

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 23: The Exhibition - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 23: The Exhibition

Things were slowly falling into place for Selen, her life had become better than the pregnant girl from seven years ago had imagined possible.

She was open to the possibility of things getting better than they already were. Or worse.

She texted Newton immediately she got home because she did not want him to worry himself about if she was home and safe.

It did not matter if the driver said so, he had to hear it from her directly. And that was what she felt was the courtesy thing to do.

Clancy arrived in Spain in the early hours of the following morning, feeling jetlagged for the first time. He was unable to sleep throughout the flight.

An advantage was that he was able to figure out how to approach Selen. During his flight, he had seen a post about her art exhibition and without hesitation, he got a ticket to attend.

He had not figured out what to say when he approached her but that would not stop him from seeing her.

He walked into his penthouse suite and took out his phone. He then opened his search engine to see what he could about Selen on the internet.

"Selen Williams is an artist who..." he began to read whatever he saw that carried her name, even if it was just in passing.

Could her present personality explain why he could not find her all these years. She was not even trying to hide from him as he had thought.

She was in plain sight all this while. She was just living her life and climbing up the social and financial ladder. He also remembered that. Carrero was her mothers maiden name.

He internally slapped himself for not thinking about the possibility that she would take her mother's name. He did not even know her mother's maiden name until that very moment.

He read and assimilated everything about her and her life from the last seven years and even the information before that, because apparently he did not know as much about her as he thought he did.

The following morning, Selen had gotten up early to make breakfast for the kids. This was how she was going to tell them the good news, over their favourite breakfast, pancakes.

"Good morning, kids. Who wants pancakes?" Selen asked and kissed their cheeks as

the triplets finally got out of bed after her third attempt at waking them up.

She wanted to check the house first thing that morning, but making sure the kids saw her after missing her last night was a bigger priority.

She needed to make sure that everything was okay before she moved the kids into the house.

It was not something that bothered her though. She knew that Newton would have made everything perfect before he handed the keys over to her.

"Sorry I came in so late last night, I did not get to kiss you all goodnight" she apologised to them and went back to focus on the pancakes.

"It's fine, mummy. Did you have fun?" Daniel asked in response to her apology with a very inquisitive expression on his face.

Selen smiled as memories from last night flooded her head. It was the perfect time to tell them the good news.

"Children, I have news. Good news." She began to say.

The triplets stopped what they were doing and focused on their mom who had caught their attention.

"We have a new house!" She exclaimed in excitement and dangled the keys in their faces.

"Arghh" "yay!" they all screamed for joy and excitement at the good news. Selen used the good news as an opportunity to make them eat more, especially Diana who was being her usual quiet self.

"Okay, so here is the plan for today. First, we finish breakfast and get ready. Next up, we go to see the house.

Then, mummy leaves early to check in on the exhibition to make sure that everything is in order, while you three try on your outfits for the event for the last time..." she trailed off.

Big was an understatement to the size of the house. It was four times the size of their studio apartment.

It had a lot of free space in the compound that the children would love running around in.

The rooms were each decorated to suit the taste of each of them, so with each door they opened, they knew what room was meant for who.

Selen dialled Newton again. "This is just... wow, Newton, I do not know what to say" she said with overwhelming joy.

"I take it that you like the house, yes?" He asked over the phone. "Like? I love it! We love it! But this is too much, Newton. I-"

"No, we are not doing that today or ever. You all deserve this. And I wanted to do this, so please, just accept it and enjoy it. I am always here for you" he said to her.

She watched the kids excitedly run down the stairs and she had to chase after them. "I

have to go, the kids are being reckless," she said.

"I understand. I am running late for a meeting actually. I have been standing outside the door to finish our conversation first" he said. He hated lateness so he had to go before he actually became late.

"Kids, slow down!" Selen yelled as she ran toward the direction she saw them go.

"Woah" she said as she saw the beautifully crafted play ground at the corner.

The triplets had already gone on the swing. "Mummy, can we play for a bit before we go?" Dianed asked her. She checked her watch, and they had a few minutes to spare.

She made a list of things she had to get started on. Like hiring staff to take care of the house and compound and to contact a moving company to make moving easier for her.

When it was finally time to leave the new house, the kids had gotten an experience of what living in the house would be like.

And unlike what she had imagined for the day they would move out, they seem genuinely excited.

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