

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 16: Who's the real owner? - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 16: Who's the real owner?

Miss Jason Rose glared at the approaching woman. The smooth procession of the contest has been halted by that low class. That's her fear, this woman might create a scene and she'd just done that.

Her supervisor Ms Martha sprouted up and walked over to the podium and stood in front of Jason Rose. Mr Larry walked over and stood right behind Selen as she walked over, her gaze on her painting, being held by another woman.

She'd worked for weeks to create such a unique artifact. She'd spent sleepless nights doing that, erasing and re-painting and arriving at this point, only for someone else to take the glory for her hard work?

She's a quiet easy going woman but on this, she cannot be quiet. Her response was swift; immediately she sighted the painting, unveiled by her supposed idol. This was her painting, no wonder she was defamed as being a plagiarist.

The panel of judges exchanged glances. The special dignitaries went mute. The artists stood before each other but Selen's gaze was not on Rose Jason but on the painting the whole time. But Rose was glaring at Selen with a killing intent.

"Supervisors should stand behind their artists and not in front of them, Ms Martha" Mr Larry snorted, his gaze on the woman who stood in front of Rose Jason as if shielding her from a bullet piercing.

"What is going on with Selen Williams of the Moonlight Art and painting world? You will be disqualified for interfering with the contest" one of the judges warned.

There were murmurings in the crowd seated, what the heck was this attention seeker after? How dare she interrupt their Idol from being celebrated? So far, Miss Jason Rose painting superseded that of the six contestants that were showcased before her.

That's because Miss Jason Rose is a queen in her world and the art world belongs to her alone, no rival, no one was capable of putting her hands down.

"I'm sorry for my rude outburst..." she was saying when Rose said "that's enough, I will forgive you for accepting your wrong that you are rude. So can you leave the podium and let me continue?"

This is the chance this fool has to hands down. She would compensate her. But she shouldn't make her lose face before her fans and the international representatives.

"I wasn't referring to you Miss Jason Rose" Selen snapped at her before returning her gaze to the panel of judges "like I was going to say before being interrupted, that painting is mine!" She said with vehemency.

The panel of judges exchanged glances and sighed softly. What the heck is going on? How was it possible for two artists to have the same painting? Wasn't it screened?

"I'm sorry that this woman barged in suddenly to disrupt the smooth procession of the contest. I don't know why she chose to say such outrageous words of defamation before these distinguished personalities.

But I would appreciate it if the security personnel are swift enough to throw her out of this auditorium and we can continue with the contest. There's nothing lowlife fame seekers wouldn't attempt in this era" she seethed.

She'd successfully painted Selen as a lowlife and seeking attention. She also subtly made it clear that she was seeking fame through her. She hoped the security personnel would take action and throw her out before things got damaged beyond repairs.

Selen shifted her gaze on Jason Rose. Is this how shameless this woman can be?

There were loud murmurings coming from the crowd. They all were cursing Selen and calling her names and saying unhealthy words to her about being a bitch who wants to ruin their idol's reputation.

"It is not in your place to decide that Miss Jason Rose. If we need to throw anyone out, we would take the initiative and the security personnel would follow only our orders. And you should use your words wisely when referring to a co-contestant in this forum.

Everyone deserves dignity and respect. So show some piety and modesty" one of the moderators reprimanded.

Jason Rose felt herself lose face. This is not a good sign. She expected the judges to take her side and do as she said. Are they going to ask Selen to prove anything?

"Jason Rose, what do you have to say about Selen Williams' claim?" one of the judges asked. This is a fair trial. They both cannot claim to own the same painting. And they both cannot claim to work together on it because they are from different agencies.

One of them owns it and the other person is a plagiarist.

"I have been a painter all my life. I have received awards and have been bestowed with different recognition and ambassadorship of brands. I am also a model with a strong fan base and hundreds of my fans are here and many are watching the livestream..."

Jason Rose was saying when another judge interrupted her.

"We would appreciate it if you give a direct answer to the question you were asked" he snapped at her. Selen looked calm and composed. She might not be a celebrity yet, and might not be dressed in an expensive designer attire like Jason Rose, but she looked confident and composed.

But for the other person who is a celebrity, they can't say the same thing about her. Being expensively dressed and being a model doesn't make someone innocent without proven evidence to exempt her.

Jason Rose swallowed hard. She nodded and said "Yes, this painting is absolutely mine. I spent two days in creating this painting"

Selen was taken aback. Two days for such a complex painting? This woman's shamelessness has grades.

The other contestants exchanged glances. How can someone claim to paint such an

elaborate art work in two days? This painting cannot be done in less than a month except the person is an expert and went the extra mile in depriving themselves of sleep.

The judges spoke in whispers and next turned their attention to the two artists "We will have to prove who really owns this work. And first, we shall invite a member of the screening committee to explain things to this audience"

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

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 17: Selen Williams is the plagiarist - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 17: Selen Williams is the plagiarist

Mr Larry was quiet.

He wants to see to what extent this super celebrity will remain shameless. If he hadn't seen the painting himself, he would have doubted Selen. But he did, all the top managerial staff did too.

Some were in the audience while many others were watching the livestream. Was Lola George responsible for what happened? Only now, did he realise that she had just secured a higher position in the company that Jason Rose is signed with.

Selen nodded but Jason Rose shrugged. They will see the truth there. They already swapped the painting and labelled the inferior one as Selen's and she took the original as hers.

"We would appreciate it if the audience could bear with us. We want a transparent contest and we won't leave any stone unturned to achieve that transparency. We want absolute silence" the chairman announced.

A member of the screening committee was invited and a middle aged woman walked over and stood before the audience and the panel of judges. She beckoned to two men and they brought another painting forward, partially covered.

"Thank you for inviting me over. I am the head of the screening committee. We are honest people from different fields of discipline and we are men and women of integrity and honesty.

This committee screened the various paintings submitted by different artists representing their companies. We found out that Selen Williams' painting was a plagiarized one. We disqualified her company by sending an email to them before the contest began.

And here is the evidence to that effect" she explained and unveiled the other painting. It was an inferior painting of the one Jason Rose was holding. It looks shabby and the name "Selen Williams" was engraved boldly on it.

There was a thunderous applause that rang the ends of the auditorium. People were

yelling that Selen Williams should be arrested. She's a liar and a cheat. She's the real plagiarist and dares to be shameless?

"You're a bitch, Selen Williams," someone yelled from the audience.

"You're a whore, a shithole" another voice from another end cursed.

"Throw her out already and have her rot in jail for defaming our Idol" another voice came.

For a moment, Selen's confidence flickered. How is it that this was well manipulated? She needed all the evidence in the world to prove herself right. This shabby dirty painting isn't hers at all.

When she's painting for leisure, she doesn't do something shabby and show it to anyone let alone submitting it for a contest? When did she become so narrow minded to do something senseless?

And her name, that's the first flaw. Who puts their names so bold on a painting that would be auctioned later? It was supposed to be done faintly and underneath the painting. How can Jason Rose be this stupid to do that?

The other contestants exchanged glances. This is indeed the painting that Jason Rose created in two days. She was right to say it took her two days to create the painting.

But she needs to prove her wrong.

"Selen Williams, you are the plagiarist and was disqualified. How did you wriggle your way into the contest again?" Jason Rose thundered. She's proud of her fans. They didn't fail her at all.

"I am not through yet. Miss Selen Williams' company obtained a last minute ticket and here she is. As far as the screening committee was concerned, we already ruled Miss Williams painting as an inferior one of Miss Jason" the older woman paused again and glanced at the two paintings.

Selen was thinking fast. How possible was it that her painting was copied? She did it in a closed studio before submitting it to the company. How was Jason Rose able to access it?

"Secondly, Miss Jason submitted her work on the 18th of June and Miss Williams submitted hers on the 20th. It only means she wasn't the original owner of the idea and draft. This is our conclusion" she explained and submitted the receipt of submission to the panel of judges.

Selen was alarmed. She turned and glanced at Mr Larry. He smiled and said "Be calm Selen. I'm sure you're thinking what I am thinking, right?"

Selen nodded.

Lola George sold them out freely without a price tag.

"The panel of judges went through the receipt. They compared the two paintings and turned to Selen "Miss Selen, we are disappointed in you. How dare you try to disrupt this contest?" The chief among the panel of judges frowned.

"I expected you to give me a chance to defend myself,sir!" She stated and the man squinted. He nodded and said "Yes, go ahead. Make things more complicated than before" he shrugged.

Selen walked over and placed her hand on the inferior painting "This shabby thing, done by an amateur, is not my painting!" she declared and chuckled. She glanced at the older woman "Do you decide the authenticity of a painting by the time it was submitted?"

"Young woman, are you questioning our integrity and character?" The screening committee representative asked. None of her team played a foul act on the screening. She is sure of that with absolute certainty.

"No, your character and integrity is not questioned. Your method of assumption is epileptic" she snorted and everyone was taken aback.

Selen saw everyone surprised and she continued "I expected you to do a thorough check. First, ask the both companies to submit the real draft from which the painting was made. And then ask them to resubmit the painting to check the authenticity of it.

You don't have to let them know that you are double checking an improper act. I have three copies of this painting at the moment and I would have just resubmitted it.

Secondly, see how shabby this painting is? Which artist will submit something like this for an international award?" She asked and the woman seemed calmer. She glanced at the two paintings and went mute.

The judges exchanged glances and we're more keen on listening to Selen. This woman is speaking like a sensible woman. Perhaps, they shouldn't come to a conclusion yet.

"But most importantly, take a look at the other works by other contestants and tell me if you see their name engraved on it boldly like this one was" pointing to the works of the other contestants.

Everyone's attention was attracted to the others. None of it was showing their names. The screening committee representative squinted. Why didn't they take notes of these lapses?

The judges were quiet as well. The other contestants were staring at Selen now. Could it be that she really owns the painting? Can there be a woman so skilled like Miss Jason Rose or even better than her.

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

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 18: A Paradox - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 18: A Paradox

Ms Martha and Jason Rose exchanged glances. They would lose face before this woman. Looks like everyone was being carried away by her oratory. They can't let that happen to them.

"Miss Williams, that's not a yardstick to defame Miss Jason Rose. Different artists with

their uniqueness. You chose to write your name boldly, that's your uniqueness. And that's why you are different. That's where the uniqueness comes from.

And your work is shabby because it's a copied one. It may look shabby now, but it wasn't so when you gazed at it at the time you wanted to make the submission. It only looks shabby now, because it is placed side by side with the original.

To what extent would you go to be shameless, Miss Williams? You should apologise to Miss Jason Rose and we will not take any action against you. We understand your eagerness to be famous. We will assume this defamation didn't exist, right Miss Jason?" Ms Martha seethed.

"Yes, Ms Martha. I understand the struggles of the newbie and the hard work they put into place to get recognised. I will let it go and help her grow quickly in this career. She's my junior and I will help her, I promise" Miss Jason Rose.

"Miss Jason is an angel" murmurings were coming from the audience. She set her gaze on Selen. She hopes this woman understands the hint she'd given.

She should have stepped aside and apologised but Selen chuckled.

"If writing my name boldly on a painting is called uniqueness, then I'll show you that I don't write my uniqueness that way" Selen declared and requested "Please I need a magnifying lens"

Quickly it was brought. She took the lens and requested "I want this painting to be showcased on the screen" she said and went closer to the painting and gently placed the magnifying lens on a top left hand side where her name was written with a thin pen "Selen Williams"

"This is my signature. This is my uniqueness. All my paintings carry this signature. This painting is mine and I have more evidence to support that claim.

Another important thing I need to make clear, Miss Jason was right when she said, she spent two days creating this painting. She was referring to this shabby one. Only something like this can any artist get in two days compared to my three weeks painting of the original art" she declared in a tone of finality.

Then Mr Larry stepped over "I have been quiet for a long time. This painting belongs to Selen Williams and it was submitted by Lola George, the direct supervisor of Selen Williams at the time. Only now did we realise that rather than submitting it, she let Jason Rose copy it.

I am saying this without doubt because forty eight hours before the contest, she resigned and became a direct junior to Miss Jason Rose. And in reward, she was awarded the sum of ten thousand pounds by Miss Jason Rose..."

And just like that, a screen was displayed. First it was the Moonlight Art and painting world. They saw the painting. They all shook hands with Selen for a job well done. It was then sealed and handed over to Lola George.

"I'm off, I need to submit it before the day is over" she declared and left the company. Then the transaction receipt of the money transferred to her by Jason Rose with the description "Job well done"

And the last message she sent to Jason a while ago, telling her to be careful so that Selen Williams doesn't have a chance to prove that it's her work...

Selen was dazed.

How were they able to get such evidence within the shortest time?

The auditorium was suddenly silent. Even the panel of judges were dazed and Miss Jason shivered. The game was up. She had been exposed and she said "That's not true" "Lola George" Mr Larry called and the panel of judges said "Yes, invite her over" when Lola George came forward, her temple was covered with beads of sweat.

"I...I...it was my fault. Miss Jason Rose promised to help me and I..." she was saying when Miss Jason jumped on her and pulled her hair "Betrayal, liar" yanking her hair with fury.

This woman has made her lose her reputation and everyone will see her as a cheat. But she was wearing heels and she tripped. Lola George had the upper hand now and dug her nails on her face and the two women were pulling each other's hair.

"Securities" they called and the securities came over.

"Have these women arrested and sent to jail. These kinds of people are not wanted in society. They're the bad eggs that ruined other good ones" a member of the panel charged.

The crowd grew silent and the other contestants stood up and went to hug Selen.

It is crystal clear. The real plagiarist has been found out. The woman who came to speak on behalf of the screening committee apologised "Miss Selen Williams and the Moonlight Art and painting world, my team and I, sincerely apologise for our grave mistake.

We are ready to face the consequences of our decision and we are ready to compensate you for making you appear like a cheat when in reality, you're the sincere one" She pleaded, clasping her hands together.

Selen hugged the woman as one of the members of the panel of judges came forward and raised Selen's hand up. He hadn't said anything but everyone stood up and were applauding her.

Selen's eyes went cloudy. She'd been cleared. She'd been vindicated. She's not a cheat. She turned her gaze on Mr Larry and he nodded.

"On behalf of my team, we declared Selen Williams the real owner of the painting and the Nature's Art World would compensate her according to her legal team's requirements"

"The new idol is Selen Williams!!!!" A loud voice rang through the auditorium.

"I love you honey..." another voice was heard from a distance. Selen cannot believe her ears. The same people who said she was a bitch a while ago, now referred to her as honey?

She was not applauded when her name was mentioned earlier. The protocol at the door

called her "anything" and now, she'd won the hearts of almost everyone present. How swift position and titles change.

What a paradox of life!

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

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 19: The Winner - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 19: The Winner

At that instant, Selen became the favourite of everyone. She was asked to take over the seventh position and use her painting since she's the owner but she declined. She politely told them that she would maintain her previous position and use the new painting.

As the other contestants unveiled their painting, Selen was officially called to unveil her painting. Everyone was expecting. Will this painting be better than the previous, the one Miss Jason stole?

When Selen unveiled her painting, everyone held their breath. She hadn't said anything but it carries emotions. The entire auditorium was condensed in a deep emotional feeling.

"This painting isn't as beautiful as my usual regular painting. But the inspiration came from my son..." she paused and sniffled. In the painting was a picture of a woman with her triplets. A girl who looked weak and fragile and two cute little boys.

There was a woman whose heart pleading and there was a picture of storm and wind, a dark cloud hovering over them and in a distance was a man, who turned slightly glancing at them but walking away.

The woman sobbed, her tears on her cheeks and her boys stretching out their tiny hands asking him for help but he didn't care, he walked away and tears were on their faces.

"This painting is a picture of a true life story. A single mother who was abandoned to take care of her kids from pregnancy until her triplets were born. She laboured hard to look after herself in pregnancy and had her babies.

But her daughter is sick and lives in fear daily if perhaps she might lose her one day. They yearn for their father but he doesn't care, never cared and he feels no remorse when he divorced their mum when they were only three months old in her belly..." Selen couldn't continue anymore.

She was now sobbing. Women were sniffing and men bowed their heads with reddened eyes. No one told her it was okay because the story was touching and emotional.

"But she'd learnt to be strong. She's getting stronger, her kids are fine and growing but her daughter has been diagnosed with cancer" she paused as a loud sobbing came

from the auditorium.

Where on earth did Selen Williams get such an inspiration from? Those who weren't sniffing, had reddened eyes and others were just quiet as she continued "Diana Williams is dying, my daughter is dying ...I am the woman!"

There was a strong silence that followed. The only sound heard was the noise of Selen's sob. She went down on her knees when she remembered the doctor's diagnosis the last time she took Diana to the hospital.

"Miss Williams, your daughter has stage three leukemia...she has less than three months to live...we can manage it with..." she remembered. She'd tried and spent her savings on helping her daughter get medication and be alright but eventually, she'd been diagnosed with cancer.

Her baby is dying. That's why she's working hard, trying to participate in this competition. Maybe it would earn her money to get her into chemotherapy treatment.

"Selen" one of the judges called and raised her up. Even the other contestants circled around her and held her in an embrace. They don't need to vote, they don't need to compare. The announcement came.

"The winner of this year's international art competition is Selen Williams!" The voice echoed through the auditorium and Selen stiffened, her sobs stopped and she glanced at everyone around her.

△△△△△△△△△△△△△△△△

In Kent, Clancy received the time for Julian and Mary's baby shower. It was happening the next day by 6 pm. Thank goodness, it was fixed properly, after work hours.

The next day, exactly 6pm, Clancy arrived. Julian was excited, he came and for once in a few years, he wore a calm face with a smile. Rose Avelino tightened her grip on her husband.

"Clancy came," she whispered. She tried to withdraw but her husband cautioned her against it. Katherine was there too, along with Mike. They were happy and gifts were displayed.

Mike had told Katherine that there's an old belief, there are lovely spirits that come to a baby shower and would go home with couples that would appreciate them coming into their family as babies.

He cancelled every activity to be present at the baby shower because he believes he would have a baby with Katherine soon, if they are happy and came with a present.

When Clancy arrived, everyone hugged him and welcomed him. He smiled and went to hug Mary "congratulations Mary" he chimed and blew her belly with kisses.

Next was different presents, being carried in by the servants at Patrick's instructions. The whole place was covered with baby presents and Julian was touched.

A lone tear dropped from Katherine's eye. She knows why her brother was doing this. This was too much for a single baby. He did it because of his own kids somewhere else.

"Thank you Clancy," Julian said. He doesn't know what else to say. He wasn't expecting

a single present from him. In fact he didn't expect that he would come, he'd only informed him in case he gets to know about it later.

"Congratulations Julian. You're going to be a great dad" he smiled and hugged him. It wasn't Julian that made him mean to Selen. It was an arranged thing but she should have been respected.

"And you are too, brother" Julian complimented.

The party continued, the men were drinking and Clancy held a cocktail but didn't sip from it from the beginning of the party until it was getting over. They all came together and took photographs.

Clancy was avoiding conversation with his mum and Katherine as much as he could. And if they drag him into it, he'll give a one syllable word answer and that's if he needs to reply otherwise a nod or a shake of the head will do.

Jimmy hopes that one day, this estranged relationship will end and Clancy and his mother will be family again. Rose was called to take photographs with Mary. She was excited and went over.

"You have no idea how happy I am that I am going to be a grandmother. The Avelino family is eventually going to have a grandchild..." she was saying when she suddenly remembered Clancy was there.

She raised her head and glanced at him at the same time everyone else did. They didn't expect that Rose would have forgotten herself in a moment of excitement.

Her eyes locked with Clancy and he kept his gaze on her longer than it should be. Rose was the first to look away, her conscience was troubled. Everyone saw the scene briefly, especially everyone in the Avelino's family.

Only friends didn't take notes of anything but kept smiling and feeling excited. Julian felt a heaviness descended in the atmosphere but Mary quickly salvaged the situation "Mum, you are going to look really beautiful in this picture" diverting everyone's attention.

Clancy simply glanced at Patrick and nodded. They walked out and Patrick didn't say a word. There isn't anything going on in Avelino's family that he doesn't know.

Suddenly Patrick's phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and informed Clancy "The private detective we recently hired" he said and answered the phone.

"I sent a video to your phone. Is that woman the same Selen Williams you've been searching for?"

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

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 20: Found Her - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 20: Found Her

Patrick unlocked his phone and watched the video. His breath hitched. She's the one.

His gaze was hard on her, the chauffeur driving by his side, turned and glanced at him briefly and concentrated on the steering wheel again.

Selen Williams!

From his luxurious corner, Clancy kept his gaze on Patrick. The look on his face makes him easy? Did the detective find out something terrible happened to Selen and the kids?

"Mr Clancy..." Patrick said and turned himself backwards to glance at his boss. "You need to see this yourself" he transferred the video to him. Clancy's phone chirped for the notification and he took his phone.

In the video was the award of ambassadorship given to Selen Williams as an International ambassador for Spain's Art and sculpture. She dressed so beautifully and gorgeous, she wore a sash diagonally with the writing "Ambassador" painted in glittering golden letters and a crown on her head.

Clancy was quiet, his gaze unwavering. He found her at last. How was she able to hide herself away from him for so long? She's alive, and has even become a strong woman.

It's going to be hard, but he will be going for her at once.

"I finally found her" Clancy exclaimed, sighing hard and resting himself against the head rest in his car. Shutting his eyes, he quietly thought 'I'm coming for you, Selen. I'm bringing you and the kids to my side'

In Julian's house, the room suddenly lost its vibrancy when Clancy left. Rose Avelino cautioned herself but it was too late. She shouldn't have said those words, she only needed to walk over and take a photograph.

Julian felt flushed. He is caught in the middle. His mother and his brother. He's going to have a baby and yet, his mother was not free to relate with him and his wife as the child's grandmother.

Clancy will get it twisted. Everything that happened was in the past. They needed to move on. Dwelling in the past is not a sign of progress but his brother would not understand. Mike and Katherine also withdrew when his mother felt remorseful.

He sighed softly and decided that he would bring this topic up again, just not this time. And when they retired to their bedroom that night, Mary asked "How long will this continue? Mother, Clancy and us?"

She saw everything that happened earlier but pretended not to see. Isn't she a daughter in-law of that family and her unborn baby, a part of the Avelino's family?

"What are you talking about?" Julian asked, pretending that he didn't know what she was saying. He didn't expect that she noticed the obvious actions of his family and would be asking him about it.

"You think I do not see everything? You very well know what I am talking about. What will happen to our baby when she's born? Does it mean, she won't be accepted into the family simply because Clancy's kids and ex wife are missing?

How is that our fault? Why should my baby and I bear the brunt of what we know next to nothing about? We weren't even in your life when this whole misunderstanding took

Her baby shower was almost ruined because of them. She had to put effort to spice up the atmosphere and even at that, its liveliness disappeared as Clancy left. Why is that happening to her baby?

It was getting into him and he left. And as for mum, what do you expect a mother to do, when she sees her son grieving? Laughing and dancing in excitement? You'll also be a mother soon, then you will understand the bond between a mother and her child.

Don't attach anything unusual to our daughter's baby shower. You've always been an intelligent woman, please don't throw that intelligence away for what is not worth it" Juluan coaxed and walked over, placing his hand on her belly.

"Yeah, like a big round ball, right?" Mary asked, looking at herself in the mirror. Julian's hands were around her belly. She saw him kissing her neck and caressing her belly again. He's eager for their little girl to come.

"And you took it in. I was dishing it and you were at the receiving end. So we are in it together" he chimed, planting a featherlight kiss on her hair.

In Madrid, JK had taken Selen and the kids out. He'd called it a little celebration for the success of Selen. The kids were excited that Diana clinged to her mum, her weak body, unable to support her wholly.

She had grown to become who she is today. She'd been a woman who had experienced the hard side of life and now, she now smiles. He is grateful that he has become a part of her success story. He just believed in her, he knew she was meant for greatness.

"Thank you JK. You were my source of strength. I thought I wouldn't be able to do it, that I was not strong and talented like others in my profession but you kept giving me the push and this is the end of the push, thank you" Selen appreciated.

"It's my pleasure" he replied just as the waitress brought their orders and set it before them. JK picked dishes for David and Daniel. The two boys have become so used to him that they naturally believed they were related.

"I got a call from the cancer Foundation. They are ready to take Diana in. Thanks to Mr Newton, one of the sponsors of the Art contest. He heard my story and took it up" Selen informed.

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