

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 81

Chapter 81: Who Is The Mastermind?

Dominique pushed Xavier inside the room and closed the door behind him.

Xavier stared at the girls who were being raped right in front of him. They screamed in pain as the old fatties forced themselves on them.

“Shit up!!” One of the men slapped a girl across the face as he continued to force himself on her. The girl turned to Xavier with tears in her eyes before she looked away.

Xavier stood frozen, unable to move. He had never expected something like that to happen. Usually, the host of the trade wouldn't let any buyer get close to the girls unless they were already bought by them, which makes them their property to treat anyhow.

But now....

Dominique tapped Xavier on the shoulder as he whispered in his ears, “Amazing right?”

Xavier clenched his fist while he gritted his teeth silently in anger. That moment wasn’t the right time for him to strike, or else he would have done so without thinking.

But if he did, they would know his true identity. He was at a disadvantage since he was crowded by lust-filled dangerous old pigs who would force their truck in any junk.

“Why is this happening? I thought the girls weren’t supposed to be touched until after the trade?” Xavier asked, tearing his eyes away from the scene since it was heartbreaking.

A smirk pulled on Dominique’s black lips which was due to the tobacco he had been smoking, stretching to his saggy droopy cheeks that looked like dough.

“I was surprised too. But our host for this event was very generous towards us, the buyers. He permitted us to have fun with the girls without having to pay a dime before the trade started,” Dominique replied, his gaze on a young girl who didn’t look more than eighteen getting banged by two men. One from the front and the other from behind. She tried to fight them off but her hands were tied behind her back, leaving her helpless with no choice but to comply.

‘The host?’ Xavier wondered.

In every trade he had attended, there was always a host who would engage the buyers into buying the girls, but never once did the host let the buyers touch the girls. Now, he couldn’t help but get curious about this host of a person.

“Do you know who the host is?” Xavier asked. He didn’t find his question suspicious at all, but he wanted to gather that information as fast as possible and leave the

room before Dominique uttered what would lead to his death. But he was willing to kill the man even before he uttered the words.

Dominique locked his lips lustfully as he continued to stare at the girl. Xavier followed his gaze hesitantly, knowing it would land on something lewd.

He memorized the faces of those men, already having an idea of how to remove them from the face of the earth permanently. He wasn't going to waste too much time on either of them.

"I don't know the man personally. He is quite discreet about himself. I saw him earlier, he was wearing a mask. He never lets someone see his face," Dominique replied.

'He?' Xavier thought to himself.

Usually, they would have a female as the host who would engage the buyers. But this time around, they were having a male do it.

‘Who could this man be?’ Xavier wondered with a deep frown evident on his face.

“Let’s go have some fun—”

“Excuse me, I have to use the bathroom,” Xavier interrupted, walking out of the room. There was no way he was going to cheat on Selene. He wanted to do it with her, but only at her own will.

Dominique stared at Xavier’s back with a scrutinized gaze, wondering why he would refuse such an offer.

Shrugging his shoulders, Dominique pulled down his jeans and went to the eighteen-year-old girl who was trying to recover from the two men.

Xavier walked around the corridor, hoping he could hear voices, and this time, it wouldn’t be a room filled with girls getting raped. He might not be able to stand it and give a go signal to both Maxwell and Ito.

Xavier halted his steps when he saw a door that was left slightly ajar. He went to it, and leaned slightly on it before peeking into it.

He saw five men dressed in suits. Three were dressed in black suits while holding onto weapons—they were bodyguards. One of the two men was dressed in a red suit with a mask that completely covered his face, leaving only his eyes for people to see.

The other one was wearing a gray suit, his face also covered in a mask which was similar to the one wearing a red suit.

Xavier frowned deeply.

‘Which one?’ He wondered.

“Do you know if X has arrived?” He heard the one wearing a red suit question the one wearing the gray suit.

“I’m not sure. Even if he did, we wouldn’t be able to recognize him. He always covers his face,” said the one wearing the gray suit.

The red one sighed. “I doubt he wouldn’t come here. He always comes to the trade and attacks us. When you see someone acting suspicious, immediately capture them,” he ordered. “Go start the trade,” he added.

Immediately Xavier heard them, he turned around, heading the other way before the one wearing a gray suit would see him and find him suspicious.

He didn’t recognize the voices of the people he just heard speaking, but from the masks on their faces, he would just have to adopt them later.

Ever since Xavier had started his work of saving girls from human trafficking, never once had he been able to find the mastermind of each trade, the main owner of the organization of human trafficking.

But for some reason, he felt like one of those two men was the mastermind of it, the one wearing a red suit.

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Chapter 82: Who Is This Red Suited Man? Xavier quickly went back to the lounge where the trade would commence soon. All the men he saw in the room raping those girls have already gathered back after finishing their business.

He saw Dominique mingling with a few of his fellow pigs and Xavier couldn't help but feel disgusted.

After a few minutes passed from waiting, the trade finally started.

The lights went off and the spotlight landed on the stage, grabbing everyone's attention towards it.

A man wearing a gray suit came out with a microphone in his hand, it was the man Xavier had just seen earlier with the red one in that room.

A woman was behind him. She was dressed skimpy which had the men around drool at her exposed skin. She had a bright smile on her lips as she followed behind the gray-suited man.

Xavier's eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

'Who is this woman?' He wondered.

"Evening everyone, it's a pleasure everyone was able to make it to Joltha for this beautiful event," the lady said, and immediately, the hungry men started barking like dogs.

Xavier couldn't wait to treat them as dogs they were.

"I will be your host for tonight's trade and very soon, we will welcome the beautiful

ladies who will be gracing the stage with their wonderful presence,” she added.

Xavier frowned again, recalling Dominique saying that the host was a male. He glanced at Dominique and found the man salivating at the host. He wasn't going to ask him any questions.

Xavier couldn't help but wonder what status the one wearing a gray suit posed at the event. His eyes narrowed at him before they scanned around to see if he would see the one wearing the red suit, but his search was to no avail.

‘Dammit!’ He cursed.

Not long after, the girls started walking towards the stage, wearing only panties and bras. They tried to hide their faces but the female host immediately warned them with a glare before pulling a smile on her lips when she faced the audience.

There were a total of 14 girls up for trade tonight and Xavier was ready to buy them all. He wouldn't let a single one land in the hands of one of those greedy pigs.

“As you all know, I always pick the best girls from my organization to bring to you for sale. I never disappoint,” said the one wearing a gray suit.

Xavier stared at him for a second before finally understanding what was happening.

It turned out his guess was right, the one wearing the red suit from earlier was the owner of the human trafficking organization and the gray suit one was only posing to be him to save his ass from X since they already presumed that X would be at the trade.

A faint smirk pulled on Xavier's lips.

He wanted to quickly leave the lounge and go search for the red one since he had found his target, but the girls....

He gritted his teeth before tapping on his ear casually.

‘Attack in the next 15 minutes, don’t wait for my signal after 15 minutes,’ he whispered.

“Got it,” said Maxwell. Xavier heard the cocking of a gun before the connection went off.

“May I introduce to you, Samantha? She’s a seventeen-year-old high school girl....” The host introduced the first girl. She looked so shaken up by what had happened to her that when the host touched her to bring her forward so that the men would see her properly, she immediately jolted in fear.

The men banged on their tables like impatient hungry animals as they screamed in anticipation.

Xavier knew he wanted to fit in but he couldn’t find himself acting in such a way.

“The bid will start from two hundred thousand dollars,” the host announced.

Immediately, a “two hundred and fifty thousand dollars,” could be heard from the crowd.

“Three hundred thousand dollars...”

The price continued to go up while the girl who was about to be sold teared up, already accepting her fate.

“Five hundred thousand going once.... twice....” The female host counted.

“One million,” they heard someone say which had them turn their head towards the source of the sound.

“Going once, twice, and sold to...” the female host drawled.

“Lucian Garcia,” said Xavier.

The men stared at Xavier, from his expensive wristwatch, they could see he was rich. But they couldn't afford to spend a whole million dollars on someone they would only be using as a sexual slave.

The next trade started and Xavier made sure he bought the next girl.

When the fifth trade started, everyone was already glaring at Xavier. He wouldn't let them have a chance to even buy a girl for themselves.

Until the fourteenth girl, someone stood up and protested, "This isn't fair. Why does he have to buy all the girls?"

"Maybe you should up your game by pricing higher," the gray-suited man suggested. He was interested to know who this Lucian was. He quickly sent a text to the red-suited man who was yet to come to the lounge.

"The bid starts at four hundred thousand dollars," said the female host.

“Seven hundred thousand dollars,” said the man who had protested a moment ago. He was hellbent on getting a girl for himself.

They waited to see if Xavier would bid any higher but he didn’t.

“Going once...twice....”

“1.5 million dollars,” said Xavier.

The man who protested clenched his fist. Xavier would always bid much higher, leaving a huge gap that would discourage them from bidding any higher.

“And sold to Lucian Garcia,” the female host announced.

Xavier was about to write down a check when a figure caught his attention. He looked up to find the man wearing the red suit from earlier sitting down with his legs crossed.

He had gotten a text earlier, saying only one person had bought all the girls he had brought to the trade.

His eyes scanned around the area before it landed on someone familiar.

When Xavier made eye contact with the red-suited guy, he heard an explosion.

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Chapter 83: Familiar

Immediately, everyone started running for their lives. The explosion had happened at the entrance of the building.

Men carrying weapons immediately infiltrated, but as soon as they stepped foot into the lounge, bullets were fired at them.

It turned out that the buyers had their little weapons on them for protection. Xavier wasn't even surprised by that realization.

The girls looked shaken up as they bent their heads low to avoid the bullets.

Five men carrying weapons came over and tried to take the girls away. They didn't waste time thinking if the people were nice or not. They needed to escape from there before either of them got shot.

Xavier followed behind them, his eyes on the top where he had seen the red-suited man, but he found the place empty.

"Shit!" He cursed under his breath.

Reaching the front where there was a van parked, Maxwell immediately handed Xavier a gun.

The girls looked at him with curiosity. He had just bought them with a large amount of money and now, he was going to attack the bad people.

They wanted to ask him about his identity but found the time not so perfect.

“Get them out of here now,” Xavier ordered.

Xavier grabbed a mask and quickly wore it before returning inside the building. He passed the bodies of the security men who were supposed to guard the front entrance of the building.

Xavier headed upstairs, towards the place where he had seen the red-suit man. Indeed that spot was empty, but he found a door on the other side.

Opening the door, he was ready to shoot a bullet but didn't find anybody, not a single soul. But he did find a staircase leading down. Immediately, he followed it, high on alert.

Surprisingly, the stairs led to two elevators. Xavier had ordered his men to secure both the front and back door, there was no way he was getting out without being seen by them unless he was going to the rooftop.

Immediately, Xavier entered one of the elevators.

The elevator door opened after reaching the top only for Xavier to see both the red suit and gray suit men about to board a helicopter.

“Don’t move,” he ordered, pointing his gun at the person. It was just the both of them plus the pilot who was still in the helicopter, waiting for them to get in. “Turn around,” he added.

Xavier felt an unfamiliar feeling when he made eye contact with the red-suit man earlier. His gaze was familiar but Xavier didn’t know where he had seen such eyes before.

The suited man turned his mask still on his face.

“Well, look at how we have here. Isn’t it the great X whose arrival we have been anticipating, hmm?” Asked the red suit, a

smirk on his lips which Xavier couldn't see since he was wearing a mask.

“Take off your mask,” Xavier ordered, glaring at the person.

The red-suit man stared at Xavier before his eyes landed on the suit he was wearing. Immediately he recognized the suit and the person who was wearing it earlier before they got attacked.

“Xavier...” the red suit man called, which caught Xavier off guard. “So you are X? That was unexpected,” he added.

The gray suit man stared at his boss, also surprised by what he had called X.

“Who would have thought you were X? Xavier...X, now I get it. You used the first initial of your name—-”

“Shut up!” Xavier snapped. He felt the person before him was messing with him.

“Take off your mask and don’t make me repeat myself.”

Xavier took a threatening step, but the man didn’t look fazed at all.

“It’s obvious you don’t recognize me, but there’s no way I’m taking off my mask, Xavier. Now!”

Several men wearing black suits came out of nowhere, holding Xavier at gunpoint.

“Honestly, I never expected to see you here today. It didn’t cross my mind at all. But now that we’ve met after so many years, what should I do to you?” Asked the man.

A frown formed on Xavier’s as he tried to understand what the man was saying.

From the way he spoke, it seemed they had met before. But without seeing his face, Xavier couldn’t identify him. Forgetting that,

he faced the current matter at hand—he was outnumbered but not for long. He heard the elevator ding open and some of his men came out, standing behind him as they pointed their weapons at the enemies.

Earlier, Xavier had informed them about going to the rooftop and asked for a backup immediately.

“Oh, you even brought your people here,” said the man in the red suit.

The one in the gray suit nudged the red one.

“Boss, we need to get out of here,” he said.

“Take off your mask and don’t make me repeat myself,” Xavier threatened. He wouldn’t want to shoot at the red one in this situation because he might be important to him later.

“I won’t,” said the one in the red suit.

“Shoot.”

The one in the red suit turned, about to leave while his men followed behind him with cautious steps, their guns still pointed at Xavier and his men.

Xavier's men waited for him to give them the go signal, but he stood rooted on the ground like a statue.

Xavier didn't wait anymore. He didn't like the way the one in the red suit was messing around with him. There was only one person who messed with him in such a way and he didn't want to believe he was that person.

"Fire!" Xavier ordered, already taking out three men.

The red one turned and found Xavier running towards him, but he didn't want to be caught. So he ran towards the helicopter. When he was about to climb, he felt a piercing pain in his leg—Xavier had just shot him.

"Fuck!" He cursed.

The one in the gray suit immediately helped him as they got into the helicopter and fled away.

Xavier fired at the helicopter with rage but the bullets didn't do much damage to the helicopter.

He turned and found all the men in black suits already dead.

He took off his mask and cursed under his breath.

“You had better not be who I think you are.”

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Chapter 84: A Hang Out

At the set, Selene had just finished another one of her scenes, which left her with only one more scene to shoot and the movie was finished. She couldn't believe it was coming to an end already.

“Do you know when Xavier will come back?” She asked Kace who handed her a bottle of water. She had been standing outside for the past hour, acting. Thankfully, the sun wasn’t scorching hot but her throat was still perched.

“I’m not sure, I haven’t heard of him since yesterday,” Kace replied. He combed his hand through his hair, his eyes searching for a particular someone.

“You haven’t what?! What if something happened to him?” Selene questioned, worry evident in her eyes as she stared at Kace, waiting for an answer.

Xavier had been gone for three days and the house was empty without him around. Selene didn’t have a good relationship with the maids, so she couldn’t find any entertainment from them.

For the first time in her life, Selene was worried for someone. She couldn’t calm her

racing heart at the thought that something might have happened to Xavier. She was aware this wasn't his first mission but still, she was worried.

"Nothing happened to him. If it did, Ito or Maxwell would have called to inform us. They are probably cleaning up some of the messes there. Don't worry, he will be back soon," said Kace. Unfortunately, Selene didn't stop worrying. If anything, his words only made her worry more.

Selene tried to calm down, worrying wasn't going to get her anywhere.

"Do you miss him?" Kace asked her with a teasing smile on his lips.

Selene glanced at him before looking away. "Of course not," she replied. She made eye contact with Michelle who had been laying unusually low for quite some time now. She didn't make many mistakes in her scenes anymore, and she didn't cause her any

trouble either. Selene believed Michelle was cooking something up her sleeves and she was only waiting for her to start.

“Are you sure? Do you love Xavier?” Kace pried.

Selene hissed in annoyance before glaring at him.

“I don’t love Xavier,” she lied. “The both of us only had a mutual agreement and that’s it. I don’t love him and I don’t miss him,” she added.

“It sounds more like you are trying to convince yourself than you are convincing me,” said Kace.

Selene clicked her tongue, already done with him. She sipped her water one more time before uttering, “Let’s go home?”

Kace nodded with a sigh when he didn’t spot Allison anywhere. He hadn’t seen her at the set throughout the whole day. It was a

substitute make-up artist who helped Selene with her makeup.

He made a mental note to visit her at the university again. He had not gone since the first visit which wasn't a total disaster, but he didn't get the chance to walk her home after her last class due to his call at the hideout.

Selene grabbed her bag, about to leave when she heard someone calling out to her. She turned her head to find Liam walking towards them. Selene sighted Martha sitting on a bench talking to some of the crew—she still had a scene to shoot.

“You are going home already?” Liam asked them both. Selene nodded. “Can I talk to you in private, Selene?” He asked.

Quite taken aback by his request, Kace and Selene shared a look.

“I will go wait in the car,” said Kace, walking away already.

Liam waited for Kace to be completely out of sight before he parted his lips to speak, “I know this is coming out wrong but are you going to be busy tonight?”

Selene frowned slightly.

‘How is that coming out wrong?’ She couldn’t help but wonder.

Shaking her head, she replied, “No, why?”

Liam sighed a little, a little relieved by her reply.

“I was just thinking, if you are not busy, I would like us to hang out together, just the both of us,” he offered.

Selene felt a thunder strike as she stared at Liam for several seconds without saying a word.

She couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

Martha who had been talking to a crew saw the both of them standing and talking. A sad

smile crept on her lips before she looked away.

“So, what do you say?” Liam asked.

‘He’s not joking,’ Selene thought to herself.

She had always seen Liam as her friend. Although the first time they met, he always acted like she offended him with his expressions, but as time went by, she realized he wasn’t so bad.

But his request was quite odd.

“Sure, let’s hang out. I will be home alone anyway so hanging out is what I need now,” Selene replied. She didn’t want to give it too much thought. Plus, she had been in that huge mansion all by herself. She wanted to go out and breathe some air since she felt suffocated staying there while Kace visited her now and then.

Liam's eyes lit up in excitement. He was happy she accepted his request; he couldn't wait for it to be evening already.

"But, where are we going?" Selene asked, curiosity laced in her tone.

"That would be a surprise."

"Alright, but it better be somewhere fun," she joked and he nodded.

After exchanging a few more words, Liam bid Selene goodbye; he would be picking her up later.

Selene got into the car and found Kace checking out his hair.

When he saw her get in, he asked, "Let me guess, he asked you out?"

Selene blinked at him. "What?"

"Let me rephrase that, he asked for a hang out with you?"

Selene blinked at him again.

“Yes, he did. Finally, I’m going out tonight,” she said.

Kace sighed. “I would advise you not to go anywhere with that guy, Xavier would be super mad if you did,” he informed her, igniting the engines of the car.

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Chapter 85: That Was A Warning

Selene didn’t pay any heed to Kace’s warning. She got home, took a little nap, and woke up at 4 pm. The mansion was too quiet to the extent it felt like a haunted house. She couldn’t help but wonder how Xavier lived there.

Liam texted her he would be coming to pick her up in the next hour.

Selene had given him a fake address since she didn’t want him or anyone else to find

out where she was living, even though they had already concluded Xavier was her boyfriend.

Selene clothed herself in casual jeans and a top, her favorite kind of style because it was simple. She didn't bother to put on makeup, she was too tired to do so. When she was done, she left the mansion and headed towards the address she had sent Liam.

Not quite long, she saw his car pulling up on the street. Liam got down from it and opened the door for her.

“Did I make you wait too long?” He asked.

Selene shook her head.

“So where are we going? She asked with curiosity laced in her tone.

“We are going to watch a movie,” Liam replied with a smile before igniting the engines of the car and zooming off.

Selene hummed in enlightenment. She had never gone to a theater before since she was so busy with her movie. Even though she only saw Liam as a friend, and wasn't completely sure of why he asked her for a hangout, she was ready to stop any of his advances.

"How about Martha? How is she doing?" She asked.

Selen had seen the both of them in movies together for some time now and they always said they were best friends. Looking at Liam, she couldn't help but find him handsome.

'But Xavier is more handsome,' a thought suddenly came to her. She shook her head, not wanting to think of Xavier at that moment since it was only going to make her miss him more.

"She's good," Liam replied.

He didn't want to think too much about it, but when he had told Martha about him

going out with Selene, she didn't look too happy with it.

They both exchanged a few words until they got to the theater. Immediately, they put on their mask, got their popcorn and drink then sat down for the movie to start.

Kace had told Selene Liam was going to choose a romantic movie if he had feelings for her. But surprisingly, he chose an action movie.

'Kace was worrying too much. This man has no feelings for me,' Selene thought to herself as she enjoyed the movie along with the other audience.

When they were done, Liam took her to a restaurant for dinner.

They placed their order and waited for the food to arrive.

"So did you enjoy the movie?" He asked her. He was staring at her so intensely that

Selene thought there was something on her face.

Subconsciously, she touched her face as she replied, “Yes, I enjoyed it. I don’t get to do this much because of my tight schedule. Thank you.”

“What about your boyfriend, Xavier? He doesn’t take you out?” He asked with curiosity. He thought since she was dating a big shot, she must have gone on several dates.

Selene blinked, and the realization hit her. She had never gone anywhere with Xavier before.

“We have, but since we are so busy, we don’t get to do it much,” she replied, hoping he would change the topic.

As if on cue, the food arrived and Selene immediately dug in.

“Where are we going next after this?” She asked him.

“An amusement park,” he replied and immediately, her eyes lit up.

While they were busy eating, they didn’t notice a man striding towards them. The man stopped behind Selene, glaring at Liam. Feeling the intensity of the glare directed towards him out of nowhere, Liam raised his head only to find Xavier glaring at him.

Selene noticed how shocked Liam was and turned to look back, only to see Xavier as well.

“What are you doing with him?” Xavier questioned Selene, his eyes still on Liam.

“We were only hanging out,” she replied immediately. For some reason, she felt like she was caught cheating.

“I think I will have to cut your hangout short,” Xavier replied, he grabbed Selene’s hand and was about to take her away but Liam stopped him.

“Xavier, we were only hanging out. You can see we were just eating and nothing more,” he said.

“The last time I checked, I wasn’t talking to you. But since you want me to talk to you, there’s no problem but I would rather give you a warning instead. Stay away from Selene,” Xavier warned.

He had only just arrived in Radiantia when he got a text from Kace. He had to track her down.

“She’s my friend and I think she should decide if she wants to stay or leave with you,” Liam replied. He despised the way Xavier was holding her hand like that.

Meanwhile, Selene was surprised Xavier wasn't holding on to her hand too tightly that it would hurt her.

At first, she was surprised that Xavier was back, but now, she felt she needed to quench the fire that was about to burn the entire place down.

"Liam, we will talk later. I will go with Xavier," she said.

Xavier didn't wait anymore and pulled her along with him while Liam glared at Xavier's back.

Xavier opened the door for Selene and helped her get into the car. He got into the driver's seat and drove away without uttering a word.

"Xavier, we were only hanging out. You can ask Kace about it—"

"And what did Kace tell you after?" He asked her. His tone was sharp so Selene didn't

bother to reply. She shrank into her seat as silence reigned until they got to the mansion.

Selene got out of the car and trailed behind Xavier to his room. She wanted to explain herself as soon as possible.

“Xavier,” she called, but didn’t get the chance to say any other word when Xavier suddenly captured her lips.

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Chapter 86: I Have A Boyfriend

Selene’s eyes widened in shock as she felt Xavier’s lips press against hers, pinning her against the wall of his room. The suddenness of his kiss left her breathless and stunned, her mind racing to process what was happening.

She placed her hands on his chest, about to push him away, but there was no way she could push a full-grown man like him,

especially since he was holding her neck in place.

“Xavier,” she tried to call him.

Xavier nibbled on her lower lips, sucking with so much intensity Selene felt a drop of sweat run down her back. She tapped him on his chest several times, wanting to be free from his grip but he made sure to keep her in one place.

Before she knew it, Xavier had already slipped his tongue in her mouth, tasting her. Selene felt her heart skip a beat as he kissed her deeply. She didn't have the strength anymore to try to fight him off anymore, instead, she kissed him back.

Xavier tilted her head at an angle that allowed him to kiss her more deeply. As she began to run out of breath, she tapped him on the chest. Xavier stepped back, his eyes lingering on her flushed face, taking in every detail of her reaction.

He didn't know what got into him earlier, but he was sure he didn't like seeing Liam close to Selene. They may just be friends, but his closeness to ugh her was disturbing to him. He felt jealous.

"Xavier, Liam is just a f-friend," she said as she tried to catch her breath. That was the first time he kissed her with such ferocity.

"I know you think of him as a friend, but I doubt that's what he thinks of you," said Xavier. He watched as Selene tipped out her tongue to lick her lips. That action of hers woke up a monster in him that he wanted to keep caged for a while.

"Liam is a nice guy," said Selene. When she saw the way Xavier's eyes narrowed at her, she rephrased her words, "Liam hasn't done anything wrong to me. You saw the way he defended me when Michelle was questioned at the villa."

Xavier ran his hand through his hair, sighing.

“Alright, he’s a nice person like you said he is, but I won’t bat an eyelash if he tries to do anything to you. You are still my wife,” he stated.

Selene’s jaw dropped, leaving her mouth open in shock.

“He has eyes for you and I’m sure he thinks he has a chance with you after you agreed to hang out with him.”

“I only did that because I felt lonely in here without you,” Selene blurted out. She looked away when she realized what she had just said.

A faint grin pulled on Xavier’s lips.

“So you missed me?” He asked.

Selene bit her lips, unable to answer that question. It was simple, yet complicated.

“I didn’t,” she replied.

Xavier took a step closer to her, closing the gap he left between them earlier. Selene had to crane her head to look at him.

“Are you sure? Because that wasn’t what Kace told me,” he whispered in her ear.

‘Damn you Kace,’ Selene thought to herself.

“He was just bluffing. I was worried something happened to you,” she said.

“Is that so?” Xavier asked, biting on her earlobe.

“Xavier, wait, why are we doing this?” He suddenly heard Selene ask. He pulled away from her to look her in the eyes. “I m-mean,” Selene bit her lips harder, trying to force the words out of her mouth, but her heartbeat kept racing. “Never mind,” she said, about to leave Xavier’s room but he held her back.

“You want to know why I kissed you?” He asked her.

Although curious, she shook her head.

“I’m not. I need to go practice for my last scene,” she said. “We can talk later,” she added before leaving.

Xavier searched for his phone when he found it, he dialed Kace’s number.

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At Aurora Heights University, Allison was at the cafeteria with Olivia, her best friend as the both of them chewed on their lunch.

“Aren’t you going to the set today?” Olivia asked her.

“Her last scene will be recorded in the evening so I still have time,” Allison replied and Olivia nodded in understanding.

“Have you and Derek spoken since after what I told you the last time?” Olivia asked.

Allison froze for a second before she shook her head. “I couldn’t talk to him about it. I’ve not seen him in class for the past few days now.” Turning to Olivia, Allison asked, “Do you think he’s avoiding me?”

Olivia shrugged. “I have no idea, babe. But when you see him, are you going to break up with him? He cheated on you after all.”

“I won’t unless I hear his side of the story,” Allison replied.

Olivia scoffed. “His side of the story huh? Well, I hope you don’t let him fool you once again,” she said before standing up from her seat and walking away.

Allison looked down at the remaining piece of her food as tears pooled in her eyes. Immediately, she wiped it away before it dropped.

All of a sudden, she heard the voice of someone familiar whisper her name in her ears.

She turned to find Kace up close; she had to scoot a little to breathe.

“Why are your eyes red?” He asked

“What are you doing here?” She questioned him back, glancing at the people who were looking in their direction already.

“I came to see you,” Kace replied plainly before taking a seat.

“You can’t do that. You and I don’t have anything to do with each other, so please, can you stop talking to me?” She requested.

“What if I don’t?”

“I have a boyfriend,” she revealed.

Kace stared at her for a few seconds, a slow grin pulling on his lips. “So?”

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 87

Chapter 87: Mr. Kace

“What’s your problem?” Allison couldn’t help but ask Kace. She found him suspicious for talking to her when he didn’t need to. And worse, he was visiting her at the university, where so many eyes would see them.

“I don’t have a problem actually,” Kace replied truthfully. “I don’t know why, but I’m quite curious about you, Allison. You keep smiling at people and I can’t help but find that action of yours weird. Who smiles at people all the time? Surprisingly today, you are crying—”

“I’m not crying,” Allison immediately interrupted him. She glared at him for a second before standing up and grabbing her tray to drop at the counter.

Kace followed behind her. He stared at the dark spot on her neck which was starting to fade already.

Everyone in the cafeteria stared at the both of them as they exited the cafeteria.

Olivia, who was hanging out with a few friends, noticed a handsome man walking beside Allison as if they were friends. Immediately, she pulled out her phone and took a quick picture of them, a smirk playing on her lips.

“Where are you going this time around? The library?” Kace asked, trying to match her pace. Despite his longer legs, she somehow managed to walk faster than him. He quickened his steps, determined to keep up with her brisk stride.

“Just stop talking to me, people are looking at us,” she said through gritted teeth.

Kace glanced around and immediately, eyes that were on them moved to stare at something else.

“They are no longer staring at us anymore. So, where do you want to go? Are your classes over?” He continued to ask her one question after another.

Out of frustration, Allison abruptly halted. Kace, caught off guard, nearly bumped into her back. He stopped just in time, looking at her with a mix of surprise and concern.

Turning to look at him, Allison sighed before asking, “Mr. Kace...”

“Just call me Kace—”

“I will never call you that because I don’t have to. I want to plead with you to please, I’m pleading right now,” she planted her two palms together as she continued, “Can you please leave me alone? I don’t understand why you are following me around. I don’t get it.”

“I told you I want to be your friend,” he said, giving her a blank look that had her tilt her head at him.

Allison couldn't help but feel as if she was dealing with a little kid whom she just played with for a few seconds, and now the kid wanted to glue himself to her.

“I don't want to be your friend, Mr Kace, it's that simple. Please stop disturbing me,” she said, hoping that he would hear her out. She was glad no one had said anything the first time he had spoken to her at the college. But this time, she doubted she could escape it.

Allison instantly became cautious when Kace suddenly took a step closer to her. He stared down at her and Allison instinctively took a step back. They were in an open space where people were starting to give them side eyes again.

“What are you doing?” She questioned him.

Kace ignored her question as he continued to stare at her bright blue eyes which seemed wary of him. He couldn't help but be amused by her reactions each time. If it had been other girls, they would have immediately glued themselves to him. Her actions only spiked his curiosity to get to know her more.

Kace brought his hand to brush her cheeks.

“What are you doing to my girlfriend?” Both of them heard the voice of someone questioning from behind him.

Kace didn't turn back immediately, but he focused more on Allison's reaction when her eyes landed on the person who had just interrupted his move.

“Derek,” Allison called, pushing Kace slightly away to create some distance between the both of them.

“What are you doing with him?” Derek questioned.

Finally, Kace turned to look at the person who just spoke.

A chuckle suddenly burst out from his mouth.

“I’m sorry I’m sorry, that was not intentional,” said Kace.

‘This failed experiment is her boyfriend?’ He wondered.

Derek was immediately vexed with the way Kace had just laughed at him. He pushed his red hair that was blocking his eyesight aside as he glared at Kace.

“Who the fuck are you and what are you doing with my girlfriend?” He questioned, taking two large steps towards Kace, but when he realized the latter was taller than him by an inch or two, he took a step back so he wouldn’t have to look up at Kace as he threatened him.

Kace couldn't help but chuckle again, amused by the way Derek tried to act tough in front of him.

"So this is the boyfriend you told me about?" Kace asked, turning towards Allison who gave him a questioning look.

Derek turned to Allison as well, giving her a questionable look.

"So this is what you do when I'm not around, huh? You go around cheating on me, isn't that right, Allison?" Derek questioned her with a glare.

Blood drained from Allison's face as she tried to open her mouth to defend herself, but Derek immediately bombarded her with another accusation.

"You go around sleeping with men when you know very much you are in a relationship with me? Do you want me to teach you a lesson?"

Kace's eyes narrowed at him when those words spilled out of his mouth.

"Come on, we were only just talking," said Kace.

"If you don't mind, I would like to talk to my girlfriend in private," Derek requested.

Kace stared at Allison whose head was lowered. He could see through the curtains of her locks how tears pooled in her eyes.

'What kind of relationship do they have for her to be crying like that all of a sudden?' He couldn't help but wonder.

Kace raised his hands in surrender. "Sure, man. She's your girlfriend like you said she is," he replied, backing off.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 88

Chapter 88: Best Friend My Foot!

Kace watched as Derek grabbed Allison's hands and pulled her away with him.

His eyes narrowed again at how tightly his grip tightened on her arm.

Kace knew where he stood in this kind of situation. He didn't have any feelings for her, neither was she his friend, so he couldn't interfere in their talk.

But one thing didn't settle well with him, Allison had a boyfriend, and one that could be mistreating her as well. An image of the dark spot that was on her neck appeared in his mind.

Instead of leaving, Kace decided to wait for them to finish talking. He wasn't going to interfere but he wanted to see if he would do anything to her, or give her a bruise.

Kace walked over to a bench and settled on it. Almost immediately, some girls rushed over, requesting a picture with him.

However, he rejected them all, his mood having turned sour.

He saw a girl wearing shorts so skimpy they could hardly be called shorts anymore, looking more like panties. She had black wavy hair and was striding confidently toward him in high heels.

“Hi, sir. You were the one who was talking to that girl earlier right?” Olivia asked Kace with a flirty smile on her lips.

Kace simply ignored her, focusing more on the path where Derek and Allison had disappeared. He wouldn't want to miss both of them coming out.

Olivia was immediately offended when Kace ignored her. She pushed her chest forward so that her bust would catch his attention.

“You are the youngest son of the Wallace family, right? If you are, that means your family must be rich, right? Wow, are you interested in my friend?” Olivia asked.

Kace stared at her. “You are Allison’s friend?” He asked her.

Olivia immediately nodded as if waiting for that question to be asked.

“Indeed I am,” she replied, taking a seat close to Kace. He had to wrinkle his nostrils due to how strong her perfume was. “Are you her new boyfriend?” Olivia asked, trying to engage Kace more into talking to her.

When Kace didn’t reply to her question, she added, “You see, Allison is my best friend and she has this kind of reputation for going out with men even though she was already dating Derek.”

“Why are you telling me this?” Kace nearly snapped at her. He only wanted to sit there quietly without having someone interrupting him, but it seemed the devil wanted to mess with him by sending one of his advocates.

“For your good, sir. If you have eyes on her, I would suggest you look away and search for

someone better,” she replied, puffing her chest a bit more as if it would turn invisible if she didn’t. “There are many good girls out there, sir. If you search better, I’m sure you will find someone better than her.”

“Someone like you?” Kace asked.

Olivia was quite taken aback by Kace’s question. She expected him to guess but with the tone he used while asking, it made her want to move back a little out of fear.

“Look lady,” Kace started after having had enough. “Don’t you think it’s disgusting of you to be saying that about your “best friend”?” He asked, air-quoting the best friend.

“I just want to save any guy who is close to falling into her trap—”

“As was? As an angel of God who has a pure heart?” He asked, sarcasm evident in his tone. “I can see exactly where you are going with this little act of yours. But I don’t want

to waste either your time or mine, so I'm going to politely ask you to leave," he requested.

Olivia frowned deeply with a little hint of shock because he didn't fall for her.

'I didn't try hard enough,' she thought to herself.

She managed to pull a smile on her lips, not wanting to insist and miss her luck for next time.

"The offer is always open, sir," she said, winking at him before leaving.

Olivia intended to shake her ass as she walked away, hoping it would entice Kace. But when she turned around to see if he was looking, his eyes were already somewhere else. She huffed before leaving completely.

"Doesn't this university have a dress code anymore?" Kace couldn't help but wonder out loud.

Kace continued to glance at the path where Allison and her boyfriend had disappeared. When he saw her walking out, he quickly stood up from his seat and walked towards her.

Surprisingly, her supposed boyfriend didn't come out along with her.

Kace had thought Derek was going to shoo him off with a warning or something.

"Allison," Kace called. He saw her halt before turning to look at him.

"What are you still doing here?" She questioned him.

Kace scanned her body. When he didn't find anything out of place or any bruise he hadn't seen earlier, he internally sighed in relief.

"I wasn't done talking to you earlier, when your boyfriend interrupted us," he replied.

Allison's eyebrows furrowed in confusion as she stared at him. Releasing a heavy sigh, she shook her head slightly as if tired of dealing with him already.

"There's nothing for us to talk about," she said, about to leave but Kace grabbed her hand.

Instinctively, she yanked her wrist out of his grip.

"You just saw earlier that I have a boyfriend, right? Why do you keep disturbing me?"

"It's that simple, I want to be your friend. I mean, yes, you are Selene's make-up artist but I think the both of us can be friends," he said. Allison cocked an eyebrow, not buying his words at all.

"But I just told you I don't want to be your friend. If you are looking for a girl to toy with, you'd better look somewhere else because I'm taken, Mr Kace. If you don't stop

bugging me, I will report you to Miss. Selene,” she threatened.

She didn't stand to see his reaction and walked away. Kace didn't give up at all. He still followed behind her, but maintained some distance this time around.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 89

Chapter 89: Given A Real Sword

Kace followed Allison everywhere possible, except the restroom. Growing increasingly tired of his constant presence, Allison decided to head to the set when it was time for Selene to shoot her last scene for the movie.

Kace had offered Allison a ride, but she immediately turned it down.

After reaching the set, Kace tried to engage Allison in some talks, but she simply shooed him away before entering Selene's makeup.

Entering the room, Allison released a heavy sigh, prompting Natalie to give her a questioning look. Natalie didn't have classes that day, which was why they hadn't come together. Sensing Allison's frustration, she raised an eyebrow, silently asking what was wrong.

"What the heck happened to you?"

"I was just able to escape a dog before it bit me," she replied, her hand on her chest as she tried to breathe.

"OMG, are you okay? Did the dog chase you all the way here?" Natalie asked, about to step outside of the makeup room to see for herself.

"It sure did," Allison replied.

Natalie looked outside, and all she could see were humans but no dogs.

"Maybe the dog ran away because I don't see any dog," she mumbled.

“I doubt it,” Allison sighed.

Allison suddenly felt this was her life now—avoiding Kace with all things possible. She couldn’t help but wonder why he was curious about her all of a sudden. Either way, she wanted him to stop but something bad happened.

‘That jerk,’ she thought.

Selene walked inside the makeup room. She noticed how rough Allison looked and couldn’t help but ask, “Are you okay?”

“She was chased by a dog earlier,” Natalie didn’t hesitate to reply. Selene’s eyes widened in shock when she heard Allison. “But don’t worry, the dog is no longer on the set,” she added.

When they were done with Selene’s makeup and dress, she walked out of the makeup room, grabbing everyone’s attention as always.

This was her last scene for The Sinner.

Selene sighted Michelle ready as well, it was the scene where she would kill off Laila in the battle.

Selene lifted the sword, finding it surprisingly heavier than the ones she had carried before.

The acting was so smooth, and surprisingly, Michelle didn't make any mistake with her lines at all, but she did look at Selene in a way that got the latter feel as if something was about to happen. Michelle had been too quiet lately.

She had started talking to the other crews as well, the people she was avoiding when she had shown her true colors.

Selene got her chance to stab Michelle in the chest as written in the script. She wouldn't be plunging the sword into Michelle's chest since it was a fake sword, but Selene was

stunned when she saw blood running down Michelle's chest.

“Ahh!!” Michelle screamed out in pain, falling to the ground.

Selene stared at Michelle who was already on the ground, her blood mixing with the sand.

“What just happened?” Selene heard someone ask.

Immediately, she threw the sword away, already understanding that the sword she was given was a real one. If she hadn't controlled her strength earlier, she could have stabbed Michelle in the chest and killed her.

“Michelle!” Selene called while others rushed towards them. “Stay with me,” she added when she saw Michelle about to close her eyes.

“She’s dying,” someone mumbled from beside Selene.

Immediately, Michelle was lifted and taken to the hospital.

Selene went to her makeup room to quickly change her clothes so that she could follow them but Kace stopped her.

“Where are you going?” He questioned her.

“What do you mean by where am I going? Of course, I’m going to follow them to the hospital. Michelle got hurt,” she replied about leaving but Kace stopped her again.

“Instead of following them to the hospital, I suggest you stay here and figure out where you were given a real sword instead of a fake one,” said Kace.

Selene blinked at him, before looking around to find some of the cast and crew glancing at her.

“It’s pretty obvious Michelle is the one who had the swords changed, Selene. She hadn’t spoken or threatened you for a long time, this must be what she had been planning,” he added.

“Will Michelle put herself in that kind of danger just to have her revenge on me?” Selene wondered.

When she remembered whom she was dealing with was Michelle, who plotted with two actresses to have her raped at the villa, the same Michelle who beat her up with their parents which led her into having a miscarriage.

“She is capable,” she answered her question. “She’s very much capable of hurting herself just to get what she wants. Now, everyone is going to think I switched the swords to get

my revenge on her for what she did at the villa,” she added.

“Exactly! So, it’s best you don’t go to the hospital now. It might only make matters worse. Although, I doubt Michelle isn’t going to make it worse since you won’t be present there to defend yourself,” said Kace.

He stared around, finding Liam and Martha walking towards them.

“Selene, are you okay?” Liam asked her, hoping she didn’t get a scratch from what had happened.

Selene nodded. “I’m good.”

“That’s great,” said Martha. “I hope I’m not the only one thinking what I’m thinking.” She stared at the three of them.

“You are not the only one, Martha,” said Selene. “I felt the weight of the sword earlier but didn’t think too much about it. Who could have thought that Michelle would

stoop so low just just so that she could hurt me,” she added, with a sigh.

All of a sudden, Selene got a phone call from director Jeunes. She sighed again before picking up the call. Her face formed a big frown when she heard him speak, then they cut off the call.

“Michelle wants to see me at the hospital,” she informed them.

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 90

Chapter 90: What Did You Just Say?

Selene walked into the ward and saw Director Jeunes, some of the crew, and a few individuals with blood stains on their shirts—the ones who had lifted Michelle and taken her to the car. The tension in the room was palpable, and Selene felt a wave of unease wash over her as she passed them to head to director Jeunes.

“Director Jeunes,” Selene called, grabbing their attention. When their eyes fell on her, they immediately gave her scrutinizing gazes which Selene wasn’t surprised about.

It was the kind of reaction Michelle wanted from them, which was why she did what she did.

Selene didn’t bother to give them more than one glance before her gaze focused back on director Jeunes.

“Selene, I’m glad you are here. Michelle was there and she wanted to talk to you,” he said, pointing at the hospital room Michelle was staying in.

Selene nodded before she walked inside. She could feel the piercing glare from her colleagues, but didn’t bother with them. She made a mental note to deal with them later. Right now, she had Michelle who probably wanted to laugh in her face.

Selene scoffed when she saw Michelle resting on the hospital bed, dressed in a hospital gown. Her eyes were drawn to the white bandage plastered on Michelle's left chest, exactly where Selene had been about to stab her earlier.

On the other hand, Michelle stared at Selene with a wide smile on her face.

“Selene, my darling, I'm glad you were able to make it today. How do you find my moves? You like it?” Michelle asked with a sentimental tone, as if they had been best friends for ages. Selene sighed heavily, trying to mask her irritation.

“I must say, I didn't see it coming at all. You were quite smooth with this one. I'm sure your heart must be jumping for joy, finally succeeding in doing something bad to me after so many tries,” Selene said, checking her painted nails. “You're just lucky I didn't use all my strength earlier. If I had, you

wouldn't be here spouting all this nonsense," she added, her tone cold and unwavering.

Michelle's eyes narrowed at Selene, a little stunned by her calm demeanor. She had expected Selene to be worried about the possibility of an article being released about the accident, but instead, she seemed utterly unbothered.

Earlier, she had made her assistant Mia record everything from the best angle secretly, and in a few hours, the video will be released.

Although Xavier would have it taken down immediately, she would be satisfied with the damage it would cause to Selene's career.

"You just wait and see what I will do to you, Selene. This isn't where it's going to end, trust me. This is just the beginning. You've had your fun humiliating me, now it's my turn, and this time, I will make sure to rub it

in your face,” Michelle threatened with an evil grin on her lips.

But whatever she said, Selene simply gave her a blank look as if tired of hearing her talk nonstop.

“Did you call me in here just to tell me all this nonsense, Michelle? You really need to come up with better dialogue because I’m getting tired of hearing you repeat the same thing over and over again,” Selene said lazily, rolling her eyes.

Even though she wasn’t sure exactly what Michelle had been planning against her, she had predicted she would do something.

“But now that you have made your move, it would be unfair if I don’t repay you, right?” Selene asked, a grin playing on her lips.

Michelle’s smirk faltered, wondering what Selene meant. Having Xavier by her side, Selene could do anything she wanted to her, and now, she became slightly afraid.

“You should just stay in bed and rest, hmm?” Selene turned, about to leave but Michelle stopped her.

“Where is Richard?” She questioned. “I have a feeling you had something to do with his disappearance. Where did you keep him?”

Selene scoffed when she heard Richard’s name. She had visited the hideout a few days ago, and he seemed to want to give up on his life already.

She met Mark at the hideout that time and he had been feeding him with many drugs that would heal his injuries, just so that more could be inflicted.

“Richard? What business do you think I can have with Richard? I told you I didn’t see him, but even if I did, why would I keep him? He’s an animal,” she said nonchalantly. “Maybe you should focus more on finding your husband instead of me. If you had been

doing that, I'm sure you would have found him by now," Selene added.

Without waiting for Michelle to spew out more words, Selene left the hospital room.

"It seems I will have to get Dad to dispose of her like he did with Anastasia," Michelle mumbled, her fist clenching the covers on the bed.

Outside, director Jeunes saw Selene stepping out of the hospital room with a smile on her face. They had assumed that the both of them would probably argue since they were no longer friends, plus the incident that occurred.

"How did the talk go?" Director Jeunes asked.

"It went well. Honestly, I don't know what happened earlier. I was just holding the sword and the next thing, Michelle was already bleeding. Director Jeunes, can you please have someone inspect the swords?"

Because I'm sure that some people are already thinking that I intentionally switched the swords to pay Michelle back for what she did to me," Selene said without holding back while she glanced at the crew who were giving her side eyes.

Director Jeunes nodded in understanding.

"I already had someone check that out. The swords are going to be inspected and we will find out who had them misplaced like that," he said.

"What's the point of doing that, director Jeunes? It's obvious Selene was the one who had them misplaced. She probably wanted to get back at Michelle for what she did to her at the villa," someone said.

Selene recognized her as an upcoming actress just like herself, and one of Michelle's followers too.

“What did you just say?” Selene questioned.