

Get me married by Tori Chapter 14

Chapter 14: Imposter

I shook my head violently and blinked rapidly to be sure I was seeing the right thing. Because I felt like I had lost it for a moment or maybe I was dreaming of something. But they still stood so close to each other, they were so intimate you could tell it wasn't something that just started few days ago. My hands started sweating and the beat of my heart increased, but I wasn't ready to have a panic attack. So I took a deep breath and turned to mom Leona.

She had this shocked look on her face as I also had. But at the same time, I could see pity in her eyes as she stared back at me.

"What's... what is going on?" I asked fully turning my attention to her.

"Nothing, it's nothing my dear" she said and placed her hands on my shoulders. But I shrugged it away and glared at her.

I didn't need someone coaxing me, I wanted the truth, I wanted answers and I needed to understand what was going on.

"Don't tell me it's nothing" I snapped at her.

"It's really nothing dear" she said and I openly glared at her while my palms became more sweaty.

"Your son left me at the alter and came back a week later with a lady who he is openly kissing out there and you tell me it's nothing. Are you kidding me?" I yelled with tears clouding my eyes.

I was so confused.

"calm down, let me go talk to him" she said and walked back into the room and out. I turned back to where I had seen Jordan and the lady kissing and they were no longer there. I rubbed my palms together roughly and took a deep breath before walking back to the room and shutting the door.

LEONA CHASE

I walked down angrily, my heart was beating and all I could think was that Jordan finally did it, he finally did something I was not going to tolerate or coax about.

My demeanor told the staffs that I wasn't in the greatest of moods and they all gave way to me when I got closer. It was far better they gave me my space.

I walked to the top of the stairs and I saw Jordan holding Samantha's hands affectionately, I shook my head and folded my arms across my chest.

That girl knew too well that my son was married and she still had the guts to follow him home. They both looked coaxy and lovingly but I wasn't there to welcome them.

"Jordan" I called out, my voice sounded terribly high and stern, it echoed in the entire house.

He looked up and saw me and then looked away.

"Come here Jordan" I said in the authoritative voice that made so many people feared me except Jordan. He stared at me for a long time, then he turned to Samantha who was by his side and squeezed her hands reassuringly. Then he turned to climb up the step with her.

"Samantha if you make one more step, I will treat you as a bitch you are and you will be leaving this house completely naked. Don't dare me" I warned and she paused.

She had known my son for so long, she knew him too well and also knew the kind of

mother he had. I wasn't a woman who could joke with her words.

Samantha stopped and so did Jordan. She looked up at me with a proud smirk and then looked away immediately. Her hands slowly left Jordan's hand and he made attempts to take her hands back in hers. Clearly he was going to disobey me, he wanted to push me away and disregard my words by bringing Samantha up with him.

"Jordan, to the studies now" I commanded and turned to the right wing. But I paused, I turned back to the both of them.

"Hey you..." I yelled to a maid who was cleaning the dinning. She turned to me scared but obediently.

"Call two or more of your colleagues and make sure that prostitute doesn't move away from that place she is standing" I said pointing at Samantha before I walked away.

I went to the studies and sat down, but I was too angry to even keep still. I walked over to his wine bar and poured myself a drink while I waited for his heroic entrance to the studies. I walked back to his desk with a glass of wine in my hands and stood by the side of it. My face was at the door, because I couldn't wait to actually get over what it was I wanted to speak to Jordan about.

It took a while, I was losing my patience. I was so close to breaking when he walked in and shut the door.

He had his usual demeanor, cold, stern, serious, no smile

"Can you explain the meaning of what just happened outside?" I asked immediately he walked in. He stared at me and said absolute nothing

"Jordan" I called out expressing my anger with my voice.

"I am not here to play mind games with you, neither am I here to watch you go silent on me. What the hell was that all about" I yelled louder, dropping the glass of wine I held forcefully on his desk.

He smirked and looked at me straight in my eyes.

"You are a genius in playing mind games" he said coldly and walked deeper into the room.

"You are good at manipulating people just to get what you want" he said and walked to his chair, the one behind his desk and sat down without a care in the world while I turned to him.

"That's isn't answering my question now, is it?" I asked and glared at him

"You left your wedding young man, you left and I had to make so much excuses up for your lame ass" I banged my hands on the table.

"Your phone was not reachable and no one knew where the fuck you were. Do you know how many excuses I made up for you so your wife in there would be calm enough and all you did was to come back home with that bitch of yours" I yelled and waited for a response. None came, he just sat and stared at, amused at my reaction.

"You kissed her in front of your wife, you kissed that slut in front of everyone" I added, his silent was making things worse for me. I was going nuts just staring at him while he said nothing. He was supposed to be calming me down, not worsening the anger I felt.

"She isn't my wife" he muttered and it was my turn to smirk.

"what did you say now?" I asked, amused.

"She isn't my wife" he repeated more loudly.

"That's what I call bullshit on" I said, raising my voice higher.

"That woman, you wedded her. You gave her a dream wedding remember. You were

dying to see her. You said your vows at the alter and exchanged those rings, you were both proclaimed husband and wife right there and then. She is your wife and would continue to be your wife Jordan” I said with an air of triumph.

“That is what I call bullshit mom” he banged his hands on the table and stood up to his full height glaring at me.

“Samantha Brandon was the lady I was supposed to marry, remember?” he asked coldly and I rolled my eyes at him.

“Your Samantha Brandon declined the proposal, she said no to you again and you had to get you a wife soon so you could have this property and other countless properties” I fired at him.

He scoffed at me and balled his hands into a fist.

“I always knew you could be manipulative you know. You would stoop to any level to get what you want but lying.....” he shook his head..

“ You manipulated me so bad and you forgot it wasn’t about your business anymore. It was my life, didn’t my happiness matter to you?” he yelled getting angrier by the minute. I could clearly see his veins threatening to pop out of his skin.

“Your happiness was all I thought about that was why I went ahead to search for a different girl for you when Samantha declined the offer” I replied him. He glared at me, that argument we had was the most he had actually talked and I could tell he was getting tired of talking

“You never sent any proposal to her” he said and it was my turn to scoff.

“I called her, I had my p.a trace her down and I called her. She boldly told me ‘no’ over the phone” i said.

“That’s a lie, she said you didn’t do that. And if she said no, why would she be here with me now huh?” he yelled and I stepped away from him.

“You would believe her over your mother huh?’ I asked.

“Atleast I trust her more than I can trust you. She wouldn’t gamble with my happiness the way that you did” he said and sat down.

I remained quiet, I tried formulating words in my mouth but none came. It was terrible feeling that way. My son couldn’t trust me enough, everything I did, was because I loved him, I cared and wanted the best for him. Yes I was a Chase, my money, business and name came first but my son was my everything and I would never intentionally hurt him. Hearing him say such words hurt me terribly.

I sighed, unable to think of what to say.

“Genesis is in there, she is your wife now and whatever you had with Samantha has to die now” I said and waited for his reply. It took a while but he did say something.

“You and that lady should stay away from me. I don’t want to see your face or hers, do you understand” he said and immediately got up from his seat and walked away. While I stood, dumbstruck at his words. He wanted me away, I was his mother and I was hurt by those words.

Tears came down freely from my eyes when I found my way back to the Masters bedroom. I sat at the bed and wept bitterly. I felt stupid, I felt used, I felt betrayed. I suddenly understood why he left that way, he had left because I wasn’t the one he was supposed to see. Mom Leona manipulated me and made me think otherwise. She pushed for a marriage with his son so they could acquire some properties, I was a pawn

to her, I was nothing but a poor girl who could help her achieve her goals. I couldn't keep still when she had left the room, my nerves were killing me and I was just too tired of being in the dark. So when I heard footstep at the hall way, I peeked so I could see the room Jordan walked into. After a while I came out of the Masters bedroom and decided to ease drop on their conversation.

I heard everything, I heard all I needed to hear and my heart broke to a million pieces, I just had to go back to the bedroom. The tears didn't stop flowing and I just wanted to leave. I had to leave, because I couldn't see the reason why I had to remain in a place where I wasn't needed.

The door to the bedroom opened and I got up weakly to face who ever was coming in and I saw Jordan with eyes that ran cold and shoulders so stiff, he walked towards the bed.

"Where the hell have you been" I asked with teary eyes and waited for my newly wedded husband to give me a reply. Though I didn't need it, I didn't even know why I was asking when I knew the truth already but I asked anyway. I guess I was hoping he would tell me a different story, I was hoping all I heard was a lie or just a bad dream. Silent followed, only silent

"You left the wedding, you left me, I am your wife, your newly wedded wife and you just left me here for days like some kind of trophy, I am your wife..."

"No you are not" he yelled coldly, scaring the hell out of me.

"You are not my wife, you can not be my wife and you can never be my wife do you understand...?" his eyes filled with hatred shut daggers at me.

"But, but...." I protested though I got the answer, I just didn't want it to be true.

"You are an imposter, a nobody, a thief" he spat and his words were like venom sending excruciating pain all over my body.

"During your days in this house, don't come close to me, stay away from my room, stay 50feet away if possible. I don't want to feel you close, don't ever look at me, don't ever talk to me. When you hear the sound of my footstep, you run, don't ever let me get a glimpse of you..."he barked

"Now get out..." he growled.

Tears rained down, my heart raced, my breathing intensified and my chest began hurting terribly. But I wasn't going to have a panic attack in front of him, I scurried away with all the energy I could and ran out of the room.

I shut the door and held my chest before I fell to the floor.

"Genesis" Mom Leona ran to me and tried touching me but I shrugged her hands away.

"Don't...stay...stay the hell...away from...me" I stuttered and focused on taking deep breaths rather than cry.

"Genesis, I am..."

"I said stay away from me" I yelled and more tears came flowing down while I battled to keep my breathing in check

As if on cue, a maid came running with a glass of water and handed it over to me. I took it in immediately and gulped the content into my stomach.

That eased me up, I stood up immediately while mom Leona watched.

Jordan's words struck, it hurt and shredded my heart, I was a victim of a rich family's game and I was paying the absolute price for it.

"Thanks a lot, for ruining my life" I said to mom Leona. She jammed her hands on her

mouth and couldn't say a thing.

I walked away, the tears didn't stop flowing, though I wanted it to, it just didn't stop flowing. I walked through the hallway, to the top of the stairs, I had only one place in my mind to go to. Whatever... I just needed to get away.

I walked down the stairs and straight for the entrance. Then I saw the girl, the girl who Jordan had brought home, the one who they called Samantha. Our eyes met and for a second there, I

thought I saw her gaping with surprise but she quickly covered it up and smirked at me while I turned to the door and walked out of the house, wiping my tears. The security guards that had been in charged of me quickly did their job.

"You can have the house to yourself bitch" I cursed and immediately entered into the car.