

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 71

Meeting At Klerene

Selene's car stopped at the huge building before her, which had Klerene written on it. Her heart raced in her chest as she stepped down from the car.

“Ma’am, do you need me to come along with you?” Ito, one of Xavier’s men who had followed her into the Harrison’s company building when she wanted to search for her property papers in her father’s office, asked her.

It turned out that Kace was busy with a few things and Xavier couldn’t accompany her due to his work. She had already informed them about the contract and they congratulated her.

Selene shook her head. “No, you can stay here Ito,” she replied, shutting the door of the car. She took a deep breath before she

marched towards the entrance of the building.

As soon as she showed her ID to the security men, she was allowed entrance into the lobby.

Selene stared at the lobby of the most famous brand, her eyes widened in awe. Even though it was just a lobby, it looked like a palace. The space was expansive, illuminated by bright, shimmering lights that reflected off every surface, enhancing its beauty.

“Wow,” Selene could only mumble to herself before she marched to the receptionist.

“Hi, I have an appointment with the CEO of Klerene. I am Selene Jones,” she introduced herself. The receptionist nodded in understanding and typed away on her keyboard to confirm it.

While she was doing that, Selene continued to admire the lobby.

“This place is too amazing,” she mumbled to herself again.

All of a sudden, she heard someone call her name, “Ms. Selene.”

She turned towards the direction of the sound. She found a woman who seemed to be in her late forties walking towards her. She was dressed in a black female business suit with a few accessories adorned on her wrist and neck.

Selene’s jaw dropped when she recognized the woman. It was Klerene Miller, the CEO of Klerene. She named her brand after her.

When Ms. Klerene arrived in front of Selene, she immediately embraced her. Selene reciprocated the gesture, wrapping her arms around Ms. Klerene with a warm smile.

“How are you? I’m so glad you were able to make it today,” said the woman. She might be slightly old, but her age didn’t show on her face at all.

This was the first time Selene was meeting the woman face to face and she couldn't help but admire how beautiful Klerene looked. Her sense of fashion plus her makeup, everything looked perfect on her. She kept on admiring to the extent she forgot to reply to the woman's question.

"Ms. Selene?" Klerene tapped her on the shoulder.

Selene immediately got back from her thoughts before she maintained her composure. She pulled a genuine smile on her lips as she replied, "I'm fine, thank you. I've always been a big fan of your brand."

Klerene couldn't help but chuckle lightly at Selene's response. She nodded in understanding before she said, "In that case. Let's go to the meeting room. Everyone is waiting for us already."

'Everyone?' Selene wondered. She concluded that it must be her co-partners. When

choosing a person to be a global ambassador, so many decisions had to be made.

Klerene led Selene towards the elevator until they arrived at the meeting room.

Selene noticed the people seated around the people but didn't find any of them familiar, until when her eyes landed on a familiar figure.

'What is Michelle doing here?' She couldn't help but wonder. She hasn't seen Michelle since after their last talk at the villa.

Kleren offered Selene a seat while she took the head seat. Everyone's gaze was on Selene as they smiled at her. They have heard about Selene Jones from the rumors and the video that has been circulating over the internet for the past few days.

Seeing her in person now, they couldn't help but admire her beauty.

A man seated beside Selene introduced himself as Xavier's lawyer who would also be her lawyer. Xavier had already informed her in advance that he was going to send her a lawyer who would help her with the contract signing and explain anything she didn't understand.

Selene could feel Michelle's glare on her but paid her no mind.

"Well, shall we begin?" Klerene started.

A man clad in a nice tailored gray suit passed a file to Selene's lawyer.

"As stated in that document, we want Selene Jones to sign a contract with Klerene to be its global ambassador. Judging from her presence in this meeting, it's obvious she is interested."

"We all are aware of the video circulating the internet for the past few days. Our main

global ambassador, Michelle Wallace, was recorded in the video admitting to a vulgar trap she planned for Selene Jones out of spite.”

Selene frowned slightly, already foreseeing where the conversation was leading.

She glanced at Michelle and could see the worried expression plastered on the latter’s face.

“Because of Michelle Wallace’s scandal, Klerene has lost a few potential buyers which is bad for the business.”

Michelle clenched her fists together as she waited for Klerene’s lawyer to spout out the rest of his words.

“Klerene Miller, with the rest of her board members, have decided to terminate Michelle’s contract with Klerene and replace her with Selene Jones,” the lawyer concluded before taking his seat.

Michelle's eyes flared in anger as she glared at Selene who stared at her with a rather expressionless look.

Another man clad in blue suit, who was seated beside Michelle stood up and said, "You are planning to terminate my client's contract with Klerene and hire Selene Jones because of the scandal. I understand you are worried about your business, but if I remember correctly, Selene Jones was involved in a much bigger scandal. She was rumored to have had affairs with Mr Jeunes, the director of The Sinner just to get a role. Am I right Ms. Selene?" He asked her.

Without waiting for her to reply, Michelle's lawyer questioned Klerene whose back rested on her chair, "Don't you think Klerene will fall even more if you hire Ms. Selene Jones as your global ambassador?"

**My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge
Partner - Chapter 72**

Chapter 72: Where's Richard?

Without waiting for her to reply, Michelle's lawyer questioned Klerene whose back rested on her chair, "Don't you think Klerene will fall even more if you hire Ms. Selene Jones as your global ambassador?"

Klerene, who had been quiet throughout the whole meeting leaned forward and glanced between Michelle and Selene before she said, "Even before her scandal with director Jeunes, I was planning to have Selene be our global ambassador, alongside Michelle. But since you want to talk about the scandal, let's talk about that instead. Is there any proof that she slept with director Jeunes?" She questioned Michelle's lawyer.

Klerene was a businesswoman, and no one needed to tell her if she picked the wrong people for her brand, it was going to ruin her business. But she wasn't a brainless netizen who would believe whatever she saw online.

After seeing Selene appear on TV the first time when the trailer of The Sinner was released, she recalled the young girl whom she wanted to endorse from the Harrison family, Anastasia. The both of them looked alike but she didn't bother to make Selene uncomfortable by mentioning her lookalike.

Michelle's lawyer gulped down his saliva when he heard Klerene.

"I'm not a stupid person to just believe whatever is posted on the internet," she said.

"You can also say the same thing in Michelle's case. What if it wasn't true?" Asked Michelle's lawyer, trying to defend his client.

Klerene glared at the lawyer. "Are you blind?" She questioned, her tone low and cold.

Everyone was surprised by Klerene's change of demeanor, especially Selene. This was the

first time she had met the woman, and she loved her even more.

Michelle's lawyer could only stare at Klerene in cold sweat.

"You could see Michelle admitting to what she did to Selene with the other two ladies. Are you trying to tell me that Selene bribed them against Michelle? Then what about the confession she made?" She added.

Michelle's lawyer immediately regretted opening his mouth to speak in the first place. Both he and Michelle shared a look, he shook his head at her before taking back his seat.

"Since there's nothing more that's left to say," said Klerene before she turned to Selene, "I appreciate you considering our offer," she added.

Selene could only smile at the woman. This was a big leap for her. She had planned to replace Michelle in every role she had in

every brand and movie, and she was succeeding.

Selene could feel Michelle's fierce glare on her, but like what she did before, she still didn't pay her any mind at all.

Selene's lawyer read through the document. When he didn't find anything shady about the proposal, he said, "Thank you for giving my client the best benefit she could have while being your global ambassador."

They shook hands and so did Selene with Klerene.

Michelle witnessed everything through gritted teeth. She had just been fired from her job because of the incriminating video. Despite knowing she was at fault, she couldn't bring herself to see anything wrong with her actions. The unfairness of it all, in her mind, only fueled her resentment as she watched Selene with a mix of bitterness and frustration.

Both Michelle and her lawyer were excused from the meeting room since they didn't have a purpose anymore for still sitting there while they discussed legal matters.

Michelle stepped out without waiting for Klerene to repeat her words.

Staring at Selene only made her rage fuel.

When they were done, Selene signed the contract. She would be their global ambassador for a few years, and even after the contract expired, they could still prolong it if both parties were interested in doing so.

"I'm so glad that is over and done with," said Selene as she stepped out of the meeting room.

Selene had wondered why she and the lawyer didn't just come together to Klerene but it turned out that the lawyer was handling a case close by and they would meet in the meeting room.

“Excuse me, I would like to use the restroom,” Selene excused herself and the lawyer nodded and waited for her outside, beside his car.

Since Selene didn’t know where the restroom was, she asked for directions from the staff. After getting the direction, Selene rushed towards the restroom.

Getting to the restroom, Selene saw Michelle who was washing her hands.

As soon as the both of them made eye contact, Michelle turned off the faucet and glared at Selene.

Meanwhile, Selene cursed under her breath. She desperately needed to use the restroom but seeing Michelle before her, she didn’t need anyone to tell her that the latter was going to start up an argument, which was the last thing she needed at that moment.

“Oh, look who it is. Isn’t it the shameless slut Selene Jones? You know what, I can’t help

but wonder how you convinced Klerene to offer you a contract here. Maybe you used other sources, hmm? Perhaps, you asked Xavier to request one for you by warming his bed again,” Michelle spat.

Sleek could only sigh. She ignored Michelle and headed to one of the empty cubicles, but Michelle pulled her by the hair, making her yelp in pain. It was an attack she didn't see coming at all.

“I'm talking to you,” Michelle spat through gritted teeth. She was beyond vexed by what had been happening to her for the past few days. She just wanted to see to it that Selene never appeared again.

Selene gritted her teeth, grabbed Michelle's hand that was pulling her hair, and twisted it behind the latter.

“Just what is your problem?” Selene questioned.

She pushed Michelle away. She could already feel an oncoming headache due to how hard Michelle pulled her head.

“Where’s Richard?” Michelle questioned Selene, catching the latter off guard with her question. “I have not seen him since the day I sent him to rape you. Where did you keep him?” She added without holding back as she glared at Selene.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 73

Chapter 73: Fired From Her Work
Selene stared at Michelle with confusion etched on her face. She wasn’t surprised that Michelle was the one who sent Richard the other time since she had figured that out already. But what confused her was why Michelle was asking her for the whereabouts of Richard. It made no sense to her.

“What are you talking about?” Selene questioned Michelle.

Michelle was slightly stunned when she didn't see that Selene was shocked by what she had just said.

'Could it be that Richard bailed at the last minute or he was caught? Which is it?'

Michelle wondered. Each time she tried to figure out Richard's whereabouts, she would always land at square one.

"The day I sent Richard to rape you, he didn't come back home. What did you do to him?" She questioned Selene.

Even though Robert wasn't sure about their conclusion the last time they discussed Richard, there was still a high chance that Selene might have done something to Richard, or so she thought.

"What are you saying?" Selene questioned Michelle with a deep frown etched on her face. "You don't even have any shame for what you just said. You sent Richard to rape me and the other day, you connived with

Edna and Miranda to taint my reputation, what did I ever do to you?” She added.

Michelle was stunned by Selene’s sudden change of personality. She was too stunned to speak so her mouth hung open without any words coming out of it.

Selene took a deep breath before sighing, an evil grin on her lips.

“Yes, I did see Richard. He attempted to rape me but someone helped me out, and because of that I wasn’t raped by your disgusting husband,” Selene said.

Michelle gritted her teeth before questioning, “And who helped you out?”

“Why should I tell you that?” Selene questioned back.

All that she could remember was Xavier coming to her aid that night. But if Michelle hasn’t seen Richard ever since, it could only mean two things.

Either Richard ran away because of the fear he had for his brother, or Xavier did something to Richard.

Selene went with the former since she couldn't think of anything Xavier could have done to Richard. He was his brother after all.

Michelle clenched her fist tightly in rage. She could see that Selene was trying to mess with her. But what she didn't know was that Selene also wasn't exactly sure what happened to Richard after that night.

“You'd better bring back Richard wherever you kept him or else...”

“Or else what?” Selene cut her off.

Taking a threatening step toward Michelle, Selene towered over her—she was taller than Michelle after all.

“You are in no position to make demands Michelle, not at all, especially after what you have done. You don't even know if I'm

recording this conversation or not. If another scandal about you gets released, your career will go poof.”

Selene made a gesture with her hand and waved it in the air as if flinging something away.

She stared at Michelle with a bright smile on her lips.

“You shouldn’t mess with me, Michelle. Also, I would advise you not to plan anything against me for now, because you are a hot topic on the internet. If something bad happens to me, you would be the first suspect,” Selene added.

She watched as Michelle struggled for a comeback but her brain refused to cooperate with her.

“See you at the set tomorrow,” Selene winked at her.

Without waiting for Michelle to struggle any harder, Selene strode toward one of the empty cubicles while Michelle's glare burned in her back.

"That bitch!" Michelle yelled out. She was already starting to sweat profusely even though there was an air con in the restroom.

One of the staff walked in to use the restroom but when she saw the angry expression on Michelle, she hesitated a little.

"Get out!" Michelle ordered.

With her head lowered a little out of respect, the staff replied, "But ma'am, you don't have the right to tell me that. You don't work here anymore."

Michelle glared at the staff before grabbing her purse and stomped away.

After using the restroom, Selene shrugged her shoulders when she didn't find Michelle there anymore. She went to meet the lawyer who explained everything to Selene and she was content with it. Her dream of being Klerene's global ambassador had finally come true.

Selene didn't need to go to the set that day because she didn't have any scenes to shoot. She would have gone if she wanted to but she decided to stay home instead. Wearing those heavy royal gowns stressed her.

"Oh my, I already have a headache because of that bitch Michelle," Selene mumbled to herself.

The house was empty as always, but the maid's faint voices could still be heard. Either they were discussing frivolous things or gossiping behind her back, Selene didn't care.

She marched towards her room, took a shower, and went to Xavier's room.

Selene sneaked in even though there was no one in there. This was the first time she was going to his room in his absence. If she didn't need the painkillers, she wouldn't have stepped foot into his room.

"Where is the first aid kit? I remember seeing painkillers in there," Selene mumbled to herself.

She searched the closet where she took the painkillers from the day she held Xavier's bandage up his bleeding shoulders, but she didn't see it there.

She searched thoroughly, hoping she didn't miss it but it resulted in the same thing.

Frowning, she went to his walk-in closet to search. She could have waited to admire his suits but her head was banging.

"Where is it?"

Searching at a corner, she moved a piece of clothing aside and she found the first aid kit she was looking for.

“Finally.”

When she was about to take the box, her gaze landed on something else.

Picking up the object, her eyes widened in shock.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 74

Chapter 74: She Decides His Fate

At the Wallace enterprise, Xavier was in his office, working on some paperwork when he heard a knock on the door to his office, Xavier looked at the screen beside the door.

His gaze sharpened when he saw the person at the other side of the door. He pressed a remote.

The secretary spread the wide open for Mr Wallace to go inside.

“Xavier, I have been trying to contact Richard for the past few days and he’s not picking. Do you perhaps know where your brother went to?” Mr Wallace questioned Xavier as soon as the secretary shut the door.

He took a seat without waiting for Xavier to offer him now and stared at his son.

Xavier’s grip tightened on the file he was holding.

He stared at his father. “That bastard is not my brother,” he said, deadpan.

Since Xavier had kept Richard at his hideout, torturing him however he pleased, he hadn’t told his father anything about it. Although he hadn’t planned to disclose the situation, he knew he would eventually have to, as Mr. Wallace would soon start looking for Richard.

Mr Wallace sighed heavily as he shook his head slightly. “I know that Richard is not the best brother, but you still have to search to him. He’s still your brother after all. What if our enemies got to him?” He asked.

Mr Wallace didn’t favor Richard at all. The latter had always tried to disgrace his family name in the eyes of the other influential families, but those families dared not to say anything out in the open. At the end of the day, he couldn’t reject his son and he was worried after not seeing him at the mansion for almost a week.

“They didn’t,” Xavier replied. Mr Wallace gave him a confused expression. “I was the one who held Richard hostage for something he did,” he added, shocking his father.

“What do you mean?” He questioned.

Xavier explained everything to his father, starting from where he found Richard attempting to rape Selene to where he took

him to the hideout and punished him severely.

Mr. Wallace kept quiet afterward. He was aware of the underground job Xavier was involved in, he was the one who trained him after all, before he retired. Mr Wallace was aware of how much of a deadbeat and useless his son was, but he couldn't digest the fact that Richard tried to rape a woman.

He had mixed emotions, one of anger and disbelief.

"Now, do you think I will let Richard go after what he did?" Xavier questioned his father.

"I think you won't," Mr Wallace replied honestly. He sighed. "Are you going to kill Richard?" He asked.

He knew Xavier well and there was one thing Xavier hated the most. It was rapists and pedophiles. Since his brother fell into one of those two things he despised, he wondered how Xavier was going to handle it.

“If I wanted to, I would have killed him long ago,” Xavier replied coldly. “But his fate isn’t in my own hands,” he added, pushing a few of his completed paperwork aside and moving the uncompleted ones in front of him. “Selene will be the one to decide what she wants to do with him. And before you ask, yes, I plan to tell her about my other work. I don’t want to keep any secrets from her.”

“What kind of relationship do you have with that woman?” Mr Wallace questioned.

Xavier cared too much about a woman he had only met a few months ago; it was suspicious to him. He couldn’t understand why he felt so deeply for her in such a short amount of time.

A faint smirk pulled on Xavier’s lips. He raised his head and stared at his father.

“I love her,” he declared.

Even though he still couldn't pinpoint whom Selene reminded him of exactly, he still found himself falling from her. From the first time he met her at the Harrison mansion till the current day. He found himself falling deeper in love with her.

Now it was Mr Wallace who smirked, not surprised. He had predicted that would be Xavier's reply.

"What if Selene is an enemy and she tells her people about you, that you are X, and what if she decides to have Richard killed? Will you let a woman whom you just knew a few months ago decide the fate of your brother? You just met her for crying out loud, you can't trust her," He questioned Xavier through gritted teeth.

"I can trust Selene, father. You are the last person who should be lecturing me about trust." Xavier dropped the paperwork out of annoyance. "And yes, she will be the one who decides Richard's fate."

Xavier could have told his father the real identity of Selene, but he doubted his father would keep his mouth shut. Mr Wallace still shared a sort of a good relationship with Robert Harrison. Telling him Selene's real identity could put her in danger and he wouldn't want to risk that.

"I can see you are thinking with your dick instead of your head, Xavier, but you'd better not do something stupid that would jeopardize our family and our business," Mr Wallace warned, getting up from his seat. "I'm going to the hideout to see Richard," he added and left.

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Later in the evening, Xavier arrived home. He went directly to his room to take a shower.

When he was done, he went to his walk-in closet but noticed something off with the arrangement of his clothes.

The servants were allowed to clean his room but never come near his clothes, he had his reason.

Frowning, Xavier searched for what he'd kept in that corner of his closet. When he placed his hand on the fabric, he didn't feel anything.

"Shit!" He cursed under his breath.

He turned, about to leave but halted when he saw Selene standing in front of him.

"Were you looking for this?" She asked him, showing him the gun in her hands.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 75

Chapter 75: Wash My Feet

"Selene," Xavier called, rushing towards her.

He took the gun from her hands immediately.

“What is a gun doing in your room, Xavier?” She questioned.

Xavier placed the gun away before he replied to her, “It was for protection.”

He wasn’t lying. He had a lot of enemies and feared that one of them might infiltrate his mansion, especially when he was unprepared. To ensure his and her safety, he secretly kept a gun in his house, hidden away from the eyes of the maids.

The other day Selene had worn his clothes, and he immediately moved the gun away while being glad that she didn’t spot it. But now, he didn’t know how to explain it to her properly so that she would understand without getting the wrong ideas.

“For protection? You have security men stationed outside of your mansion, Xavier. What if the police see you with a gun? Do

you kill people with it?” Selene questioned. Tears pooled in her eyes as she feared for Xavier’s safety. It was illegal to have the ownership of a gun. No matter how influential the person was, they weren’t allowed to have a gun in their house.

“It is for protection,” Xavier repeated, wiping her tears from her cheeks. “Just in case something happened, Selene,” he added.

He hadn’t expected her to react in such a way. But also, he didn’t expect her to find his gun either.

Xavier pulled her into a hug to help console her but she didn’t let her.

“How did you get a gun?” She questioned him. She had so many questions about the metal object and she wanted every one of them answered tonight.

When she had seen the gun earlier, she didn’t know what to do with it at first, so she

took it to her room and waited for Xavier to arrive.

“Selene, you need to calm down,” said Xavier, patting her back ever so gently.

Selene wiped another stream of tears that poured out of her eyes.

Xavier led her towards the couch so that she would have a seat.

“So, why do you have a gun?” She repeated her question.

Xavier sighed, searching for better words to use to not scare her off. Just like he had told his father about revealing his other work to Selene, he was going to do it.

He didn’t want to lie about the gun.

“That gun is for protection and from where I got the gun from, I have someone who supplies armed weapons to me because I need it for my missions,” he explained. He

watched as Selene's eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"What mission?" She questioned.

Xavier took a deep breath before he parted his lips to speak.

Selene made sure to listen to him attentively because she felt what he was telling her was very confidential information, and if he was willing to tell her that, it simply meant he trusted her.

Selene's heart skipped a beat at that thought.

When Xavier finished, he waited for a reaction from Selene, but she stared at him frozen stiff from shock.

"Selene," he called her.

"So you mean to tell me that you run an organization called X where you go on missions to rescue girls who were trafficked to pedophiles and rapists across the

country?” She summarized everything he explained to her in one sentence while Xavier nodded.

“That’s right,” he replied, waiting for her reaction but was shocked when more tears started pouring from her eyes.

“That’s so cool. You are like a savior,” she complimented, feeling proud of his actions.

She had never expected Xavier to have such an underground career, and she felt her heart warm up realizing he trusted her with such information.

Xavier wiped away her tears before he dropped a bomb, “Richard is at the hideout.”

Selene stared at him, shock written all over her face. She had planned to ask Xavier about the whereabouts of Richard in case he had an idea.

“What’s he doing at the hideout?” She asked him. Xavier didn’t reply to her question. He let her figure it out herself. “Can I see him tomorrow?” She requested and Xavier nodded.

After a few more questions, Selene was ready to go to sleep. Xavier had requested her to sleep over in his room, but she turned off that offer. She didn’t want to grow a habit of wanting to sleep in his room all the time. Besides, their relationship was still nameless even though they were husband and wife.

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“This is going to take time,” director Jeunes mumbled to himself when he saw Michelle dilly-dallying her scene.

As usual, Michelle couldn’t get a scene right without having to take a second take. Everyone glared at her for wasting so much time.

“The task is so simple. All she needed to do was bring a bowl of water to Selene. It can’t be that difficult, can it?” murmured a crew member.

“It is simple indeed, but I bet she doesn’t want to stoop so low to serve the person she was badmouthing a few days ago even though it’s just a movie,” murmured another.

“I think so too. I mean, after what she had said behind Selene’s back, she must be regretting it now. She doesn’t even have any shame at all. Even though Xavier Wallace didn’t blacklist her, she should have quit this movie.”

“Well, what do you expect? She doesn’t have any shame.”

The more Michelle continued to hear the words of the people gossiping behind her, the more she couldn’t concentrate on her line since anger surged through her body.

She had been spilling water nonstop. When she finally reached the throne Selene was seated on, she bowed and settled the bowl of water before her.

She felt a cramp as she had used most of her muscle power to bow hesitantly.

With a smirk on her lips, Selene pushed the bowl of water towards Michelle.

“Wash my feet and drink the water,” she ordered.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 76

Chapter 76: She Stabbed Him

Selene couldn't look at him for long as she felt disgust crawl onto her skin. She couldn't believe Xavier had done such a thing to his brother.

Xavier pulled her inside. Selene had to cover her nose this time around since the smell only got stronger as she neared Richard, who

was unconscious on the seat wired with wires.

“Wake him up,” Xavier ordered.

Maxwell lifted a bucket of ice water and poured it on Richard. The latter woke up instantly, but couldn't jolt due to how weak his body had become.

Richard stared at Selene, shock written all over his face.

He moved his head to stare at Xavier with a smirk on his bloodied lips.

“So you brought her here so that she can see the way you have been torturing me? Classic Xavier,” said Richard. He spat out saliva before his gaze landed back on Selene. “You can see what this bastard is doing to me right? Why don't you say anything? Do you approve of this?” He questioned her.

Selene didn't know what to think of the current situation. She was aware Xavier was

punishing Richard for what he did to her, but she couldn't help but feel a pang of pity for him.

When she realized she was starting to pity him, she immediately looked away.

“You only got what you deserve, Richard? After what you tried to do to me that night, did you think that I would forgive you? You must be dreaming,” she spouted.

A smirk pulled on Richard's lips.

When he woke up from the first day Xavier had brought him to the hideout, he was surprised since he didn't know where he was. Richard had no idea about Xavier's other work and the latter didn't bother to explain it to him either.

After being tortured and starved for the past few days, Richard could feel his energy wearing out. He feared that one day, he was going to sleep and never wake up again.

“So you are going to let him kill me?” He asked Selene.

Selene’s heart skipped a beat at that question. Her lips formed into a thin line since she didn’t know how to answer that question.

“I won’t be the one to decide your last fate, Selene will,” Xavier responded.

Everyone in the room, excluding Maxwell, turned their heads to look at Xavier.

“What?” Selene asked him, confusion etched on her face.

Xavier stared at her, a small grin on his lips which only confused her further. “This is your chance to get your revenge on Richard for everything he has done to you, Selene. If you want to kill him, there’s no problem with that, I’m fine with it,” he said.

Selene shook her head. “But he’s your brother.”

“He was no longer my brother after what he did to you.” Walking towards a scalpel that was in a basin, Xavier picked it up.

Selene’s eyes widened in shock when she saw the fingers in the basin. She had been so busy, looking at Richard’s face that she didn’t dare to look at his other body parts.

“Hurt him,” Xavier said, handing the scalpel to him. Selene stared at the bloody shiny metal before her. She didn’t need to touch the blade to know it was sharp.

“Xavier,” she called him, a little hesitant to do it.

“Ha! You are just as weak as Anastasia. The only reason I wasn’t able to succeed with what I planned to do to you that night was because Xavier arrived. If not, I would have done exactly what Michelle asked of me and uploaded—AHHH!!!”

Richard didn’t get the chance to complete his sentence when he felt a sharp pain in his

belly. He glared at Selene who had just stabbed in his stomach.

Selene had been so fast with her movements, that even Xavier, who was near her, didn't predict her actions at all.

"You bitch!!" Richard cursed at her while saliva drooled out of his mouth as he tried to suppress the pain he was feeling at that moment.

With the anger that surged through her body, Selene punched Richard across the face, shocking everyone in the room, including Amanda whose eyes widened in admiration as she stared at Selene.

"Oww," Selene moaned in pain as she clenched her fist together. This was the first time she had punched someone and she could feel her knuckles hurt badly.

Immediately, Xavier brought her closer to him while Kace took the scalpel out of Richard's body, making the latter scream more in pain. Blood flushed out of his body, staining the ground with it.

Xavier took Selene to his room. Sometimes, when they finished their missions late, he would end up crashing at the hideout and he had a private room for such probabilities.

The room wasn't as large as his room at his mansion, but it was portable enough for someone to sleep comfortably in.

Selene sat down on the bed and watched as Xavier strode towards a fridge and brought out a pack of ice with a piece of cloth.

He wiped the blood from her hands before placing the ice pack on it. "Does it hurt much?" He asked.

Selene shook her head, lying.

“I wasn’t expecting you to be so fierce, but that’s a good sign. You won’t hesitate to torture the Harrison family when you have gotten your revenge,” he added, pressing the pack of ice on her hand.

Selene had also been surprised with her actions. She didn’t plan to stab him at all, she didn’t want to, but hearing him speak something as disgusting as that fueled her already suppressed anger to the extent she had to stab him to quench it.

“I didn’t think I would be able to do what I did earlier,” she mumbled. “But I’m glad I did. I won’t bat an eyelash if I have to stain my hands with the blood of my enemies,” she added.

Xavier stiffened for a second, taking her words in as a faint smirk played on his lips. The smirk faltered when he remembered something Richard said a while back.

“Michelle was the one who sent Richard to come to you that night?” He asked her.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 77

Chapter 77: Meeting With Amanda
Selene nodded her head slightly.

Xavier clenched his fist together in anger.

“That woman got guts,” he murmured under his breath before he turned to look at her.

“What do you want me to do to her?” He asked her.

“Nothing. Leave Michelle entirely for me, I will be the one to handle her,” she replied, an evil grin on her lips. She hadn’t told Xavier about that information yet because she knew if she did, he would immediately be angered by it and would want to hurt Michelle.

The fact he was angry that something bad had happened to her made her heart feel

warmth, but she didn't want Michelle to get hurt. She still needed to toy her around a bit more before she discarded her.

Xavier gave her a questionable look as if asking her if she was sure about that. She smiled at him in response.

Xavier continued to help her with her hands until her fingers weren't hurting her anymore. The room was quiet without anyone saying a word, and somehow, they weren't uncomfortable at all. They enjoyed each other's presence without wanting someone interrupting them.

But the silence was short-lived when all of a sudden, a girl barged into the room.

Both their heads turned towards the door with a cautious look.

"Savior," Amanda squealed before she ran towards Xavier and Selene.

Selene stared at the girl with a questioning look. She had seen her in the room where Richard was kept, and now, countless questions flooded her mind about who this girl was and what her connection to Xavier might be.

Amanda sat down beside Selene and stared at her with wide eyes.

“Are you savior’s girlfriend?” Amanda asked with sparkly eyes.

‘Savior?’ Selene thought to herself as she coked an eyebrow at the girl.

Amanda was dressed in pink pajamas, clutching a ragged teddy bear in her hand. Selene couldn’t miss the splash of blood on the bright pink fabric. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she turned to Xavier, a questioning look on her face, demanding an explanation.

“No, Amanda. She’s my wife,” Xavier replied.

Selene's heart skipped a beat at that fact.

Amanda's eyes widened even more with admiration. She scooted closer to Selene, staring directly into her eyes. Selene couldn't shake the feeling that the girl was peering into her very soul, her intense gaze both unsettling and mesmerizing.

"She's your wife?!" She squealed with joy. "She's so beautiful," she added.

Xavier sighed and dropped the pack of ice that had melted on a nearby table before she turned to Amanda.

"Have you forgotten what I told you earlier today?" He questioned Amanda. The girl frowned slightly, trying to remember before she snapped her fingers.

"I'm sorry savior, I forgot," she said.

Amanda stood up from the bed and stood in front of Selene with a smile on her lips that made her look different from the psycho she

was. Selene stared at Xavier with a questionable look but he stared back at her with an assuring smile.

“Hi, I’m Amanda,” Amanda said, stretching a hand forward for a friendly handshake.

Selene stretched hers as well, “I’m Selene,” she said, returning the smile.

The both of them shook hands and Amanda couldn’t help but notice how soft Selene’s hands were.

“Your hands are so soft,” she complimented.

“Thank you,” Selene replied.

After the introduction, Amanda sat down beside Selene again and engaged her in a conversation.

Xavier ended up having a phone call so he had to excuse himself, leaving Selene alone with Amanda.

Deep inside, Selene didn't want him to go because all Amanda was saying was about how to torture Richard in the organ where it would hurt.

“When you stabbed him earlier, you didn't hit any vital organs so he's not going to die. He only screamed in pain because of the sharp tear of his skin but that's it. If you want to hurt him right where it hurts, you can stab him near his heart. I wanted to stab him there one time but savior prohibited me,” she blabbed before pouting at the end. After taking a deep breath, she continued. “You can cut his fingers too, that's savior's most favorite part. The pain is very excruciating,” she added, her hand on her chin as she tried to come up with a better way she could hurt Richard more.

Selene stared at her while silently hoping that Xavier would return soon. She felt if she stayed any longer with Amanda alone, she

would be even more traumatized than she already was.

Amanda's words faded as Selene concentrated on another thing—Amanda's beauty.

Even though her pajama was stained with blood at the front, most probably from Richard's blood, her hair looked neat. The pigtails made her look so cute and younger.

‘Could she be one of the girls Xavier saved?’ she wondered. Amanda reminded of the girls at her NGO.

It's almost been a year since she saw them, but it was risky to go there. To everyone who didn't know about her true identity, she was Selene. If she went there, questions will be raised.

Xavier walked inside. When he saw the look on Selene's face, he couldn't help but smile.

“Alright, that’s enough chitchat for you Amanda. It’s time for Selene to go home,” he declared.

Amanda pouted so cutely that it touched Selene’s heart.

“Please stay longer,” she pleaded while staring at Selene. The latter didn’t have the heart to decline so she stared at Xavier.

“It’s already 7 pm, you need to go home and rest for your shoot tomorrow,” he told her.

Selene had informed him in the car earlier about the shoot that would start very early the next day.

“Just one more hour,” she said.

Xavier sighed, nodding.

“Enjoy,” he said.

As soon as those two words were said, Amanda grabbed Selene’s hands and

continued to tell her the vital places where she could hurt people.

At the balcony, Xavier puffed his cigarette, sighing as he stared at the dark sky.

Kace walked up to him, sensing the dark cloud that hovered above him.

“What’s wrong?” He asked.

Xavier puffed a mouth full of cigarette smoke, and released it before sighing again.

“The trade is going to be held in the next two days. I have to go there myself,” he replied.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 78

Chapter 78: Prepare Your Heart For The Worst

It was midday the next day, and the sun shone brightly, but the cool breeze kept it from being too scorching on the skin.

A man, wearing black boots stepped past a gate as his gaze settled on the large university before him. His eyes narrowed as he scanned the groups of men and women who were chatting with each other as they went in and out of the building.

“Now, where can I find her?” Kace wondered.

He walked towards the large university, reminiscing the memories he had of the university before graduating.

He had done his research on Allison and found out she was going to the same university he graduated from two years ago.

Allison had been enrolled the same year he graduated, which was why he never got the chance to see her.

As Kace strode towards the building, he heard a girls squealing around him.

A brave one immediately rushed over and asked for a picture. She took a pic with him and tried asking for his phone number, but Kace immediately declined.

He didn't come here to make friends, he came there to search for Allison.

Meanwhile, at a bustling cafeteria, Allison was munching on her lunch while Natalie was seated opposite her. Both of them were going to the same college.

“What are you going to do after classes today, Ally?” Natalie asked her before biting into her hamburger.

Allison first finished swallowing her food before she replied, “Ms. Selene already had her morning scene shot today, right?”

Natalie nodded. “Then after my last class, I might just go home and study until it's time to go to the cafe,” she added. “What about you?”

“Me? My classes today will end at 6 pm so I will just go home and sleep,” Natalie responded.

Allison and Natalie were not exactly best friends. The only thing that got them to know each other was because they were working for the same actress, Selene Jones.

All of a sudden, a lady wearing the shortest black skirt that could expose her panties if she bent down even a little, a red crop top that stopped just slightly beneath her breasts took a seat beside Allison. She had heavy makeup on her face that made her look both sexy and a badass beauty at the same time.

“Ally, my girl! Where have you been? I thought you would come to my party last night but I didn’t see you there,” said the lady.

“You know I don’t like going to big loud parties, Olivia. Besides, I already told you I

won't be coming. I had a shift at the cafe yesterday," Allison replied.

Olivia chewed on the gum in her mouth so loudly that Natalie who was sitting opposite her resisted the urge to shove her remaining hamburger down her throat.

"Ahh...I see," Olivia hummed. She checked her nails which were painted in both hot pink and black paint. "Derek was at the party though. He thought you would come so that the both of you could go crazy last night," she added.

Allison turned to look at the person she called her best friend.

"But he said he wouldn't be going if I wasn't going," said Allison.

Olivia merely shrugged nonchalantly at her words. "I had no idea he was coming either. He just showed up. Maybe you should text him about it," said Olivia. She opened her

bag and brought out her makeup kit to retouch her face.

‘She’s already wearing 10kg of makeup, does she need to add more?’ Natalie couldn’t help but wonder, but she didn’t bother to say anything to Olivia.

Olivia was only Allison’s best friend but she wasn’t even close to being her friend. The both of them always fought if they spoke to each other, and Natalie didn’t like being bothered when she was enjoying her meal. So, she simply ignored Olivia as the latter applied her makeup.

“Oh well, I will go get my lunch. Will you be going home soon? I want to talk to you about something,” Olivia asked, peeking at Allison’s curiosity.

Allison nodded. When Olivia was about to get off the bench, she grabbed her hand.

“Before you go, did Derek do anything at the party? I mean, did h-he...you know...” Allison

drawled, hoping that Olivia understood her so that she wouldn't have to spill out the slutty words.

Olivia smiled down at her friend.

“That’s exactly what I wanted to talk to you about,” she replied, making Allison’s eyes widen with curiosity. “Don’t worry, I will come to your house later and tell you about it,” she added before leaving.

Allison turned to look at Natalie who was glaring at Olivia’s back.

“I wonder what that bitch wants to lie about again. She never stops. She will just keep going on and on. Sometimes, I can’t help but wonder why you are friends with her,” Natalie mumbled loud enough for Allison to hear.

Allison sighed, a worried expression plastered on her face.

Natalie noticed it. She patted Allison on her hand before smiling at her.

“We both know that I don’t need to tell you that Derek must have done something at the party. It’s Derek we are talking about here. If he doesn’t do anything lewd at a party, there will be an apocalypse,” said Natalie. When she noticed her words weren’t making Allison feel any better, she added, “Everything will be alright. Just prepare your heart for the worst.”

When they were both done with their lunch, the two girls separated. Natalie went for her next class while Allison decided to go to the library instead. She still had an hour free before her last class for the day.

As she stepped out of the cafeteria, ready to head towards the library, she sighted a familiar figure, but the back of the person was turned towards her, obstructing her chances of seeing his face.

When Allison was about to walk away, she heard someone call her name.

“Allison!”

She turned and her eyes landed on the same figure, but her eyes widened in astonishment as she stared at the person.

“What is he doing here?”

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 79

Chapter 79: He Followed Her To The Library
“What is he doing here?” Allison wondered as she stared at Kace who was walking towards her.

His height and aura brought attention to him, and people paused for a second when they heard him call her name.

Allison wanted to walk away, but she doubted Kace wouldn't follow her to wherever she was going. Also, she was

curious to know what he was at her university. She recalled not telling him about the name when he asked her one time.

“Allison, what a coincidence! So you go to this college? Wow, I actually came to see someone,” Kace exclaimed with his hands on his waist as she stared down at her.

Her white hair was tied into a new ponytail as always. Staring at her flushed face sparked something inside of him. His eyes narrowed at her when she hadn’t said anything yet.

“Well, aren’t you going to say something?” He asked her.

Allison huffed.

“Mr. Kace—”

“Just call me Kace,” Kace interrupted her. Hearing her call him Mr. made him feel old.

‘I’m not old like my brother,’ he thought to himself as he maintained a smile on his lips.

Allison huffed again.

“Mr. Kace,” she called, completely ignoring his words. “I don’t want to know why you are here but can you not call my name out loud like that? You had everyone looking at me for a second there,” she requested.

Kace tilted his head, not failing to notice a dark spot on his pale neck. Her eyes darted here and there, refusing to make eye contact with him while she hugged her books to her chest.

“Why not?” He asked, curious to hear her answer.

Allison stared at him for a brief second before she sighed.

“It’s just not right,” she said, intending to leave but Kace stopped her.

“Wait wait, I’m sorry for calling out your name. Come on, where are you going? Need me to escort you?” He offered.

Allison turned to look at him, wondering why the son of the Wallace family, the friend of the celebrity she was the makeup artist for, was talking to her.

His presence at the university was already a huge topic, and him talking to her in front of everyone would only make it hotter. She desperately wanted to avoid him, but from the determined look in his eyes, she knew that would be a difficult task to accomplish.

Allison ignored him and walked away, hoping that alone might embarrass him. But when she heard his footsteps following behind her, she could only sigh silently. Determined, she continued striding toward the library.

Thankfully, Kace only followed behind her, but anyone walking wouldn’t think they

were walking together. He didn't try to stop her or call her name either.

When they got to the library, Allison went to her spot which was behind a shelf. There were only two seats there. The shelf acted as a shield that would limit the eyes of someone who walked inside the library.

Allison loved staying in that corner because no one would know she was there and disturb her.

Pulling out of her seat, Allison sat down and dropped her bag beside her. Kace took a seat beside her after taking pics with every girl who wanted one. The librarian couldn't stop him from walking into the library since he was once a student at the university, plus, his family background.

Kace watched Allison study, his gaze lingered on the dark spot on her neck with curiosity.

Unable to hold it in, he opened his mouth to ask, “What happened to your neck?”

Allison stiffened when she heard his question—she was caught off guard by it.

Turning to look at him, she questioned back, “Why do you want to know?”

A smile crept on Kace’s lips.

“Why are you even here talking to me? Didn’t you come here to see someone?” She added.

Without waiting for him to reply, she continued to study. The library wasn’t completely quiet since the faint sounds made by some of the students could still be heard.

Allison tried to focus on what she was doing, but she couldn’t because she could feel Kace’s eyes on her. It made her feel uncomfortable.

“What?” She questioned, annoyed by the way he only stared at her without talking.

‘Did he suddenly go mute?’ She wondered.

“Am I disturbing you?” Kace asked her. “I don’t think I am since I’m not talking,” he added.

Allison huffed, completely regretting coming to the library.

‘Maybe I should have gone to the bathroom instead, that would keep him away,’ she thought.

But she was already at the library, if she stood up and left, there was a high chance Kace was going to follow her and she didn’t want that to happen. Eyes were already on her.

“Why are you here?” She questioned. “If you are here to ask me if I check the things that Ms. Selene uses, then I do. Both Natalie and I

always double-check everything properly before she uses it—”

“That’s not why I’m here,” Kace interrupted her.

Allison frowned deeply. “Then why are you here?!” She asked, her voice a little higher than normal. She only wanted to have a quiet afternoon at the library without any disturbance, but it seemed that wish wasn’t going to be fulfilled at all.

Kace drew his seat closer to her, shortening their distance from five to two feet. Allison became alert.

“I came here to see someone but they aren’t around. So now that I’ve seen you, why don’t you keep me company?” He suggested a small smile on his lips. “I graduated from here two years ago. If you need any help with your project, I can help you with them. I can also be your friend if you want me to,”

he added, which earned him a frown from Allison.

“No, thanks,” she immediately declined.

She wouldn't want to be involved with someone like Kace, or with any man of the opposite gender at all. If her boyfriend found out about Kace, she would be a dead meat.

But what Allison didn't know was that the person in front of her didn't have a normal family background at all.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 80

Chapter 80: Joltha Trade

In a large city called Joltha, mostly covered in sand with sparse building constructions, a Mustang sped along the highway. It was heading toward a tall skyscraper adorned with beautiful lights, standing out against the otherwise barren landscape.

Since it was nighttime, the beautiful lights made the city look enchanted.

The black Mustang stopped a few meters before the building.

Xavier's downturned eyes scanned the building. It was shimmering with lights from the inside which could only mean that people had arrived for the trade.

He tapped on the tiniest earpiece that Kace had invented, which was placed in his ear.

"I'm going in," he said.

"We will be waiting for your signal," the person from the other side replied.

Xavier drove towards the building. There was no valet so he parked his car by himself. Xavier stepped down from the car and marched towards the entrance of the building.

When he got inside, Xavier scanned the crowd.

Inside the building, there were uncountable chairs arranged accordingly for the buyers to sit and enjoy the stage which was empty since the trade hadn't started yet.

Men strode around with glasses of champagne in hand, wearing the fanciest suits from their closets. Most of them seemed to be in their late forties, though a few were younger. Regardless of age, they all attended the event with one purpose: to buy a woman for sexual pleasure.

He recognized some of them to be politicians and big influential people.

Xavier couldn't help but glare at them so fiercely.

He made sure to wear his own finest suit as well, blending so that no one would find him suspicious.

Xavier grabbed a glass of champagne from a waiter who was passing around. He didn't sip it, he simply kept it by his side. He didn't want to act suspicious at all.

“Big event, isn't it?” He heard someone speak from behind him.

Xavier turned to look at the person and instantly, he recognized him.

It was Dominique Efiner, the vice president of Joltha. He was a man in his late forties but he looked more than his age due to his overweight body and saggy flesh that he tried to fit into his suit. He had red hair which was combed straight down on his head. In his hand was a glass of wine which looked completely different from the one Xavier had.

Xavier had already concluded the fact that since such an illegal trade was going to be held in a country like Joltha, the rule makers were definitely going to be involved in it.

Joltha was a large country known for its corruption and criminality which the leaders paid no mind to handling since they were a part of it.

“It is indeed,” Xavier replied.

Dominique stared at him, raising his glass for a click. They clicked their glass and Dominique drank while Xavier pretended to do so.

“And you are?” Dominique questioned him.

Xavier always made sure to keep his identity off social media or any kind of site that might expose him. In Joltha, he portrayed himself as someone who only wanted to buy a woman for sex.

“I’m Lucian Garcia,” he replied.

Dominique tried to recall if he had heard that name from someone, but gave up on it when he couldn’t remember anything.

“Lucian, I haven’t seen you around here before. Is this your first time coming for a trade?” Dominique questioned as the both of them walked away from that spot, heading towards another part of the building.

“Yes it is,” Xavier replied, his tone dry.

“Ahh... no wonder I’m seeing you for the first time. The last trade happened about a year ago in Nexus City. Unfortunately, we got raided by that bastard X,” said Dominique.

Xavier didn’t fail to notice Dominique’s hand grip his hand quite tightly.

Of course, Xavier didn’t forget when he raided the location where a trade had happened in Nexus City. It was during the time he had to make a quick trip after he and Michelle had gone to the city hall to get married.

“X? I’ve heard of X but I’ve never met the guy before,” said Xavier, following behind Dominique.

“I met him in nexus city and I wished I had shot him down. Too bad he had his face covered, so I couldn’t recognize him,” replied Dominique.

A faint smirk pulled on Xavier’s lips.

Suddenly, a man called for the attention of Dominique, so he had to leave Xavier.

Xavier scanned around, trying to find where the girls could have been hidden.

Usually, whenever there was going to be a trade, the place where the girls were kept would be heavily guarded in case any of them tried to escape. But Xavier didn’t know the in and out of the building.

Carefully, he stepped away from the part where the trade would be happening. If he

didn't find the girls soon, there would only be one thing left to do; buy them all.

Xavier entered a hallway, heading to only God knows where. He didn't see anyone in sight, but curiosity was laced in his eyes when it settled on the doors. He could hear faint voices from inside. Seeing as the door wasn't guarded, he concluded it couldn't be where the girls could be.

But he wanted to know what the people inside were talking about.

Walking towards the door with quiet steps, Xavier intended to place his ears on the door to eavesdrop. But when he heard a footstep coming towards him, he quickly turned to find Dominique smiling at him like a creep.

"Are you curious to know what is going on inside there?" Dominique asked him. Two other men behind him seemed to have come for the trade as well. "You don't have to

eavesdrop. All buyers can go in there,” he added, walking past Xavier to open the door.

Xavier’s eyes widened in disbelief when he saw what was happening inside the room.