

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner -

Chapter 53 - First Kiss

First Kiss

Xavier had just returned from where he dropped Richard off to, his footsteps heavy with urgency. Mark had already departed, leaving Xavier with a few instructions in case Selene exhibited any unusual signs.

Upon hearing Selene's voice, Xavier immediately bolted to his room, his heart pounding in his chest. He pushed open the door to find her on the floor, curled up into a tight ball. Her knees were drawn to her chest, and she clutched them as if they were the only thing keeping her together.

Tears streamed down her face as her body trembled.

Looking at her state made Xavier feel as if someone had just stabbed a dagger deep into his heart.

He reached down to hug her but she immediately retaliated, fighting him off.

"Who are you?" She questioned which made Xavier turn speechless for a second.

He stared at her, wondering if she didn't remember who he was.

"Stay away from me, don't come any closer," she warned, crawling away.

Xavier could see she was traumatized due to what happened earlier, but he wanted to console her.

"Ana, calm down," he pulled her towards him, trying to hug her, but she continued to retaliate, thrashing all over as she tried to break free from his grip.

"Don't touch me!" She yelled out, scratching him with her nails but Xavier endured the pain and continued to hug her tightly.

"You are safe. No one is going to hurt you," he whispered in her ears, trying to calm her down.

He continued to whisper soothing words into her ear, his voice a gentle murmur in the stillness of the room. Gradually, Selene's trembling lessened, her breathing becoming steadier. After a while, exhaustion overcame her, and she began to calm down, slowly returning to her senses.

Selene sobbed, her tears staining Xavier's shirt but Xavier continued to hug. Surprisingly, she hugged him back so tight as if she was holding on to her dear life.

"They are so wicked for doing that to me," she sobbed.

She continued to sob until she had no more tears left to shed.

Xavier released her so that he could look at her face which was as red as a tomato.

“I’m sorry,” she suddenly apologized which earned her a frown from Xavier. “I’m sorry for ruining your shirt,” she explained.

“That’s okay, you can ruin as many shirts as you want,” he said. Wiping her tears. Selene’s head was lowered as she tried to avoid eye contact with him. She knew she looked miserable but she felt if she stared at him for even a second, she was going to cry again.

“Thank you for saving me,” she said.

“You don’t need to thank me for that. You are my wife and I must protect you.”

Selene raised her head to look at him for a brief second before she lowered her head back. She bit her lips, finding words to reply to his.

Sometimes she felt she needed to be reminded she was already a married woman.

Xavier stared down at her pink lips, his breath hitching as desire surged within him. He sighed, fighting with his urge, knowing this wasn’t the right moment for intimacy. Yet, the way Selene bit her lip, her teeth grazing the soft flesh, made it almost impossible to resist.

He placed his hand under her chin, lifting her head so that he could look into her eyes which were already pooled with tears.

“I will punish anyone who hurts you. That I promise you,” he added.

Selene blinked at him, feeling her heart skip a beat at his words.

“Xavier,” she whispered. She didn’t get the chance to say anything else when he captured her lips.

Selene’s eyes widened in shock, her heart racing wildly in her chest. She couldn’t bring herself to push him away—she didn’t want to push him away. Instead, she closed her eyes, surrendering to the moment and savoring the warmth of his kiss.

Xavier nibbled on her lower lip, the taste of her salty tears mingling with the kiss. He sucked on her lips like a starved man, drawing a soft moan from her. Encouraged, he deepened the kiss, his tongue exploring her mouth. Selene stiffened momentarily, then relaxed, matching his rhythm as she gave in to the moment.

Xavier searched for her tongue and claimed dominance as he continued to kiss her.

Subconsciously, Selene's hand found his shoulders and his found her waist as they pulled each other closer, diving deeper into the kiss.

Selene tapped his chest, already running out of breath and he released her. Silence reigned and no one could say a word.

Selene stood up, ready to leave when she noticed the shirt she was wearing. Shock was written all over her face when she stared at Xavier.

"I didn't see anything," he said even before she could ask him any question. But from the look in Selene's eyes, she didn't believe him. She was about to stomp out of the room when Xavier grabbed her arm and pulled her closer to him. "I mean it, I didn't look at anything," he tried to convince her. He didn't want her to think the wrong way.

"Okay," Selene mumbled.

"You don't need to go back to your room. I want you to stay here with me," he said.

"I can't do that."

Xavier sighed, not surprised that was her answer. "Please Ana," he pleaded. "I want to take care of you."

"You don't need to, I can take care of myself," Selene replied, her tone suddenly cold. "You don't need to worry, I won't try to kill myself."

Xavier frowned at her words. She tried to yank her wrist free from his grip but he only tightened it.

"Xavier, let me go."

"Did they do something else you haven't told me about?" He asked her.

Immediately, her body stiffened. She could feel tears threatening to pool again in her eyes but she blinked them back before she turned to look at Xavier.

"I've told you everything that you needed to know," she replied.

"Are you hiding something from me, Selene?"

Selene ignored his question. "Let go of me Xavier." She tried to yank her hand back from his but failed. Instead of letting her go, Xavier pulled her towards his chest.

"Like I said earlier, Ana. I will punish anyone who hurts you. You don't need to be scared. You are mine and I will protect you no matter what."

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 54 - Another Invitation -

Another Invitation

“Like I said earlier, Ana. I will punish anyone who hurts you. You don’t need to be scared. You are mine and I will protect you no matter what.”

“And why is that? Because I’m your wife? We are not even in love with each other, Xavier and you don’t need to do all of that. After getting my revenge on the Harrison family, I’m going to divorce you,” said Selene, her emotions getting the better of her.

“We are never getting a divorce. You are already my wife and you will continue to be my wife,” he responded.

Anastasia stared at Xavier, not sure of what to say to him again.

“Let me go, Xavier,” she ordered.

“I will only let you go if you promise to stay in my room.”

Anastasia narrowed her eyes at him, taking in his imposing figure. He was bigger and much stronger than she was. Now that they were so close, she had to strain her neck to look up at his face. From the look in his eyes, it was clear he wouldn’t let her go until she did what he wanted.

“Alright,” she agreed.

Xavier released her, giving her the space she had asked for. Yet, as soon as he did, she felt a pang of emptiness and a chill without his warmth. She craved his presence, feeling cold and incomplete without him close.

“It’s already two in the morning,” Xavier said, his voice firm but gentle. “You’re not going to the set today. I’ll ask Director Jeunes to give you the day off so you can rest properly. If you need more time to recover, just let me know and I’ll inform him.”

Selene immediately shook her head, objecting to it. “The rest of today is okay. The movie has been delayed for a week already due to the rumor, and we are already halfway through. Thank you,” she said, her head lowered.

Xavier sighed.

‘How many times do I have to tell her to stop telling me thank you?’ He wondered, pinching the bridge of his nose before nodding.

“Alright, you can have a shower while I get your food ready,” he said. He waited to get a response from her. When she nodded, he left to go to the kitchen.

When Selene heard the door close shut, she closed her eyes, trying to forget what had happened in the room. Especially the kiss.

Subconsciously, she moved her fingers to her lips, still feeling the softness of his lips pressed on hers as he ravaged her.

“He’s such a good kisser,” she mumbled. When she heard what she’d said, she quickly slapped herself on the forehead. “What are you thinking, Ana? Is the kiss a mistake? He’s still my husband after all,” she wondered.

When she realized she wasn’t going to get her question answered since there was no one else there apart from her, she sighed before heading to the bathroom.

When she saw his bathroom, she instantly mistook it to be another bedroom.

“His wealthy lifestyle never fails to surprise me,” she mumbled. Quickly, she took a shower. Surprisingly, he already had a spare of everything. From a toothbrush to a towel to a loofah and then soap. He seemed he already knew she was going to agree to stay the night in his room.

After taking a shower, Selene realized she had forgotten to take clothes from her room first. Sighing, she decided to open Xavier’s closet to pick out a shirt.

‘Since he gave me his shirt earlier, I don’t think he will mind if I take another,’ she thought before picking out a black shirt. After wearing it, she seemed to have disappeared.

Xavier came back with a tray of food.

When he saw her wearing his clothes, a smile stretched on his lips. Together, they ate late dinner/early breakfast.

When it was finally time to go to bed, Selene didn’t know if she was going to sleep on the couch or the bed.

Xavier insisted she slept on the bed with a promise he wasn’t going to touch her.

Xavier lay on the bed, his eyes on her while Selene’s eyes were roaming about.

“Ana,” Xavier called her by her real name, gaining her attention. “When you are ready to tell me about everything, I’m right here to lend ears to listen and a shoulder to cry on.”

“Nothing happened. I’ve already told you everything you needed to know,” she responded.

Xavier could sense it was a sensitive topic so he decided to drop it and wait for her to open up to him instead.

He waited until Selene slept before he slept as well.

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The next day, Selene woke up to find herself in an unfamiliar room. When she was about to get up, she felt a strong hand wrapped around her waist. That was when she remembered she was in Xavier's room and it was his hand that was wrapped around her waist.

Selene was about to sneak away when she heard a deep voice from behind her.

"Good morning."

She thought her soul had left her body at that moment because she didn't feel anything else, except how his chest which she was pressed to vibrated.

She blushed, biting her lips before she replied, "Good morning."

"How was your night?" He asked, staring at her face that looked flushed. "Did you sleep well?"

Selene nodded because it was the truth. It had been a while since she had a peaceful sleep without having a nightmare.

"I did."

Xavier pulled her closer to him, even though there was no more space she could occupy. Selene's heart skipped a beat, caught off guard by his actions.

Xavier opened his mouth, about to say something but Selene's phone ringing interrupted him.

Selene reached for her phone quickly, thinking it was the director but the caller was Michelle.

She shared a look with Xavier before picking up the call.

The both of them exchanged a few words. Michelle said something over the phone which had Selene widen her eyes slightly as a smirk pulled on her lips.

Hanging up on the call, she turned to Xavier and said, "She's inviting me to the Harrison mansion again."

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 55 - Caught At The Worst Time -

Caught At The Worst Time

Selene arrived at the mansion. She couldn't contain her joy when Michelle had invited her to the Harrison mansion, claiming that she was worried about her when she didn't see her at the set.

At first, Selene wondered why Michelle would want them to meet at the Harrison mansion in the first place since they could meet somewhere else. Even though she was glad she finally got a chance to search her father's study room, she still needed to be careful since she was in the enemy's territory.

Michelle welcomed Selene in, hugging her tightly like two best friends who hadn't seen each other in a long while and Selene reciprocated the hug.

Amelia came to welcome Selene, hugging her as well.

Michelle had mentioned over the phone that her mother wanted to see her if it was possible so that they could chat about a few things together. They didn't get the time to talk since Xavier had barged in and taken her away in the middle of dinner.

"Selene, my dear, I'm so glad that you are okay. Michelle told me you didn't come to the set today and I needed to know how you were doing," said Amelia with a huge smile on her face.

"Ahh... it's nothing, Mrs Harrison. I just had an unbearable cramp," she replied, which wasn't a total lie. Surprisingly, Mother Nature had visited her that morning.

Amelia nodded in understanding before welcoming Selene in.

The house looked empty and quiet, not a sight of the maids around which was a good thing since she wouldn't have to worry about them much when she makes an excuse to go to the bathroom later.

Michelle hung on Selene's hand, before she said, "It's been a while since we last hung out. We have been so busy with the movie that we barely have time for each other."

She looked disheartened by their lack of time to spend and catch up on things but deep down, only she knew how much her blood boiled.

She had invited Selene for a hang-out with the hope that she would be turned down, which only meant that Richard had done what she'd asked him to do. To rape her and take a video of it so that she wouldn't dare report it to the police.

Michelle had been watching Selene closely at the set. She would smile at her phone whenever she received a text. She didn't need to ask Selene personally to know that she and Xavier had something deep going on. It was evident in his actions of bringing flowers and food for her at the set.

Not only did that make her blood boil, but she felt the urge to skin Selene alive. Running her so-called reputation as a good actress so that she could get the spotlight again and have Xavier all to herself.

But when Selene agreed to meet, she knew instantly that Richard had failed in the mission she had given him. She wasn't willing to hire a rapist who could threaten her later to extort more money when she had a rapist as a husband.

Since last night, she hasn't seen Richard around. She didn't know where he went to and he didn't bother to inform her if he'd done the work or not.

Now, from the look of things, he failed. Michelle bit her tongue as she tried to control how angry she was.

On the other hand, Selene had no idea about what Michelle was thinking about. All her mind was on whether she would be able to find the papers she was looking for when she would finally get the chance to go look for them.

"You are right! We have been really busy," Selene replied.

Selene didn't wonder too much why Richard wasn't around. She already concluded he was too scared to show his face to her after Xavier had beat him up the previous night.

"So, what should we do first?" Michelle asked. She wasn't expecting Selene to come, she didn't prepare for anything.

"I have no idea. Maybe, you can give me tips on how to act so well on set," Selene suggested.

Michelle felt anger surge through her body. The director was never satisfied with her acting no matter what. He always yelled at her. Hearing Selene ask for some tips from her made her feel insulted. But she forced a smile on her lips.

"I guess I'm a natural, but you are doing so well. Director Jeunes loves your acting so well, I bet you are his favorite," Michelle replied.

Selene chuckled lightly.

"I'm pretty sure you are," she responded. "Is your father around? I haven't seen him since I arrived," she added.

Michelle shook her head. "He's still at work," she replied.

‘Perfect.’

Michelle pulled Selene to her room so that they both would have some girly chat. Selene wasn’t interested in any of that but she still played along and formed a few lies about her life. About her life as a teenager and the death of her parents which meant she was an orphan. Then the boys she dated. Everything was a lie, but Michelle bought them without batting an eyelash.

After spending an hour chatting with Michelle while the latter showed off some of her designer clothes on her phone, she excused herself to go to the bathroom.

Keeping her steps as light as possible, she went in the direction of Robert’s study room.

She glanced around, not finding anyone in sight. She twisted the doorknob, and the door opened. She sighed in relief before going inside.

Immediately, she started her search around the study room. It was stacked with more files than the shelves in his office.

Selene hissed in annoyance when she couldn’t find the files. She was already wasting a lot of time and Michelle would start looking for her soon.

All of a sudden, Selene found a blue file. She opened the file, and read through what was written inside before a smile graced her lips.

Immediately, she hid it in her bag and headed out of the study room when she found Jack glaring at her.

“What are you doing here?” He questioned her.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 56 - Finally Found It -

Finally Found It

“I asked, what are you doing here?” Jack repeated when Selene hadn’t replied to his question.

He had been sent back by Robert from the Harrison Company to retrieve an important document he had forgotten to take to work.

When he arrived inside, he went straight to the study room, only to find it opened with Selene coming out from it.

On the other hand, Selene tried to find the right words to explain why she was there. She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out.

“Are you a thief?” Jack questioned as he glared at her.

He had always suspected Selene of being Anastasia, but after she drank the orange juice without showing any reaction, he knew she wasn’t Anastasia. However, the current situation raised his suspicion. What could she be doing in his father’s study room?

“I was going to the bathroom when I saw this door open. Michelle told me earlier that your father hadn’t returned yet, so when I saw the door open, I went inside to exchange pleasantries with him, but he wasn’t there,” she replied, hoping Jack would believe her. If he didn’t, he would report her presence in his father’s study room to Robert.

Jack stared at her, his expression unreadable. Without a word, he brushed past her and stepped into the study room. His eyes carefully scanned the files, the desk, and every corner of the room, searching for anything that might be out of place.

He meticulously checked each item, ensuring nothing had been disturbed, while Selene watched anxiously from the doorway, hoping her explanation had been convincing enough to satisfy his suspicions.

Unfortunately for him, Selene had been careful when she was searching for the files. She made sure she arranged everything she picked up.

When Jack was assured nothing was out of place, he turned to glare at Selene.

“I will choose to believe you for now, but I will keep an eye on you,” he said.

Selene internally sighed in relief but frowned due to Jack’s statement.

“Keep an eye on me, why?” She asked, confusion laced in her tone.

“Because I still don’t trust you. Your entire presence is suspicious,” said Jack before going inside the study room.

Selene stood, more confusion etched on her expression but she shrugged it off. She already got what she wanted.

She went back to Michelle’s room, where the latter had been waiting for her.

“What took you so long?” Michelle questioned when she saw Selene walking back into her room.

“Sorry, bad stomach,” she replied. “I think I need to go now,” Selene added.

“What? But it’s only been an hour since you came here.”

“I know but I need to practice my script, and rest for a little. Remember, I didn’t come to set today because I was sick,” said Selene.

Michelle nodded, standing up so that she could hug Selene.

After hugging, Selene turned to leave.

Michelle bit her lips, contemplating if she should Selene the question in her mind.

Before Selene could leave the room, Michelle stopped her.

“Selene, did you perhaps see Richard at the set yesterday?” She asked.

Instantly, Selene halted her steps, an unbelievable look on her face.

‘So she was the one who sent Richard to rape me yesterday?’ Selene thought to herself.

Anger surged through her body, wanting to strangle Michelle to death. But she had a smile on her face when she turned to face her.

“I didn’t, why do you ask?”

Michelle bit her tongue.

‘So he didn’t even show up at the set,’ she thought to herself.

“It’s nothing. It’s just that he sent me a text saying that he was coming to pick me up. But I left before he came,” Michelle replied.

Selene frowned slightly.

“I see,” said Selene, wondering why Michelle didn’t just ask Richard herself. They live in the same house.

After sharing a smile, Selene left the mansion.

Kace wasn’t around, so Xavier was the one who drove her to the Harrison mansion. Due to his car’s heavily tinted windows, they couldn’t see him.

Selene got into the car.

“I found it,” she said, staring at Xavier with a smile on her lips.

“You finally found the property papers you were looking for?” Kace screamed as he jumped in joy, becoming even more excited than Selene herself. He read through the words written inside, “It’s the one,” he added.

Selene stared at Kace, surprised by his reaction.

They had just arrived a few minutes ago when they saw Kace already in the mansion.

He looked tired with bags under his eyes.

Internally, Kace was cursing at Xavier for making him work so much. Another group of kidnappers had captured a few girls, but unfortunately for them, they were too late. The girls had been taken to the main hideout where they would be kept until they were sold.

They couldn’t find the girls since that area lacked a network and was untraceable. So for the past two days, he had been trying his best to find the location where they would be trafficked to pedophiles. But so far, nothing good has come out of it.

“Does this mean you can now have your property back?” Kace asked.

“Yes,” said Xavier. “I will have my lawyer look into this. After that, he will get new property documents ready for you and when Robert Harrison signs them, you will have all your properties back,” he added.

Tears brimmed in Selene’s eyes, she couldn’t believe what she was hearing. Everything suddenly felt easy for her.

Remembering something, she parted her lips to speak, “When I went to my dad’s office this week while searching for the files, I saw something.”

“What did you see?” Kace asked, curiosity laced in his tone.

“It was another property paper, but this one had the name Jeffery Clark written on it. I found it in his drawer,” she replied.

Instantly, she noticed the change in expression on Kace and Xavier’s faces. Their expressions shifted to ones of clear distaste, brows furrowing and lips curling slightly as they glanced at her.

“Who is Jeffery Clark?” She asked.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner -

Chapter 57 - Mortal Enemies -

Mortal Enemies

“Who’s Jeffery Clark?” She asked.

Both Kace and Xavier shared a look, their distaste still evident on their faces.

“Is he a member of the Clark family?” She added.

“He is,” Xavier replied. Selene widened her eyes in surprise.

“That means he wants them to transfer their property to him, but why?” She frowned deeply, wondering.

The Clark family was just as rich and powerful as the Wallace family, leading to fierce competition between them. Due to a past incident, they avoided crossing paths, knowing that any encounter could result in bloodshed.

Xavier was also curious why Robert wanted the Clark family to sign their properties in his name.

‘What kind of relationship does he have with the Clark family?’ He also wondered.

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Selene went back to the set to continue the movie. She got lots of get-well-soon wishes from everyone. Even though most of the people on the set hated her, they still acted quite the opposite, pretending to be her friend.

Liam had texted her several times the previous day, asking her how she was doing.

She wanted to know if she could trust Liam, but since he didn’t give out any bad vibes, she still stayed friends with him.

After the last shoot, which ended earlier than expected since Michelle didn’t make any mistakes, Director Jeunes announced, “After today’s shoot, we are almost done with the movie. To thank you all for your cooperation and hard work, I will be sponsoring a three-day vacation for everyone at a villa. Anyone interested can come and relax. The crew is also invited to join.”

Everyone was very excited because of the vacation. The only time they got to rest was during the hiatus. They didn’t even get the weekend off so they were looking forward to relaxing at the villa director Jeunes was going to take them to.

Selene was also excited, she was also going on a vacation.

“Are you going?” Kace asked from behind her.

“I should, it’s for everyone,” she replied, looking forward to it as well.

Kace smirked, a grin stretching on his lips. If Selene was going, that meant he had to follow her as well. But the only way he would be able to follow her was if Xavier didn’t give him any more work. He prayed that Xavier would let him, he also needed a vacation.

From the corners of his eyes, he saw Allison. As always, her white hair stood out from the crowd.

As if sensing his gaze, Allison made eye contact with her. She smiled at him before tearing her gaze from him.

Leaving Selene’s side, he walked towards her.

“Hi,” he said, waving his hands in front of her.

“Hello.”

“I’m still sorry about the misunderstanding we had earlier.”

“It’s okay,” she responded.

“So, are you also going on vacation?” He asked her?” He asked, curious to know what her response would be.

Her blue eyes settled on him and he thought he was looking into the ocean. It wanted to drown him in and he didn’t mind if he drowned.

“I’m not going,” she replied.

Kace felt a glass shatter above his head. It was his hope that had just shattered. Because for some reason, he wanted her to come along as well. She always kept a smile on her lips whenever she was talking to people. And he knew better that people who always smiled had something going on in their life and he was curious to know what was going on in her life.

“And why is that?” He asked.

Selene had been talking to herself without realizing it. When she noticed that Kace had been quiet for too long, she turned but didn’t see Kace around.

She darted her eyes around, searching for him when she found him talking with her makeup artist.

“What is he doing there?” She wondered, her eyes narrowed with a faint smile on her lips.

Back at where Allison and Kace were,

Allison replied, “I have college and I don’t have time to go on vacation. I still have plenty of things to do.”

‘So she’s a college student,’ Kace thought to himself.

“I see,” he hummed, not sure of what to say next. “Which college do you go to?” He asked.

Instantly, Allison’s eyes narrowed at him on suspicion. They only started talking recently and she wasn’t going to reveal personal relationships about herself to just anyone.

“You don’t need to know which one,” she said. Kace immediately realized what he’d done.

He was asking her questions as if he was some sort of detective.

“I’m truly sorry,” he immediately apologized.

Allison smiled at him but didn’t say anything.

‘I can just trace which college she goes to,’ Kace thought to himself with a smirk on his lips.

The both of them exchanged a few more words before Kace and Selene went home.

Kace informed Xavier about the vacation. Shockingly, Xavier allowed him to go with her. Immediately, he went back to the Wallace mansion to pack his bags.

Michelle saw him and questioned, “Don’t tell me you are going with Selene to the villa?”

“And what if I am? What are you going to do about it?” Kace questioned back. Michelle glared hard at him. “Stop glaring at me like that, you look like an owl,” he added, turning to leave.

“Do you know where Richard is?” She asked, stopping him.

A smirk pulled on Kace’s lips.

“Don’t tell me you have lost your husband,” he said.

Michelle became annoyed. “Do you know where he is or not? I’ve tried calling him but he isn’t picking up his call.”

“Well, that’s none of my business, you know. He’s your husband after all. You are supposed to keep an eye on him or perhaps, did he leave you? Shouldn’t you be glad he did?” He questioned her.

He knew where Richard was and he wasn't going to tell her anything.

"Maybe you should start keeping your husband on a leash," he added and left.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 58 - Caught By Who -

Caught By Who

The journey to the villa took less than two hours. When they arrived, they were greeted by the sight of a sprawling, luxurious estate. The villa was known as a haven for celebrities seeking privacy and indulgence.

As the cast and crew, many of whom had never been to such a luxurious place, walked in, their eyes widened in awe. They admired the intricate interior and exterior designs, their jaws dropping at the sheer opulence surrounding them.

"This person looks so beautiful," someone whispered to another.

Everyone was given keys to their rooms. Anyone who wanted to share rooms would share, while the ones who wanted to stay alone went solo. Selene decided to stay alone, silently thanking the heavens when Michelle didn't come to her to share rooms. She wanted to stay on her own.

Since Kace wasn't part of the cast or crew, he had booked a room in advance. Despite the villa being heavily booked, they prepared a luxurious suite for him, as his family owned the villa.

Family vacation packages

Selene entered her room, her eyes admiring the designs. "This room looks great," she commented, dropping her bag at a corner.

Since it was just for three days, she didn't bring much with her. When she saw some of the cast carrying big traveling bags, she couldn't help but wonder if they were going to stay longer.

Sighing, she dropped on the soft bed, her body pressing into it as she sniffed the sweet fragrance.

"Goodness, I just want to sleep," she mumbled, closing her eyes to take a quick nap.

Director Jeunes had already informed them that they could rest for the night and tomorrow morning, for there would be a party later at night.

Just as Selene was about to close her eyes, she heard her phone ring. "Who could be calling me?" She wondered, annoyance etched on her face.

When she saw the caller, her face immediately lit up.

“It’s Xavier.” Without wasting a single time, she quickly called and put the phone on her ear.

“Have you arrived?” He asked her, his deep voice ringing in her ears as she blushed.

“We just did,” she replied, biting her lips, remembering the kiss again. When she realized where her thoughts were going, she pinched herself. “I was just about to take a nap,” she added.

For some reason, she already missed him and Xavier felt the same.

Xavier could already imagine how quiet the mansion was going to be without her around.

They exchanged a few more words before hanging up, wishing each other a good night.

As soon as the call got disconnected, Selene buried herself in the pillow, giggling like a high school girl who was falling in love.

“What is wrong with me? Am I falling in love with him?” She questioned herself.

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In the opposite room, Michelle kept dialing a particular phone number, but she kept on hearing switched off.

Gritting her teeth in anger, she threw her phone on the bed.

“Where the hell is Richard?” She wondered, her blood boiling as she clenched her fist in her. “It would be a great idea if he came here and raped her in front of this many people, he wouldn’t even need to take a video of it,” she added.

Michelle had to ask Mr Wallace about Richard’s whereabouts but the latter didn’t know where he was either. Kace didn’t bother to give her a direct answer to her question earlier. She felt lost.

“If only he would just text back so we could make another plan, then I wouldn’t be worrying like this. Did he bail on me?” She wondered.

Reaching towards her phone, she picked it up and dialed her father’s phone number.

“Dad, Richard hasn’t come back home since I sent him to rape Selene. He’s not picking up my calls or replying to any of my texts,” she informed Robert as soon as the phone call got connected.

Robert frowned deeply. Michelle had always informed her of what was going on the set. The way Xavier would bring Selene lunch and how they would look at each other lovingly. If things

went out of hand, he could lose Xavier and never get the chance to have him married to Michelle as planned from the start.

He had tried convincing old Wallace into forcing Xavier to marry Michelle but the old lady had already given up on the matter. She has tried convincing Xavier but the latter didn't adhere to his grandmother's words so she gave up.

If he didn't do anything to stop Selene from getting closer to Xavier, he feared he might do what old Wallace wanted the moment her eyes settled on Selene, to have her married to Xavier and make her the daughter-in-law of the Wallace family. Which was why he agreed to Michelle's plan of having Richard rape Selene to taint her image.

Family vacation packages

"I've tried calling him as well. I wanted to know how things went, but he didn't pick up any of my calls either," he replied, worry etched on his face.

"What if he changed his mind at the last minute and decided to leave without telling us anything," Michelle thought out loud. Her father ended up hearing her.

"Richard is a stupid person, but he isn't completely stupid. That man would chase anything under a skirt and he always had his eyes on Selene the moment he saw her. I don't think he would have dared to change his mind at the last minute," said Robert.

Knowing Richard's reputation, Robert had to threaten him after Michelle moved to the Wallace mansion. He didn't mind the way Richard treated Anastasia but he was willing to shed blood if Richard dared touch Michelle without her consent.

But Richard didn't mind at all. He never felt any kind of attraction towards Michelle, so he wasn't interested in touching her one bit.

Robert gave it some thought.

"What if he was caught?" He asked.

"I thought about that too, Dad. But caught by who?" She wondered, pinching her nose bridge in frustration.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 59 - I'm Your Brother! -

I'm Your Brother!
Robert gave it some thoughts.

"What if he was caught?" He asked.

"I thought about that too, Dad. But caught by who?" She wondered, pinching her nose bridge in frustration.

Another possibility why Richard hadn't contacted them could be that he was caught before he could do what he had been sent to do.

Michelle's palm turned sweaty at that thought. Not with the thought that Richard might be getting tortured at that moment, but because he could spill her name, revealing to whoever caught him that she was the one who sent him.

If that happened, she was completely ruined.

"Were you sure that Selene would be going home alone that night? What if someone had offered to give her a ride home?" She heard Robert ask her.

She immediately shook her head. When she had left, she saw Richard on his way and the both of them exchanged a few words. Richard had sent her a text saying he was about to get the deed done. But after the text, she didn't receive any more messages from him.

"No, Dad. Liam offered to help her out but she declined. She left there alone," she said, more fear gripped her.

Robert rubbed his temple, trying to find a better possibility as to why Richard wasn't picking up their calls. Unfortunately for him, nothing came except he was caught.

Michelle had already informed her that Selene visited their mansion the previous day and she looked clean. If she had been raped, she would look depressed.

"Michelle, Richard was caught before he raped Selene. That's the only thing that makes sense right now. If he was caught, that can only mean that the person who caught him saved Selene. What if it was Xavier?"

Michelle felt her heart skip a beat in fear at her father's words.

Xavier was the last person she wanted to capture Richard if he was caught.

"If it was Xavier, we are done for," she said, finding a couch to sit on since her legs suddenly went weak.

Robert could hear how scared his precious daughter was from the phone call, so he immediately started to calm her down.

“Relax! I’m not sure yet. There’s just a 50% chance he’s the one. If he was the one, I’m sure I wouldn’t be in my office by now, talking to you. And you wouldn’t be at the villa, having a vacation. If he was the one that caught Richard and his feelings for Selene were true, I’m sure we would have been wiped off from earth by now,” he said.

Michelle released a sigh of release, feeling slightly better after making sense of her father’s words.

“That means he wasn’t the one then?”

“I’m not sure, Michelle. But keep a lookout and take care of yourself. Keep on trying Richard’s phone and hopefully, he will respond,” he responded.

After that, they shared a goodbye before Michelle hung up on the call.

“He’s not the one that caught Richard,” she repeated, closing herself to pray and hope that it wasn’t Xavier who caught Richard.

“Selene was able to escape without a scratch. Next time, I will make sure she isn’t able to escape,” she said to herself, her eyes still closed as she wished for both to come to pass.

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In a dimly lit room, a man was seated in an electrical wire chair. His hands were bound behind him, his white shirt was stained with blood that flowed from his own body.

A black cloth was around his eyes, blindfolding him, so he couldn’t see the two men and a young lady who were standing in front of him.

“Are you going to kill him?” Maxwell asked Xavier, his eyes on Richard who was seated on the chair, with open wounds on his skin which tore due to the torture he had been receiving since Xavier brought him to the hideout in a fit of rage.

“I’m not sure about that. But I am sure about one thing, he’s not leaving here any time soon,” Xavier responded.

Amanda could hear their conversation quite clearly since they weren’t whispering amongst each other.

She stared at them, curiosity evident in her eyes as she asked, “Is he another toy you bought for me, savior?”

Xavier shook his head immediately.

Amanda had been wanting to play with Richard since Xavier brought him to the torture room. But he doubted Richard would be able to survive the night if it was Amanda who tortured him.

Since it was only bad people that Xavier brought for her to play with, Amanda had already presumed that Richard was a bad person too.

“He’s not for you, go play with your toy,” Xavier responded which had Amanda pout her lips a little.

The only man left out of Amanda’s toys had been so weakened to the extent he couldn’t speak anymore. He couldn’t give them the information they needed from him either.

“What did he do anyway? I mean, for you to have your brother down here, torturing him to this extent...” Maxwell drawled, trying to find words to complete his sentence since was confused.

“He nearly raped someone,” Xavier replied, his tone curt.

Maxwell glanced at him, wondering whom Richard could have nearly raped.

Maxwell doesn’t show himself to the Wallace family, but he is familiar with all the members, especially Richard, he knows the latter’s behavior very well. And from the look of things, it seemed the person whom Richard had messed with was someone close to Xavier. He couldn’t help but wonder who.

Richard moved on his chair but immediately winced in pain.

“Xavier! Get me outta here you psycho! I’m your fucking brother you fucker! Why are you doing this to me?!” Richard questioned, raising his voice as loud as he could, not knowing the person he was yelling out to was close by.

“You seem to love this a little too much, Richard,” said Xavier. Upon hearing his cold voice, Richard shrank back a little.

Xavier picked up the scalpel he had arranged for when Richard woke up and cut off his index finger.

Richard screamed in pain, thrashing on the chair like a mad man.

“Now, that’s more like it.”

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 60 - Part Of The Plan -

Part Of The Plan

In Selene's room, the sun slipped through the curtains, casting a soft yellow glow over her eyes and waking her up, despite her reluctance. Groaning, she rubbed her eyes and searched for her phone. She checked her messages but hadn't received any from Xavier yet.

Her shoulders drooped in disappointment, feeling a pang of longing. She let out a sigh, got up from the bed and headed straight to the bathroom.

When she was all ready and dressed up, she left her room, finding some of her colleagues already starting their vacation. She noticed a few of them already swimming in the grand swimming pool.

Some ate and drank while some played games. The weather was cool and warm at the same time, not making them sweat uncontrollably no shiver in the cold either.

She noticed Kace with Liam, the both of them chatting. She went to them, "Hey, guys!" She said.

"Selene, you are here. I thought you were just going to sleep in today. It's already afternoon," said Kace, handing her a plate of food he'd already ordered for her.

Xavier had made Kace promise to ensure Selene ate her food. She was too slim, and no matter how much she ate, she never seemed to gain even a kilogram. To sweeten the deal and guarantee Kace's compliance, Xavier added a few million to the arrangement, ensuring Kace would fulfill his task without any complaints.

At that moment, Kace felt more like a babysitter than a friend.

'I think I need to find myself a girlfriend and get myself busy as well,' he thought to himself. Immediately, Allison's image appeared in his mind. A faint smile appeared on his lips.

"And what are you smiling all about?" Selene asked him, noticing him smiling at the table. She stared at the table, checking if she would find something amusing on it. Unfortunately, she didn't.

Kace immediately changed his expression.

"I just remembered something funny," he responded.

Selene shrugged and pulled a seat for herself, settling beside them.

Martha joined a bit later that day. As always, she didn't say much. She only opened her mouth to speak when she was asked a question, or when she felt she needed to add something to the frivolous conversation they were having to while away the time until it was time for the party.

At the poolside, both Edna and Miranda gave Selene a fierce glare, remembering how she'd humiliated them.

"Just look at that bitch, having so much fun after she insulted us the other day. She didn't even come to apologize," said Miranda, blinking the wet fake lashes that made her look like a cat after getting wet. "How dare she?" Turning to her friend, Edna, she asked, "Is the plan ready?"

Edna was also glaring at Selene just the way Miranda was glaring at her, anger written on her face as she replied, "Of course, I have it ready. You think I will let that bitch go after what she did to us?"

Nodding at each other, the both of them got out of the pool and took their towels before heading towards their room. Since they were best friends, they ended up sharing a room.

Closing the door behind them, Edna took her phone and made a phone call.

Immediately, the call was connected as if the person from the other line had been anticipating the phone call.

"Remember the plan," Edna said to the person from the other line. "You are going to come here with your men. I've already sent you the picture of the lady you are going to rape. Make sure to take a video of it. After taking the video, you send it to me and you will delete it from your phone," she added.

When she heard the affirmative reply from the other person, she hung up the call with a smile on their lips.

Edna had left the call on loudspeaker mode so that Miranda would also hear.

However, someone behind the door was also listening to the conversation.

All of a sudden, they heard a knock come from the door. It was so unexpected that their hearts jumped in fear.

Both Edna and Miranda shared a look amongst themselves before Miranda strode to open the door.

She frowned slightly when she saw the person at the door.

"Michelle?" Edna called, walking towards the door. "What are you doing here?" She questioned, hoping that Michelle had not heard their conversation.

Michelle had a bright smile on her face as she looked at the two ladies who were going to help her with her plans.

"Can I come in?" She requested.

Edna and Miranda shared another look, growing suspicious of Michelle. They didn't interact much with Michelle which left them feeling neutral towards her. She wasn't their enemy, neither was she their friend.

The two women gave her space to enter the room.

"What are you doing here, Michelle?" Edna repeated her question from earlier. Michelle took a seat, relaxing on the couch, feeling so much excitement she didn't know how to express it.

"I heard everything the two of you were just saying to that person over the phone," said Michelle.

Instantly, Edna and Miranda became alert. If Michelle blurted out what she heard to director Jeunes, he would fire them without batting an eyelash.

"You two don't need to worry about me reporting you to director Jeunes," Michelle added as if reading their thoughts.

"And why is that?" Miranda asked Michelle, confusion etched on her expression—she found Michelle's words suspicious.

"Well," Michelle stood up from the couch, crossing her arm around her chest elegantly with a smile on her face. "That's because I want to be part of the plan," she responded.

Both Edna's and Miranda's eyebrows furrowed deeply in confusion.

"What do you mean?" Edna questioned.

With the smile still on her lips, Michelle replied, "I want to see Selene get ruined. I want her kicked out of the entertainment industry."