

Get me married by Tori Chapter 1

Chapter 1: make it work

GENESIS "We are over this, finally we are over this shit" I said loudly against the music that threatened to kill my hearing. "Cheers to a new world" another guy who I didn't really know much in school yelled against the music. "Not just a new world" I interrupted. "Cheers to fulfilling our dreams, cheers to getting good jobs, cheers to having a family, cheers to getting rich" I yelled. "Cheers" they yelled back and we clang our glasses together and drank in merriment and enthusiasm. A new music began playing in the club and I found my body moving to it. Within seconds I gulped down the drink in my hands and dropped the glass before moving to the dance floor. "Oh hell yeah, go rock that stage baby girl" Tiana yelled. "Oh, I'm coming to show my booty work" Tiffany yelled and soon found herself close to me, dancing to the beat of the song without a care in the world. We danced and danced and laughed, it felt like we could go on for ever, I mean we graduated, we passed, we were finally over college. What more could a girl had asked for? "Babe, you are going to dance till your body leaves you, it's late, let's go" Nate whispered in my ears and his hands wrapped around my waist. I tilted my head and stared at his face, he was fucking cute, I had the cutest guy in college as my boyfriend. I gave him a beautiful smile and turned around so I could face him. My hands wrapped around his neck and I stood on my toes and gave him a light kiss on the lips, then I giggled. Oh yes, the drinks I had were getting to me. "You are drunk" he chuckled and I nodded my head in agreement. "I can't believe Tiffany and Tiana pushed you into drinking and dancing and left you here on the dance floor" he teased and I rolled my eyes. They were my typical T_squad. "I am just happy Nate. I graduated, it was something my mom thought was impossible because my sister was always falling sick and paying my bills in school became almost impossible. But..." I gently placed my finger on the tip of his nose and pressed it in. "I pushed through, I passed, I paid my bills, I graduated" I said and he pulled my finger away from his nose. "Yes you did, you sexy little thing. But we have to go, you promised I would get to meet your family soon" he said, a different music started playing in the background and my body was slowly moving to the beat "Genesis" he yelled so I could hear him clearly. He was such a nag, I mean we just graduated and he didn't even seem drunk. He looked sane and so cute, and he wasn't letting me have my fun. "No...." I stamped my feet on the ground like a child. "yes.... Come-on we are leaving" he insisted. "please, it's still early, plus the the girls are still here" I sort for excuses that could make him change his mind. "It's 3am Genesis" he said with a firm voice that said that he wasn't going to change his mind anytime soon. I pouted and turned to the table the other guys were seated. I threw a step and almost fell before Nate held me, stopping me from hitting the ground. "Shit" I mumbled to myself and found my balance. The way Nate stared at me, I knew he wasn't going to let me party for a while. I turned to the table, the guys were still drinking and laughing and smooching. I blinked hard and threw a step, I didn't

want to embarrass myself so I had to make sure that I didn't fall. I couldn't afford to fall down, it would have ruined my entire night all together I threw another step, making sure I wasn't going to fall, then I threw another and another and another till I was at the table. "Guys, I am leaving" I yelled immediately I got to the table. "Nooooo....." Tiffany stretched her hands towards me and stressed. She was clearly drunk. "He wouldn't let me....." I whined and glared at Nate. The girls glared at him too. "You are such a grouch" Tiana fired. "Well thank you" Nate said and bowed. "Say your goodbyes" he said to me immediately and at the same time he pulled me towards the door without letting me say goodbye as he had asked me to. "we'll call you" I could hear Tiffany yelling against the music while I was almost at the door.

LEONA CHASE. "Where is my son?" I asked the first maid my eyes laid on when I stepped into my son's house. "Uhhh, he, he....." she stuttered. "I asked for my son, not for you to stand there like a wet duck and waste my precious time. Where the hell is my son?" I yelled and she quickly moved further away like I could actually bite. "His studies but....." she made attempts to say more but I was already out of the room. I walked through the long hallway and got to the door that signified his studies, before I opened and stepped in. He was busy of course, he was always busy, never having time for anything else apart from work, work and work. He didn't bother to look away from his laptop to know who walked into his studies, he just continued with whatever he was doing, ignoring my presence. I stood at the door for a while and waited for him to say something or even look up at the door, but he didn't and I gave up my quest to get his attention from the door and walked towards his desk. "I am not to be disturbed.....mom" his voice echoed in the room. "Shut up son, I am not here for one of your let me be drama's" I got to the desk and sat at the empty chair opposite his. His eyes still remained on his laptop, he didn't even spare me a glance. My son was a hot head, he was worse than his father and most times I wonder how I could raise such a cold demon as a son. "Jordan...." I called his name impatiently, hoping he would look up at me and at least ask me why I had come to visit, but he didn't. He didn't even give me a reply. "Jordan Chase Henry, look at me right now" I banged my hands on the desk hard and he paused. For the first time since I arrived at his studies, he stopped scrolling and clicking on his laptop. His eyes slowly lifted from his laptop and met mine. "Yes" he replied, hint of anger were written in his voice. "Don't you sound that way with me young man" I said to him, completely losing my cool with him. But he remained indifferent about my reaction, his eyes fixed on me, he didn't budge or flutter. "What is it you want here?" he asked, going straight to the point. "You haven't seen your mom for a long time and the first time you are laying eyes on me, you won't even ask me about how I have been fairing" I nagged. There was no reaction from him, he didn't even relax or soften his gaze. My son still stared at me, unmoved by my words. "Mom, I have more important stuffs to take care of, would you mind going to the point" he said. I sighed and gave up getting through to him. "The properties left by your grand father would be handed over to the government by the end of next week if you don't claim it" I went to the point as he wanted. His elbows relaxed on the desk, he intertwined his hands together and he rested his chin on the back of his hand. "what properties?" he asked and I looked at him shocked. "Jordan" I called in disbelief, how could he have forgotten something so important. "What properties?" he

asked again. "The properties you couldn't access, the properties that was handed over to you by your grandfather" I repeated. "Okay" he said and turned back to his laptop. "Wait...what!" my disbelief was beyond imagination. "The government will take over this properties in two weeks and..." "Let them have it, I need to work" he said rudely. "Do you realize the amount of money you want to throw away like that?" I yelled, completely losing it. Those properties were like a treasure island and that was exactly why the government wanted it. "Your grandfather left those properties to you, you have to get access to it, your company needs this property, you cant..." he banged his hands on the table and interrupted what I had to say. "I am not ready to get married" he replied coldly. I sighed and rubbed my hands at the side of my head, I could feel my head having some kind of headache, talking to my son had never been an easy thing to do. "You are 28 years old, how can you not be ready for marriage" I said in a calmer tone, knowing fully well that raising my voice on him would only irritate him. I officially had two husbands, two terrible husband. I had to pamper them if I had to get my way. "Jordan, you need to get married to get access to those properties and more" I added when he gave me no reply. Still, he remained quiet and kept doing what he was doing with his laptop. "You do realize that once you get this properties, you become number one in the chain, and it would take years for your rivals to get to where you are and by then you must have risen globally" I spoke the only language he understood, business, and he paused, I got his attention and I wasn't ready to let it off my grip. "The government have been fighting effortlessly for this properties because they know what they are to gain, they understand what their profit will be if they have this properties. Are you really going to throw it away like this" I added. "You have worked day and night and you are still working to be number one all by yourself. Don't you want to have that any more, don't you want to be known outside the state of San Francisco" I added. "Don't you what to achieve your dreams before it gets too late" I hit a nerve, I knew it was going to hurt but I had to use that to get to him. The silence that followed stretched for a long time, it was really uncomfortable and I had no time to waste. "I can't spend the rest of my life with just anybody" his voice came calm and bold. A silly smile spread across my lips, I knew I had gone past the first stage, the others were going to be easy because I had everything planned out before I had come to his house. My son might have been difficult but I knew exactly how his mind worked. "You don't have to spend the rest of your life with anybody, I am your mother, I will pick a girl you will like" I said and he shook his head. "You can't just pick any girl, I will divorce her within two days" he said and I jammed my lips together. "Son..." I called out and waited till his eyes met mine. "Your grandfather made sure you wouldn't dupe him to get his properties. Who ever you are to get married to, you must remain with her for five years" I said and waited for his reaction. But as usual, there was no reaction from him. "But I can get a girl you can be with for five years, just trust me" I added and hoped he wouldn't change his mind. He remained quiet for another long time and kept me in suspense. I waited for so long, I started tapping my fingers lightly on the desk. I was scared of talking so I wouldn't ruin things, Jordan could be very unpredictable most of the time too. "Samantha Brandon" he said at last. I looked at him, confused. "I can only get married to Samantha Brandon and no one else" he said and I gaped widely at him. "That's

impossible, she was your ex_girlfriend and she rejected your proposal for marriage, she....."
"Make it work mom. Get me married" *First episode is out. What can you all say about Jordan Chase?*