

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 24:

Caring for you - Read Married To My One Night Mistake Chapter 24: Caring for you

Newton could not help but frequently have a tingling feeling in his heart when he thought about Selen.

He blamed his excitement on their first dinner on his testosterone levels, he blamed it on the dress he had picked out. It was all but wrong, but he did not know that yet.

Whenever he remembered Selen, her smile was all that he could think of. He memorised how she tilted her slightly to the back when he made his little jokes.

And how her joy was so evident in her toothy smile when he gifted her the house. He wanted to see more of that smile.

He found himself thinking about different ways to make her smile again because she deserved it.

He remembered everything she said whenever she mentioned things that had her interest.

And sadly, just like he was, she was also a workaholic. It was only when she would mention her kids and her job that she would carry a kind of calm and content smile.

Maybe if she was less busy she would make time for other things in her life. "Maybe she would discover a new hobby," he thought.

He saw her in admiration and knew to keep people like her close to him. He needed more friends like her- driven, consistent and passionate.

He texted her as he had been doing for a while now. Their conversations were slowly growing faster with each day that passed.

"Do you need help with the exhibition?" He had asked her in a text. But she insisted that it was fine and everything was under control.

Selen was planning another one of her exhibitions and this was the first one he was going to be attending. He was just lingering around, waiting to offer help whenever she would need it.

As their bond grew, she began to open up about herself and so did he. She told him about the kids and how their father was no longer in their lives.

She only mentioned being treated very badly in the home of the man she had gotten married to and he did not press for more information. He could not do that.

He walked to his empty floor that his bedroom and office was in. The place was so shiny and silent that even the wind could be heard.

He then entered his bedroom and shut the door behind himself. That was the life I was used to.

He was used to the silence, the lack of chaos. But lately he found himself opening his

heart up to people.

It was another morning with the same routine for Newton. He got up, freshened up, got dressed, had one liquid, either tea, coffee or juice as breakfast, and he left for work.

Lately he found this pattern to be a little less predictable with the little text responses he would get from Selen.

"Hey, would you like to meet for coffee?" He asked her. "Sure, but JK might get jealous of you stealing our afternoon coffee dates," she joked.

He looked at his dress shirt one more time, it was an action he had not taken in the longest time. Why did he suddenly care if the shirt matched his tone?

An hour later, he was seated at a coffee shop with Selen seated across from him.

During his coffee with Selen was the only time he did not feel the tension of work on his shoulders.

He had worked so hard to be where he was in his career today. But the bigger they went, the higher the responsibility.

"...and then she said that she was going to make sure to not miss my next exhibition" Selen finished a story about an important woman in the art world.

The woman was impressed by Selen's art works and wanted to get some of her works but they were all sold out, the only ones left were strictly for the exhibition.

"I told you, you have nothing to worry about, you are really good. And it is only a matter of time before you become the best" Newton said to her. He was that confident in her talent.

"Have you thought about maybe owning your own artistic space? You know, one where people could just come in and out, embracing and buying them wherever they wanted" he asked.

Of course she had thought about it, it was one of those things she knew her career needed.

But she was taking things one at a time. Right now, she did not have the money to start on that but she wanted it.

"Yes, I have and I still think about it. But it requires a lot of effort, which I have, but not enough capital" she said.

"I have even thought about taking a loan but with the way the art world works, it would be a bad idea to have a growing debt hanging over the gallery. But I will get there soon" she said with optimism.

Newton looked at her and saw that light he saw in her. She was filled with dreams. Dreams that would no doubt come to fulfil with her hard work.

But would it be bad to help her with this dream? He was in a position to do so.

"What if I gave you the loan instead? No interest rate required" he said.

Selen immediately shook her head, "no, Newton. That would be too much of an ask.

We just became friends and you have already done more than enough for me. I can not ask you to do that for me" she said.

"That's the thing, you aren't asking. Let me help you, Selen." He insisted.

She looked at him in a way that showed that she was not going to think about it. She felt that she was asking for too much from him now.

But Newton on the other hand did not care. He was not going to see such dreams and passion die because it lacked funding.

After an hour, they both had to return to work, Selen more so than Newton and they said their goodbyes.

Newton carried a smile that he did not know he had on his face all the way back to work.

Which made his employees panic as they thought about what could possibly make their boss so happy in an afternoon.

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