

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 11: The Invitation - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 11: The Invitation

Before leaving the Avelino estate, Clancy had the servants move every item that belonged to Selen into his room. He had them arrange the items properly and shut the door. This time, he really locked the door so that no one had access into the room.

There was a dress he held. The one she wore on their first meeting. That one, would be in his mansion. As he was about to leave, Julian asked "Will you be attending Mary and I baby's shower?"

Clancy barely attended his wedding and after that, never spoke or asked about his wife. He doesn't even relate with anyone in the family. Only two people hurt him but he stayed away from everyone else.

When Clancy heard Julian's words, he paused. Oh Mary, his sister in-law. She is pregnant and he never told him that he was expecting a baby along with his wife. Well, it's fine. Maybe he could try and create time to be there.

Jimmy had told his younger son not to tell Clancy. It will make him feel bad and he might recoil back into his shell. None of them was happy that things turned out this way for him but no matter what happens, life goes on.

"You're expecting a baby?" Clancy asked and before Julian would answer he added "Send me the date and time" and simply walked out. He holds no grudge against his brother and he can't say he shouldn't live his life to the fullest because of him.

"Alright, thanks" Julian replied but Clancy had already left. He sighed softly. He glanced at his parents and his mum was quiet, unusually reserved.

"I told you not to say a word to him about it. How can you be telling him about a baby shower when he never knew that your wife was pregnant? Did you hear his question?" Jimmy asked.

"I had to tell him dad. Things would go sour if he gets to know or hear about it elsewhere. I didn't tell him that Mary and I are expecting a baby and that is bad enough. But not telling him about the baby shower will be unpardonable" Julian explained.

He shouldn't feel more regrets about his predicament because he didn't tell him that Mary was pregnant. That was not right. But not telling him again, about the baby shower, has gone way too far.

"It's good that Julian told him. If he heard it from someone else, it would hurt him more" Rose Avelino chipped in. Heaven knows that she never knew that Clancy was responsible for Selen's pregnancy.

And she wasn't that cruel in reality like she was, towards Selen. It's because of her family. She was unhappy with what her family did to Clancy that was why she was cruel and hostile towards the young woman.

When she learnt that she was the daughter of the woman that died, and that her family

didn't let her know a thing about the compensation, she was bitter with herself. The young woman was unfavoured on every side.

"I was only being careful. He is become like this because he doesn't know the whereabouts of Selen and his triplets. They're a part of this family and they are somewhere where we couldn't locate them.

Hearing that Julian is having a baby and having a shower whereas this family was the reason he couldn't be with his kids. How do you want him to feel?" Jimmy asked.

"I'm sorry dad, but my life shouldn't be tangled up with the mess about Clancy's life and kids. This is two different scenarios and a few years have passed. We can't keep dwelling in the past" Julian shrugged.

Whatever happened, was never his fault. His wife and baby are going to have the most perfect life ever.

Later that night, Rose called Clancy to check up on him. She hadn't stopped being worried about what he was feeling about the baby shower. She's Julian's mother as much as she's Clancy's.

How will she behave and act at the baby shower? This was going to be her first time holding such a party for her grandchild. She was supposed to be super happy and excited but now, she doesn't know what to feel about the whole thing.

But she called twice, Clancy didn't answer his phone. A lone tear dropped from her eye. She thought it was all over. That they have resolved their differences. Why wasn't he answering his phone when she called?

"It will take time for things to return to the way it used to be" Jimmy interrupted her thoughts. She expected Clancy to suddenly forget everything? That's not going to be possible over the blink of an eye. It takes time.

"I know," Rose replied, sniffing. It's not automatic but she expected some gestures to change. Like calling him and answering his phone. He might not want to initiate a conversation, but she expects him to be able to respond to her.

Jimmy walked over and crossed his arms over her shoulders. Nothing is the same anymore. When kids were younger, they loved them unreservedly and raised them in the best atmosphere of love that they could.

What he didn't expect was spending the whole of their lives, wanting to show them love even as they became adults themselves. This was too much. This was not a future he envisaged and especially not for his eldest son.

"I'm worried, Jimmy," Rose stated. She glanced into the space, staring out of the window "How best I should act in Julian's baby shower. What do I do, not to make Clancy feel more hurt and furious?"

There was a long silence. Jimmy didn't respond to her. That's why he preferred that he wasn't told about the baby shower. It's not about Rose alone, it concerns everyone in the family.

Julian is his son as much as Clancy is. If he shows his happiness in what concerns

Julian and his future granddaughter, how will his other son feel? Wouldn't he feel more hatred brewing in his heart?

He would have also celebrated such a joyous occasion but his family was the reason why he lost out on such a chance and the same family are happy for Julian.

Jimmy sighed softly and said "It's late already. Let's lay our worries aside for today"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 12: Selen and her kids - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 12: Selen and her kids

In Madrid, Spain. There is an international art exhibition taking place the next day. The best artist and painter goes home with a noble prize winner and becomes an ambassador for the Spain Art world. The position comes with benefits and the company such an artist is signed with, comes on the first list of world recognition.

Selen Williams has worked her ass to the bone, for weeks. She's not aiming for the first position, but if she falls in the second and third position, she would be the happiest. She'd spent years working on her own, owning an art shop where her painting was being displayed and sold until she saw an advert of Moonlight art and painting world.

She didn't want to apply; her friend Jared Kamal, commonly referred to as JK, urged her to apply. She did and was immediately hired. She became one of the best artists in the company and three years have passed now since she started working there.

"Mummy...I need a cuddle" Diana demanded, walking over and yawning. It's bedtime and she can't sleep unless her mummy reads them a bedtime story or sings a poem.

Selen glanced at the wall clock in her tiny studio and was alarmed, it's ten minutes the time the kids go to sleep. She placed her brush down and held her hand "Come honey, I'll read a bed time story to you"

She carried Diana and went to the kids room. The boys were laying on their bed and playing a computer game. But Diana was left alone. Her kids were cute and intelligent. They are healthy except Diana.

She's always sickly because the doctor said she was affected by the accident that Selen had when she was pregnant with the triplets and that retarded her development, making her fragile and sickly often.

She knew it was no accident, it was Rose Avelino vicious kick on her that resulted in this. Her daughter had to be unhealthy because her grandmother was evil. One day, they will regret everything they did to her and her babies.

"Bedtime now" Selen announced and the boys immediately put their toys away. She laid Diana on her bed and covered her with a duvet. She occupies a single bed alone while the boys have a bunk bed each.

"David" Selen called and the youngest of the kids glanced at her. He is the smartest and

yet the youngest. Daniel is the eldest of the boys and Diana is the eldest of the triplets.

"You haven't done your homework, your teacher phoned me and told me you are being playful these days" Selen scolded. He suddenly spends more time playing games than concentrating on his studies.

"I was busy trying to make a painting of a picture that is unique for you. I found one for you" David responded, bowing his head in remorse. He was helping mummy to get the best painting in the competition starting the next day.

Selen was quiet. She shouldn't have reprimanded him. He just wouldn't be idle if it wasn't worth it. She reached out her hand to him and caressed his hair in a rough but appreciative mood.

"I'm sorry baby" she kissed his head and next asked "Can I see your painting honey?" And David smiled and brought out a rough workbook. When Selen saw it, she was still and a lone tear dropped from her eye.

She sniffled and David's little arm caressed her cheeks "Why are you crying mummy?" Trying to catch the next tear drop but Selen forced a smile and said "Oh no..baby. mummy isn't crying at all" she lied.

David just stared at his mum and shook his head. Mummy isn't telling him the truth. He saw her tears and yet, she claimed she wasn't crying.

Daniel intervened "Maybe it's the dust. Just leave mummy alone" he helped her out and caressed her cheeks, playfully. Selen was lost for words. She's happy with the gift of the kids and she cannot ask for a better gift from the Avelino family.

"Thank you kids. I'll work on this painting David" she promised and when she held the story book, she couldn't read it as she burst into tears. How can David unravel the secret pains she had bottled up for so long.

She had to calm herself and began "Once upon a time, there was a maid who worked in a rich estate..." she was the maid, the rich estate was the Avelino estate. But that wasn't the end.

"Tell us about the maid mummy. Was she a vicious woman?" Diana asked, eagerness on her face. She wants to know about the maid and why her mummy didn't continue the story of the prince on a white horse.

"She wasn't. She was a sweet girl who looked forward to a beautiful future, fell in love and raised lovely kids like you guys. But she was made a maid and she suffered inhuman treatment in different shades...." She paused and continued "one day, the crown Prince almost choked her to death..." she broke down in tears.

But this time, none of the kids said anything. Everywhere was quiet. When she glanced at them, they were already asleep. She sniffled and stood up tucked them in the duvet properly and said "the maid found freedom at last and left with triplets"

Selen returned to her studio and worked all night, making the painting that David had given to her. She had submitted the painting she was to use for the competition to the museum for registration and she thought of having one extra.

Thank goodness, this inspiration from David was such a perfect one. This is really emotional and it's connected with a real life experience. This kind of painting resonates around naturality.

She worked hard all night and ensured she completed the painting and barely slept three hours before she woke up, getting prepared to go to the company.

She hired a babysitter to look after her kids when they're back from school and set out. She arrived at the company and was immediately summoned to the President's office.

"Selen Williams, how can you ruin the reputation of this company long before the competition begins?" Mrs Kara flared up.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 13: Plagiarism - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 13: Plagiarism

Selen was taken aback. She glanced around and saw her supervisor, he was staring at her with mixed feelings. He doesn't know what to say, he doesn't know what to believe.

"I'm sorry Mrs Kara, I don't know what you are talking about" she squealed. How on earth will she do anything that would ruin the reputation of the company. The competition begins in the next hour.

"We're been disqualified, Selen, and it's because of you!" Mrs Kara flared up. Her eyes gazed at her as if they would pop out of their sockets in rage.

"What? Disqualified before being given a chance in the competition? But how was I involved?" Selen asked, beads of sweat rose on her temple. She'd worked hard to get to this point and be chosen to represent her company.

All the artists and painters had an internal competition and she won against the best artist in the company Lola George and finally was made the face of the Moonlight Art and painting world.

This is a dream come true and a boost to her career. How can she ruin the chance she's got to get to the top. She'd really worked hard. What exactly was going on?

"Our entry was cancelled because you plagiarized someone else's work!" Mrs Kara fumed. This was her chance to go international because it was an international competition. All her efforts went down the drain and it's just too late to pick someone else in an hour.

Lola George would have been able to do excellently in an emergency situation like this, but she already submitted her resignation the previous day and has been offered a senior managerial position in a rival company.

"No...I didn't. I can never do something like that, jeopardising my career and the reputation of this company. You have to believe me ma'am" Selen defended herself.

That's not possible!

Her supervisor, Mr Larry glanced from the President and to Selen and he sighed softly. He'd known Selen for three years now, she'd never done something so outrageous even among her colleagues.

"Mrs Kara, I think we should investigate this accusation properly before coming to a conclusion. Selen had never done something so outrageous before..." Mr Larry chipped in.

"Investigate? Like seriously, Larry? When have we ever been in such deep water before? We've been entering into contests in the past, both within and locally, and this has never happened.

We have less than an hour and you're talking about investigation? We lost this time, we have been sidelined at this important competition that would have taken us to international standard. We messed up, thanks to you, Selen Williams" Mrs Kara gave up.

Her temple hurts and her complexion has turned reddened. Her hands shivered terribly and Selen can tell, her blood pressure would definitely have shot up.

She turned and glanced at Mr Larry and their eyes locked. She sighed and asked "How can it be ascertained that I was the one who plagiarized someone else's work and not the other way round?"

Mrs Kara suddenly paused but didn't glance in the direction of Selen. How can it be proven by the screening committee that her company's ambassador was the plagiarist?

"That's a point to be considered. Without enough evidence, we can't say who exactly was in the wrong. We have to request for proof" Mr Larry suggested.

"No matter what we do now, it's too late. We can request for proof and compensation later but now, we have no chance to get a ticket to get into the competition anymore" Mrs Kara now spoke calmly.

Selen sighed softly and said "We can try ma'am" she urged. If they can get a ticket to re-enter, she will present the last painting she made overnight as her piece.

"Yes, we can. Trying is not an issue. But it's too late to get a new piece that is worthy of international standards at such a time. If Lola George was still here..." she trailed off. She doesn't want it to seem as if Lola is the backbone of her company and an irreplaceable asset.

"You can leave that to me. I will handle it. First, we need to get a ticket" Selen said with certainty. She is prepared for that. What they needed was a chance.

Mrs Kara was quiet, stared at her for a while, a million thoughts crossed her mind in seconds and she sighed, glanced at her wristwatch and said "Okay"

Mr Larry, stared at Selen. She spoke with such confidence. He'd known how hardworking Selen was and he's proud of her. She's way better than Lola George despite being a junior employee.

But how can she navigate her way through in less than an hour? But if Mrs Kara would give it a shot, he guessed he would support her on this and help her in every way possible.

Mrs Kara made a call, and soon hung up. "We got the last ticket just before the time elapses. But no one likes being the last contestant. We might be rated the least in rank..." she informed them in a dejected tone.

"It doesn't make a difference to me ma'am. We might be the last ticket holder, but that doesn't imply we would be rated the least. I am being positive and I need you all to be" Selen assured.

Mrs Kara nodded. Selen is positive and her optimism has impacted her. She feels relieved and strengthened in her confidence again. She turned and glanced at Larry and he nodded.

"Get the resources ready. We should be leaving now?" Mrs Kara informed. As they made their way towards the door, she added "Selen, please try your best for this company" she pleaded.

Selen paused and turned to glance at her "I will, promise"

As she stepped out, she saw some employees, sneering at her, and smirked as if mocking her. Selen knew the news of being disqualified had reached the ears of everyone in the company.

"She is a cheat. What a false facade she wears" one of the employees commented, a loyal junior of Lola George and hissed out loud for Selen to hear how much she resented her.

"No matter how expert you are in theft, you still cannot compare to Miss Lola George" another employee taunt and pushed Selen aside as she walked beside her.

Selen staggered backwards but didn't reply a word. She walked with her shoulders high and went towards the elevator.

She needs to be focused and not get distracted. She needs all the concentration and composure she could. She needs to prove everyone wrong.

She's not a cheat. And the truth will eventually speak for itself.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 14: Selen Arrived - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 14: Selen Arrived

In another company, a confident painter leaned leisurely over her couch "The only obstacle is removed. I bribed the committee and they disqualified the Moonlight Art and painting world..." she smirked and chuckled aloud.

"Oh..you mean to say disqualified Selen Williams tactically" Lola George implied and laughed. The mistake Moonlight Art and painting world made was choosing Selen over her. They chose her to become an ambassador and the face of the company.

She'd been occupying that position for three years consecutively and they were going to make that lowlife to be on the same page with her. She can not condescend so low as

to accept that humiliation.

She ruined them and resigned, and accepted the offer from a rival company. The very company she'd helped to climb the ladder while trampling on Moonlight Art and painting world.

"You can say that again. I can't imagine such a talent exists in Madrid and she isn't popular yet" the other fellow shrugged. If what Lola George said about the woman surnamed Williams was true, she should have been a sought after artist by now.

"She was suppressed by me and I took away all her paintings and made them mine. She cannot rise above my foot level. Anyways, best of luck, the medal is yours dear" Lola George smirked, a mischievous grin spread across her face.

The venue was busy. Different artists arrived and were introduced. They all wore their ambassador's badge and were accorded respect. These ones have a name in the art world and their names have been written on marbles.

The ambassador of Nature painting arrived, Miss Jason Rose. She appears delicate, wears a crown and is dressed in a beautiful designer gown that shows how wealthy she was.

She walked on the red carpet and journalists were taking her photos. She waved her hands and everyone was pleased to see her. Besides being a famous painter, she also works as a model with an agency.

They were all seated, when suddenly they announced the face of Moonlight Art and the painting world had arrived. Miss Jason smirked, looking like this company was head bent on showing their disqualified face.

Selen Williams has been disqualified, who have they hired within such a short notice and would be able to contend with her. The first place belongs to her, the second and third places belong to others, there are no two ways about it.

Selen Williams insisted that her painting be submitted and marked before her and Larry this time. If plagiarism couldn't be detected at this point, it wouldn't be found again.

It was checked and submitted among others and she walked towards the door. The protocol saw her and asked "Who are you?" surprised that she wore a badge without recognition.

"My name is Selen Williams, the face of Moonlight Art and painting world" she introduced herself. She wondered if she didn't see the badge hung across her neck. Anyways, she'd introduced herself to her.

The protocol, glanced at her from her head to her toes and sneered "Anything can now wear a badge across their neck and call themselves the face of a company. Anyways sign your presence and entrance" she spoke with clenched teeth.

"Is this how you address other ambassadors that arrived earlier? Why the hell are you disrespecting the face of Moonlight Art and painting world ambassador?" Mr Larry demanded.

The disdain was too obvious. How can she speak to Selen that way? Had she held a

grudge against her in the past?

"Let it be, Mr Larry" Selen clasped her hands together and pleaded. The protocol sneered and hissed. It annoys her when real representatives will not be chosen by companies to represent them. Even her dressing spells low class.

Selen stepped in and she sighed for relief. They made it this far, she hoped they made it to the end. She was offered the last seat at the far end because she had the last ticket. Mr Larry sat a distance from her, there was no vacancy for her supervisor to sit next to her.

The auctioning was done first and then the artists were introduced. Everyone applauded the artists and when the name of the last contestant was called "Selen Williams of the Moonlight Art and painting world"

She stood up and her face was barely seen. Rather than being applauded, there were murmurings in the hall. Selen Williams wasn't a household name besides there was a rumour that she had been disqualified.

Mr Larry was displeased. The contest had not begun yet, and the Moonlight Art and painting world was already being despised. He glanced at Selen and was shocked, she wore a broad smile, unaffected by the murmurings around her nor the ridicule of not being applauded.

Miss Jason Rose shivered when the name Selen Williams was mentioned. What the heck was the woman doing as the face of her company? Wasn't her company disqualified already?

She glanced at the woman at the extreme end, and saw her cheaply dressed and was all smiles despite not being recognised. Her lips hived up with a smirk, some people just don't have any bit of shame in them.

Miss Jason glanced around and whispered something to her supervisor. She laughed and said "why are you bothered? The one she prepared for weeks, is owned by you. What can she prepare in one hour that can cause a threat to the beautiful painting you've owned?"

Miss Jason Rose smiled in relief and nodded. At this point, Selen Williams is not posing a threat to her. She can't even make it to the 9th position, the 10th position which happens to be the last is what actually belonged to her.

Lola George was present in the audience auditorium and she frowned. How the hell was Moonlight Art and the painting world allowed to re-enter the contest?

Having Selen present is not a good sign. She needs to send a precautionary warning to Miss Jason. She couldn't get across to her but decided to send a message "You have to be careful and don't let Selen Williams have a chance to prove that the painting is hers"

But alas, Miss Jason's phone has been submitted to the protocols before entering.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 15: The

Contest - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 15: The Contest

Lola George raised her head from her phone and she locked eyes with Mr Larry of the Moonlight Art and painting world. She shivered and she stuttered "Mr Larry...why..are you gazing at my phone....I mean why are you so close...I.." she paused and kept her phone away.

Mr Larry just stared at her and asked "You were the person that Selen submitted her work to, and you signed on it before it was submitted to the screening committee of this contest, right?"

"Yes...why are you asking me? I am not the one who asked her to plagiarise and when I knew she was going to be disqualified, I resigned from your company. Don't ask me questions that don't concern..."

She was blabbering when Mr Larry interrupted her "Looks like I have answers to my questions without having to ask you. And I remembered it's 48 hours ago you submitted your resignation and the disqualifying email got in two hours before the contest began.

It pleases me, that you know ahead of time, that she was going to be disqualified despite being the one who submitted it. Thank you Lola George, we'll have a deeper discussion on this later" Mr Larry snorted and chuckled.

Now, he knows where everything went wrong. The explanation to how Selen's work was suddenly disqualified has been outlined and it sourced from Lola George. He can't believe she bites the fingers that fed her.

He knew how much she despised Selen's work and even stole her draft and painting, erasing her name and putting hers and Selen would be quiet. He didn't interfere all along because the one concerned is not bothered so why should he?

Now, he blamed himself for turning a blind eye to all the cheating Selen had endured in the past. She'd endure injustice without fighting back. But this time, they will fight it to the end.

He chuckled aloud and turned around to leave "Listen to me Mr Larry, you're thinking too much on what I said. I meant no ill for Selen and the company when I left..." She was explaining but the man had walked away.

Lola George sighed softly. Her palms became sweaty. Who said she should speak so much? She hoped Mr Larry wouldn't blow up her covers? What will she do now?

They didn't expect that a chance would be offered to the Moonlight Art and painting world, otherwise, they would have prepared an alternative chance in defence in case something like this happens.

Her throat suddenly became very dry and she stood up to excuse herself. But instead of using the exit door, she was going in the direction where the paintings were kept, until a member of the protocol stopped her.

"Miss George, what do you want?"

That question was like a brain resetting button as Lola George squinted and realised she was going in the wrong direction. Oh goodness fuck, what has Larry done to her that she's now experiencing a brain fog?

She forced a smile and said "Oh, I guess I'm sleep walking" and turned around, going back in the direction she came. What on earth is she going to do now? It will soon be time for the competition to begin.

Her only hope is that Miss Jason Rose, receives her message and acts cautiously.

Meanwhile, Mr Larry called Mrs Kara and told her that she doesn't need to investigate far, she should streamline her investigation on Lola George, who resigned a few days ago. She was the one that Selen submitted her painting to.

"This confirms my suspicion. I'll find out evidence to prove Selen was not in the wrong" Mrs Kara responded. After Selen's words earlier, she was reasoning too, and decided to check the chain of submission. None of it appears fishy except during the time it was with Lola George.

The contest began in earnest and from the first artist, she brought her painting and explained the concept behind it. The audience applauded and she stood by her painting, showcasing it.

The next artist came and it continued and Miss Jason Rose was the seventh person. When she was called, her heart beat hard against her ribcage. Selen would recognise the painting and she might want to challenge her.

She shivered and her complexion paled as she mounted the podium. She forced a smile and waved her hand. Everyone stood up, Jason Rose is a model with thousands of fans across the country and outside.

The auditorium rang with applause and a shout out to her. She smiled with fragility and appreciated everyone. Her name is recognised in the art world and she'd won awards severally and internationally.

She avoided gazing in the direction that Selen was seated. If that woman remained calm, she would help her career soar since she's a talented artist like Lola George told her. She shouldn't blow her covers.

Selen Williams smiled. She'd heard about Jason Rose and she had secretly admitted her as her idol. One day, she wished she would grow in this career and become like her. After the contest is over, she'll ask her for an autograph.

But none of the things happening meant anything to Mr Larry. The committee had made it known that Selen plagiarized the painting of one of the artists and she was disqualified. It only means, the artist was among the numbers 1-9 present and Selen is number 10.

Six artists have showcased their works and none of it has a resemblance to Selen's submission. His gaze is fixed on the next three contestants before Selen. One of them must possess the identical painting of Selen's initial submission.

When Miss Jason Rose was called, he didn't pay attention to her. She's a world recognised artist and has won many awards. She can't be the one. He sets his gaze on

the two artists, still waiting to be called when suddenly, he heard Selen's yelled from behind:

"That painting is mine!"

And without waiting to be called, Selen marched forward and Mr Larry stood up quickly and glanced in the direction of the podium and his breath hitched.

What?

That was Selen's work, it's her painting!

The auditorium went deadly silent.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.