

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 2: Misery - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 2: Misery

She turned abruptly and saw her stepsister staring at her with a broad smirk on her face. She not down her lower lips and Selen just glanced away. She doesn't want to see anyone let alone Tola of all people.

"You had a nice time with your lover right?" She smirked, walking over to stand in front of Selen. She glared at her from her head to her toes and rested her gaze in the middle part of her body.

"It hurts right?" She asked and without waiting for Selen to respond, she continued "The scoundrel must have been so rough to have kept drilling you all night. Anyways, get ready for your wedding, the Avelino family are ruthless and will not accept lateness in any way" she mocked and chuckled aloud before stepping away.

Selen was flushed.

Her sins were already discovered by Tola?

That woman will expose her before her parents and whoever is interested in mocking her. How did she know she slept with a man and to think that she was right. He fucked her all night and roughly.

She sighed softly and waved the thoughts off. Tola knows about such, she'd been wayward from childhood.

Remembering that she's getting married to a man who is not attracted to a woman, she sighed softly. She's spared from a wedding night that every bride experiences.

In a few minutes, she was dressed in a wedding dress and a veil was placed over her. Her stepmother came over, and said "Be submissive to your husband if you want to spare your father from going to jail. And ensure you are pure in and out..." Regina Williams was saying when Tola walked in.

"... your precious stepdaughter has lost her virginity overnight mum. She spent the entire night in the hotel with a stranger..." she exposed, chuckling mockingly and walked over and gently placed a hand on Selen and pulled her veil off.

Selen froze.

Her complexion went pale. She knew Tola would expose her but why now?

"You're no longer a virgin you slut!" Regina was alarmed. This stupid girl was going to ruin her plans. What if the Avelino family discovered that she's not a virgin?

They'll refuse the union and her plans will be ruined and her daughter is going to end up ruined. Before Selen could find words to defend herself, her stepmother slapped her across the face on both cheeks.

Selen's cheeks burned like fire. Her eyes welled up with tears and she sniffled. She's not a virgin, why is that a problem? Isn't Tola her daughter worse and she'd been sleeping

around with anything with a dick until she had a complication with her uterus when she had the last abortion.

She'd never slapped her or raise her voice in caution against her own daughter.

"We raised and supported you in this family despite being an illegitimate daughter of Attor. We shelter you and give you the same privileges that Tola had. Is this the way you're going to repay us?"

You want to put this family to shame. You want the Avelino family to reject this union and send your father to prison. Today, you have proven that this family never matters to you at all.

This is my warning to you. If the family of the groom got wind of what you've done and refuse to continue with this arrangement, then know this, I will slit your throat and end your useless miserable life.

You have chosen to go the way of your mother, slut cheap whores. You're just like the woman who gave birth to you. I will kill you with my own hands and send you over to join your mother..." Regina threatened.

She hissed and walked out. Tola walked over and covered Selen's veil over her teary face and said "Congratulations in advance dear sister" and walked away.

"An hour later, Selen was waiting at the wedding bureau and signed the papers. The groom didn't come but simply had his signature stamped on the wedding certificate.

She stood there, the bride who showed up without the groom being present and yet she was married. Nobody was there other than a certain man who claimed to be the groom's assistant.

"Why isn't the groom here?" She asked as he offered to take her to her new home. What's the use of sending a wedding dress to her home and why was she made to wear a veil as well?

Where has it been heard that a woman was married without the presence of the groom? And being made to wear a wedding dress and a veil was more humiliating than having his signature appended on the paper.

"I'd advise you: don't ask questions, just live like a fool if you want to stay alive" the man advised instead.

Selen was dumbstruck.

How can she live like a fool for the rest of her life? What's the use of her existence and why would her father agree to this marriage? Why wouldn't they sell their house and pay the debt owed?

Besides, she had no idea about how and when her family incurred that debt. She sighed softly and glanced at the man sitting behind the steering wheel. His face was blank and showed no expression at all.

Selen sat still quietly and when she arrived at her home, she alighted and followed closely behind the man who drove her home. She got in and saw a family of five seated.

They all turned their gazes on her and Selen saw one of them, seated, his back turned

to her and a stick of cigarette in his hand. Selen felt flushed and her palm sweaty.

These people, their gaze on her was hostile. How is she supposed to survive in a place like this as her home? And who among them is her husband?

There are three men, the eldest is obviously their father. He sat, holding hands with an elderly lady who might be her supposed mother in-law. There was a young man, he had a laptop on his thighs and another one seated with his back to her.

A lady sat, holding a fashion magazine. She glanced at her casually from her head to her toes and then returned her gaze to the magazine she was holding, treating her like air.

"Boss, the woman is here" The man who brought her home stated flatly. He turned and glanced at Selen and then looked away again.

Selen swallowed hard. Is that how he described her?

The woman?

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