

My Accidental Husband Is My Revenge Partner - Chapter 91

Chapter 91: Unknown Caller

“What did you just say?” Selene questioned the lady, who was accusing her of Michelle’s accident.

“You heard me right,” the actress said with a full chest. “You are the one who swapped the swords, I’m sure of it. You are Michelle’s only enemy at the set so I’m 100% percent sure you were the one who swapped them,” she added as she glared at Selene.

Selene, with a calm and collected expression, stared down at the actress since she was taller than her.

“Viviana, watch your tongue,” director Jeunes warned her with a glare. But Viviana was too hot-headed to want to calm down. Her favorite actress had just been injured in her presence, she wasn’t going to take things

lightly at all. Either she drags Selene down or she makes everyone think wrongly of her.

“If I may ask, do you have any proof of what you are saying?” Selene casually asked. “You can’t possibly be spewing all these without a proof right? So you must have one. Please show it to us,” she requested this time around.

Viviana glared at Selene, but the latter only stared at her with a blank look. It was obvious Selene wasn’t going to admit a crime she committed, but Viviana didn’t have anything to prove her claim. She only acted out on her instinct.

“Show us the proof, I’m sure the others here who think the same as you would also want to see the proof you have,” Selene urged, a faint smirk on her lips while her blue eyes stared mockingly at Viviana.

Viviana clenched her fist together, trying to contain her anger and embarrassment at that moment.

“I don’t need proof since everyone here thinks the same,” she spouted to cover up the fact she didn’t have anything at all on her that could prove what she was saying.

Selene turned to director Jeunes, before saying, “Sir, now, I’m thinking that she was the one who swapped the swords just so she could frame me.”

Viviana’s eyes widened in shock, caught off guard by Selene’s statement.

“I mean, we all know that Viviana is a big fan of Michelle. She must have swapped the swords to frame me since her favorite actress was humiliated on social media after the last stunt she pulled at the villa,” Selene added, the faint smirk still on her lips.

Turning to perplexed Viviana, Selene continued, “You really shouldn’t be acting

like this, because you have more reasons than me to swap the swords. But now my question is, why would you do that knowing that Michelle was going to get hurt by it? Or perhaps, did you change her sword as well, so that she can hurt me too?”

Viviana clenched her fist in anger, feeling the stares she was getting from her colleagues.

In their eyes, Selene made a point. They weren't new to the industry to know that fans can hurt an actress who disgraced their favorite actor/actress.

Viviana was beyond shocked by the way Selene changed the table and put the blame on her. It was so smooth that others must probably be thinking she did something to Michelle.

“You are talking nonsense!” Viviana yelled.

“Keep your voice down, this is a hospital,” Selene reminded her with a glare that forced Viviana to cower back.

Turning to director Jeunes who was watching everything with a calm face, Viviana said, “Director, I wasn’t the one who switched the swords. I swear on my grandmother’s grave I wasn’t.”

Selene couldn’t help but give Viviana a questionable look.

‘Who swears on their grandmother’s grave?’ She couldn’t help but wonder.

Meanwhile, Viviana only hoped that director Jeunes believed her. She didn’t want to end up fired from the movie like Edna and Miranda.

“The matter will be investigated and you better watch the way you speak to people, Viviana. The next time you accuse someone without evidence, you will regret it,” director Jeunes warned.

Selene felt satisfied with the warning Viviana received. Since the scene had been cut short, it didn't look like it would continue again since Michelle was being hospitalized.

"I will be leaving now, director Jeunes," Selene said walking away, while Viviana nearly bored a hole in her back.

Kace had been the one to drop Selene off, but she had instructed him to stay in her car. She wanted to handle everything by herself and she did. She didn't let Viviana talk rubbish about her, and she could only hope the latter would think twice before talking to her ever again.

"So how did it go? What did Michelle talk to you about?" Kace asked, curiosity laced in his tone.

Selene simply shrugged. "The same old thing. Threats after threats. Oh, and she is still looking for Richard," she replied.

Kace frowned slightly. “I never knew she loved Richard that much,” he responded with a hint of sarcasm.

“She will see him soon, and I can’t wait to see the reaction on her face when she does.”

Kace stared at her, curious about what she was planning this time around.

He dropped her off at Xavier’s mansion and went his own way; to disturb his little white headed entertainment.

Since Xavier hadn’t returned from work yet, Selene went to her room to shower and rest from the day’s stress. Her hand still hurt a little due to how heavy the sword had been.

“I should have just told them it was heavier than usual, then this nonsense act of Michelle wouldn’t have happened,” she mumbled to herself.

When she was about to relax. She saw the screen of her phone flash some light before her ringing tone filled the room.

“Who could be calling me now?” She wondered.

Selene checked the number and found out it was an unknown number. She frowned slightly before picking it.

Instantly, Selene placed the phone away from her ears when she heard the caller bark.

“How dare you stab Michelle at the set? Do you know who you are messing with?”

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Chapter 92: Barking Caller

Selene stared at the screen of her phone, checking the number again to see if it was familiar, but it wasn't. The voice on the other end seemed unfamiliar as well; she

was certain she didn't have anyone in her contacts who barked like dogs, except Michelle.

"Who are you and why are you barking like a dog on my phone? You probably contacted the wrong phone number," she said, about to hang up on the phone.

"Selene Jones, you slut!" The person barked again. "You dared to call me a dog. After hurting Michelle and making her land in the hospital, you dare to insult me?" Amelia questioned Selene as her chest heaved up and down.

The servant who was beside her feared that her madam was going to have a stroke.

'Please don't die yet, madam. You haven't paid me my salary for this month,' the servant silently prayed as she watched Amelia continue to yell at the person over the phone.

Earlier, Amelia had received a phone call from Michelle, informing her about the incident and that she was in the hospital. Immediately, she contacted Selene to bash the young woman who looked like her daughter.

Michelle always informed her mother about what had been happening, especially after the Wallace family kicked her out of their mansion when they saw her still circulating video about her admitting having planned to have Selene raped by three men at the villa.

Now, she was staying at their mansion, and each day, Michelle fumed and planned on how she was going to get her revenge on Selene and make her life a living hell.

On the other hand, Selene was quite surprised that Amelia had contacted her directly and was talking to her in such a rude manner. She didn't even care if someone was listening to the conversation.

But Selene tried to maintain a cool and calm demeanor as she parted her lips to speak.

“Mr. Harrison, it was an accident that happened at the set. It wasn’t completely my fault at all. A real sword was given to me, how was I supposed to know it was real instead of fake?” She asked, despite knowing Amelia didn’t care about all that logical explanation.

She only wanted to vent nonstop on something she knew well she didn’t have a hand in; it was the idea of her daughter after all.

“Listen here, young lady. If something happens to Michelle, I will have you jailed, and not even Xavier will have you bailed out, slut,” she threatened. She was very much aware that her power couldn’t do such a thing, but she only wanted to inflict fear on Selene.

“Now, look, Mrs. Harrison, I don’t want to talk to you disrespectfully, and I would highly appreciate it if you don’t call me names now. That’s utterly wrong,” Selene warned politely.

She was trying to hold herself back from talking back to the woman because she wasn’t sure if someone was listening to their conversation from over there. Perhaps, it was a trap for her to say the wrong thing and then they might use that against her as well. She didn’t want to fall into that trap at all.

“And what will happen if I call you a slut? A whore. You are a whore who climbed Xavier’s bed and seduced him just so that you can get some benefits from him,” Amelia accused.

The servant who was listening to Amelia speak couldn’t help but be astonished with what Amelia had just spat.

“Xavier Wallace has a slut?” She mumbled under her breath.

“And if it hadn’t been for Xavier, do you think you would have had a chance to act in that movie? After what my daughter had done for you, you dared to stab her in the chest and call it an accident—”

“Listen, Amelia. I think I’ve let you speak enough. You are just like your daughter, the both of you speak nonstop, blabbing you will do this, you will do that. Do you two practice before talking to me because all I can hear is the cries of a dying chicken,” said Selene.

She was done acting respectfully all in the name of having good manners.

Amelia was immediately vexed when she heard Amelia speak. Her face flushed red with anger as she clenched her teeth.

“You and I both know that it was all Michelle’s plan to swap the swords. But I don’t get it, since you know, why are you

still barking like a starved dog? I don't understand you two, you both act like stray dogs let out in the street with no manners impacted on you," she continued.

Amelia's face had turned bright red in anger as she struggled to control herself. The more insults Selene hurled at her, the more she felt like she couldn't breathe anymore.

"Oh I see, you are venting out your anger from the previous incidents right? Well, you can't blame me at all, Amelia. The only person to blame is your very own daughter, Michelle," she added.

"Shut up!!" Amelia yelled.

"Again with the barking," she sighed over the phone. "I don't want to continue this phone call and take the risk of losing my earring. But I will leave you off with a warning, Amelia."

"You have better control your daughter. She was the one who started this game, but I will

be the one to end it. She has played her part, right? Well, she had better be expecting a comeback from me because I'm not going to make it easy for her," and with that, Selene hung up the call and threw her phone on the bed, leaving Amelia to hold her phone in her hand.

Even though she had heard all that Selene had said clearly, she thought her hearing was deceiving her.

"She dared to threaten me like that," she thought out loud as she glared at her phone in her hand, as if it would send a raging thunder at Selene's location.

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Chapter 93: Selene Must Apologize

"That girl had the nerve to call me a dog? Can you believe she hung up the call on me?"

Unbelievable!” Amelia said with frustration written all over her face. She had visited Michelle after Selene had given her a taste of her medicine.

Michelle sighed.

“She’s only confident because she has Xavier by her side. If it hadn’t been for his power to do anything, she wouldn’t have dared to say such a thing to you,” Michelle responded.

“But this isn’t over. When I’m done dealing with her, she wouldn’t want to cross paths with me ever again. She will hide or leave this city to go back to Nexus city she came from,” she added with a hint of frustration as well.

“What do you plan on doing to her now?” Amelia asked. She knew her daughter always had one of the best plans ready when it came to Michelle. She was the one who came up with the orange test when they had first seen Selene.

Michelle smirked, “A lot of things. She thinks she can come into my life, take everything away from me then walk out scot-free? She must be dreaming,” she snorted.

Michelle brought out her phone to call Mia, but a notification from Klerene caught her attention. She opened it, only to find out they had officially announced Selene Jones as their new global ambassador. To her dismay, the notification also stated that Michelle had been fired from her position as their global ambassador.

Michelle nearly threw her phone on the wall when she read through the announcement.

“That slut is going to get it.”

Amelia noticed her daughter’s soured face and asked with concern, “What happened?”

Michelle gave her mother her phone to read the announcement herself.

“My goodness,” Amelia gasped. “They have replaced you with Selene,” she added while reading the announcement.

Michelle gritted her teeth as she clenched her fist in anger.

“She’s asking for it,” she mumbled, retrieving her phone from her mother to make a phone call to Mia.

As soon as the call connected, Michelle ordered, “Release the video.”

“B-but, Michelle, if Xavier traces the video back to me, he might t-take me to jail,” said Mia. She was okay with destroying Selene but didn’t want to risk going to jail for it.

“I will bail you out, RELEASE IT!” Michelle ordered before binging up on the call without waiting to hear Mia’s protest.

Both Michelle and Amelia waited for a few minutes before they opened Instagram and found the video.

An evil grin appeared on Michelle's lips as she watched the video.

"Mia did a great job recording this from a good angle," she complimented.

"I agree. With this. I would like to see how that slut escapes the hate comments she is going to receive."

The mother and daughter smirked at each other, already anticipating the uproar that would commence soon in the comment section.

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In the living room, Selene decided to watch a movie instead since talking with Amelia had ruined her mood, and she doubted if she would get a good nap.

Her phone vibrated the first time. She read the official announcement of Klerene about her being their global ambassador. The second time, she smirked when she saw the

video capturing when she had stabbed Michelle in the chest.

“She really can’t rest a minute without plotting ways to destroy either me or my career, hmm?” Selene mumbled under her breath.

She frowned slightly when she noticed the amount of views and comments the video had already gotten in under five minutes.

Selene contemplated opening the comment section. Her mood had already turned sour because of the mother, and now the daughter had decided to add some spice to it.

Sighing, she opened the comment section;

“She just came out of nowhere and now, she wants to kill Michelle Wallace? Could this be her plan in the first place? To kill Michelle Wallace?”

“She dared to stab my idol. Not only is she a slut, but she’s also a killer. #seleneisakiller.”

“I’m sure she doesn’t feel bad about what she did because she had Xavier Wallace by her side. I can only hope that one day he wakes up to find the kind of woman he had been sleeping with.”

“Selene Jones has gone too far with this act of hers. She should apologize this time.”

“#Selenemustapologize. We demand that you apologize to Michelle.”

Some of the hate comments even went as far as tagging her account with the #selenemustapologize.

Selene continued to scroll through the comments, already regretting reading them. She glanced at the bowl of popcorn she had been eating and took a handful of it to stuff it in her mouth, as if the sugar in it would chase away her sour mood.

“These people have the mouth to talk shit about me because I don’t have an agency that can release a statement saying the sword was a fake. Director Jeunes might do that. Maybe I should join an agency,” she contemplated.

She had never thought of joining an agency since her main goal was her revenge. She only auditioned for The Sinner because Michelle was doing so.

Selene stuffed another handful of popcorn in her mouth.

She chuckled lightly. “They want me to apologize,” she scoffed. “Apologize my foot.”

A phone call banner appeared on Selene’s screen— it was Xavier.

Immediately, she picked it up.

“Do you want me to have the video deleted from the internet?” He asked her. He had been walking past his secretaries to walk

into his office when he heard them mumbling something about Selene and Michelle.

Curious, he checked his phone and found the video.

“Actually,” she thought, wondering which it should be. Getting the video deleted will only get her more haters and deleting it will only make her get more haters. Either way, nothing was going to change.

“Actually, no. Don’t delete it. I will just give Michelle a taste of her own medicine.”

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Chapter 94: A Counter-Attack

Michelle was still at the hospital, anxiously waiting for Klerene to make another announcement retracting their decision to name Selene as their global ambassador. She was certain that they would realize their

mistake and reinstate her. Amelia had already gone back home, leaving Michelle alone with her thoughts and her phone.

Since they fired her because of her scandal, she thought Klerene would do the same thing to Selene. She was a hot topic on social media, completely replacing her scandals.

It's been hours since Michelle had Mia release the video, and the amount of hate the netizens had for Selene made her evil heart dance around in joy. But since Klerene still hadn't made any announcement, she couldn't help but bite her lips in worry.

It was already close to midnight, and the video still hadn't been deleted. Michelle couldn't be any happier than she already was. Plus, the apology her fans were forcing Selene to do.

Picking up her phone from beside her. She decided to read more hate comments before she went to bed.

When she opened Mestagram, she saw a new post uploaded by an odd account. The person boldly named himself or herself ‘MichelleHater’ which had her frowning a little. When her eyes landed on the post under that name and caption, Michelle’s face immediately went pale.

“This is impossible,” she mumbled under her breath, her eyes trembling from fear when she saw the images.

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“Why would you name yourself ‘MichelleHater’?” Selene couldn’t help but ask Kace who was seated at the dining table, eating dinner.

He had arrived earlier with Xavier, and she couldn’t help but wonder if they both came from the office or hideout.

“Because I am?” Kace shrugged. Selene gave him a look. “Alright, I know it’s kinda cheesy

but that woman disgusts me,” he added before biting into his food again.

Selene sighed, before grabbing a seat for herself.

“Thank you for helping me,” she mumbled.

Kace raised his hand to stop her from going any further. “The person you should be thanking is Xavier. He was the one who was able to hack into Michelle’s phone and bring out those photos of her. All I did was create a new account and upload them,” he replied, grabbing an orange juice before sipping it.

Selene sneezed, immediately backing away.

“Sorry,” Kace mouthed.

Selene checked the post that Kace had uploaded a few minutes ago. There were three clips attached to the photo.

One was a hospital result, which diagnosed Michelle as having overdosed.

About a decade ago, Michelle had been a drug addict. She took several kinds of drugs during her preteen years. When their mother and father found out about it, they wanted to help her get over it. That was the time she was about to enter the entertainment industry, and there was a strong rule about idols not taking drugs. It could hinder their performances in their careers.

It took a stable two years before Michelle was able to get rid of her addiction and since then, she has never taken drugs again. But if she did secretly, no one knew.

The second photo contained two people inside of it. It was captured at the beach. Michelle was hugging a man so intimately. The man's face was exposed and netizens could recognize him to be one of the governors of Radiantia. He was in his early forties and had a wife and two children.

Michelle's face was covered with her mask so that her face couldn't be seen. But her

bikini exposed the birthmark that was on her belly. That birthmark had always been exposed whenever she wore a crop top. There was a high chance netizens could deny that. But they certainly couldn't deny the last image that came with a video clip.

It was the mistakes Selene made at the set. Sure, actresses could make mistakes on the set since it wasn't easy to learn a line and master it. But in Michelle's case, it was as if she didn't learn the line at all. The videos were recorded by Kace.

When he showed Selene the videos, she questioned him why he had them.

And he replied, 'Just in case.'

Selene went down to the comment section to read what was going on there.

"I don't believe Michelle is this type of person. She is so pure-hearted and couldn't possibly be the person hugging that man. All these photos must be edited."

“Is this Selene’s way of attacking Michelle back? She can’t do anything to hurt our idol.”

“Michelle acted like a saint. I remember her birthmark. That’s her. I can’t believe she’s such a slut.”

“I thought she was a flawless actress. But who makes such mistakes at the set and doesn’t apologize? She keeps glaring at her colleagues as if it was their fault.”

“I feel so bad for calling Selene a slut. She doesn’t deserve to be called that.
#Michellemustapologizetoselene.”

Selene nearly burst out in laughter when she saw the newest hashtag that had gotten over 100k views.

“Netizens don’t know where to stick to. If a clip of me comes out doing something stupid, they will bash me.” Selene shook her head.

Suddenly, her phone flashed with a call from Michelle.

She gave Kace a look and he immediately understood.

Selene excused herself, going to the living room before she picked it up.

“Hi, Michell—”

“You slut!!” Michelle barked into the phone. Selene had to take it far away from her ears.

“This mother and daughter sure do have a habit of barking all the time. You better take it easy, else you will be mistaken as dogs and taken to the pound where you belong,” said Selene.

Michelle clenched her fist so tight, that her knuckles turned white.

“I’m sure that you were the one who uploaded that post. You had better delete

them,” Michelle ordered, her nose flaring in anger.

“Yes, I was. And why should I delete them?” Selene questioned. “I told you earlier, that I will be the one to end this game you started. I haven’t even done much and you are already complaining?”

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Chapter 95: Property Papers Ready

“Yes, I was. And why should I delete them?” Selene questioned. “I told you earlier, that I will be the one to end this game you started. I haven’t even done much, and you are already complaining?”

“SELENE JONES!!”

“Can you stop howling like a dog for once in your life?” Selene snapped, her annoyance palpable. “Did you call because of the post? Well, it’s never going to be taken down, just

like how yours won't be. Anything else you want to talk about?" She asked her, already tired of talking to her.

Meanwhile, Michelle's face had already flushed red in both anger and embarrassment. The amount of hate comments she was getting was starting to drive her crazy already.

Sniffing back the tears that were streaming down her eyes, she parted her lips to ask. "Are you Anastasia?"

Selene froze for a second. "Why do you think so?" She questioned back, high on alert.

"Because it's only my family members that know about my drug addiction from years ago. Only my family members, including Anastasia. How did you find out about that information?" She questioned, veins popping on her forehead.

'Shit.'

“It’s not difficult to find out about such information since I have Xavier, remember?” Selene asked back, hoping that Michelle would believe her. She doubted Michelle would hold onto that possibility for a long time.

Besides, they had already tested her with an orange drink, which she didn’t have an allergic reaction for.

“He can do anything for me, even if it means destroying his sister-in-law,” she added. She sighed. “If there’s nothing else for you to say again, I’m hanging up. Make sure you read some comments before you go to bed.” With that, Selene hung up on the call without waiting for Michelle to answer.

“That was a close call,” Selene sighed, placing her hand on her chest. She looked up at the stairs that led to Xavier’s study room.

He had been busy with both his work and his other business. But somehow, he always

managed to squeeze in time to help her with her revenge.

Selene went into the kitchen to bring him some juice.

Kace saw her action and a smile played on his lips.

Selene knocked on the door before entering. She found Xavier sitting on his chair so elegantly, while his pair of glasses hung on his nose bridge.

That was the first time she saw him wearing glasses, and he looked even more handsome with it. His sleeves were rolled up, revealing his tattooed hands.

When Xavier's gaze landed on her, she felt her legs wobble for a second there before she balanced herself.

"I brought you juice." She placed the glass of mango juice on the desk.

Xavier stared at it before his gaze returned to her.

“I wanted to thank you for helping me with Michelle earlier,” she said, her legs fighting to stand straight while her hands played with each other so she wouldn’t look like a statue.

“What have I told you about thanking me?” He asked her.

“I still need to thank you,” she said. “It’s not every day we have someone who can do things for us,” she added.

“Well, now you do. I will do everything you ask me to do,” Xavier responded while her breath hitched.

Not sure of how to reply to that, she simply nodded her head and turned, about to leave.

“Wait,” Xavier stopped her. “The lawyer is coming with your property papers tomorrow. The court has approved of it.”

If there had been anything in Selene's hand, Xavier was sure she would have let go of it. Because, the way she stood and stared at him, it was obvious she was shocked.

"Really? That was fast. I thought it would take months before it got approved," she wondered.

It had been a while since she got her signed property papers. Since then, she hadn't received any feedback from Xavier regarding it because she was aware anything that involved the court always took time.

Xavier gave her a small smile. Selene didn't need to ask anymore to know that Xavier must have done something. Either way, she appreciated his help.

"Since you don't need to go to the set tomorrow, we will discuss everything," he said.

Selene nodded in understanding before she exited the study room.

She nearly skipped downstairs in joy. Since Kace would be spending the night, the both of them watched a movie until Xavier urged Selene to go to bed.

It was morning, and Selene was all dressed up to welcome the lawyer. She had woken up quite earlier than she thought she would, all because she was excited about holding her property papers in her hands.

The lawyer, dressed in a neatly ironed black suit, walked into the living room with Xavier.

Selene frowned lightly. She had thought the lawyer was the same as the one who handled her contract with Klerene, but she was wrong.

The lawyer standing in front of her looked completely different. The air surrounding him made it difficult for her to breathe. He

had a stoic expression as he stared at her head, before nodding as a form of greeting.

Selene felt compelled to return it.

Even though she wasn't a criminal, she felt like the lawyer could read her mind. She couldn't help but wonder how actual criminals felt.

"Good morning, Mrs. Wallace. I am attorney Dominic Kingsley," he introduced himself.

'Even his name feels heavy to say,' Selene thought to herself, a little baffled with the way he addressed her.

The both of them went to sit on the couch. Xavier sat down beside Selene, making her feel easy with his presence.

The attorney brought out the property papers, handing it over to her.

"These are your property papers. It has been approved by the court, and all you need to do

is get Robert Harrison to sign them. As soon as he signs them, everything he owns will be in your name,” he explained.

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Chapter 96: An Apology Wine

Selene held on to the papers as if they were treasures. Indeed they were. She shared a look with Xavier, who smiled at her.

Turning back to attorney Dominic, Selene asked, “There’s no way Robert is going to sign these papers with a sane mind. If I use the same method he used on me, will that be against the law?”

Xavier chuckled lightly.

‘Who follows the law?’ He wondered.

The attorney shook his head. “You can make him sign the papers in whichever method you prefer, Mrs. Wallace, it won’t be illegal. The properties were yours in the first place

and you won't be doing anything wrong if you tricked him," he replied.

Selene nodded in understanding, already thinking of ways she could make Robert sign the papers.

'This is going to be tricky,' she thought to herself.

They exchanged a few more words with attorney Dominic, who explained a few things to both Xavier and Selene. When he was done, Xavier escorted him outside.

When he returned, he found Selene deep in thought. He didn't need to ask her what she was thinking because he already had an idea what it was.

"If you want—"

"No," Selene immediately objected. "I want to do this myself. You have already helped me by getting the papers, I will think of a way to make him sign them," she added.

Xavier didn't say anything anymore and settled down beside her, waiting for her to come up with an idea.

All of a sudden, Selene snapped her fingers, turning to him.

“Do you perhaps know how the Harrison corporation is doing with the Michelle's scandal?” She asked him.

“The scandal was a huge one. It's still circulating over the internet. I'm sure the Harrison Corp is running around in chaos because of it,” he replied.

The Harrison corporation was a huge business company. Although their business didn't stretch outside of Radiatia, it was still a huge one. But it was nothing compared to the Wallace enterprise.

Due to Michelle's scandal, Xavier was sure that Robert must be facing a lot. A scandal like that against the daughter would be a

huge slap on both the father and mother faces.

“In that case, I have an idea of how to get him to sign the papers,” she replied.

“What do you have in mind?”

“I will go see him with an apology wine,” she responded, an evil grin on her lips.

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Selene walked inside the Harrison building, heading towards the elevator that would take her to Robert’s office. She could feel the stares from people behind her.

Even though they were curious to know what her presence at the building was for, they didn’t have enough courage to stop her and ask.

While waiting for the elevator, Selene noticed Ito, walking around and mingling with the employees.

Selene finally entered the elevator. It dinged open, revealing the rows of secretaries she saw when she came months ago to search for the property papers.

Fortunately this time around, she was going in to get them signed.

Selene knocked on the door of the office. The door spread open, revealing Jack.

Selene's heart skipped a beat. She hadn't seen him since the time he caught her at Robert's study room at their mansion.

"What are you doing here?" He asked her, his face as stoic as a rock.

Selene stared down at his ruffled suit and tie that looked out of place.

'Things must have been difficult for them,' she thought to herself while trying not to smirk.

“I want to see Mr Robert, your father,” she replied, staring back at him.

“And what reason do you have for the visit?” He questioned her as if she was the cause of their problems. They couldn’t trace the odd account back to her.

“Can I come inside at least? I wouldn’t want your secretaries hearing what I want to say,” she requested, revealing a small smile that didn’t reach her eyes at all.

Jack glared at her from head to toe, before spreading the door wide open for her to enter.

Selene stared at Robert, who was already staring at her, wondering why she was there. There was a huge pile of files on his desk, with a smaller pile he was looking into.

He had the same appearance as Jack, ruffled suit and stretched tie.

“I’m sorry, did I come at the wrong time?”
She asked.

Robert didn’t know if he wanted to glare at Selene or offer her a seat. Nonetheless, he wasn’t happy with her presence in his office.

“You didn’t,” he lied. “May I ask why you are here?” He asked her because none of his secretaries had informed him beforehand about her coming to his office.

Without glancing at Jack, Selene replied, “Can your son excuse us? I would like to speak with you in private please.”

“That’s not happening,” Jack immediately butted in. “I’m not leaving here until you say what you have come here to say. You are the cause of what has been happening on the internet,” he blamed her with palpable anger.

“That’s all your sister’s fault, not mine,” Selene said, deadpan.

“That’s enough,” Robert interrupted before Jack could reply, which would extend the argument and waste more of his time than theirs. “Jack, excuse us,” he ordered.

“Father—”

“Don’t make me repeat myself,” said Robert. He just wanted to get over with Selene and whatever she had come to do. Also, he needed to get back to work immediately.

He had an upcoming meeting in a few minutes with some shareholders, so that they could discuss the matter at hand.

Jack was baffled by his father’s orders but decided against objecting to it.

He glared at Selene one last time before he left the office.

“So, what do you want to say?” Robert questioned her as soon as the both of them were alone.

Selene stared at him, trying to calm her racing heart and trembling hands.

“I brought you an apology wine. I want to apologize for hurting Michelle the previous day,” Selene responded, placing the wine on the desk.

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Chapter 97: Real Ownership

“I brought you an apology wine. I want to apologize for hurting Michelle the previous day,” Selene responded, placing the wine on the desk.

Robert gave Selene a suspicious look, eyeing the wine at the same time. He had never expected such a gesture from her, especially the apology part.

“How about the scandal?” He questioned, high on alert. Michelle had informed him Selene was the one who released all those

photos about her, which was still causing havoc everywhere.

“The scandal? It’s something I would say was a slip of my hands,” Selene replied, her face neutral, deprived of all kinds of emotions. Except the small smile on her lips which she forced out.

“What do you mean?” Robert questioned her.

“Your daughter was the one who started it all. I just did as I promised,” Selene replied. She leaned back on the chair, crossing her legs on top of the other which grabbed Robert’s attention. “I warned her from the beginning, but she didn’t take my warning seriously,” she added.

Selene’s face morphed into disgust for a second when she saw Robert licking his lips out of lust. She had worn a gown that stopped right below her knee. It was a long black gown that hugged her body tight.

‘Old habits never die,’ Selene thought to herself, not believing what she was about to do.

It was the most disgusting thing she had ever done, but it needed to be done if she wanted Robert to sign the property papers before Jack barged in. However, there was a slight chance of that happening since Jack respected Robert and wouldn’t barge in when he had a guest.

Nonetheless, Selene had to get Robert to sign the papers. And the only thing that came to her mind was seducing him into doing it.

Since she had made her appearance at their mansion the first time, she had seen him stealing glances at her a few times.

He had enjoyed toying with Anastasia for a few years, but didn’t dare make a move on her since she was another person, Selene.

By only licking his lips out of lust, Selene confirmed that he was still attracted to her

face, even though she was another as they thought.

Disgust gripped her, but she needed to get the deed done. She hadn't told Xavier her exact plan, but he trusted she would get him to sign the papers. If she had told him, she was sure he would never agree to it.

He might even have Robert kidnapped and taken to the hideout. Torture him until he agrees to sign the papers. But Selene didn't want that method.

Heaving a sigh, Selene added, "I'm not a bad person, honestly."

Reluctantly, she stood up from her chair and walked towards Robert, her three-inch heels clicking on the marble floor whenever she took a step towards him.

Placing her hand on Robert's shoulder, she stood behind him, feeling him tense up.

“But you can tame me if you think I am, hmm?”

As soon as those words came out, Selene tried her best not to throw up at that moment. Her expression morphed into that of disgust again. Thankfully, Robert couldn't see her face.

Instead, his body tensed even more.

“What do you mean by tame you?” He asked her, his words flying out of his mouth faster than a race car.

“You know what I mean, Robert,” she replied, massaging his shoulders with her soft hands.

All of a sudden, Robert grabbed her hands and pulled her forward.

“I thought you were together with Xavier?” He asked her.

For a second there, Selene had thought that Robert had figured out her plan.

Silently sighing in relief, she pulled a grin on her lips before she parted her lips to speak.

“We are together, but since the day I saw you at old Wallace’s birthday party, I just couldn’t take my eyes off you. That was actually when I realized I like older men.” Leaning over, she whispered in his ears, “The ones who are old enough to be my father.”

Selene had never tried to seduce someone in her life. It was all new to her. But from the hungry look in Robert’s eyes, it was obvious she was saying the right filthy words.

“Really? But what if Xavier finds out about this?” He asked her, his hand crawling to rest on her waist.

Instantly, Selene felt goosebumps form on her skin, but she needed to carry on.

“How will he? I won’t tell. Will you?” She asked him.

As if he was being controlled with a device, he shook his head vehemently.

Selene wasn’t surprised that seducing Robert wouldn’t be a difficult thing to do. All the years he had used her body as a sex tool, she knew his weak points even if she didn’t mean to know them.

‘It’s just this one time and you can have him replace Richard at the hideout,’ Selene thought to herself.

“I won’t,” Robert shook his head. He was about to pull her to sit on his lap, but a phone call interrupted his actions.

Robert hissed in annoyance, grabbing his phone while Selene sighed in relief.

“Excuse me,” he said, walking towards his office room. It was where he would crash the night if things were too hectic at work.

As soon as he was out of sight, Selene immediately rushed towards her bag that was placed on the seat she left earlier.

Flipping it open, she grabbed the blue document that had her name boldly written on it and placed it in between the ones Robert was signing.

Selene could only hope that Robert didn't find the name. She had a plan to distract him from reading that anyway.

Not long after, Robert came back and sat down in his seat.

“So, where were we?” He asked her, ready to get down to business.

“Not now, you will have to sign all these papers first. I know that the company is giving you a hard time because of the

scandal, so you need to hurry up and sign them all. Then we get down to business,” she replied, urging him to sign.

Robert stared at Selene, extremely happy that he had hit the jackpot. With her connection with Xavier, he could ask her for anything. Quickly, Robert signed the papers, including the property papers, without sighting them.

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Chapter 98: Chop Off His Fingers

“Not now, you will have to sign all these papers first. I know that the company is giving you a hard time because of the scandal, so you need to hurry up and sign them all. Then we get down to business,” she replied, urging him to sign.

Robert stared at Selene, extremely happy that he had hit the jackpot. With her connection with Xavier, he could ask her for

anything. Quickly, Robert signed the papers, including the property papers, without sighting them.

When Selene saw his ink staining the fresh blue documents with his signature, her heart raced in joy. She had finally gotten what she wanted. Her eyes nearly popped right off their sockets, and in the blink of an eyelash, Robert was signing the papers that were in front of him.

Selene became slightly worried that Robert was leading the company to its doom by signing so many papers without even taking a look at them. The company was finally hers again, and she wouldn't appreciate it if Robert had mistakenly signed some nasty business without another company.

"These are too much, I will go through them later," Robert said, his eyes hungry and ready to gobble her up.

Selene gulped down her saliva. Her plan had finally worked and Robert had signed the papers. So now, she needed to escape from him before he touched her.

“I don’t want to do it in your office. I want to do it in your room. Go arrange it and make it comfortable for me,” she whined, hoping that Robert would leave so that she could place the documents in her bag and leave before he arrived.

As soon as those words flew out of her mouth, Robert bolted towards the room to get it cleaned up.

“I will be right back,” he said as his back disappeared into the room.

Selene couldn’t help but be shocked by his actions.

‘Horny pig.’

Quickly, she searched for the documents. When she found it, she quickly dropped it in

her bag. She came with a big bag so she wouldn't have to squeeze it in.

Grabbing the bag, she was about to step out when she heard Robert ask, "Do you want to do it with protection or without—" His words hung up in the air when he saw her intending to leave the office. "Where are you going?" He questioned her, as if coming back to his senses.

Selene halted. She turned to him with a smile on her lips. "My tummy just started aching all of a sudden, must be the bad breakfast I had," she replied. "Let's talk another day," she added, about to grab the doorknob, but Robert pulled her back.

"You said we would be having fun, and you are not leaving here until we do," he said, deadpan.

Selene sighed, having already predicted this would be the downside of her plan.

"But I have a stomach ache," she said.

“You are not going anywhere until I get what you wanted to give me earlier,” he rebuked, pulling her towards him.

Selene panicked. Robert was demanding something that she couldn't give to him, even in her next life.

“Let me go,” she demanded, wanting to be set free from him. But he grabbed her wrist with such a grip.

“I was in my office when you came here and offered yourself to me. And now that you have won in getting me in the mood, you want to leave me hanging? Hell no way!” He cursed, about to pull her towards the room.

“I'm not doing anything with you, you old hag,” she said before landing an unexpected kick in between his legs, right where his balls were and immediately, he yelled out in pain.

“You bitch!” He cursed letting go of her wrist to tend to his balls that seemed to have burst

due to the force she had used in kicking him there.

“You will never touch me like that again, Robert Harrison. If you lay your hands on me again, I will chop off your fingers,” she threatened. She kicked him on his belly one more time, spitting on him before she grabbed her bag that had fallen off her hands earlier and left the office.

Thankfully, Robert’s office was soundproofed, so none of the secretaries heard anything.

Quickly, she headed towards the elevator. She sighted Jack walking out of an office. Both of them made eye contact. She pulled on a smile on her lips, waving him goodbye before the elevator completely closed shut.

Heading out, Selene bumped into Xavier. Her eyebrows shot up in questioning.

“I couldn’t sit in the car waiting for you patiently. It’s already been over an hour

since you went in,” he said. “I tried calling you, but you didn’t pick up,” he added.

“I’m sorry,” she apologized. “I didn’t notice you called.” She gulped down her saliva, glad she was able to escape from Robert.

Xavier gave her a look. He grabbed her hand and pulled her with him towards his car parked across the building with Ito following them from behind.

“What happened? Did he hurt you?” He asked her as soon as they got into the car.

Ito who was sitting at the back suddenly felt like leaving the car to give the two some space. Without a second thought, he did so.

“He didn’t—”

“Don’t lie to me, Ana,” he warned.

Selene had noticed that he only called her by her name when he wanted her to tell him

something that had been bothering her. And each time he called her, she felt compelled to spill out everything. But not this one.

This one was out of the topic and she wouldn't dare to tell him that her father and brother used to assault her when she was just a teenager until she came of age.

"It's nothing. I got him to sign the papers and we are all good to go. The properties are all mine again," she cheered, hoping Xavier would let go of the matter.

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Chapter 99: Movie Tour

Xavier gave Selene a look, noticing how tight her lips were as she forced a smile.

'What could she be hiding from me that she doesn't want to tell me at all?' He wondered. He has a bad feeling about it, especially since it seems it was her family that caused that.

“Xavier, can you perhaps enroll me in a self-defense class?” She requested, which only spiked Xavier’s curiosity to know what happened in the office earlier.

Her clothes were still intact and so was her hair. He was slightly confused by her request but nodded.

“Instead of enrolling you in a class, I will be the one to teach you self-defense,” he replied.

Selene’s eyes widened in excitement. She was very much aware that Xavier could fight, even though she had never seen him in action before.

Shaking her head, she said, “You are busy with work, it would be too much for you.”

“It’s never too much when it comes to you,” he responded, making her heart skip a beat.

She tore her eyes away from him to look at the Harrison building; it was finally hers

again and this time, she wouldn't let them trick her into signing the properties that her grandparents had left for her.

At that moment, Selene suddenly jumped, remembering that she hadn't visited her grandparent's grave since they died.

"What happened?" Xavier asked when he saw the startled look on her face.

"I've not visited my grandparent's grave before," she replied. It had completely slipped her mind since her focus had been on her revenge.

"Do you want to see them now?" Xavier asked, ready to ignite the engines of the car and call Ito back in.

Selene sighed. "I don't know the cemetery they were buried in," she replied, slumping her back on the seat. All these while, she never had an idea which cemetery they were buried in. "But since I'm completely free

today and there's time, I want to search for it," she added.

"I can just—"

"Instead of taking a shortcut, why don't you follow me and we will search for them together?" She suggested. She noticed the way his lips turned into a thin line. "What?"

"It's nothing," Xavier replied. He called Ito back into the car and the both of them zoomed in to search for Theresa and John Harrison.

Luckily for them, at the first stop at one of the cemeteries they had planned to visit, they found the graves. Selene gently placed the flowers she had bought along the way on the headstones, a quiet tribute to those who had passed. She then adjusted her mask while trying not to let her emotions overwhelm her.

The uproar on the internet was still hot on the fingers, and any of Michelle's supporters could bash her as soon as they saw her.

After spending some time at the cemetery, Selene and Xavier went back home. Xavier got busy with his work while Selene busied herself with reading comments on the post and watching movies.

Meanwhile,

In Michelle's hospital room, she felt like breaking the walls of the room just so that she could leave and go to Selene just to tear her in shreds.

She had been getting countless calls from her sponsors questioning her if the pictures were real. It was real, but she couldn't tell them that so she had to lie against Selene, saying she was framed by her, even though it wasn't Selene who posted the pictures on her social media account.

Even the nurses had started giving her attitude when they came to change her bandage. They would give her ugly stares while gossiping behind her back.

Michelle grabbed her hair in frustration, she felt as if she was going to run mad anytime soon.

The door to the hospital room opened and her mother entered.

“Michelle, how are you doing?” She asked her daughter with concern.

Currently, Michelle’s hair was so rough it seemed as if she had been struck by thunder. She had an ugly expression and seemed to want to kill someone at that moment. Amelia had an idea of who it could be.

“What do you think, mum? Do I look okay to you?” She questioned her mother, clearly exasperated by her question. “Selene is going to pay for what she did. I will make sure she does. I must get back at her even if

it's the last thing I do on earth," she promised, wiping the tears that streamed down her eyes uncontrollably.

For the first time in Amelia's life, she felt threatened by Michelle's promise even though she wasn't the one who uploaded the videos.

All she could do was console her daughter and try to stop her from crying.

**

"She still has the mind to come to the set today? Isn't she shameless? After hurting Michelle in the chest the other day, she could be locked up for it," Viviana, the actress who accused Selene of stabbing Michelle in the chest intentionally hissed as she glared at Selene.

Selene heard her loud and clear but chose to ignore her. It was obvious Viviana was either blind or foolish, or maybe both.

She got suited up for her final scene, again.

Since Michelle was still in a bad state to shoot, director Jeunes couldn't wait for her to recover. So, he hired a stunt double, someone who looked almost like Michelle.

When Selene saw the stunt double, she nearly thought she was Michelle. Selene weighed the sword in her hands, checking if it was real or fake. Even though Michelle was still at the hospital, she might still have someone there who could switch the swords like she did before.

The scene started, and in less than ten minutes, it ended. They only needed to shoot the part where Selene stabbed Michelle.

Director Jeunes gathered all of them and announced the movie tour. It all had to do

with promoting the movie before it would be officially released.

Selene was excited about it, but when she heard that Michelle would be coming along, she didn't know if she should be happy about it or not.

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Chapter 100: Interview

Crowds cheered as Selene and the other important cast of The Sinner walked into the room. Even though their movie tour hadn't started, they had been invited by Mace, one of the best TV hosts in Radiantia.

He had invited The Sinner's main cast to his show so that the audience could get to see their idols. And hopefully, one of them might be willing to give spoilers to the anticipating audience.

The large room filled with so much cheer whenever casts came in one after the other. The first person was director Jeunes who was leading them in. The second was Selene. As soon as she stepped her foot in, the cheer seemed to have gotten louder.

Martha and Liam walked. Immediately, they were greeted by enthusiastic applause. The last to enter was Michelle. As soon as she stepped into the large room and became visible, the crowd's cheers abruptly stopped, replaced by a heavy silence that hung in the air.

Only her fans who believe she did nothing wrong cheered for her—which was quite a few. The reduction in the cheer made the people feel awkward.

Mace, the host, said, "Please, have a seat, all of you."

Everyone took a seat, and Martha was given a blanket to cover her legs since she wore

the shortest gown of all the ladies. Selene, on the other hand, wore a sleek jumpsuit that exuded confidence and elegance.

“Now, the internet has been going crazy about the movie since the trailer has been released,” said Mace, taking a seat beside his co-host, Katherine.

“I bet that’s not the only thing the internet has been crazy about, Mace,” Katherine replied, giving both Selene and Michelle a knowing look.

Selene smiled at her, keeping her calm demeanor. Meanwhile, Michelle forced her smile. It was so obvious the cameraman was tempted to zoom in on her face.

The audience laughed a little at Katherine’s joke.

“What can I say? Everyone loves good entertainment,” said Mace and the audience chuckled again. “Now, director Jeunes, how do you feel regarding The Sinner which will

be released in the next three months?” Mace asked the director.

“It’s going to wow everyone. Everyone will love it,” Director Jeunes replied confidently, which had Mace grin.

“All of your movies always wow people and I’m sure this one won’t disappoint,” replied Mace.

“Now, Selene? How do you feel after acting in your first movie? Why did you decide to be an actress anyway? I mean, with your beauty and slender figure, you could have chosen something else, like modeling,” Katherine asked Selene with a big smile.

Selene returned it before she replied.

“I feel amazing and I’m excited to see myself on the big screen. It’s always been my dream to be an actress, and Michelle has been my favorite idol since the first time I saw her on TV. I know I might be older than her by a year, but there’s nothing wrong with being

the fan of someone younger than you right?” Selene asked, chuckling a little and so did Katherine and a few others.

Michelle stared at Selene while still trying to keep her forced smile from faltering. She was on stage, in front of a lot of people, her career was at stake and the last thing she wanted was to go berserk in front of so many people with cameras.

“What about what has been going on on the internet? If you don’t mind answering,” Mace asked.

“I don’t.”

The smile was still on Selene’s lips. Her aura was so soft and pure that even Mace couldn’t help but compliment her silently.

He continued, “It was the incident regarding you and Michelle. The sword...”

“Was real,” director Jeunes finished.

He was aware they had come for an interview and questions about the incident were going to come up.

Before Mace could continue, director Jeunes added, “It turned out that someone snuck a real sword into the set. It seems the person who did that wanted Selene to use it on Michelle despite knowing it was a real sword and it could hurt her.”

Michelle tensed up from where she sat. She had not been involved in the investigation of the culprit, and hearing director Jeunes figure that out all by himself made her heart jump.

‘It’s a good thing I asked that costume guy to quit and leave the city,’ she thought to herself.

“My goodness! Who could do such a thing to both Michelle and Selene?” Katherine gasped.

“Michelle is a suspect when it comes to searching who did it,” Martha suddenly stated. Everyone’s head turned towards her. “I mean, it only happened after a few weeks Michelle’s video clip was released, and then this happened.”

The audience murmured at each other in agreement, while Michelle stared at Martha. Not glare but stare. She was trying not to lose her temper but Martha had only made things worse.

Martha kept a smile on her lips before she looked at Michelle.

“Isn’t that right, Michelle?” She asked her so calmly, as if they were talking about the weather forecast.

Selene couldn’t help but silently praise Martha for what she had done.

Since the interview was live, Selene had planned to provoke Michelle, knowing how easy it was to do so if someone pressed the right button.

But Selene didn't have to do anything anymore. Martha had done all the work for her.

'Thank you, Martha,' thought Selene.

Michelle was a little speechless. She glanced at the camera which was facing her; recording the moment.

"That's not true, Martha," said Michelle.

"Selene is my good time frie—"

"I wasn't asking about your friendship status with Selene. I was only asking if you were the one that had the sword swapped or not?"

Martha's fans, whether watching her on screen or live, couldn't help but be amazed. Martha had always been known for her action-packed roles in movies, and seeing

her exhibit the same vigor and determination in real life was truly inspiring.