

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 21:

Invitation from Mr Newton - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 21: Invitation from Mr Newton

Mr Newton had followed up on her immediately the contest was over. He ensured he assisted Selen sign the necessary documents that would henceforth put her on the top payment lists of the government. Now, her daughter will get the best treatment she can.

"That's good news," JK chimed, swallowing his meal quickly. This is the benefit that comes from coming to the limelight. There was no way this would have happened if Selen hadn't participated in the contest.

"Are we moving into a bigger house now?" Daniel asked, pausing and turning to stare at his mother. He saw that his mother was all over the television and she's been happy for two days now. It can only mean that they will move out to a bigger house.

"Yes baby, I'm working on it," Selen replied. She'd been living in a studio building separated by walls just to accommodate her and her kids and have a mini office that she uses for her home studio. These kids have been with her for so long, paddling the difficulties of life along with her.

Now, that the grass seems to be getting greener, they will bask in the euphoria of it together. It's all about her kids and herself. The four of them are happy together. This is all she asks for, a happy life with her kids.

Daniel was happy and so were his siblings. Now, they will have each room to themselves and can play games longer without worrying about Diane's sleep being disturbed.

Diana watched her brothers eat in excitement. She forced a smile. She only eats fruits and vegetables. Her mum said she can't eat what her brothers are eating because she needs to remain healthy.

"Are you okay baby?" Selen asked, turning to glance at her daughter. She smiled, caressing her hair. You'll be fine baby, mummy will ensure that, she thought within herself.

"I feel sleepy," Diana replied, leaning towards her mother. Selen held her firmly and nodded "We'll soon be going home, baby" she assured and turned her gaze on JK. She saw him paused in his meal and fixed his gaze on the little girl tenderly.

"I'll help you with her," Jk offered and stood up. He came over and carried Diana, relieving Selen and placed her gently across his shoulders "I'll clear the bills and wait for you guys in the car" he declared.

Selen nodded with a moist face. What could she have done without Jared Kamal in their lives? Right from the moment she left the hospital, he was the only classmate she could afford to call. He sheltered her until she had her baby somewhere in the

countryside with his mother.

Only when her babies were a year old did she move to Spain. It has been JK, supporting and helping her. She hopes one day, she's able to repay his kindness, and to his widowed mother who raised her kids for a year as their Nana.

By the time Selen and the boys would join JK and Diana in the parking lot, her daughter was already asleep soundly in JK's arms. "Thank you JK" she appreciated and he gave a thumbs up.

The next morning, Selen received an invitation from Mr Newton. She'd been invited to have dinner with him. After everything he'd done for her in securing medical help for her daughter, she should be the one inviting him over.

Along with his invitation was a wrapped parcel. When Selen opened it, it was a beautiful dinner gown and matching heels. A set of jewelleries and Selen knows, staring at them, that it costs a fortune.

This was too much!

Mr Newton doesn't need to go that extra mile to worry about her. He'd invited her, that's enough. By evening, Selen was dressed in her beautiful purple dress and heels. She sat before the vanity mirror and stared back at herself.

She applied a light make up and styled her hair. The woman staring back at her from the mirror is herself. She's the beautiful gorgeous woman who was staring back.

A few minutes later, Selen was getting in the car. Mr Newton had sent his chauffeur to pick her up. She doesn't feel comfortable, her palm sweaty. She hadn't really been treated by a man this way.

After she became an ambassador, in a few days, she'd received a lot of invitations from individuals and brands of a few companies. She'd not really responded to any except Mr Newton. Now, going in the car, she feels agitated and anxious.

"Ma'am, would you want me to increase the temperature of the air conditioner?" The chauffeur asked, glancing at her from the rear view mirror. He doesn't know why, but feels the young Miss was sweating too much.

Selen cocked her head from sideways, staring at him with a broad smile "Yeah...I...I mean it's just fine" she stuttered. She swallowed hard. Not only was her palm sweaty but her temple had beads of sweat.

She didn't realise that her anxiousness was becoming visible. She needs to relax and be calm. She cannot join Mr Newton, all looking like a naive little girl. She's an ambassador now and she needs to live to that expectation.

"Okay ma'am" the chauffeur nodded, staring straight ahead of him with his palm holding firm the steering wheel. The woman is beautiful and she might become Mr Newton's favourite.

It wasn't quite a twenty minutes drive, the chauffeur drove her through the gate of a restaurant. It's a new but classic restaurant. It was said to be owned by one of the Arabian chefs who lived in Spain.

At the door stood Mr Newton, clad in a black tuxedo. He wore a modern side-part haircut, his facial features well chiseled and outlined, making him look more charming than the first time Selen ever saw him.

As soon as he saw the chauffeur parked the car in the parking lot, he walked over and held the door just in time as Selen also was about to open the door. She withdrew and allowed Mr Newton to help her out.

Selen alighted majestically, trying her best to conceal her anxiousness. She raised her head to glance at Mr Newton and their eyes locked, both wearing a Megawatt smile.

"Hello Mr Newton" Selen sounded natural. She stilled her heart and gently whispers to herself 'Act like an ambassador that you are, Selen'

"You look absolutely gorgeous," Mr Newton complimented. He couldn't keep his eyes away from her. His heart yearned for her and now, his eyes glued on her making him develop those feelings he'd thought had died forever in his heart.

"Thank you" Selen appreciated, looking down at her fingers, her cheeks were flushed with redness. She was blushing and she didn't just know how to behave next. She swallowed hard and was thinking of what next when Mr Newton said:

"Can I have the honour of walking you in?" He asked, his eyes darting to the exposed flesh just between her cleavage.

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