

Get me married by Tori Chapter 10

Chapter 10: The wedding

GENESIS "Oh my word..." Tiana shrieked when she saw me, making me blush a little. She was as shocked as I was too, I hadn't even gotten over the shock yet when she stumped into my room in her bridal gown. "Shit..." Tiffany muttered when she saw me too, they were speechless and so was I. Not because I was too beautiful, well yes I was beautiful, really beautiful with my hair and makeup and lashes and nails. When a girl in her teens wishes to be beautiful, she wishes to be as beautiful as I was. I was not just beautiful, I was breath taking. But enough of my flattering. They didn't just scream and looked shocked because I was too beautiful, it was also because of my gown. Yes, my wedding gown. They had seen the gown some where, they all knew they had seen it somewhere but couldn't just figure it out as they stared at me in awe. "You look..." "I don't think there is a word that can actually describe how beautiful she looks" Tiana interrupted Tiffany. "But the gown....it...you..." she stuttered and I smiled again. They were reacting the exact way I was supposed to react. I didn't react because I was the bride and I needed to be composed, so I just stood in awe and gape at myself, thinking of how impossible it was to actually be putting on my dream gown in reality. Yes you heard me, my dream gown. I felt like Cinderella or a barbie princess. It still felt like a dream, maybe I was dreaming. I thought of pinching my self but decided against it, I didn't want to have red marks on my skin on my wedding day. "It's the same gown, Genesis" Tiana said in realization. "The gown of your dreams, the one you sketched. It's the same gown..." she screamed and Tiffany's mouth dropped. "Oh my gosh..." they both shrieked at the same time, almost bursting my ear drums. "How possible is this?" Tiana asked me as the both stood close to me. "I...I don't know" I stuttered. "Jordan asked me to describe my dream wedding and send a sketch of the gown but I never knew he was going to bring it into existence, I..." I talked rapidly, going out of breath. "Whoaaaa...shhhhh" Tiana patted my shoulders and made me seat down on the chair facing the mirror. I took a deep breath and exhaled, trying to keep my nerves in check. "Mom Leona said Jordan had changed everything about the wedding, he changed the decorations, the food, the location and my gown" I paused and the feeling of appreciation soared in my heart, at the same time my cheeks turned pink. "I never knew he would replicate my dream gown" I added and suddenly couldn't wait to see Jordan. "You are so lucky Genesis. You are living every girl's dream right here, I feel like crying in happiness for you" Tiffany said and blinked rapidly, trying to push away the tears that clouded her eyes. "Why you are out there with your dream man and marriage...we will be here, missing you" she added and sniffed, then she blinked rapidly again so she wouldn't spill a tear, that would have ruined her already made makeup. "Oh no...don't do it" I pointed my fingers at her with a warning in my tone. "I can't hold it..." "if you cry, I will cry damn it" I almost yelled as I bit back the tears that burned the back of my eyes. In the middle of that drama, my mom, dad and sister walked into the suit. "Blue eyes..." Ava screamed and ran to me with teary eyes. That did it, I knew I would need

my makeup artist back in the room. JORDAN CHASE "Man, I can't believe you are going to be married after all this years to the same woman" Kelvin, my best man and closest friend said for the one hundredth time. "You are lucky...what made her come back?" he asked and in my usual way I ignored and waited for him to answer the question himself. "Well I guess she loves you after all, or maybe you are just too lucky" he answered himself. "If not for one thing, I would have said your mom deceived you, but so far, she hadnt. She really brought Samantha here, she made her agree and the both of you would be married few minutes from now" he started again, but this time something snapped inside of me and the uneasiness I felt from the beginning of this marriage planning came back. Mom had informed me that Samantha Brandon had acknowledged the marriage and accepted the proposal but for some reason I didn't feel happy about it. I kept feeling like something had gone wrong and knowing I couldn't trust my mom, I decided to see Samantha myself. It wasn't possible for some weird reason mom had, then we both started talking on phone and my uneasiness about everything subsided. But being in that room again, made me feel nervous and funny. I had this feeling in my guts that kept telling me I was making a mistake but how could it be possible when I was getting married to the only woman I could ever want to be married to. The door burst open and my mom walked in. The attendant immediately bowed their head in recognition and went ahead to finish up the last touches in my suit. "You look absolutely stunning ma'am" Kelvin complemented and my mom gave him a genuine smile. Which was weird because she was good at frightening people. "Well...it's my son's wedding after all" she beamed and I understood the reason she was smiling. It was my wedding and her dreams were finally coming through. At the thought of 'dreams coming through' I thought of Samantha and how happy she was going to be when she realized I made her dream come through as she made mine, by accepting to marry me made me beam inside. "You look dashing son" mom said to me at the exact moment the attendants finished and left the room. "Finally, my Jordan is going to get married" she said and came closer to me, accessing me from head to toe to be sure I looked perfect. "Is dad here?" I found myself asking and her smile disappeared. "He is on his way, he had something important to do but would be here before the wedding" she covered up for him and I looked away and groaned all the same. "Is she here yet?" I asked again, changing the topic. She smiled and dusted some particles of dust from my suit. "Yes..she arrived few minutes ago, the wedding will commence in a little while" she beamed. While I stared at her with the same expression I had from when she entered the room. "You know I love you a lot son" she said and I turned to her. She was going all emotional on me and I wasn't ready for such drama. "Anything and everything I do for you is because of the love I have for you" she added and I turned away from her and looked straight to the mirror. "It's your wedding today, don't ruin it and know this..." "I wanted the best for you and still want the best for you" she paused and looked at my face while I remained focused on my image in the mirror. "The best is out there in a wedding dress, she is the one to give you what's rightfully yours, she will give you the properties and something extra..." she spoke in parable and just when I turned back to her because of how confused her words sounded. She turned away and headed to the door. GENESIS "Dad...I think I am going to collapse" I whimpered behind the

door as my arms intertwined with my dad's arms. I had been feeling all jittery since we left the hotel to the location the wedding would be taking place, my nerves were loosing it and so was I. "Shhh, I am here, you won't collapse" he assured me but that didn't stop my anxiety attack. We stood behind a door, I didn't take notice of where I was even because I was paying more attention in taking deep breaths and calming myself down. "Dad...." I whimpered again, I was beginning to sweat all over, I felt like running away from that venue, I had never been so nervous all my life. "Bluey...." He called smoothly. "We love you..." he said and that seemed to calm me down, I stared at him and warned myself not to cry again. He gave me a smile and kissed my forehead before a song rose from inside the building, startling me. It was the song, my intro, my marching in song. My nerves danced inside my body and the beat of my heart ran for miles. My dad covered my veil and took my right arm in his and gave me a reassuring smile before the giant door in front of me opened up, revealing a glass house. My heart skipped and completely slowed down as I stared at it.. A different door opened leading straight into the glass house. Cameras flashed immediately like thousands of fire flies but that didn't get my attention. My dad threw a step and I threw mine, absent mindedly. We walked into the glass house that stretched and I paused. The flashes from the cameras intensified and the crowd stood up on their heels. I gaped at the amount of people present and turned to my dad who gave me a reassuring nod. I smiled at him and my eyes caught something behind him. It was a glass shaped flower, with a little painting of white and red that made it pop. My mouth dropped and I blinked twice to be sure of what I was seeing. It was still there, it wasn't a dream just like my gown wasn't a dream. I took a step and looked around, it was exactly as I wanted, it was the exact decorations and better. A glass house, flowers of different kinds, Tulips, call lilies, Lily of the valley, peony, hydrangeas and more. The stood out in the walls of the glass house, they stood out in the room just like my dream decoration. Tears burned my eyes as I realized he made my dream come through. My dream décor, my dream wedding and my dream gown. My gown was white ofcourse and it stretched a lot, because I wanted a gown with mermaid tail. Its was a sleeveless gown with lace hands that succeeded in holding my breast and having a v_ shape at the back, revealing my skin and stopping just below my waist, it was made of lace that revealed my skin a little and stopped at my navel, the lace had some stones on it, not just stones but original karate diamond placed on it lightly. The lower part of the gown was thicker and less revealing. It hugged my body till it was exactly below my knees and then it spread, more beautiful than a mermaid tail, that spread on the floor far behind me. "He did this for me..he gave me my dreams" my thoughts whispered in so much gratitude as I took steady strides towards my husband to be. I lost all my doubts, all my worries, all my lack of confidence, all my questions. They were all gone and I was ready to be married to him fully. I was no longer pushed by money or my parents or debt or a good life for my family. I marched with confidence, without being pushed, without doubts, without restraint, I wanted to be the wife of Jordan Chase. I wanted to leave and let leave, I wanted to be his other half for better and for worse. He made my dream, he made me happy and considered my feelings, I wanted to also make him happy and be a good spouse, I wanted to be his wife. I was ready to be his wife, I wanted it for me, I wanted it for him. I took a

deep breath and looked forward, I got a glimpse of him, he was wearing a blue suit and he was completely gorgeous. "That was the man I wanted, the man I wanted to make happy. That was my husband to be" my thoughts whispered again and my cheeks heated up. When I got to where he stood, my dad stared at me and took my hands in his, he gave me a smile before he turned to Jordan and nodded his head at him. Then he went ahead to put my hands in his. At the touch of our hands, Jordan stiffened.