacket and placed it on her.

"Selene," he called again, his voice soft and filled with so much warmth. His blood boiled seeing her in such a state.

All of a sudden, Selene went weak. Her head nearly hit the ground but Xavier caught her at the right time. He shook her.

"Selene!" He called but she wouldn't wake up. "Shit!" He cursed under his breath before lifting her and heading towards his car, completely ignoring Richard who still lay on the ground, completely unconscious.

Xavier drove towards his house immediately, calling Mark on the way.

There was so much urgency from the way he spoke that Mark concluded that something must have happened to Selene again so he came rushing.

When Xavier reached his mansion, he quickly carried her up to his room. He dropped her gently on the bed while his suit jacket covered her nude.

He needed to change her quickly since Mark was already on his way and he wouldn't want him to see her half-naked.

Xavier nearly pulled his hair with a mixture of frustration, worry, and anger. If he brought a maid to assist him with the changing of her clothes, they would have an idea of what happened to her and would start gossiping about it. And that wasn't what he wanted to happen at that moment.

Sighing, Xavier walked towards his closet and bought out one of his shirts before placing it on the bed.

He stared at her sleeping state, walked towards her, and reached for the jacket he used to cover her up. For the first time in his life, Xavier was being shy at the wrong time.

A rosy hue painted his cheeks as he placed the jacket away. He looked away, taking off her clothes before wearing the shirt on her.

He didn't bother about the jeans since he would be going too far with them.

A few minutes passed and Xavier got a text on his phone. He saw it was Mark, and he replied immediately. Less than a minute later, Mark barged into Xavier's room and found the latter standing beside the bed where Selene was sleeping.

He frowned, "What happened to her?" He asked.

Xavier narrated everything that happened less than an hour ago to Mark.

"That brother of yours has gone too far with this one," said Mark before he started checking on Selene.

"He's going to pay for what he did," Xavier promised, balling his fist together with the urge to pound it on something.

Mark cleaned up Selene's wounds when his eyes took notice of the shirt Selene was wearing.

"You changed her clothes?" Mark asked teasingly. "Don't tell me you looked at her body," he added.

"Shut up, Mark!" Xavier snapped which had the latter immediately zip his lips. "How is she?"

"I'm guessing she passed out because she was tired. But no worries, she doesn't have any deep wounds," he replied.

"When will she wake up?"

"About three hours."

"That's good, I have someone to take care of," Xavier grunted before leaving the room.

"Where are you going?" Mark questioned but Xavier left his question hanging in the air. He sighed, looking at Selene. "That husband of yours has such a temper."

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Xavier reached the abandoned uncompleted house where he found Richard almost about to rape Selene. He found Richard sprawled on the ground, blood from his nose pooling beneath him.

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Without wasting a second, he pulled Richard up as if he were a sack of potatoes and dragged him out of the uncompleted house. The movement woke Richard up.

He stared around, trying to identify where he was when he remembered what had happened a few minutes ago.

“Who the hell are you?” He questioned the person who was dragging him out of the house.

Xavier got to the car and threw Richard in.

Richard’s eyes widened in shock when he saw Xavier.

“Xavier.”

Xavier didn’t give him a chance to spill out any more words when he knocked him out again.

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It was late at night at the Harrison mansion. Anastasia slumped on her bed, completely tired. She had just finished cleaning up after her 13th birthday.

“Now, I’m officially a teenager,” young Anastasia said, her smile stretched on her lips.

She sighed, closing her eyes and ready to sleep.

A few hours deep into her slumber, the door to her room creaked open, alerting her. She opened her eyes slightly, curious to know who was sneaking into her room.

She saw the figure of her father, Robert, closing the door behind him as he sneaked towards her bed, his eyes on her figure.

Young Anastasia had a bad feeling about the situation. So she opened her blanket, to let him know she was awake which shocked Robert.

“Dad, what are you doing here? Do you need something?” She asked, trying to sound natural.

She had heard stories of how fathers would sneak into their daughters’ rooms and do bad things to them. She had already been taught about sex education and this was the first time her father was sneaking into her room. Her heart was beating rapidly in her chest.

“Sweetie, you know you are all grown up now. There is something I want to tell you,” said Robert as he climbed her bed, getting closer to her.

Young Anastasia immediately felt uncomfortable and scouted over but was pinned on the bed by him.

“Since you are all grown up now, I guess I shouldn’t wait any longer,” he said before he tore her clothes from her body. Anastasia’s scream filled the house but no one came to her rescue.

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“Please stop!” Anastasia screamed out loud before she opened her eyes, finding herself in another room.