

Married To My One Night Mistake #Chapter 3: The new maid - Read Married To My One Night Mistake

Chapter 3: The new maid

There was a soft chuckle that escaped the lips of the lady seated. She tried suppressing the urge but it appears she couldn't. Others looked away and the older woman said "Hi, you, What's your name again?"

"My name is Selen Williams," Selen replied. She didn't know her name? How can she not know the name of the woman who is being married into her home?

"Oh.." the older woman replied and stood up. She walked closer to Selen. She walked around her and said "the useless thing from the Williams family is not as bad as I thought" she stated and smirked.

A useless thing? Is that how they see her?

She bowed her head, the bouquet of flowers was still in her hand and she felt ashamed of herself. They wouldn't even offer her a seat nor will they apologise for making her present alone at the marriage bureau.

"At last we'll have a good face amongst the maids" the younger woman sneered and glared at her with irritation.

"Take a look at your bargaining chip, Clancy" the older woman stated and stared in the direction where the man who was smoking stood. This is the woman the Williams family has forced on her son simply because they hold him in a place he couldn't escape.

Bargaining chip?

Gently the man turned himself to face the woman standing before them all. Selen bowed her head. She's worth nothing before these people. There's going to be another cold gaze on her, hence she looked down at her feet.

Suddenly she felt there's a familiar piercing gaze on her and her temple was sweaty. Her palm also was wet and she wished she could be offered a place to sit. She wouldn't mind, even if it's the bare floor.

Suddenly she heard a cold deep masculine voice commanding her "Look up" and Selen shivered. The bouquet fell off her hand and she quickly bent over and picked it before raising her head to face the man.

As soon as her eyes locked with his, Selen felt a rush of adrenaline gushed down her spine. Her knees wobble and her heart beats hard against her rib cage. She felt like a drop of pea dropped on her panties.

But the man just glared at her, his eyes darkened and she could feel him exuding a killing intent. How can she be the one who ends up being the forced bride on him? What exactly is going on?

Looks like the Williams family are more cunning than he thought. They not only had

enforced it on him to marry their daughter but had her trailed him to the hotel.

When he stepped out of the bathroom, she was gone. She sneaked away after making love together all night. It all makes sense to him now. She left the hotel to get dressed in wedding attire.

How slippery and characterless.

"Mum, you now have a new maid. Even Clancy isn't impressed at the bundle of calamity the Williams family presents to him. Just have her put off the wedding dress and keep it as a memory for the rest of her life" the younger woman chuckled.

"Yes, she will do that. But first, I think she should be introduced to everyone" another man responded, raising his head from his computer. He glanced at her and smirked. He likes women and can drill anything with a hole between its legs, but definitely not things like this.

"Hi..hmmm...what's your name again...Selen Williams or whatever" the man said and cast her an irritating glare. This is the Avelino family and my name is Philip Wood. I am the assistant to Mr Clancy Avelino, the one you were made to believe was your husband" he paused and everyone laughed.

"This is Jimmy and Rose Avelino, your supposed father in-law and his wife" he paused, turning his gaze on the older couple. The man remained quiet but the woman eyed Selen as if she should throw her out any moment.

Meanwhile, Philip continued "This is Julian Avelino, the younger master of the Avelino family and his sister Katherine Avelino" he concluded.

Selen doesn't know what to say. She hadn't recovered from the shock of seeing the man she had a one night stand with the previous evening which invariably turned out to be her arranged husband.

They're right to call her a bundle of calamity. That's what she feels she was at the moment.

"Nice meeting you all" she said and immediately everyone broke into a long, loud laughter. That made her more embarrassed. She glanced at them all and saw them all, unable to hold back their laughter nor were they finding it easy to bring themselves to stop.

They turned and glanced at each other and at her again and another wave of laughter erupted. The only person who wasn't laughing was Clancy Avelino. His fury was evidently obvious. His gaze was suicidal and Selen felt she was going to freeze under his cold.

"Eventually, Katherine was able to bring herself to pause and she asked "What did you say again, Selen? You think it's nice meeting us?" She asked and placed her hand on her chest, trying to calm herself and stopping herself from laughing.

"Well, it's horrible having you here. You're our worst nightmare and no, I am not happy or pleased to meet you. And I think you are stepping into the most difficult part of existence. We hate you Selen Williams!" she concluded.

Selen sighed softly. She doesn't need them to tell her. She knows they hate her. Their gaze was enough to let her know. And the fact that she was getting married and her supposed husband and his family were home waiting to mock her shows how much they hate her.

"Strip her of her dress. She has no idea of the ordeal that awaits her" Clancy Avelino declared.

Selen was walked out of the sitting room and forbidden from stepping her feet there ever again. One of the maids took her to the servants quarters and showed her to a narrow room with a tiny bed and a table. There was a wooden wardrobe and she sat down.

"Young madam asked that you put off that dress and come over to clean the garage where cars are kept. She doesn't want you to sit down at all" the maid instructed.

Selen nodded.

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