

Get me married by Tori Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Her condition

The car came to a halt at the apartment that once belonged to I, Tiana and Tiffany. I sighed and came down from the car, ignoring the eyes that stared at me. I walked straight to the apartment and pushed the door open as I have always done.

Tiana was watching a movie at the sitting room when I came in, as her usual self, she kept shouting at the tv screen. A faint smile spread to my lips with the familiar feeling that encircled me.

She was always shouting at the actors in all movie, do this, do that, jerk, don't do that. I remember I was always the type that liked it still and quiet when watching a movie and Tiana was the loud one. We would fight and argue because of how noisy she was, at the end of the day none of us would watch the movie.

I stared at her, I was just happy watching her. My life was so peaceful and perfect, the only problem we had was money but at least I was happy, I was genuinely happy and no one took me for a joy ride. No boy joked with my feelings and no one used me as a pawn in their sick game.

"Tiana...I can't find my shoe" Tiffany yelled from the room.

"I don't wear your shoes" Tiana yelled back.

"Uhhmm, yes you do. Look I just need the silver coloured one and I can't find it" she yelled back and I giggled lightly.

"Tiffany, my legs are bigger than yours, I can't wear your shoes" she rolled her eyes.

"That's true ..." Tiffany said and I could hear her footstep as she walked out of the room.

"Genesis was the one who had the same size as me" she added and the back of my eyes burned with tears. I missed them so much.

"Yeah, do you think she is doing fine" Tiana said with emotions in her voice.

"Hell yeah, she is married to a Chase" Tiffany said sadly and came out of the room.

Then her eyes fell on me immediately. She screamed so loud, my ears felt the pain.

Then she ran towards me and hugged me, I hugged her back with so much emotions going through my heart.

"How long .. I didn't know you were here" Tiana pulled me into a hug the moment Tiffany let go of me.

"Of course you wouldn't know. Genesis was always good at sneaking up on you" Tiffany added and I chuckled

I pulled away from the hug and stared at the both of them. My heart was filled with so much happiness from being with them.

"Your silver coloured shoes is at the left side of my wardrobe, below the drawer" I told Tiffany

and she grinned at me. Her eyes became cloudy with tears immediately and she pulled me into another hug.

"We missed you so much" she said. I hugged her back and felt 'Tiana hug me from behind. Tears clouded my eyes and I allowed it flow. They were my friends after all and I had missed them. I left them behind, I moved on to a rich family and left my friends.

And I regretted it, I regretted my decision, I hated what I did and wished I could go back in time

Jordan had hurt me, his mother had hurt me, his father had hurt me. Every single

member of his family had hurt me. I left my family and friends and life to be with people who didn't really care about me and my emotions, they all hurt me.

With that thought, my eyes watered more than it should, I could no longer hold myself and I cried openly like a child while my knees became weak.

"Genesis..." Tiffany and Tiana called out at once when they saw how I was shaking and crying in their arms. They pulled away from the hug and my knees gave way and I fell on the floor.

"Hey...hey" Tiana said and knelt beside me as she pulled me to herself.

"Calm down, breath" she soothed my back while I cried into her arms.

They allowed me cry, not once did they stop me. They allowed me breath, they allowed me pour out my feelings while they watched and waited for me to pull myself together. When I felt better, I stopped and pulled away from Tiana. She helped me stand up and led me to the couch while Tiffany handed me a glass of water. I gulped down everything and took a deep breath before exhaling

They both said nothing, they didn't need to because I would tell them anyway. I was permitted to take time for myself while they waited patiently for me to be composed enough to talk.

When I felt okay, I was composed enough, I sighed and relaxed my back on the couch.

"I want a divorce" I said to them and watched the concern in their face turn to shock.

"Uhhmm, what are you saying?" Tiana asked me.

"I can't be married to Jordan, I want to leave him and come back to my normal life" I said allowing a tear to slide away from my eyes.

Tiana and Tiffany looked at each other, unsure they were hearing me well, or maybe they thought I had gone crazy

"I know what I am saying. Those people are bad and ..."

: Those people are bad and" The tears flowed more and Tiana patted my back.

"Shhhhh, it's fine" she said, soothing me so I wouldn't go into another long minutes of crying.

"Tell us what happened, why the drastic decision?" she asked. I gave her a faint smile when I remembered how and what they said. I breathed in and out, ready to tell my story.

"After Jordan left the wedding....." I started and there I narrated all that took place, the good and

the bad, the feelings I felt, the joy, the pain, the sadness, the happiness, the loneliness, all the overwhelming feelings I felt and I explained all too well. Till the most recent.

Jordan Chase didn't want me, I wasn't even the one he was supposed to marry, he loved someone else. Mom Leona lied and toiled with me like I was her puppet so she could get access to more riches. She ignored my feeling, she ignored what it would feel like to be me and pushed me to her son who loved Samantha so much, he brought her back home, he brought her back to the house that was supposed to be ours.

"He did what?" Tiana flared and got up from beside me, ready to kill someone.

"How could he do that?" Tiffany said sadly and I just sat and stared at them. A part of me was relieved and I was happy I got to share my problem.

Tiana on the other hand was so angry, she stormed out and stormed back in after a while with a bottle of alcohol in her hands. She dropped the bottle in front of me and went ahead to bring a glass while I watched. When she returned, she came back with

three tiny glass we always used for taking shots and opened the drink. She poured a mouthful into the glasses and gave it to each of us. I gulped down my own quickly and felt the burning sensation in my throat, my chest and down to my stomach. I guessed that was what I needed.

Tiana breathed in deeply, then out before she turned to me.

“You can’t leave” she said clearly calm and over her anger. I openly gaped at her and wondered if she even heard my story at all.

“I know what you must be thinking, I am crazy..but I am not” she added and I smiled faintly.

“So you must be tipsy then” Tiffany added grudgingly and she shook her head but gave no reply.

Tiana always did that, she always thought and assimilated her words well before she spoke and I knew that was exactly what she was doing at that point.

“You see” she started and I turned to her to listen to what she had to say, knowing very well she wasn’t Tiffany who always had to say whatever came to her mind, even if it sounded terrible.

“You are legally married to that jerk” she cursed Jordan and I chuckled.

“With or without that bitch, you are still his wife and you can’t let that girl or anyone else change that” she said and I sighed.

“Jordan doesn’t love her, can’t you see. He loves Samantha, there is no use being in such a marriage” Tiffany added.

“I know that” Tiana rolled her eyes at Tiffany.

“But if he has an affair out side, such scenerio’s only affects the lady if she is madly in love with her husband, which Genesis here isn’t” she said and smiled at me.

“Or, are you inlove with Jordan already?” she asked and looked at me with weird eyes. I thought for a second about my reply. Jordan was amazing ofcourse and when we spoke on phone, I felt connected to him, I felt happy and saw a different Jordan from the cold, angry, harsh Jordan I just left his house. I did like that Jordan, a lot but at the rate things went, I no longer liked him even.

“No, I don’t love him” I said coldly and Tiana smiled.

“Cool. Well now that is over with, you shouldn’t be affected by Samantha’s presence. Be a wife, be the trophy wife they want and focus on building your dreams and career”

Tiana added

“What the hell are you saying?” Tiffany yelled at her.

“She can’t leave with such disrespect, love or no love” she added.

“I know, it’s hard to have been used that way. I know all that but she doesn’t have an option too knowing that her parents signed a contract that would make sure she does not leave the marriage till the next five years” Tiana added and my head snapped at her.

“What?” I raised my voice.

“Yes...you were so busy on your wedding day” she explained and I sighed.

I realized mom Leona really had everything planned out, she knew exactly how to trap me and she did it perfectly well.

“And you won’t deny the fact that this marriage has changed the life and future of your family” she said the truth, the only truth.

I groaned and relaxed myself on the chair.

"I hate to admit it but Tiana has a point. Ignore them and carry on with your life, your family needs this. Ava needs this" Tiffany added and I felt like disappearing. It was my happiness for theirs once again.

I sank deeper into the couch and allowed their words sink in, I didn't see myself having an option anyways.

"I'm hungry" I simply said to Tiana who smiled weakly at me.

Tiana ordered some pizza after wards and I ate till I could no longer eat anymore. We had some laughs and jokes then I had to leave, I needed to see my parents anyway. I said my goodbyes to them with tears in our eyes and came out of the house. It was pretty dark by then but that wasn't my business, I had a whole security to myself.

We drove off to my parents house and I stepped down when we arrived. The environment again looked like one that a child should grow up in. It didn't look like my former home where mom and dad gave birth to me. It was a place of death, youths got killed day by day for going into drugs or being in the wrong group. Kids got killed for playing too close to the road or drinking bad water. I smiled a faint smile in remembrance of how I grew up and slowly walked towards the house. Without knocking I walked in, it was my house after all.

"Excuse me miss" a lady that was a little bit older than me came out of the kitchen. I stared at her,

shocked to actually see a stranger in my house.

"Please who are you?" she asked and I looked around, just to be sure I was in the right house.

"Ma'am you have to say something or else I will be calling the cops"she added when I said

nothing to her.

"Sorry... I just needed to be sure I was at the right place" I said with a smile after seeing the stuffs at the house that proved it was the right place.

"I don't think you are at the right place" she said in a tone that showed she was clearly getting pissed.

"Blue eyesssss" Ava screamed from God knows where and ran out, then she jumped at me, making me almost loose my balance.

"Ava..." I exclaimed almost scolding her but with her hands wrapped around me, tears burned the back of my eyes and I hugged her back tightly. I missed her so much.

"What are you doing here, I wasn't expecting to see you" she said and pulled away from the hug.

"What?" I sniffed.

"Don't you want me here, isn't this my home anymore" I asked and blinked rapidly so I wouldn't cry in front of her but that was a waste of my time because I cried anyways.

My tears triggered hers and she also started crying.

"Ofcourse it is, it's your home okay. Don't ever say that. Its just, after your wedding, mom said you might be busy and won't be able to see us yet" she said and wiped the tears away from her eyes.

"Why are you crying, is something wrong?" she asked me and stretched her hands towards my face to wipe my tears as well.

"I missed you so much" I said with another wave of tears coming out from my eyes.

"Now, you are going to make me cry all through the night" she pouted and allowed a

tear slipped away from her eyes before she hugged me again.

"I missed you so much too" she said and we both cried our eyes out.

"Mom said, you are my hero. She said you exchanged your life for me and dad and mom. I have a little idea of what she means and that's why I will forever love you" Ava said tearfully and my heart shredded into more pieces.

I pulled away from the hug so I could face her, not sure my mom did the right thing by telling her such

"My love for you and dad and mom drives me. I will do anything to make you happy, to keep you all safe and give you a better life" I said amidst tears and wiped hers.

"Now tell me, are you happy? Do you like it here? Is there anything else you want?" I asked.

She smiled weakly at me.

"I am happy, I love it here and I want you to come back" she said and tried blinking back her tears.

"But I know you are married now, you can't right. So I am going to sacrifice my happiness and wish to always be with you so you can be happy in your new home" she added strongly and sniffed.

My heart shredded into more pieces at the sight of her. Ava was growing up so fast, it pained me that I wouldn't be there to see her grow up as I thought I would.

"Come here you" I said and pulled her into another hug.

"I love you blue eyes" she said. I kissed her head and pulled away from the hug.

"I love you too" I said with a funny face and she giggled.

I turned and my eyes fell on the lady who I had met the moment I came home.

"Who is she?" I asked making Ava to turn towards her

"My nanny, Loretta" Ava replied and my brows knitted up.

"You have a nanny now I see" I said wickedly at her and she rolled her eyes.

"I told mom I didn't need one but she wouldn't have it" she said and I chuckled.

"Sorry ma'am, I really didn't recognize you. I am so sorry" Loretta said to me almost immediately.

"Its fine" I smiled warmly at her.

"Didn't you see her blue eyes, I told you she had the bluest eyes you would ever see" Ava said and placed her hands on her waist.

"Yes you did, but I guess I was just too scared to know someone walked in without knocking" she said and pouted at Ava making me chuckle again.

"I am sorry for that" I apologized and she waved her hands in the air.

"Its fine" she said.

"Where is mom and dad" I asked Ava.

"Oh, they went on a dinner date" Ava grinned girlishly at me.

"Ohhh" I grinned widely at her, feeling pretty happy that they could do such things. They never even had time to eat together at home but dinner dates were suddenly their thing. Of course I was happy for them.

"You can leave now. I will tuck her to sleep, it's almost her bed time anyway" I said to the nanny, who incline her head respectfully at me before going in to take her things. When she returned, she was ready to take her leave.

"Make sure you study okay?" she said to Ava and gave her a hug.

"I will" Ava hugged back

“Thank you ma’am” Loretta said to me.

“Goodnight” I simply said to her and watched her leave.

I and Ava went ahead to watch cartoon, then we talked a while and joked till she dozed off on the couch. I called one of my security men to help me carry her back to her room then I did some tidying up and made some cookies for my parents. So they would know I came by, I alone could make such cookies anyway.

After doing everything I thought I could do, I went back upstairs and gave Ava a goodnight kiss. I wasn’t going to stay over as I thought I would anymore.

When I came out of the house, it was dark and almost midnight. I felt for my men, they still stood their ground and did their job, it must have been so difficult.

The night was airy and the roads weren’t as busy. It gave me time to think.

I had left Jordan’s house with the thought of never returning but after hearing Tiana out and seeing Ava...well, I changed my mind.

Ava was so happy, she even had a nanny and my parents could go on dinner dates. I made that possible and there was no way I was going to take away that happiness and peace I had given. I couldn’t take back the life I had changed for mine and that was what drove me.

I decided that Jordan and his lover could go to hell, I would watch them painfully but I was a trophy wife after all and I was going to play my part pretty well.

When we got to the mansion, the flowers that stood like walls gave me a comforting feeling and that was what I needed. If I couldn’t get comfort from the man I married, then at least I could get comfort from our house.

The security that night was even more than it was during the day, they strolled to and fro and kept communication with one another pretty well. I stepped down from the car and they bowed to me. I still needed to get used to my new life.

I took a deep breath and walked into the house I had once walked out from in tears.

“Oh my God, Genesis” Mom Leona called out to me but I immediately raised my hands in the air, shutting her up.

I didn’t need her drama, neither did I need any more of her manipulating. Without saying a word or sparing her a glance I walked upstairs to the right wing and straight to the masters bedroom.

When I got to the huge door, I didn’t bother to knock, it was my room after all. I walked inside and saw Samantha straddled ontop of Jordan as they made out.

My heart fell and a knot tied in my stomach at the sight of the both of them in my matrimonial bedroom. I fought the feeling to cry and stood my ground, knowing I had to be strong.

Then I cleared my throat and crossed my arms over my chest as they both paid attention to me. Again, I didn’t fail to see the surprise at Samantha’s eyes as she came down from Jordan.

Jordan on the other hand glared at me with cold, angry eyes. He got up from the bed and stood tall, his muscles were tensed and his jawline stiffened. Samantha smiled broadly when she saw Jordan’s reaction to me.

“I thought I told you....”

“I heard all the rubbish you had to tell me earlier” I interrupted him without giving him a chance to intimidate me and I didn’t fail to see Samantha’s eyes pop with surprise and shock again.

My words made Jordan angrier but I ignored him, I was angry as it was on my own. "I had no clue that you never wanted this marriage with me" I started.

"But you have me and I can't leave or get divorced till 5 years of this marriage is over. I get you want me out of your face but guess what...?"

"You are going to keep seeing this face for a very long time and during those time I have conditions" I said and I heard Samantha scoff.

"who do you think you are to even have conditions" Samantha said getting up from where she sat.

I smirked at her, she was clearly naïve of the kind of person I was. I might seem weak and always have panic attacks at the wrong time but when I get past that, I was a foe to be reckoned with.

"I am his... legal...wife" I said stressing out my words and she went pale, then I turned back to Jordan who was still glaring at me.

"Do whatever you want, how ever you want it and I wouldn't care. But you have to respect me as your wife" I said to him glaring hard at him myself. As I said, I was pretty pissed too.

"Samantha is your mistress and shouldn't be allowed in this bedroom" I said and his eyes darkened.

"You have some respect as a man, don't you?" I asked though I wasn't expecting an answer.

"And you ain't just any regular man, you are Jordan Chase, you have a name and a reputation that commands respect and you won't have that respect if it turns out your lust and desire over threw your self respect, discipline and morals. As your wife, respect me. I won't be in this bedroom, but she shouldn't dare step her foot in it ever again" I said and turned to Samantha who was going white all over.

"Never kiss her or smooch around when I am around. As I said, I am your wife now, I hate it but we both have to live with it. Respect me enough to not do stupid things in ways I can see you" I said and turned to the door.

*More conditions might come on later on. And keep your manipulative mother away from me T said and walked out the door.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 16

Chapter 16: You gave me the right

I woke up when I heard some sounds around my room, I stared and opened my eyes. Maids were in my room cleaning.

"Good morning ma'am" they chorused when I sat up and I stared at each and everyone of their faces.

They were all young and good looking girls and it still felt awkward for me to know they would serving me.

I gave them a nod and smiled weakly at them before I got up.

"would you like your breakfast to be brought up here" one of them asked and I shook my head.

"Your bath is ready" another came out of the bathroom and bowed her head to me.

"thanks" I said and looked around.

Then I noticed that another was arranging my clothes in the wardrobe.

Memories of what Happened the previous night came back to me. I remembered how I had spoken to Jordan and my heart skipped. I suddenly felt nervous knowing I had stepped on his tail and it wasn't a good feeling.

"Are you okay?" another one asked and I gave her a faint smile.

"yes... I am" I said and got up from the bed and walked over to the bathroom.

It was huge and spacious but I knew it wasn't as huge as the one at the masters bedroom. The bathtub was placed in the center of the bathroom and a mirror stand was placed behind it. By the side of the bathroom, a shower was placed with a glass wall that surrounded it with the water closet in it. I wondered what the masters bedroom would actually feel like...

"Shhhh" I shushed my own thought, wondering how my thought would have gone to the masters bedroom.

I shook off the feeling of regret that threatened to overwhelm me and turned to the bath tub. It was foamy and inviting and I couldn't wait to get in. I took off my robe and stepped into the bathtub. It was just the way I liked it, warm enough for me. Not too cold, not too hot. I dipped myself into it and placed my body while I rested my head above the water.

I stayed there for a while, unwilling to come out of the water even after taking my bath.

"You might catch a cold if you don't come down soon" someone said from the door and I turned towards it to see an older lady standing by it. She wasn't as young as the other maids I saw but I could tell she was a staff because of her uniform

"Good morning ma'am" she added and walked into the bathroom with some of my clothes in her hands.

"Good morning" I replied her and she smiled warmly at me.

"I'm Margaret, the head maid here" she introduced and I smiled at how contagious her smile was.

"Well...you know me" I said with embarrassment and she chuckled.

"Ofcourse I do" she replied.

"What would you like to wear?" she asked and raised the clothes she held so I could see them.

"You will pick my clothes too?" I asked and she smiled.

"We are literally your eyes, legs and feet. We are here to serve you" she said and I looked at her bewildered. I didn't want them to be my eyes and legs.

"Well..." I tried talking but couldn't come up with anything useful to say.

"Don't be shy ma'am. You are the wife of the boss, you have got more power and control, and a strong voice too" she said and for a moment I thought about her words. And realized she was right, Jordan might have been a jerk but he did give me a voice, some power and control.

"Well, what about some jean. I don't think I would want a gown today" I said and she smiled.

"Okay ma'am" she said and walked out of the bathroom.

I also felt it was high time I got up from the bathtub. I wrapped a towel around my chest and came out to my room.

Margaret was still there, going through my clothes and she smiled at me when she saw me.

I walked closer to her and sat at the chair that was opposite the huge mirror in my room and I applied some cream on my body.

"I'm hungry" I mumbled to myself.

"Oh not to worry. Breakfast has been served already" she said and I nodded my head.

I quickly wore a jean, a white strapless top and a blue jacket, coupled with a flat.

Margaret helped packed my hair in a bun and I was good to go.

"You are really beautiful, I don't think I have seen anyone as beautiful as you are" she complimented and my cheeks turned pink immediately.

"Oh please" I said and waved her off. Then I got up from the chair and headed to the door.

My room was at the left wing, I internationally picked the last room so I would avoid Jordan and his mistress perfectly well. But that morning I kind of regretted why I picked that room. It was so far into the left wing and I was so hungry I literally felt like crying when it seemed like I wouldn't be able to come out to the open.

Margaret was walking beside me and she tried giving me hint, direction and advice at the same

time. When I could finally see the right wing, a smile plastered my lips, it was like I saw heaven itself. My stomach grumbled in excitement and my feet hastened its footsteps.

But my feet slowed down when I saw Jordan coming in the opposite direction. My heart skipped and I felt like running away. Memories of the previous day came flooding back and I could remember what it felt like all over again. I remembered his words and how hurtful they were, I remembered how hard his eyes were and just as I took a glance at him, I could tell the hardness in his eyes didn't soften one bit.

I tried my possible best not to trip as I walked nervously to the top of the stairs. I came to a halt as he also came to a halt. But that was it, I didn't know if I should smile at him, or if I should say good morning. I didn't know if I should ignore him and walk away or if I should glare at him. I

really didn't know how I was supposed to react and that made me even more nervous.

Memories of how I had spoken to him the previous night also came back and my hands became sweaty. I didn't understand what gave me such boldness to speak to him that way but I somehow regretted it because I could feel his eyes on me. Till I raised my head up and our eyes met and I looked away immediately.

His eyes were hard and his muscles were tensed, how could I look at a man who was glaring at me like I stole his life away from him.

"But that was exactly what I did. I stole the life he was supposed to have with Samantha away from him" my guilty thought protested.

Without saying a word, he walked away. I sighed a sigh of relief and waited till he was far down the stairs before I followed behind.

I walked down the step and realized he was also going to the dining. I thought of turning back around at that moment. I couldn't be in the same room with him. He had ordered me to stay away from him and going close to that dining table was me disobeying him.

I paused on my tracks and Margaret stared at me concerned

"Are you okay?" she asked and I stared at her. I didn't know what to say, how could I tell her that I was avoiding my husband.

I shook my head and continued walking, I had to eat my breakfast and I had to do it

somehow. I was a wife already leaving separately from her husband, I was a wife who allowed a mistress replace her and I knew that the staffs around already noticed what was going on and I didn't want to make them have more things to gossip about. When I got to the dining he was seated at the head table. And gosh the table was a long one. When he looked up and saw me, his shoulders stiffened and his eyes hardened more than I thought they will ever will. I moved away quickly and walked to the other edge of the table. Far from him, I sat down and allowed Margaret serve my breakfast.

I made sure not to look anywhere else, especially at him. I buried my eyes on the food and paid absolute attention to it.

My eyes widened at the breakfast in front of me, But I had to remind myself that I was the wife of a rich man. Breakfast was made of smoked ham, topped with roschi, asparagus served with

rocket salad, bread and hollandaise. My stomach grumbled loudly at the sight of the food and I forgot about Jordan who was sitting further away from me,

I ate as much as I would, I didn't realize that I was that famished till I started eating. But my breakfast was ruined when I heard Samantha's voice.

"Babe..." She called out to Jordan and my eyes glanced at where Jordan was sitting. She wrapped her hands around his neck and gave him a kiss on his cheeks, then her eyes met mine. She smirked and went ahead to caress his cheeks before she sat down beside him.

I turned away and continued with my food, while I tried cooling my nerves. I didn't like her with my husband, the sight of them together hurt my eyes and I couldn't do anything about it.

"Margaret..." I called out to her. She was the only maid who I knew her name and I was already comfortable with her as it was.

She came in with that same smile she always had on her face.

"I wanted you..."

"Margaret..." Samantha called her, interrupting what I had to say.

"Come here, I want my breakfast" she ordered with so much authority.

Margaret stared at me, then at her, she was completely torn and I could understand why.

"Come here Margaret, I need to eat" she said harshly. I blinked and smiled weakly at Margaret.

"Come on, go to her" I gave her a go ahead and she looked at me worriedly.

"Come on, go" I urged her and she walked away reluctantly. I stared at what was left of my breakfast and completely lost my appetite. I wiped my mouth clean and I got up from the chair I sat on, without looking at the other end of my table. I didn't want to see Jordan glaring at me, neither did I want to see the smug look Samantha had on her face.

"Yes Samantha" I could hear Margaret call out to Samantha while I turned to the stairs. Then I heard the chair make a loud noise on the floor signifying that someone got up from it. Then I heard a loud sound that proved someone was slapped. I turned around immediately and saw Margaret holding her cheeks while Samantha stood tall, pompous and angry above her.

"You had to wait for her to give you permission to come to me before you came" she

yelled at Margaret and my stomach turned upside down with rage.

“Am I so little to you. Do I look like someone from your wretched class. Do you know who I am?” Samantha yelled louder.

Jordan sat quietly and focused on his breakfast like nothing just happened.

“Samantha... Margaret tried speaking but Samantha picked up a jug of juice and poured it all over Margaret.

That did it, I snapped and my legs found its way to where Samantha stood. I was so enraged at her attitude and I wasn't just thinking at that point. I got to where she stood, I placed my hand on her shoulder and turned her around to face me. Then I gave her a resounding slap of my own.

“Are you crazy?” I yelled at her while her left hand was placed on her left cheek. Her eyes widened in surprise and rage mixed together. And for the first time, Jordan turned to the scene that was happening.

“You bitch, what gave you the right?” she yelled back.

I ignored her yelling and walked closer to Margaret.

“Are you alright?” I asked her and she nodded her head at me. Then I turned back to Samantha.

“Why did you have to slap her huh? Do you realize that she is older than you?” I fired at her.

“Oh really. I will do what ever I want to that bitch right there and you would do nothing about it You both are pathetic, worthless, gold diggers and you” I raised my hand and slapped her again. She screamed and more shock overtook her.

This time Jordan walked closer and he glared at me. But I ignored him, I was too angry to pay attention to him.

“You seem to forget who you are and whose house you are in” I said with a voice that I never knew I had.

“You are a mistress, Jordan's former lover and I am his wife. His...legal... Wife” I stressed.

“You are in my house and you are eating my food because I let you. This people in it, the workers, old and young are all my staffs and you have no right to lay a finger on them without me saying so” I continued. My eyes widened and my voice harsh, cold and angry.

“If you ever repeat this rubbish again, I am going to drag you by the hair out of this house, do you understand?” I asked and without waiting for a reply I took Margaret's hands.

But a stronger hands held mine and I turned to see Jordan holding my hands.

“You are a stranger and you mean absolute nothing to me. Don't go looking and acting high and mighty except you want me to throw you out of this house” he said for the first time since I had met him that morning and with each word, his grip on my arm tightened and I felt like he was going to break my bones.

My heart raced at the way he glared at me, his eyes held so much hatred and rage and he scared me.

“And don't ever lay your hands on Samantha” he added and my stomach boiled with rage. Maybe I wasn't going to react but with the mention of Samantha's name, I just lost it.

I pulled my hands angrily away from him.

“You sat and did nothing when she hit your staff for doing absolutely nothing and you are pissed because I punished her for it. Here people will think Jordan Chase was a man of riches and honour, but you are just a mere man who has no integrity and honor” I fired at him. He glared harder at me, his eyes shooting daggers at me. “Who gave you the right?” his voice came out cold and he growled at me. “you gave me the right Jordan. I am your wife, you and Samantha should get that into your skull” I spat back and walked away, pulling Margaret behind me. I didn’t fail to notice that the staffs were all watching. But I didn’t care, I was so angry. Get me married by Tori Chapter 16

Get me married by Tori Chapter 17

Chapter 17: Torn

My steps were fastened as I walked through the hallway to get to my room, “What the hell are you doing?” I queried myself, nervousness took over and I felt like crying. All I could picture was Jordan’s angry face, Jordan’s angry eyes and those were not what I wanted to see. I had secretly hoped that I wouldn’t see him till five years was over but I saw him again that morning. After I had spoken to him in such a terrible manner and I went ahead to make it worse that same morning. I became worried, the first day I had heard him speaking to his mother, I had become so scared of him. It was unbecoming. As my thoughts travelled to and fro, so did my body tremble in fear. Then I felt this sudden tightness in my chest, I tripped and fell to the floor. My airflow seized and I started gasping for breath.

“Ma’am....” Margaret held me and made me sit up.

“Oh my.... Breath” she panicked and tried fanning me with her hands.

“I need to get the boss.....” she said and turned to run off but I held her and shook my head violently.

I wasn’t going to let them see me weak, I wasn’t going to let them see me break and that I planned on doing. I knew I had an attack coming, my heart beat was faster than usual when I was yelling and scolding Jordan and Samantha and I had a feeling I was going to have another panic attack but I was hoping it would wait till I got to my room. But since it didn’t, I planned on handling it well.

I took a deep breath and my thoughts travelled to Nate. A tear escaped my eyes when I realized I still had not spoken to him. I started wishing he was close by, he knew how to handle my attacks and make sure I was fine, but he wasn’t and I was married.

I shut the thought of him away and focused on taking deep breaths, just as he thought me and soon enough, the tightness in my chest area freed up and I felt better. I wiped the stray tears away from my face and tried my best to get up. Margaret held me and assisted me to get on my feet and with her help I was able to get to my room safely.

I sat down on my bed and Margaret went ahead to pour me a glass of water which I gulped down immediately I took it from her

“Are you alright?” she asked me and took the glass away from me.

I gave her a faint smile and nodded my head but I knew deep down in my heart I wasn’t okay. I had reacted again and this time I did worse than the last. It was something to worry about.

"I think so. Those two lovers just bring out the worse in me" I blurted out and Margaret chuckled.

"You have gained the respect of everyone here. They like you" she said and I smiled heartily.

"I can't believe Jordan allowed Samantha treat you that way" I said after a while.

"Well she has been that way for a long time" Margaret said and sat down close to me..

"How long have you been working here again?" I asked her and she chuckled.

"Since Jordan's teenage age" she replied and I gaped at her.

"I know... its been so long right?" she asked reading my thought

"Well yes" I said and she grinned.

"What about Samantha, you called her by her name" I said, not knowing why I was so curious about the both of them.

"Same thing. She has been a spoilt brat for ages, I was there when Jordan started falling in love and when he proposed too. But she declined him and moved abroad" she explained and an "ohhhhhh" escaped my lips.

"Well, for the fact that they are lovers doesn't give her the right to treat you or anyone else the way she pleases" I said.

"You made that clear to her, I am sure she will start learning her lesson" Margaret said with amusement and I laughed for the first time. I remembered the look on Samantha's face and I suddenly felt so good about myself.

"Thank you for defending me out there" she added and I shrugged her off without saying a word.

I sat on my bed for a while with many thoughts going through my head. One was Jordan. I didn't understand how the Jordan I spoke to on phone was so different from the Jordan I lived with. He was so free, not too free but he could talk more than the Jordan I lived with. And though during the phone calls, I didn't see his face but I could tell he smiled more frequently than the Jordan I was forced to live with. I couldn't help but ask myself...what happened to him?

But my phone rang and interrupted my thoughts.

When I picked it up, it was a video call from my dad.

I jumped up immediately and ran to the mirror scaring Margaret.

"Is every okay?" she asked immediately

"Yes... no. do I look okay?" I turned to her and asked.

"Yes..." She stressed.

"No...like do I look happy?" I asked and she her eyes brightened with understanding.

"Yes...you look okay and happy and beautiful" she complimented and I relaxed.

My parents needed to see me happy because I didn't want them worrying about me. It was my job after all, being a trophy wife.

I turned to the phone and picked up the call, my mom and dad's face popped on the screen and

my lips curved into a wide smile.

I didn't stop pacing to and fro after what that bitch did. She had dared to slap me and talk back at me. No one had ever done that, not in my life but she did and Jordan did nothing about it. He allowed her do what she wanted and walk away and allowed me go through the humiliation and embarrassment.

My heart boiled and turned with rage, I was angry enough that Jordan had gotten

married but I got over it when he came back for me. It proved that he still loved me and he placed me first before any other person but when I arrived at his new house, I felt troubled. The house was so big and it wasn't mine. I felt jealous knowing he was going to share that house with someone else, someone far from me and it was grossly unfair. With everything that was happening, what ticked me off completely was the woman he married.

When I saw her coming down from the stairs the previous day, one thing was clear, she was graceful, elegant and pretty. Her eyes shone brightly. When she came closer, my heart skipped and I felt like dying with jealousy. Her eyes were blue and her skin was spotless, she was beautiful and knowing that Jordan didn't just get married to any woman but a woman who was more beautiful than I was did a lot of things to me. She could attract any man to her including Jordan Chase

When she left, I felt a little bit victorious, she left with tears and I hoped she wasn't going to return but that hope was shattered when she returned that evening with a boldness that I was scared of.

I knew if I wanted to have my way, I had to be the more intimidating one, the one with the orders, the one with vile, the one with the boldness. That was the only way I could do whatever I wanted but that girl was slowly becoming a torn on my flesh.....

And ohh, her guts. She had the guts to hit me and talk back to Jordan, something I myself couldn't do.

I couldn't take the rage inside of me anymore, so I quickly turned around and walked to the studies, it was there I expected Jordan to be. I opened the door angrily and regretted it the minute I did so. Jordan stared angrily at me, he hated it when someone did that.

"I'm sorry" I whispered and he looked away and continued searching for the file he was searching for.

I walked into the office and watched him. When I barged in, I planned on yelling at him for letting his wife talk to me the way she did to me but I couldn't anymore. Jordan's demeanor was a scary one.

"You did nothing even after seeing my humiliation" I said and waited for his reaction. He said nothing and continued with what he was doing.

"Now you are ignoring me" I said and he stopped and stared at me.

"Can you forget what happened already" he asked with that voice that he always had. Deep, cold and harsh.

"How can I when your wife slapped me in front of all your staffs?" I raised my voice. He stared at me and looked away, then he continued with what he was doing.

"You should stay away from her" he simply said and fueled the rage inside of me.

"What do you mean by that" I asked and he picked up a file and went through it.

"I am talking to you Jordan" I said between gritted teeth. He said nothing and went ahead to arrange the file and turn to the door.

"I won't be dragged into any stupid fight between you two. Stay away from her and mind your business" he said and walked out of the studies, leaving me alone.

I groaned in frustration and thought of destroying something but I couldn't do that in his studies knowing he might actually kill me for it. I was already hating his wife with every fiber in my bones. So I came out and walked through the hallway. While I tried keeping my cool.

When I came out, I saw a lady I had never seen before, walking with a maid. It was none of my business but I couldn't help but nose in.

"Come here..." I commanded the maid. She turned to the lady beside her and said some words then back to me.

"Yes..." She simply said when she got closer to me.

I glared at her for not giving me the respect I deserved.

"It's yes ma'am" I corrected and she stole a glance at me and looked away immediately.

"Sorry I can't do that Samantha. Only the boss's wife and the boss's mom can be addressed as such" she replied and my hands balled into a fist at her statement.

They took me as nothing, to them I was nothing and I had no respect at that house. And it was all because of that wife of his. After fuming for a while, I relaxed and tried speaking.

"Who is she?" I asked turning to the lady she was with.

"That's madam Leona's p.a" she replied.

"What is she doing here?" I asked and she stole a glance at me.

"She is here for the boss's wife" she replied and I felt like hitting her immediately.

It felt like she was rubbing it in, the fact that I wasn't the boss's wife, she was rubbing it on my face.

"Get out" I raised my voice at her.

"But she needs."

"Get out" I said between gritted teeth and she scurried away.

Then I turned to the lady and walked gracefully towards her.

"Hello... I'm Samantha Brandon, may I help you with anything?" I asked with a smile on my face.

"Not really. Mrs Chase asked me to come up to her room and that was where that maid was taking me to" she said and looked around in search of the maid.

"Not to worry. What exactly are you here for?" I asked with pretense.

She stared at me for sometime like she was trying to read me..

"I am here for Mrs Chase" she repeated with an edge to her voice and the smile in my face disappeared for a moment.

"You said that already. I mean, I can help with giving her the messages" I said and the smile on her face disappeared.

"Are you Mrs Chase?" she asked rudely and I tried controlling myself not to scratch her face.

"No. I am..."

"Who are you exactly in this house?" she interrupted rudely and I went pale unable to answer her question.

"What is going on here" Someone asked and we both turned to the direction the voice came from. Apparently it was my worse enemy. My skin crawled with irritation at the sight of her.

"When I saw your pictures, I thought you were beautiful but seeing Jordan's wife in person...you are extremely beautiful" the p.a complimented her as she came closer. Her cheeks turned pink and she smiled warmly back at her.

"I'm Jackie, ma'am Leona's p.a" she introduced herself and stretched her hands towards the other.

"Please call me Genesis" she said with her glowy blue eyes, then she glanced at me

and looked away immediately. They both ignored me while I stood there like a fool and waited for some sort of recognition.

“Let’s have a seat, I need to offer you something” Genesis said and Jackie shook her head.

“I have a lot of things to do so I have to run along quickly. But I came to give you this cards” she said and searched her bag. When her hands came out of the bag, she brought out seven different bank cards with the name Genesis Chase boldly written on it.

My skin went cold and my blood stopped flowing.

“This are your cards. So you can have access to as much finances as you want” Jackie said and handed the card over to Genesis

“Thank you” Genesis said humbly and took the cards while I glared at her.

“If you want anything, here is my card. Mom Leona said you can borrow me whenever you want,

as far as I am not busy.” Jackie said and handed Genesis a business card.

“And...I will love to help you. You are too beautiful to resist” she added and Genesis chuckled.

“I like you too. I will be needing your help soon” she said and they both giggled like kids.

“Bye then...call me please” Jackie added and with that she headed down the stairs while Genesis looked on with a smile on her face.

I stared at Jackie leaving and wondered what it would be like having the T_squad and her in the same room. That thought alone lightened my mood and it felt completely awesome that morning already.

I turned around so I could go to my room and saw Samantha glaring at me

I ignored her, at least that was what I planned on doing but she didn’t let me was

“You dirty little thing” she said between gritted teeth and my ears snapped at her words.

I turned to her and looked her full in the face. I could feel my stomach tightening in anger but I didn’t want to do more damage than I had already done. Because I clearly remembered what that morning was like and I could see that her cheeks were still red from the slap I gave her. So I calmed down and relaxed myself.

“I guess you are happy being a part of this family” she said and I scoffed.

“You twisted your way into this house so you could get money. But let me tell you this, no matter how much they bath you with money. You are still nothing, do you understand?” she said between gritted teeth.

“Why are you so angry at me huh? From what I remember I am the wife and you are the mistress. I am supposed to be the angry one here not you” I said and her eyes widened

“I am not just angry bitch. I fucking hate you, I hate you so much, your mere sight irritates the skin on my body” she snapped with eyes as wide and furious as fire and voice as hard as a rock. I flinched and backed away from her because that wasn’t what I expected to hear. So far, I had done nothing wrong to her to deserve such hatred.

“Why?” I whispered and she laughed an empty, throaty laugh.

“All this...this house, the cars, the attention, the money...they were supposed to belong to me and you stole them. For years, every thing was mine and you came along and took it within a week” she flared and blurted out things I believe she was going to regret later.

I stared at her shocked and disappointed

So far, I felt guilty, really guilty because I stole her man and destroyed the love they share. But I realized for her it wasn't about the love, it was about the money, the name, the possessions.

"You never really loved Jordan after all" I said and her eyes widened when she realized what she had said to me. She opened her mouth to speak but no words came out. Then I knew Jordan

Chase was making a mistake that could cost him every thing and he didn't know.

"It was about the money I see... You have everything Samantha, you are a Brandon. Why be a gold digger?" I snapped.

Anger was fueling me again, I realized I was sharing my husband with someone who wasn't even worth it.

"I don't knowwhat you are saying_" she stuttered and I smirked at her pathetic attempt to cover up. But we all knew that, words when spat out, could never be taken back.

I stared at how pitiful she became for a while before walking away.

My heart went out to Jordan. He was being deceived and he had no clue.

I was torn between making him see Samantha for who she truly is or minding my business and focus on being a trophy wife.

I don't post on weekends. So I will be seeing you guys with the next episode on Monday...have a lovely weekend.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 18

Chapter 18: First plan

I made sure my breast was well exposed and my skin was flawless. The gown I was putting on was short and my hair flowed freely down my shoulders.

I checked myself out in the mirror for the.....well I can't keep track of the time. That was how excited I was.

I turned back to the bed and made sure the food that was placed on it had not gone cold before he returned.

Jordan ofcourse, he was the one I was waiting for and I knew he would be home soon so I prepared myself and made sure his meal was brought up to his room, there we could have some privacy and I would be able to do whatever I wanted.

I heard the honk of his car and I quickly looked at my reflection in the mirror once again and went back to the bed and sat down. I crossed my leg over the other and sat down sexily on the bed while I waited patiently for Jordan to come up.

It took a while, I was almost loosing my patience but he came up anyway. The door opened up and his handsome self was revealed. He paused when he saw me and stared at me with that unreadable expression of his. I gave him a smile and got up from the bed, then I walked over to him and took his suitcase from his hands.

"Welcome back darling" I said and placed a kiss on his lips lightly. He didn't react, he just stared at me and I almost rolled my eyes at him.

He was such a rock and pleasing him most of the time was almost impossible. I gave myself a mental applause for being able to keep up with him for so long. It was unbearable and it was still unbearable but he was Jordan Chase after all. And I loved him as I could ever love him.

I took his hands and pulled him deeper into the room. Then I dropped his suitcase on the bed and turned to him. I helped him take off his shirt starting from his suit and then his tie. I took off the buttons of his shirt starting from the last button above his waist and then I moved upward. I undid all the buttons and my eyes glanced over at his toned body. His muscles and his abs were all in shape and he looked so sexy. My mind went down to memory lane as I thought of what it was like to actually have him making passionate sex to me. Warm feelings circulated my body and I suddenly wanted him badly, but I held myself because I had a mission.

“Your dinner is served, are you going to have your bath first or would you rather have your meal first?” I asked sweetly and waited for his reply.

He didn't say a word, instead he took off his belt and turned to the bathroom. Typical Jordan.

I sat back on the bed and mentally went through all I was going to say to him that night. Everything was well planned out and I was pretty sure it was going to work. It had to work, my plans never actually failed.

He came out few minutes later with a towel wrapped around his waist. His body was dripping water and gosh he looked sexy. I almost moaned just by looking at him but I held myself. My

plans were more important to me as of that moment and I planned on making sure they were successful.

So I took my mind off ogling Jordan and turned to the door, it was the only chance I had. I walked out and down the hallway before I saw a maid. It was late enough and I knew they were all preparing for bed, but luckily I found one and it was just the perfect person because she was close to Genesis already.

“Margaret...” I called out to her and she stopped and reluctantly came towards me.

“Yes Samantha. Can I help you?” she asked in that usual airy tone of hers.

“Ofcourse you can help me out, why else would I call you if I don't need your help. You are a maid, that's your job” I snapped at her, I was still angry at her knowing it was because of her I had received the humiliation of my life earlier that day. She said nothing to my outburst and just

she waited for me to speak. I glared at her and felt like slapping her so terribly but I had more important things to do and I didn't want to ruin my happiness and excitement over her.

“Where is Genesis?” I asked and crossed my arm over my chest.

“Ohh, she went out and hasn't returned yet” she replied and my hands dropped from my chest

“What...it's late, she can't be out by this time” I exclaimed, not because I cared but because I was hoping she would be at home. It never crossed my mind that she would leave the house and I knew that her absence might actually ruin my plans.

“She has security guards and she is also a grown up” Margaret pointed out and I growled at her.

“When will she be returning?” I asked

“I don't know. I am not the madame but you can call her” she replied and whoaaa, her replies were fueling me to strangle her.

“When she gets back. Tell her Jordan wants to see her ASAP” I said annoyed and turned to take my leave but had another idea.

"Tell her he doesn't like being kept waiting and knowing she was late enough, it would be better if she actually pushed herself through the room without knocking to prove that she actually meant to come" I said and smiled widely at myself.

"It's a friendly advise Margaret, you know how Jordan can be, he might decide to not open the door when she returns" I added and turned back to the hallway.

I went back to the bed room and saw Jordan was already dressed up and he was having his dinner as it was. I beamed at myself and walked over to where he sat and sat beside him on the bed. I did nothing but remained quiet and watch him patiently, everything I did, I did my best to not attract any negative thought from him. When he was done, I took the tray and sent them out of the room before handing it over to a different maid and came back to the room.

sitting at the other end of the bed with a laptop on his legs and he had gone back to work. My face turned into a frown because I knew exactly what it was like when he was working, it was better no one disturbed him when he was working. . I sat at the other end of the bed and thought of what I could do to get his attention without getting him angry. But nothing came to my mind, absolutely nothing. My face turned into a real frown and I decided to make him noticed.

After a while, he stole a glance at me and realize I was pissed about something. He sighed and cleared his throat.

"What's wrong?" he asked, while his hands and eyes did their work on the system.

"I just feel sad and alone" I said feigning a voice that depicts how sad I was.

He stopped what he was doing and actually turned to me, a little frown was on his face.

"Why?" he asked and I shook my head.

"You didn't even look at me when you came back. I can see you don't love me anymore" I said and sniffed

"But I came so we could spend some time together, because I would be leaving this house in the morning" I said and watched as his eyes went hard.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked and my heart leaped, I got the exact reaction I wanted from him.

"I want to leave, I don't belong here and you don't love me anymore. You are married now" I said and made sure not to look at him. I needed to look as innocent and as hurt as I could ever look.

"Don't you think I knew that I was married already before I came for you. What do you think drove me to look for you?" he raised his voice and I knew the night was going as planned. Genesis just had to come in time.

I got up from the side of the bed and backed him, then I crossed my hands over my chest.

"I don't belong here. No one respect me here, they look down on me, even the maids" I said and allowed a tear slipped down my cheeks.

"I love you Jordan, it was always you and I regret why I rejected your proposal when you proposed years back. It's my fault that you are with a different woman and even with my love for you, I have been reduced to nothing but a mistress" I said and allowed more tears run down my cheeks.

Then I heard some sounds and knew he was getting up from the bed. Soon enough he was standing beside me, he turned me around so I could face him and his eyes darkened when he saw the tears in my eyes

“You ain’t a mistress. All this has to be over, five years, is all it takes. You are the one I love, why think differently?” he said with a lower tone, then he placed his hands on my arms and stared straight into my eyes..

“I know that, but our love alone won’t be enough. Genesis your wife asked me to leave, she called me a mistress and.....” his grip tightened on my arms, I almost screamed but he let go

immediately and turned to the door angrily.

I didn’t want him to leave, that was going to ruin everything. I still had to buy time till Genesis arrived. He opened the door and I quickly ran and blocked him off. Then I saw a glimpse of Genesis coming and immediately shut the door quietly and hugged Jordan.

“Please...let her be, she is right after all. I just want to spend this night with you” I said with an emotional voice and hoped his tensed muscle would relax and play along before Genesis got to the room.

“Jordan please” I said and looked up at him. He was so angry, I was so sure he wasn’t going to calm down so I decided to make the first move.

I stood on my toes and brushed my lips against his lightly.

“Jordan please” I whispered and waited impatiently for him to make a move. Just when I was about to give up hope, his hands wrapped around my waist and he pulled me closer to him furiously and crashed his lips against mine.

My heart leaped and I immediately wrapped my hands over his shoulders and kissed him back with more ecstasy, making sure to keep up with his pace.

His hands travelled to my ass and he lifted me up while my legs crossed over his waist immediately and he walked over to the bed.

My body immediately grew warm and my legs tingled. My thighs went hot with pure lust and my desire for him intensified.

He placed me gently on the bed and came on me while suckling my lower lips.

My hands roamed his back and hair and his hands found way to my breast, he grabbed it with some sort of hardness that I had always enjoyed and a moan escaped my mouth.

Then the door opened and our heads jerked to the door. A sly smile spread to my lips when I saw Genesis standing at the door dumbstruck. I killed two birds with one stone and I was ready to see the end result.

Jordan got up angry from ontop of me and stormed to the door but Genesis was quick and turned around to leave.

That didn’t stop Jordan, he followed with so much rage and I quickly got up from the bed to watch what was going to happen.

GENESIS

I walked away, I had to walk away because I felt like I was going to cry in front of them.

But then I saw Jordan storming towards me with eyes filled with hatred and fear took over me. I walked away immediately but I heard him behind me and before I could think of anything else. He held my arms and pulled me back roughly and forcefully pushed me against the wall of the hallway with so much force, it actually hurt than I thought it would.

He glared at me, he glared at me so hard, if he could actually kill me he would have.

“I thought I told you to stay away from me” he growled and I flinched and turned to walked away but again he pinned me against the wall and stood much closer. That I could not move from where I stood.

“You don’t listen do you?” his voice sounded cold and deep, it sent chills down my spine. I just stood there, completely frightened of him.

“I told you to stay away, why the hell wouldn’t you listen?” he yelled and my chest tightened. I took deep breathes to help myself while he glared at me.

“I am asking you a fucking question?” he yelled when I said nothing and something in me snapped. Accompanied by fear, he brought out the boldness in me.

“And I told you not to take Samantha into that room” I fired back at him and his eyes grew hard.

“You also don’t listen and as long as you don’t, I will do what I want” I added and he pulled me by my arm. His grip on my arms felt like he was going to break by bones, it was so painful, I had to bit my lips to stop me from screaming.

“You seem to forget that you are the imposter here, you are the stranger here and you are nobody. You have no right to tell me what to do” he growled. With each word his grip tightened and I felt my knees growing weak. I held his hands and tried pulling it away but his grip tightened and I whimpered. Tears burned the back of my eyes and I didn’t stop whimpering.

“And you have no right to call her a mistress, keep away from her or else.....” he said and pushed me.

I fell without restraint and a tear escaped my eyes.

My other hands held the place he had held me and I winced in pain as I tried to get up. When I did get up, I saw Samantha by the door with a victorious smile on her face and my heart broke. Jordan turned around and headed back to the room but I had to speak.

“Have you ever considered the fact that I never wanted this? Can’t you see that I am a victim here as much as you are?” I said and fought back the tears that threatened to come pouring down. He paused and turned back to me with a smirk on his face.

“You are eating off of me. You agreed to this marriage because of money didn’t you?” his voice was like venom tearing into my flesh and straight to my heart. I shook my head rapidly and fought back the tears that threatened me.

“You wanted money, your family’s life changed after you married me. You can literally sit with the number one citizen of this country because of my name that you bare all in the name of your marriage to me. How can you possibly be a victim when you are a gold digger willing to steal someone’s Identity to be rich” he spat and turned around. Then the tears poured and my heart ached at the heaviness and bluntness of his words.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 19

Chapter 19: the advice

I struggled to walk back to my room. My heart was too heavy and so were my legs. I kept breathing in and out because of the fear of having another panic attack. That was the last thing I wanted and it was better I got to my room soon.

“Ma’am are you alright?” Margaret came out of nowhere and ran to my aid. She placed my hands over her shoulders and held my waist, helping me with my weight.

I sniffed and tried to clean my tears but I changed my mind about it, she had seen me in my weakest time, I didn’t see why I had to hide my tears away from her.

“you should be asleep” I said to her and sniffed.

“You should be in your husband’s room” she replied and I stopped walking, my head

snapped back at her immediately and she looked away.

"I'm sorry" she apologized and I started walking again. Though I knew somehow that she was right, I should have been the one in his room but I wasn't.

Even after my conditions, he disrespected and disregarded me. He brought in another woman and she was in the room with him like it was hers from the beginning.

When I got to my room, I took a seat at the couch and Margaret brought me a glass of water which I gulped down immediately.

"Thank you" I said to her and she smiled faintly at me.

"Please be patient with him. Jordan needs you" she added and I scoffed at her ridiculous demand.

How could she have expected me to be patient with someone like that. It wasn't so possible, I was already losing it.

"You can go to bed now. You need your rest" I said, dismissing her.

"Goodnight ma'am" she said and turned to the door.

"Margaret" I called and she paused.

"Yes ma'am" she replied and turned to me.

"My breakfast should be brought up to my room from now on" I said and she gaped at me for a second.

"But ma'am....."

"Come on please, don't make this harder on me" I interrupted and she sighed.

"Yes ma'am" she replied reluctantly and walked out.

I sighed and took off my clothes, having a shower was the best thing for me at that point and that was what I planned on doing.

I went into the bathroom and decided to make use of the shower. I wrapped my hair and covered it up before walking through the glass then I turned it on.

The chilled water ran through my body and relaxed my tensed muscles.

Jordan's words ran through my mind and tears came flooding back. I couldn't help but feel like somehow he was right. Maybe he might not be right about everything especially about the fact that he called me a gold digger, I wasn't after his wealth like Samantha was but he was right when he said I came for his money.

My life changed because I bore his name and the title of a wife, my family's life changed because I was his wife. I would have left and found a way to run away but because I couldn't steal my family's happiness and peace of mind, I remained.

I had watched them struggle for so long, and my marriage to Jordan had given them a better life. If that was me coming after his money, then I was guilty as charged.

But again he was wrong when he said I wasn't a victim. I didn't ask to be married to him.

His mother had trapped me by giving my sister a new kidney. Though I was grateful but that was a terrible way to trap me. I was trapped with her son who was madly in love with a girl who wanted nothing but his money. I was the victim because I had to be the one to hide in my room so I wouldn't see his face. I had to hide away from my own husband because he was gradually scaring the hell out of me.

I wiped my tears and smiled at myself. I thought of the reason I was doing all what I did. It was for Ava, my mom and my dad. For them I was going to sacrifice my happiness, my peace, my joy, my life and I wasn't going to care about what Jordan thought about me.

A week after.

I came out of the shower and saw some of my maids grinning at me. As days went by, the maids that flocked to my room increased. They were literally fighting over who would get me breakfast and help me dress up. They would find any excuse to be in my room, knowing I was always never coming out of it.

“What is it?” I asked them. Six of them couldn’t be grinning at me for nothing.

“We wanted to show you around the house” they chorused and I pretended I was thinking about it.

“No” I simply said and walked over to where they had placed my clothes.

“You have never even been out for a week. Come on, you need the air” another protested and I shrugged.

“Yeah I know. But that wouldn’t be today” I replied and their faces went sad.

“Oh now stop that” I ordered feeling really bad.

Almost all of the domestic staffs in the house have literally turned to friends. We joked and laughed and did more in their free time and I couldn’t help but understand why they were being so sad.

“Okay. I promise you all would get a chance to show me around soon” I said and they cheered up and grinned at me.

“When?” Anna asked.

“Soon” I replied and she pouted. She was the youngest of them all and closest to me after Margaret.

“But...”

“Here you are. I get tired of coming to this room to look for any maid that has gone missing” Margaret interrupted and I laughed.

“Out. Out. Out” she yelled at them and they all scurried away like kids.

“Good morning ma’am” she greeted.

“Good morning...” I replied.

“I am really sorry about them, I can’t imagine the trouble...”

“It’s fine, I love them being around” I replied and sat down on the bed.

“And they love you too I see” she smiled at me and my heart warmed up at her words. I needed something or some one to prove to me that I belonged and if my husband didn’t do it. They did.

“Are you coming downstairs?” she asked and I gave her a look. The look that told her ‘no, I am perfectly fine up here!

She smiled faintly and turned to the door to leave while I went ahead to dress up and have my breakfast.

In the midst of my breakfast, someone knocked on my door and opened the door without waiting for me to say come in. No matter how good I was with my staff, none could do that. I had that ultimate respect.

I turned my head to the door and Samantha walked in with a smug look on her face. Ever since that night, I had not seen her and I loved the peace I felt all those nights that I didn’t see her but she was right there in my room.

“It must be lonely and heart breaking to be all alone in this part of the house” she started and I rolled my eyes at her.,

“You know, if I were you. I would leave” she started and walked deeper into the room. I ignored her, the Morning was going perfectly well to be ruined by her already.

“You don’t belong here, and Jordan doesn’t want you. Why can’t you leave?” she added

but I ignored her. I didn't know what her game was but I was not going to play that game with her

"I am talking to you dammit" she said with an edginess to her voice when she noticed I wasn't paying any attention to her. But as I said, I was going to ignore her.

"This house is mine, what ever I tell Jordan he is going to believe. It's your loss anyway..." She paused and glared at me.

"I want you out of here" she barked and it was time to give her a reply.

I rounded up my breakfast and turned to her while seating on the bed.

"Are you scared of me?" I asked and her eyes widened.

"Yes..you are intimidated and insecure" I added and smirked at her.

"I let you do what you want because I want you to do what you want. But come here and vomit trash. Now...get out" I said calmly and her eyes widened.

"You have no idea who you are dealing with. You better leave or I will make you leave myself" she barked and walked out of my room.

My morning was ruined already and her threat actually got to me. I knew I needed help and I needed it from someone who knew Samantha too. I could tell she wasn't going to stop, she had a lot more in her sleeves and I needed some sort of advice.

After thinking for a while, the perfect person came to my mind and I quickly picked up my phone

I didn't want to see her ofcourse but we had to speak and speak soon. I dialled her number and waited for her to pick up.

"Oh my... Genesis..."

"I want us to speak" I interrupted her rudely, I didn't want to hear what she had to say.

"Ohh, uhmmm. I will be free for the next two hours" she replied.

"Are you coming over?" she asked and I thought about it.

"No, actually no. Let's meet at a restaurant" I replied and waited for her reply.

"Okay...which?" she asked.

"Pick anyone of your choice, I am on my way" I said and hunged up.

I changed my clothes. I wore a silky lemon button down shirt that stopped at my thighs.

Then I added a black Valentino boot and a black shade. I packed my hair in a pony tail, put on some jewelries and added a lip balm to my lips. I picked up my phone. I looked at my reflection and

liked what I saw, then leaded for the door.

I smiled at the way the staffs looked at me and felt pretty good about myself.

On my way downstairs, I saw Samantha and gave her a smirk of my own. I felt really comfortable and confident about myself and knowing she felt insecure made my confidence boost grow to a different level.

I walked down stairs and smiled at all my staffs like I was some sort of celebrity and they were my fans.

As I walked my eyes turned to the dinning, and my heart skipped.

"Shit" I cursed when my eyes met with Jordan's and as quickly I looked away like he was going to kill me if I stared too long.

I never even thought about him when I started coming downstairs. I just needed to see mom Leona because Samantha had triggered me to want to. It was a week after what happened the last time I had seen him and seeing him again felt different.

The guards bowed immediately they saw me and I flinched. It felt like I was in a movie

'men on black' no matter how much I saw them, I still wasn't used to having men on Black all around me.

They quickly ran to the car and I followed behind. I stepped into the car and sat down comfortably and just as expected, we moved out in a convoy.

When we arrived at the restaurant mom Leona texted me. I got down and the security guard followed me. Two walked in front of me, two behind me and two each walked by my side. Keeping me in the middle.

I was directly taken to the table she reserved and the guards bowed to her and gave us a little space. I took my seat and noticed she had already ordered breakfast for her self. I went ahead to pour myself some wine since I already had breakfast.

"You look amazing dear" she complimented and I thought of smiling at her but I couldn't force it,

"You ruined my life, five years of my life. That thought can't leave my head" I blurted and she stopped eating and stared at me.

"Is it that bad?" she asked and I smiled.

"Your son sleeps in the same room with Samantha and almost broke my arms the day I walked in on them" I glared at her.

Her eyes widened and she looked away.

"I didn't know it was going to come to that. I never expected it would turn out this way she said with a note of sadness in her voice.

"What were you expecting to happen. You made me talk to a different person as Jordan and made me believe that he wanted to marry me when he thought I was someone else" I snapped at her

and immediately looked around to be sure I was not about to create a scene I was just so angry at her.

"It was Jordan you spoke with. It was him all along" she protested and my eyes widened. Then I went quiet

"I thought he would get angry and get over it. I never knew he would go look for Samantha himself and would even bring her back home" she said

"I never knew Samantha would even come back with him after she declined the marriage proposal I brought to her" she added and my eyes widened.

"Marriage proposal?" I asked confused.

"I asked her to marry Jordan myself but she refused and that was what made me look for someone else and found you" she explained and my eyes widened.

"She declined...why did she come back then? Why is she making it seem like it all happened under her nose?" I asked

"I never liked Samantha. She is a cunning witch and I would pick you over her over and over again" Mom Leona said and I sighed.

"She threatened me and asked me to leave the house. Your son isn't making things easier because he trusts her too much" I said and she sighed.

"I know. He has been in love with her from the beginning of time itself. But I can tell you have seen yourself that she isn't the right person for him" she added and I scoffed.

"They both deserved each other. Your son is an asshole" I cursed and she sighed again.

"I know... I know. But he wasn't always like that. Things happened" she replied sadly.

"And I am paying for it" I groaned.

"You have all right to be angry at me" she started and I rolled my eyes.
"You have all right to kill me even. I did wrong and I was selfish" she admitted.
At those words, the anger in my heart disappeared. I was gaining from her manipulation and I would never forget that Ava was healthy and safe because of her. I was gaining from her manipulation
"It's fine. I think I am done being angry" I said and she smiled at me.
"Good. Because I have never apologized to anybody" she said and I smirked. That was the Leona Chase I remembered.
She went back to her breakfast and I felt more at ease speaking with her.
"Samantha is after your son's money" I said and she almost choked on her food. She coughed a lot and quickly gulped down a glass of water.
"I'm sorry" I apologized to her and she stared at me with bloodshot eyes.
"Are you sure? She is Samantha Brandon herself" mom Leona said
"My thoughts exactly but she blurted it out to me herself when she was pretty pissed" I said. She relaxed into her chair and groaned.
"I should have known...why didn't I think of it. She didn't want marriage but she knew the hold she had on my son..." she said with an edge to her voice while I watched.
"He won't believe anything I tell him. He is angry at me as it is, he won't believe anything that comes out of my mouth" she added and I groaned.
I had hoped she would help me out but with her words, I knew she wasn't of any help.
"But you can do something" she added and smirked at me with mischief in her eyes.
"You are a Chase now. And you are Jordan's wife, you have more than she can ever have including beauty. She is sure to be intimidated by you" she said and leaned closer.
"Put her in her place. She has deceived my son for far too long now. Show her why I pick you and don't ever let her intimidate you" she added and I smirked. I have been wanting to do that and she just gave me the go ahead order.
"But how...?" I asked.
"Genesis sweet. I saw something in you before I picked you. Stop hiding in the shadows and be you" she said and I smiled wearily at her.
"Stay away from Jordan a little. He doesn't know that it wasn't your fault that all this happened. He might be aggressive to you and till I get to explain that it was my fault and he actually believes me. Stay away" she warned and I frowned at her.
Atleast she was trying to help, it wasn't so terrible talking to her anymore.
"Okay" I said to her.
"Genesis." she called out with an emotional voice and I looked up to her.
"I know my son is a jerk but please look after him and put Samantha in her place"

Get me married by Tori Chapter 20

Chapter 20: Bookshelf

A week later

I groaned and jumped off from the bed annoyed and exhausted. I have been sitting and sleeping for so long and it was beginning to affect my body and bones. I needed to do something. I was too bored to keep still and my body system was reacting terribly to it. I came down from the bed and walked out of my room through the hallway. I had literally been locking myself inside my room just so I could avoid Jordan, I didn't want to be in

his way and he preferred it that way. On my way downstairs, I saw Samantha and I rolled my eyes at her. I would actually do anything to not see her even for a day. Those days I stayed without seeing her was like being in heaven if only I had more things I could do to keep myself busy. I walked downstairs and walked towards the kitchen. I have never been there and I couldn't see a single maid, I guessed they were all in there knowing it was almost time for dinner.

My eyes widened when I walked into the kitchen. It was like the kitchen you see in Chef Australia. I stood at the door and watched as everyone did one thing or the other and it felt amazing watching them that way.

"Goodevening ma'am" Anna was the first to take notice of me and every other person turned to my direction.

"Goodevening ma'am" they chorused and I smiled warmly at them before I walked inside.

"This place is huge, why the hell would they need such a big kitchen?" I asked and looked around.

"For parties, Master Jordan do have parties and dinner hosted in his house most of the time. During those time, we actually need a kitchen such as this" Anna replied.

"I didn't know that" I said.

"There are a lot of things you don't know" another maid replied and I shrugged.

"Well...why are your down here" Margaret asked and I sighed.

"My bones are killing me from lying down so much" I pouted and everyone giggled.

"You can go out shopping or something. You know, do those things rich people do" another maid said.

"I like being here. Come on, what are we making for dinner" I asked excitedly and walked deeper into the kitchen ready to give a helping hand.

Everyone became quiet and stared at me like I had said something foreign.

"What?" I asked and they looked away.

"Ma'am. You are the lady of this house, you can't help us" Margaret said and I scoffed.

"Says who?" I asked.

"Ma'am you can't be here" Margaret added and I rolled my eyes at her

"Come on...what are we having for dinner. I won't ruin your meal, I promise" I said, waving her off.

She looked at me worriedly and looked away knowing she wouldn't be able to stop me.

I picked up a knife and started cutting up the vegetables and every their jobs. My time in the kitchen reminded me of my time back at home. Everyone seemed to always be in the kitchen whenever I was making dinner. We would have chit chat and jokes and laughs about almost everything and being in the kitchen again with so many staffs made me feel at home again.. Margaret kept giving me worried glances but I ignored her, I really loved being in the kitchen.

We went on in cooking and I enjoyed every bit of it till everywhere went completely quiet.

"Goodevening sir" they all chorused and my head jerked to the door.

Jordan was standing there with his eyes on me. He still had that look, cold, harsh and aggressive. My heart skipped when I remembered the last time I had seen him and for a second there I panicked.

The kitchen became suddenly quiet, anything could easily echo through out the kitchen.

His presence made everyone tensed and his eyes on me made me quiver in fear. "What is she doing in here?" his voice sounded really angry and I became confused. "I asked her to leave sir but she insisted on helping us in here. I am really sorry..." Margaret explained and realization suddenly dawned on me. It became clear why she wanted me to stay away from the kitchen but I didn't understand then. Jordan's eyes remained on me and I placed my eyes on the floor. "Margaret, I gave you a simple order" he growled and I flinched. "It wasn't her fault, I was the one who insisted so much on being here" I tried explaining but with the sound of my voice his eyes hardened and he glared at me. He looked around the kitchen and back at me, I could tell he had a lot to say but wouldn't because there were so many people in there with me. "You can't be in here" he said between gritted teeth and my brows knitted at him. I didn't understand why he suddenly cared about what I did and what I didn't do. "It's just cooking Jordan. This isn't your master's bedroom" I blurted out and regretted it the minute I said it. His eyes hardened and he balled his hands into a fist. I mentally slapped myself for bringing that up and the kitchen suddenly felt too hot for me. His glaring made me uncomfortable and I didn't want to see him in his worse again. I took off my apron and turned to the door without looking up at him. His body was huge enough to actually occupy most part of the door but I was really little. I took my little self past him nervously and immediately walked upstairs. My legs hastened it's footstep and mom Leona's warnings remained in my head. She had asked me to stay away from Jordan and I planned on doing that with everything in me. I hurried up the steps and turned to the left wings and walked down the hallway with my heart in my chest. When I suddenly felt someone grab my arm and pin me to the wall forcefully. I groaned at the impact of myself to the wall and stared back at Jordan who glared at me. "What..." "I was talking to you in there" he said in a low tone. But I could hear the edginess and coldness accompanied with his low tone. My heart tightened in my chest and his grip on my arms made me whimper. "Jordan..." I called out his name and placed my hands on his as I tried taking his hands away from mine. His stiffened at the touch of my hand on his and his grip tightened on my arms, I jerked my hands away from his in an attempt to calm him down. Tears clouded my eyes, I tried holding it but the pain I felt was excruciating. "You are a Chase now. You can't go into the kitchen to cook" he growled and I nodded my head vigorously at him. "I.....just wanted.... to....do something" I stuttered and blinked rapidly to Ward off the tears that threatened to fall. "Well don't" he barked and pushed me off. My other hand held my arm and I glared at him when I saw how red the place he held me had become. "I don't see what's wrong with going into the kitchen" I said inaudibly. "Don't ever go into the kitchen again" he said and turned back to walk away.

"I don't see how that's your business Jordan. You don't care about me or the things I do in this house" I said and he paused.

"Well I don't care if you decide to hang yourself. What I care about is my name and you are a Chase now. Be the trophy wife you always wanted and never allow me get you doing something that doesn't befit a Chase" he said and continued walking.

I took a deep breath and took another one before I exhaled and walked over to my room. The hand he held felt limp and every other thing felt completely terrible from that point. I laid down on my room and cursed the whole of that day. I didn't understand how I could avoid him for two weeks and end up meeting him in such a crucial and stupid situation.

I remained in my room and didn't feel like going down for dinner anymore. There was no way I would face him again after his aggressive behavior towards me.

"Ma'am should your dinner be brought up here?" Margaret asked from the door and I sighed.

"No, I won't be eating this evening" I said disheartened and she sighed. "Can I come in?" she asked

"No... I want to be alone" I replied

"Ma'am, Please" she insisted and with the way I knew Margaret, I knew she wasn't going to stop -.. till she had her way

"Come in" I said and the door opened and she stepped in.

I sat up on the bed and she looked at me sadly.

"I am truly sorry" she apologized and I shook my head at her.

"No, I am sorry. It was my fault you were scolded" I apologised for my stubbornness.

She sighed and walked closer to me, she looked at me with sad and sympathetic eyes, I didn't like the way she looked at me.

"You need to eat something ma'am" she stated and I sighed again.

"No Margaret. I don't feel like eating anymore" I said and she stared back at me.

Her eyes roamed my body and she opened her mouth in awe.

"Oh my....he was never this way" she said looking at my arms, where Jordan had held me and sat close to me. Her hands gently touch the red mark on my arms and I flinched.

She stared at me with sorry eyes and walked over to my bathroom. When she came out, she held a towel that was damp. She sat close to me and gently dabbed the towel on the red mark on my arm. I hissed at the pain but it subsided as she continued with it.

"I'm sorry Jordan did this to you" she said and I scoffed.

"He might actually beat me up some day" I said and she paused.

"He wouldn't do that. He is just upset" she said and stood up. She searched my dress table and came back with a balm. She applied it on my arm and I hissed at the hot feeling but it subsided few minutes later.

"What is he so upset about?" I asked and she looked at me and sat back down.

"He feels like you deceived him" she explained and I gaped at her.

"How do you know that?" I asked and she gave me a faint smile.

"Nothing goes on in this house without my knowledge. Give him time and stay away from him" she warned me again.

"Are you kidding...that's exactly what I have been doing" I raised my voice at her.

"I know dear..I know" she said inaudibly and I just didn't want to talk about it anymore.

I remained quiet and so did she for a while,
“I am back to being locked up in here. I wish I could get a book or something” I suddenly said.

“Ohhh, we have a huge library” Margaret said excited.

“Really... I didn't know that, where is it?” I asked and the excitement on her face disappeared.

“It's on the right wing” she said and an ‘ohhh!’ escaped my mouth. I didn't know how I could get there without meeting Jordan and meeting Jordan twice for one night was the last thing I wanted.

I kept quiet and thought for a while before I came up with an idea.

“I can go there when it's really late at night, I will be sure to get enough book that can serve me for the whole week if it's as huge as you claim” I said to her and she smiled at me.

“It's huge alright and you would be more than impressed” she added and smiled widely at me.

And with that we made a plan. I took a shower and wore a lingerie while I waited anxiously for the time to clock 12am so we could go for book hunting.

The wait was unbearable, apart from painting, reading was my next favorite thing and I couldn't wait to get my hands on some books. Back in college, I had no time to read or paint, because I was between jobs and actually passing my courses but as a trophy wife. I had more time in my hands and Margaret spoke highly of the Chase library and I was really excited to see it.

When it clocked 12am, Margaret knocked on my door. She was a really punctual person and I

took note of that. I got up quickly and came out of the room.

“Oh, you look sexy” Margaret grinned at me and I scoffed.

“Yeah right. Come on, you still need to go to bed early” I said and started walking to the right wing

We walked slowly and quietly, the house was completely quiet and any sound could be heard all through the house. The library was before the studies and we opened the door slowly and I walked in like a thief.

“In your husband's house” my thoughts whispered and I groaned inwardly at the way my life has turned.

“Come on, if I see the master I would tap on the door twice” she whispered and I gave her a nod and closed the door behind me. My mouth opened in awe as I stared at the large room. There were so many bookshelf and each and everyone of them was packed with book. The bookshelf were as tall as I could imagine and I could see ladders placed on most part of each rack of the bookshelf.

I smiled at myself and my heart leaped in Joy at the sight of it. It was more than I expected it to

be. I walked through each and every bookshelf, each shelf was tittled. Science fiction, Business, Art, Science, Supernatural, Romance, fantasy and so much more. I was so overwhelmed, I walked past each and everyone of the bookshelf completely mesmerized by what I saw. I stopped at the last end of the bookshelf, there was a desk and a chair seated with it. Books were scattered on the desk and I decided to take a look.

When I got closer, I flipped through the book and realized that most part of it were torn. I stared closely at it and took note, it was a book of the old, the letters and writing, the colours and texture all proved that it was a book of the 70s or 80s.

I didn't know why, but it picked my interest and I picked it up and went through it. I tried reading through it but I suddenly perceived a familiar cologne. I have been close to the person with the cologne four times to know it was him. It filled my senses and I my heart skipped.

"No no.no..." my heart cried

I slowly turned around and my eyes met the dark brown eyes of Jordan. A scream escaped my mouth, the book I held fell and Jordan grabbed my arms and drew me forcefully to himself.

"Jordan..." I called out painfully while he glared at me.

"What are you doing here?" he asked coldly.

"I came for a book...I didn't know...I..." I stuttered.

I didn't understand why I was so frightened of him but I just wanted to run away from there. He looked over to where I had thrown the book I held and his grip on my arms tightened.

"Jordan please..." I whimpered. Tears burned the back of my eyes.

"I told you to stay away. Keep away from everything that has to do with me and especially that book" he growled and I nodded my head vigorously.

"Okay...okay" I said rapidly.

His eyes hardened, gosh, he was so angry at me, he didn't let go. I felt my bones would break at the way he held arms. The pain was unbearable.

"Please, please..." I pleaded and sniffed.

His eyes suddenly softened and his grip on my arm reduced. For the first time, he stared at me with less hatred and my beating heart slowed down a little.

Then his eyes roamed my body and I became conscious of what I was wearing.