

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 22: The Gift - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 22: The Gift

Selen and Newton had just finished dinner and as they waited for dessert, he stretched his hand forward across the table to Selene, beckoning at her to bring hers forward.

Without hesitation he took his other hand out of the pocket of his suit, "this is for you, Selen" Newton said as he placed a set of keys in Selen's open palm.

"What?" She asked, baffled as she inspected the keys.

"That is for your new home. I do not think it is fit for the ambassador of Spain's art world to still continue living where you do.

Not only has it always been too small, your security matters more now. And most of all, this is for the kids.

They deserve a space where they can have their own rooms and you can now also have a bigger office which you will need," he said.

"I- I can't," she stuttered. "Yes, you can. And you will. The property is in your name already, Selen." He said.

She did not know what to say. She was overwhelmed by all that was happening. Where would she begin to thank him for all of this?

"Th- thank you so much, Newton. I- I do not even know what to say or where to start thanking you from" she managed to stutter out.

She was too overjoyed and it showed in her extremely wide grin that showed all her teeth.

The night was turning out to be much better than she had imagined all thanks to Mr Newton who was equally happy to be able to be there for her.

Newton was glad that she saw the genuineness in his gift.

The last thing he wanted was for her to think that he had given her the home with an ulterior motive other than what it really was- to show support to her and the kids whenever they needed a helping hand.

He looked at her once again with the smile still plastered on her face. She was beautiful.

"Have I told you how beautiful you looked tonight?" Mr Newton asked for the umpteenth time.

Selen blushed deeply alongside the full grin that was still on her face, making her look even more beautiful in the evening glow.

"Yes, you have. For the sixth time now I think," she managed to respond in between trying to cool down her heated cheeks and now heavily beating heart.

"Good. Because now you know it is definitely not a lie" he said as his eyes darted from her eyes to her full lips and all the way down to the plunging neckline of her dress.

Any doubt that he had about making the right choice with the outfit flew out his head from the moment she got out of the car earlier that evening.

She was quite literally taking his breath away as he took in an excessive amount of air and took a sip of his water.

As the two enjoyed their night, Selen grew more and more excited to tell the kids the good news of their house coming sooner than they had all expected.

Just imagining their reactions made her even more excited. But there was no hurry.

This was a special night and she was not going to rush it. Instead, she would savour every moment of that night with Newton.

After a lovely time with Newton, it was time for their goodbyes. He insisted that one of his cars dropped her off at home.

"That is the only way I would be sure of your safety without having to call every minute to make sure that you got home safely" he said.

She had tried to protest. "I kept you out so late and I brought you here. I should be responsible for getting you back home safely. I insist" he added.

Selen realised that it was no use arguing with him. And it would be better if his already available driver took her than for her to wait for a driver from home.

The car drove up to the driveway and he walked by her side as he escorted her.

He then opened the door of the car for her.

Selen shyly smiled and got in before saying one more goodbye to Newton and then shutting the door beside her.

"We can go," she said and the driver drove out of the lot.

Newton watched her car leave and only after the car she was in left the gate did he sign for his other car to be brought to take him home.

She hoped that the kids were still awake but when she looked at the time on her phone, she had to mentally reschedule to share the news with them in the morning of the following day.

She looked at the set of keys in her hand one more time and the document sitting on her lap.

Her own home... something she had always wanted for her and her kids. It was happening and it was especially special since it came to her as a gift.

On the other side of the world was Clancy who was having an overwhelming burst of different emotions all at once.

His phone was still in his hand and the video of Selen's award and ambassadorship announcement played in the background.

He wanted to leave as soon as he saw the video and so he did. He was capable after all.

He headed straight for the hangar where his private jet was kept and ordered that they

prepare for a flight to Spain immediately.

There was no way he would spend even a day waiting to travel to them when he was able to do it then.

The private jet was being set up since it was a short notice trip and he was becoming more and more impatient as he waited in the private lounge.

A hostess came into the lounge a while later, "good evening, Mr Clancy. The jet is now ready for take off," she announced to him.

"Do you have any luggage that we could assist you with, sir?" She asked him when she noticed that he was just walking toward the jet. "No, it's just me," he said and walked away.

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