

Get me married by Tori Chapter 26

Chapter 26: Escape plan

"Tell me, what is happening? Is she going to sign it?" I asked in a hushed tone as I spoke into the phone.

"Ofcourse she will ma'am. We are good at what we do. Just make sure to keep the other part of our payment ready" he replied me and I grinned at my accomplishment.

"Thank goodness, finish the job and get your rewards" I said and hung up.

It's been two days already and it had been fucking hard to act like I was sad when inside, I was all

Ever since she was taken, everyone, I mean everyone had been keeping a gloomy face like some one important had died and I had to also keep up with that face too just to make everyone think I felt her disappearance. Where I didn't, how could I feel it when I planned

everything. I promised her I would make her leave the house and I planned on accomplishing everything with any method possible.

Yes I admit, I kind of went too extreme, but I was too scared of loosing Jordan, there was no time to keep acting and pretending that I wasn't insecure and I wasn't sure my other simpler plans would have worked out so yes, this was my next best thing and I was too sure she was going to sign the document. Whatever she decided, it was her loss.

I inhaled and came out of the room I had walked into to make the call and went back to the master's bedroom hoping to see Jordan and lie on his body but when I got there, I found it

empty. He had been distant ever since her disappearance and it was beginning to get on my nerves. I walked out of the bedroom and checked for him in his studies but he wasn't there too, then I went downstairs.

"Hey you..." I called one of the maids. She stared at me with dull face.

"Come here" I ordered and watched as she sluggishly walked to where I was standing. I felt like slapping her, my hands itch to do something terrible but I was too focused on finding Jordan.

"Where is Jordan?" I asked and she knitted her brows together into a frown.

"I don't know ma'am" she said and I glared at her.

"What do you mean by you don't know?" I yelled angrily.

"He couldn't have just disappeared now, would he?" I added

"You are always with him ma'am, why can't you keep an eye on him yourself since you have nothing better to do" she snapped at me and my eyes hardened with rage. I raised my hands up and gave her the slap I had always wanted to give to her.

"How dare you? You good for nothing illiterate" I cursed and she glared at me without fear.

"What is it Sam" Jordan's voice interrupted me and I turned towards the stairs. He was at the top of the stairs and he looked different. I turned back to the maid and glared at her before I walked back upstairs to talk to him.

"Where have you been?" I asked. He stared at me with hard eyes and said nothing.

"I asked you a question, didn't I?" He voiced out coldly, I looked away submissively and just remained quiet for a while. His moods this days has been chaotic and I didn't want

to get on his bad side.

"I was actually looking for you" I said lowly.

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"I am here...what is it?" He asked and I went mute again. I couldn't even think of a reason why I went in search of him.

"Can't I be with you?" I asked and looked up at him.

"I can't think of stuffs like that right now Sam, can't you understand the situation we are in?" He said raising his voice.

"I don't...I absolutely don't. Ever since she went missing you have been acting like I don't exist and I mean nothing, is she that important to you?" I snapped at him.

"Yes damn it...she is my wife and no matter how you look at it, she holds a lot of importance" he said coldly and I gaped at him.

It seems like the further away she went from him, the more he admits that she is his wife.

"Keep rubbing it in. She is your wife and I am your mistress. Don't ever stop telling me that I am not important" I said and faked a tear before walking out on him.

She did nothing yet it felt like she was already taking him away from me. I couldn't accept that, no.

"They have not called for a ransome" I said into the phone as my mom bombarded me with questions concerning her.

"Oh Lord...what do they want with her then?" She exclaimed and my chest tightened itself.

Though I was calm on the outside, I was completely in chaos on the inside. Though I hated her and the fact that she deceived and lied to me was still fresh in my mind, but I was responsible for her and whatever that happens to her was solely on me. I hated myself at that moment and I . couldn't stop worrying about her, it did feel unreal to worry about someone who I never cared for but I still worried.

"The cops are doing all they can and so are the guards. Calm down, she will be fine" I tried calming her down one more time. It was all I was doing, either worrying about her or calming my mom's spirit.

"I can't calm down. Its all my fault. If I haven't deceived and trapped her into marrying you, she would be with her family, safe" she sobbed and my heart skipped at what she said.

I was going to ask her what she meant by deceive and trap her into marrying me' but she didn't stop crying and she did that till she hung up. I sighed and dropped the call, my head was hurting

terribly and my eye had not seen sleep for over two days. Each time I tried closing them, I would see her staring back at me. Her eyes taunted me each time I try to sleep and guilt always took over.

"Sign the contract" the head yelled at me and I gulped down the lump in my throat as I stared at the papers.

"I think someone got her angry. She wants us to make everything happen today" he said and grinned at me. I understood what he meant by 'make everything happen today'. I was surely going to loose my virginity and the thought of it alone burned my heart.

"We had a deal baby girl. Do it and it would just be me, well don't do it and it would be

me and them and you will still sign the papers after more torture” he said and a tear slipped down my cheeks and fell on the paper.

One of the men went over to my back and freed my hands while I continued to stare at the paper. The head handed me a pen and picked up the papers and placed them on my legs. More tears came running down as I made my decision. I knew I would not bare all of them having their way with me. It was going to kill me, I would die and if I didn't I would kill myself. I wasn't strong to leave with such memory. I had to choose between breaking mom Leona's heart, taking away the lavish life of my family and living with myself. I took the papers from him and stared down at it, then I signed at the appropriate places and more tears came running down.

“Good girl...you see how easy that was” he complimented and then they bound my hands again, ignoring the pain I felt and expressed.

“I will be back for you, later this night” he said and they walked away.

I cried till my eyes could no longer cry anymore. I had not eaten or tasted water in days, I felt really weak and the thought of what was going to happen next was excruciating.

The more time dragged on, the more tensed and scared I became. My eyes was fixed on the door as I watched out apprehensively for movements.

Then the door made a racking sound, my heart felt like it would come out of my mouth with fear. Then he came in looking new and fresh with a devilish smirk on his face. The tears I thought I could no longer cry came flooding back and I found myself crying all over again. I shook my head violently even when he had not done or said anything.

“Don't please.. I am begging you” I cried deeper but it only made him grin widely.

“Shhhh” he said and walked closer to me.

“I will be gentle... ish” he said and played with the hand of my cloth. I flinched at his touch and he chuckled.

“Can I make use of the restroom?” I said rapidly without realizing were it was coming from. He knitted his brow at me and frowned deeply...

“Please, I haven't been able to use the rest room since I came here” I pleaded and a plan began forming in my head.

“Please” I pleaded and he groaned.

Then he started undoing all the rope that bound my hand and then my legs. He grabbed my arm roughly and pulled me up. I almost collapse because my legs felt numb but he grabbed me tightly, making pain surge through my arms but I followed as he pulled me behind as I tried putting my legs together.

He pulled me out from the room and we came out to a different room. His men were all lying down lazily asleep with bottles of alcohol scattered everywhere and guns by their side.

He pulled me outside and for the first time I saw light, though it was dark but the moonlight and stars made the night bright. I looked around and realized that were I had been was a house in the middle of a forest, it was just a cabin.

“Be fast about it” he roared into the night. I stole a glance at him and looked away.

“Can you move away please” I said lowly, with the plan I had taking it's root in my mind.

“I am still going to see all of you, no need to hide anything. Just be fast” he said and stared at me lustfully. I gulped down the lump in my throat, and moved away from him a little flashing my eyes through the woods as I thought of my escape plan.

I walk further away from him and I watched keenly to see his reaction.

"It's better you just do your thing before I change my mind" he roared and I flinched and stopped. I looked around and squat down like I really wanted to ease myself before I looked around again searching for what I could use against him. I just knew I needed to escape.

"Are you going to drown in your urine?' his voice sent chills down my spine and I stood up and screamed, falling back to the floor.

He cocked his gun and came towards me.

"My leg" I cried out and raised my gown to my thighs just to entice him at the same time, hating the fact that I was enticing a beast. He squat down and touched my knees but I held his hand and moved his hand towards my thighs and just as expected he became useless and completely overwhelmed with his lust for me.

"You naughty little thing" he grinned widely at me and grabbed my thighs roughly. I raised his other hand which held the gun and placed it on my breast. My heart was beating extra miles. because I knew that if anything went wrong, it would be my loss. He groaned and dropped the gun he held so he could feel my breast properly and pushed me to the hard, rough floor. His hands were rough and I almost whimpered in pain as he squeezed and kissed my body roughly. Panic took over me when he patted my legs, I felt his hardness and his weight, I would never be able to win against him. I tried pushing him off gently but he glared at me and pushed his hardness between my legs forcefully, making me whimper while his hands roamed my body. Pinching, squeezing and clutching my flesh roughly. I remained still and hoped my plan would walk till I felt his hands on my panties.

I quickly moved my hands around the floor and picked up his gun, then I pointed it at his side and he froze.

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CHAPTER 27: Safe

He immediately moved from ontop of me and I slowly got up from where I laid on the floor while my eyes remained fixed on him. He glared at me openly and I felt like shooting him right there and then for all he made me go through. But that would have been me committing murder and no matter what, I wasn't sure I could cross that line.

"You think you can escape bitch" he growled.

"I am coming after you once you leave, my men will come after you too" he spat and then he laughed.

"You can't even save your marriage no more. Those documents had already been sent to your husband and I am sure he would have signed it because of the letter that was accompanied with it" he added and my heart dropped.

"There is no escape for you miss" he growled louder and anger soared through me. I stared at him for a while and the thoughts that came into my mind were whispering more loudly.

"You won't be able to come after me" I said and smirked at him before pointing the gun at his legs. His eyes widened and he shook his head vigorously but I pulled the trigger anyway. I didn't miss, which was surprising, he yelled in pain and I immediately ran towards the cabin.

I closed the door and barred it with a stick, just Incase tbe others inside woke up then I

walked over to him again while he screeched in pain. I shot his other leg, just in case and took to my heels while his screams filled the entire forest.

I ran and ran like I had never ran in my life, my body fought against each movement I made but I was too adamant to stop, I had to escape and fully escape them. The bushes tore my skin and I jumped over a lot of trees, every where looked alike and I had no fucking idea where I was running to but I just running and pushing myself. My throat was dry and I was weak, but I didn't stop, I didn't want to think of what they would do to me if they caught me again.

I single handedly gave the parcel to Jordan. He looked pretty busy, though he did nothing rather than think and become grumpy and keep calling the police.

"You really need to check what's on the parcel sweetheart" I said to him for the fourth time and he glared at me coldly

"If it's that important to you, why don't you have a look at it yourself" he snapped at me and I moved away. I knew what he was like whenever he was in such a mood so I protected myself and shut up while I thought of ways to make him open the parcel.

The faster he saw what was in there, the faster he would sign the paper and the faster they would get divorced.

"It's your parcel, I can't have a look at it" I said lowly and he groaned angrily.

"I am just saying...it might be something from the kidnappers, it might be a lead... anything" I said and his eyes snapped at me in realization. He immediately grabbed the parcel and tore it open.

I turned to the door with a victorious smile on my face, that was exactly what I wanted him to do. To just go through the paper and since that was done, I felt I needed to call my men to see how progressive they were with Genesis.

I went back to the master's bedroom and called the head of the squad. Usually he would pick even before the phone would ring for a second time but this time, he didn't. It was weird and I thought of calling again but no one picked up. At first, I got worried but I remembered what he had said. It was his idea to sleep with her and he had said he would do that after the documents were sent to me. At that moment, another smile spread to my cheeks and I dropped my phone, not wanting to disturb him while he had his fun.

"Hey.....

You must be surprised to see me writing to you, I wish everything would have gone better but they didn't. I am sorry too if you got worried about me, I just got tired of keeping up with your ass and decided I wanted a divorce. The papers are right there and I have signed my part already, please sign them and free me from this imprisonment".

I stared at the paper in my hands and read through it again to be sure I was seeing the right thing. I didn't understand what was happening, I shook my head and picked up the papers, I went through them and realize it was a divorce paper that she had already signed.

I stared at the paper in front of me with eyes that was filled with horror, to me, it was impossible for something like that to happen. She couldn't have kidnapped herself just to send me divorce papers, she wouldn't have killed those men and put the life of the staffs she was so fond of in jeopardy all because she wanted a divorce. It was impossible. But then again, I never knew her, she could have as well been a serial killer

and I wouldn't have known. We were married and that was the only information I knew about her.

"Margaret..." I roared angrily from the studies. The house shook at the sound of my voice and Margaret came running in accompanied by Sam.

"What is wrong?" Sam asked walking closer to me and I waved my hands in the air halting her. At the way I was feeling, I didn't want to feel someone else's body heat close to mine.

"Yes sir." Margaret said and I handed over to her the letter that came with the divorce paper. While Sam joined her to go through it.

"Oh no..this is impossible" Margaret exclaimed and her eyes started watering immediately.

"That little snake. She could have just asked you for a divorce rather than kill so many people and putting the lives of others in danger" Sam exclaimed without a trace of surprise in her voice.

"No, the madam wouldn't do that. There is no way she would have done that" Margaret protested.

"She signed the papers Margaret, you don't know her, you can't vouch for a stranger" I said coldly.

"I can vouch for her and so will the others. Even your guards can vouch for her too because her goodness and kindness was not locked up, she didn't do this sir" Margaret still protested.

"She might have been pretending dear Margaret, you can't trust no one this days" Sam put in.

"She wasn't Samantha, we all know the only pretender and liar we have in this house and it's not the madam" Margaret snapped.

"Margaret, I don't think you understand..."

"I understand perfectly well, the madam didn't do any of this. You might not know your wife sir but we all do and this isn't the madam doings" she interrupted me and I exhaled. I stared at the paper and the letter and just didn't know what to think anymore.

"That is her writing isn't it? Its her signature on that paper, how can you say she isn't the one?" Sam didn't give up.

Margaret said nothing like she had been defeated in the fight already, she said nothing and I didn't blame her.

"Anna can tell if it's her writing or signature. They did have a really close time together" Margaret spoke up and turned to the door immediately without waiting for me or Sam to say another word.

"I am here" Anna walked through the door like she had been outside all along waiting for a time she would step in. The paper was handed to her immediately and she went through everything.

She sighed in discouraged and looked at Margaret.

"It's her signature but the writing isn't hers" Anna said and I became more confused

"That's bullshit. You might not t even know what you are saying" Sam spat.

"I can show you, her books are still in her room" Anna put in and I found myself getting up from my chair. Anna got the signal and started walking to the door while Margaret followed. I walked behind them as we all walked to her room while Sam walked beside me.

“She never liked you, you know that. Maybe this is the right thing to do, this is an opportunity to be free from her so we can get married” Sam whispered and I found meaning in what she said. But....

“I can’t divorce her Sam...if I do that, I loose everything and even if I don’t loose anything, I need to find out the truth, I need to know if she truly wants this and if she is safe” I said to her and she paused in her tracks.

I had been worried sick about her for too long and everything in me spoke against signing that paper.

We walked into her room and Anna immediately searched her wardrobe for the books. She brought about three different notebooks and placed them on the bed, opening each of them and then giving me the letter. I went through the letter and each and every book, the writing in the letter was not close to being hers even. She had an amazing writing. I looked at Margaret and Anna after going through it and they gave me a reassuring smile.

“It isn’t her” Margaret said and my chest tightened.

If she wasn’t the one, then who would have done this? Where could she be? And why would I receive a divorce paper in her name?

I was literally going out of breath, my head was beginning to spine and my body grew weaker and weaker as I ran. I wanted to stop, my body screamed at me to stop but I didn’t, I couldn’t even

consider that especially after I heard the sound of cars moving. I pushed myself till I was able to see the road. It was a small road and it didn’t feel like the city, it was like a small town. I crossed the road and weakly went over to a coffee shop that I saw nearby. All eyes turned to me the moment I walked in, I guessed it was because of how I was dressed and how tattered I was.

“Please...I need a phone” I voiced out. A lot of them ignored me but a man around his middle age gave me his phone. I thanked him and thought of calling my parents but I thought against it, it would make them worried. I thought of calling the t_squad but they were far away and might not reach me in time. More over I needed someone who could protect me so I called mom Leona.

The phone rang and I waited impatiently while my eyes remained on the road just to make sure no one was looking suspicious.

“Yes...who is this?” Her voice came into the phone and tears rushed down my cheek.

“Mom...mom... Leona” I cried

“Oh... Genesis, oh my...where are you? What happened?” She asked and I turned to the old man.

“Address please” I said.

“208 old tornbridge town” he said and I repeated the same to mom Leona.

“Don’t make a move, Jordan is coming to get you” she said and hung up.

I thanked the man and thought of what next to do, I could feel my body slowly giving up but I couldn’t let it, not till I was in safe hands. An older lady gave me a shore to cover myself and the owner of the coffee shop allowed me stay in there while I waited for Jordan. They were nice people.

My eyes was still fixed at the papers in front of me as my mind racked on what to think when my mom called.

“Hey... Jordan. She is at 208 old tornbridge town, she sounds exhausted.. please go”

she said and I immediately got up from where I sat and ran out of the room without asking much questions. I ran down the steps and outside without staring at anyone. "The car keys..." I yelled to my driver and he immediately handed me a key. Without waiting for a convoy or a driver, I ran into the car and drove off immediately. It took a while, darkness dragged me, it pulled me and tugged at my mind but I pushed it off. I couldn't let my eyes shut down till I was in safe hands. I just couldn't. I sat at the coffee shop and stared outside, I could see the road from there and I could also see the forest I came from, I didn't see any of the men that had me kidnapped and I hoped it would remain that way till I was safe. After a long time, a car speedily stopped in front of the coffee shop and everyone turned to it. I kept my eyes on it apprehensively till he stepped out. Jordan, he came himself, I never knew I would be so happy to see him. He came for me. I stood up from where I sat and slowly and drowsily walked over to the door while he looked around in search for me. I came out of the door and his eyes fell on me, relieved washed over him and he smiled. For the first time, he smiled and walked towards me. Then the drowsiness took over, I was safe. And Samantha would wish I never returned.

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Chapter 28: The promise

"Is she going to be fine?" I asked the doctor while my eyes remained on her like a glue. Her body was bruised all over, she had lots of cuts and her hands and legs had red deep markings. She looked pale and she lost all the colours and vibrant sparks that always made me stare at her.

"She is going to be fine. Nothing serious happened? She just needs rest, lots of food and water" he said to me and I sighed in relief.

"Thank you doctor" I said and shook his hands.

"It's fine, do take care of her, she is your wife now" he joked and I gave him a nod of my head. I turned around to walk the doctor out of the room only to be faced with maids that scurried away the moment they saw me. I saw the worried looks on their faces that remained and I couldn't help but wonder how she had such an effect on everyone in such a little time.

"You can go see her, but five minutes and you are out of that room" I ordered and walked past them while they smiled widely before hurrying to her room.

I walked the doctor and bid him goodbye before going back upstairs. I decided to freshen up and headed to the master's bedroom.

My thoughts went back to when I saw her at that coffee shop. I never thought I would be so happy to see her ever, I was so relieved and excited when I saw her. My legs were literally running to where she stood, but she suddenly fainted and luckily fell in my arms. But so far, the doctor said she was good and I was happy and relieved. I walked back to my room and found Sam sitting down on the bed with a deep frown on her face.

I ignored her, we have been fighting so much the past few days, I needed to ignore her. I took off my clothes and went into the bathroom. I had a quick, hot shower and came

out with a towel wrapped around my waist. Sam was still looking like she could kill someone and not saying a word to me.

“I guess you must be happy that your precious wife is back” she said with sarcasm while I put on something

“The precious wife of Jordan Chase, highly treasured by all” she added and I knew she wasn’t going to stop till I said something. But her attitude of recent were really getting me upset.

“you make it seem like you would have preferred that she died or never returned” I said and she went mute. I stole a glance at her, she was perplexed and completely shaken by what I said.

“How can I be happy when she is here to take you away from me” she said between gritted teeth.

“I want her far away, so we can get married” she added

“I want that too, but not in such a violent or illegal way” I simply put it.

“Whatever Jordan. Do what you wish” she muttered and I grunted

“You are really making it look like you are the one that kidnapped her, stop with the attitude” I barked and she flinched and stared at me wide eyed. Then she started crying and I couldn’t help but feel terrible.

“How can you accuse me of that?” She said amidst tears. I walked over to her and just couldn’t watch her cry anymore. I tried pulling her to myself but she spanked my hands and moved away from me.

“You know anyone can walk in here and tell you I had her kidnapped and you would believe” she added. I cursed inwardly and went to where she stood.

My hands wrapped around her waist and I stared at her straight in the face.

“I just said you were acting up, I know you didn’t do it. You can’t hurt a fly” I told her and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

I leaned closer and took her lips in mine, I missed it so much. Because of all the drama, I had really not had time for her. But someone knocked on the door and interrupted us.

“Sir...the inspector is here” whoever it was said and I groaned and pulled away from the kiss. Without saying a word, I walked over to my wardrobe and quickly found something simple to put on before walking over to the door and leaving her in the room alone.

“Good day sir” the inspector said the moment I stood in front of him and stretched his hands towards mine for a handshake. I gave him a nod and gestured my hands towards the couch, asking him and the other guys he came with to sit.

“We were informed that you found your wife” he said and I gave him another nod of my head.

“Is she alright?” He asked

“Yes, she is” I spoke up.

“That’s great news sir. Though it was disappointing that you went alone without informing us” he added and I almost scoffed but I held it in.

“At that time, I had no time to make any call, I just needed to get to her” I replied and he nodded his head like he understood.

“That’s alright, if we went with you, we would probably have traced down the kidnapers by now but since it didn’t work that way. We are here to ask your wife some questions” he said and I stared at him, hard.

“That won’t be possible, she is asleep and needs rest, she can’t talk right now” I simply

put it.

"The more we delay sir, the more the culprit have the time to get away. We really need to speak to her" he added.

"Yes sir. You can wake her up, let us just get some information from her" another added.

"No" I simply said thinking about her alone.

"Do you want them to get away? Do you really want to get the culprit because it seems you don't, we....."

"You did nothing while she was missing. You were totally useless and couldn't even find her" I interrupted as I shot daggers at him.

"We tried our best"

"Your best wasn't enough" I growled

"You were completely useless then and I am not sure you can be of any use now. But never the less, I am not letting you question my wife till she perfectly fine" I said and stood up from where I sat dismissing them. They stood up too and turned to the door.

"As you wish" the inspector added and walked away.

I didn't have the time to linger on what just transpired between I and the cops because my phone vibrated and I had to pick up.

"Mom..." I called out

"Fifty two missed calls Jordan. You really want to give me a heart attack" she started her drama

"I have been busy, I wasn't even close to my phone" I explained and she sighed.

"How is she?" She asked and I went quiet.

"Jordan ...Jordan, is she okay?" She panicked.

"She is fine, she just looks different" I replied her quickly before she would die of panic.

"What do you mean?" She asked in a calmer tone. I sighed again and images of her filled my mind

"She lost all her colours, her eyes isn't as bright and beautiful anymore. Bruises and cuts and red lines are all over her perfect and flawless skin, her lips has cuts and....." I paused at the last part. I shouldn't have been aware of her flawless skin or lips, I wasn't supposed to know she had an amazing skin before now. Saying it out loud took me off guard and the other end of the line remained quiet.

"She is safe, that's all that matters. I need to speak with her the first minute she wakes" she finally said and hung up.

I hung up and smiled widely at myself. My Jordan was slowly feeling once more, he was slowly thinking outside that his dark mind and Genesis had not even started working yet. I remembered how many times I had to tell myself that I made the right decision when I tricked Jordan and Genesis into getting married, there reaction when they realized that I had manipulated them was devastating, I almost gave up and wanted to end everything at that time, but so far Genesis was making progress, she was the best for him and soon they were going to realize it.

I walked to the room and lied down on the bed close to my husband. I thought about everything that happened and got angry all over again but at the same time I was happy she was safe, I felt relieved for she was like a daughter to me.

"What is happening?" Liam asked the moment I climbed on the bed.

"She is safe, she is fine?" I said happily.

"That's good, I have been thinking of how I would face the press" Liam said and I glared at him

"That's the only thing you can say" I snapped at him. He had been so unconcerned about the matter at hand and it slowly pissed me off but I ignored him because I was too scared for Genesis.

He remained quiet and that even got me angry.

"I am talking to you Liam" I yelled and he groaned.

"Your daughter in-law was kidnapped by unknown men and all you were thinking about is the press, are you that callous" I couldn't control my anger. But he still remained quiet, he neither reacted nor said anything to me.

I glared at him and just couldn't stand the sight of him, most times I wondered how I ended up getting married to someone like him.

"Why are you glaring at me?" He said something.

"Do you really care about your son. He almost lost his wife and you feel so comfortable" I said more calmly.

"He didn't lose her did he? Moreover, there are lots of women everywhere" he added and I scoffed.

I got up from the bed, it was time for me to leave because I knew too well that if I continued staying with him, I would probably kill him and bare the consequences.

I walked to the door and paused.

"How about something happens to me?" I turned to him and asked. His eyes snapped at me immediately.

"I guess you wouldn't care would you? Lots of women everywhere" I said and his eyes darkened.

"Leona that is not what I meant" he groaned but I wasn't ready to listen to him anymore. I was already out the door before he could continue with his statement, whatever they were.

"Margaret it's been a day already, she is supposed to be up by now isn't she?" I asked as I sat down for lunch while Sam sat beside me.

"The doctor gave her something to make her relax, she will be up soon. You don't have to worry" she replied.

"I am not worried" I simply put and started eating my food. Sam stared at me with the corners of her eyes but didn't say anything, basically we have not said a thing to each other for sometime but I knew it would pass.

I was almost done with my food when Anna came running downstairs.

"Margaret..." She yelled and we all turned to her.

"What is it Anna? You are scaring the whole house" Margaret said to her the moment she stopped in front of her.

"The madame woke up, she is up" she shrieked and jumped. My legs voluntarily stood up and I didn't know when I started moving upstairs with so much haste, it scared me. A lot of staffs waiting for her to wake up followed behind me and we all matched down to her room like soldiers.

Her door was open, so I just walked in and stopped at the edge of her bed, I wasn't the type to knock anyway. She blinked and turned her head towards me, then she gave me a smile. It was so contagious, I found my lips stretching into one to reciprocate the smile she gave.

“Madam, are you alright?” Margaret asked and sat beside her, using the back of her hands to feel her temperature. She gave her a nod and turned her eyes to the staffs hoarding at the door, then she smiled at them and turned back to me.

I couldn't say anything, I was just staring at her, I wanted so much to say something but my lips remained jammed.

“Can you tell who would have actually done this to you?” Margaret asked and my chest tightened, I also wanted to know who would have planned something so terrible. But her blue coloured eyes darkened and her shoulder's tensed up. She stared at me and suddenly forced herself to get up from the bed.

“You can't do that” I said for the first time but she ignored me and got up anyway. It took a while for her to stable herself but you could tell she was still very weak.

She turned towards the door and walked past me, the maids moved aside and gave her way to pass while we all watched. She didn't stop, she kept walking and I had no option than to follow behind her. We walked out of the left wing and stopped at the top of the stairs. Her eyes turned to Samantha who was still downstairs having lunch.

I felt so uneasy, I had been feeling that way since her return and it was so uncomfortable. I tried calling the men I hired but none of them picked up my calls. I was literally at the edge all day because I was scared she already knew I planned everything and I couldn't tell what would

happen next. I wanted to run ofcourse to be on the safer side but I didn't. I needed to be sure she knew before I made my move.

I remained down stairs when I heard she was awake already, it wasn't like I was happy to see her. I heard footstep at the stairs and turned my eyes towards it. My heart skipped and fear gripped me.

She knew alright.

The way she stared at me proved that she knew everything.

She started walking down the step with so much haste and anger accompanied by it, I thought of running, she was literally scary at that point but I didn't. I felt she could do nothing but talk and I already planned on denying everything and even play the victim. I pushed my plate away, but remained seated and turned to her.

“You wretched slut” she yelled and slapped me the moment she got close to me. I stared at her wide eyed and wanted to react but she slapped me again and held my hair, pulling it so hard, my scalp was literally burning.

“How could you? I am a human as you too and you did that without remorse” she yelled pulling my hair so tight while I tried taking her hands off my hair.

“What are you talking about?” I feigned innocent but that only got her angrier. She pulled my hair harder and I could literally feel my scalp coming off. I cried out loudly and tears burned the back of my eyes.

“Those guys almost raped me” she yelled and banged my head on the table so hard. Pain, dizziness and more pain overwhelmed me. She pulled my head up again and hit it against the table one more time, I yelled and cried at the impact. I wasn't expecting that neither was I pretending anymore, I was in so much pain.

She pulled my head up and stared at me eye ball to eye ball.

“What are you doing?” Jordan interrupted luckily for me and tore her hands away from my hair. He grabbed her arms and pulled her away.

“What do you think you are doing?” He sounded really pissed and I felt so lucky he

interrupted.

But she wasn't done, she tore her hands away from his grip and stared at me. The coldness in her eyes made me shiver, it was never there before.

"Your Jordan will always stand by your side won't he?" She asked

"You had me kidnapped because of him, you wanted me out of your lives so badly, your ordered those guys to rape me because of him right?" She asked more coldly. Then she started walking back towards me but Jordan held her.

"Get your hands off me you bastard" she snapped at him and pulled her hands away again.

"You made the wrong move because I am not leaving. Even in the next five years I will remain not just as his wife but his lover. I won't give him a divorce, you won't also get his money. Slowly, I would take his heart away from you and make sure he sees you for what you really are and that I promise" she said loudly and my eyes widened in horror. Her words were like venom seeping into my bloodstream then she walked away back upstairs.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 29

Chapter 29: Impending war

My head was banging by the time I got to the room. I felt dazed but I was able to find my way back to my room and I dropped myself on the bed.

Margaret came running with food and water and a lot more.

"Ma'am...you have to eat something" she said and my stomach growled. Then I remembered I had not eaten for days. I let my anger aside and immediately got up and dug into the food that was placed in front of me. It was amazing how much I was able to eat, I believed I overfed because I ended up being stuffed.

After eating, Margaret prepared a bath for me which I obliged myself.

It was a hot bath and resting on the bathtub was the best for me. I asked every other person to leave while I took my bath. I needed time alone, I needed space and more, I needed to think.

After what happened, I knew something in me changed, something had happened and I could tell that I wasn't the Genesis that was kidnapped days ago and Samantha had a lot coming her way. I meant everything I said, I was not going to let her do whatever she wanted and do nothing about it. She had played her card, she had started the game and I planned on ending it. At the same time I prepared myself for whatever was going to happen. I couldn't meet Jordan's eyes. I felt his eyes on me all the while, but I avoided his gaze as much as I could.

I was shocked that Genesis had done that. Apart from the pain I was feeling in my scalp and the blood oozing out of my head, my mind and heart was not at rest. Jordan's reaction was the next thing I feared. He remained quiet, he remained unresponsive and he wouldn't say a thing. His face remained the way they always were so I couldn't even tell if he was angry, hurt or neutral in the entire situation.

I wiped the blood in my face and applied some balms on my scalp since no maid accepted to help me. They were all at Genesis beckon call and I was left with myself and Jordan's wrath.

His silence was killing me, I tried my possible best to think of what he would possibly do

and at the same time I cooked up a plan that would help me escape the situation I was in.

Genesis was too blunt and bold about every thing, of all the things I expected, I didn't see her coming at me that way.

"Ouch" I whimpered when I touched the part of my head that really burned with pain. He only glanced at me and looked away like nothing happened.

I wanted to know what he was thinking but how could I when I could only see his face completely void of any kind of feeling or reaction.

"I am fine mom" I said to mom Leona as she inquired more about me.

"I am sorry my child" I heard her sniff. She reminded me so much of my mother and how she would have reacted if she had found out about what happened to me.

"It wasn't your fault" I said to her simply.

"Who did this Genesis?" She asked with a stern voice.

"What did they look like, who would have done this?" I heard the anger in her voice and felt happy that my new life wasn't a completely loveless one. I had her and that was all I needed.

"It was Samantha ma'am" I said and she paused and remained quiet for so long, I wondered if she believed a thing I said.

"Are you sure?" She finally asked.

I shut my eyes and remembered everything that happened. I wasn't deaf neither was I blind, I knew it was her.

"I am sure. It's her" I said..

"That bitch, oh hell, she is going to get it" she said angrily.

"What will you do?" She asked me the question I was already waiting for someone to ask me in a long time. I smiled and already knew what I wanted to do in my heart.

"I am not going to let her get away with this mom. Don't worry about it" I said assuringly. Sam wouldn't know what hit her and how fast it was coming. She wanted a different Genesis and she had one.

I was still perplexed by the incident that took place, I didn't know how to react or how to feel about the accusation against Sam. I couldn't even talk to her so I went over to my library and just walked around with so many thoughts going through mind.

Then my mom called again and I could smell trouble.

"That bitch you brought into your house had the guts to kidnap your wife and you are doing nothing about" she yelled and my chest tightened.

"Get that slut out of that house Jordan. Don't make me come down there and do it myself" she added the moment I remained quiet.

"I am talking to you Jordan" I still remained quiet."

"If a hair as much as touch her again, I will screw you and that bitch together" she added finally and hung up.

I took a deep breath and tried my possible best to calm my nerves. But I couldn't, I found my legs

leaving the library and towards the left wing.

I opened the door angrily and stared at her. She was lying on the bed with her eyes closed but when I stepped inside, her eyes snapped Open and she got up from the bed and stared at me. The fear that I could always recognize in her blue eyes was no longer in her eyes. She looked different and bolder and most of her colours already came

back. My anger dissipated a little and I didn't feel like yelling at her anymore. I stared at her for a while. My eyes roamed her body voluntarily till I forced my eyes back to meet hers.

"You look better" I simply said and she gave me a light nod. Then I went quiet again, her eyes boring into mine and just as the other times I had to look away.

"What you said downstairs..." I started in the nicest ways I could start from

"Don't ever say that again" I said and her eyes snapped at me.

"What does that mean?" She asked but I remained quiet and just stared at her.

"Your bitch had me kidnapped and almost had me raped because she wanted me to divorce you and you ask me to keep quiet about it" she raised her voice loudly.

"Sam did not do that" I said boldly, challenging her words. She laughed at my words.

"Ofcourse you would defend her. You are too blind to see any thing beyond your love for her" she fired and I glared at her.

"Don't you dare look at me that way. I am not scared of you, do you understand?" She said authoritatively

"Sam would not hurt you that way. She is not capable of doing that" I Defended and she scoffed.

"Get out of my room Jordan" she said and my eyes widened.

"Get out Jordan. You and your bitch can go to hell if you want" her eyes widened at me. I stared at her and couldn't utter a word before I turned around and walked out of her room.

Two days after

The house looked tensed for over two days like something was hanging on everybody's head. I stayed around and watched the environment like a guard. Sam was also tensed and she tried talking to me but I still was not able to talk to her, not because I didn't trust her but because I felt like being myself and alone.

I went downstairs for lunch and everyone looked gloomy just like the environment. Sam joined me and we just continued with the way it had been for over two days. Quiet, tensed, gloomy and suffocating. It felt like there was an impending war on its way. Like something big was about happening. It hung over our heads. To think I thought that with the return of my wife, everything would be fine. But her return brought more chaos. I felt frightened for some reason. Jordan was acting strange, everyone acted strange and Genesis was worse.

I ate the food scared of the next minute. I didn't know why but this time, I had nothing planned and I wished I could know what might happen next or what Genesis was thinking of.

"How is Genesis doing?" I asked Anna who stood beside Jordan, digging for information.

"She is fine. Just finished having her lunch" she replied and I groaned. That was not what I was expecting to hear, I wanted information, more information. I stole a glance at Jordan and he just acted like I wasn't there.

A security guard walked into the house and came directly to Jordan.

"Sir, the cops are here again" a security guard said to Jordan and he groaned.

"What do they want?" He asked.

"I don't know sir" the guard replied.

"Bring them in" he said. I shrugged and continued with my lunch.

“Good day Mr Chase” they said to Jordan. He gave them a nod, wiped his mouth and went ahead to look at them.

“Are you here to question my wife again?” He asked and my head snapped at them.

“What do they want to ask her? What would she say? Is she going to point fingers at me?” I asked myself.

“There won’t be a need for that sir, your wife already knows who the culprit is” one of the cops said and my hearts started racing.

“She asked us to come with a warrant to pick who ever it is” another added.

“There is no criminal in this house detective. You might be mistaken about that” Jordan interrupted while I forcefully gulped down the lump in my throat.

“I don’t think so sir. It was the exact orders from Mrs Genesis Chase, your wife sir” the detective replied and my hands started sweating.

“I said there is no criminal in my house detective” Jordan growled.

“Oh! There is my darling husband. A criminal live in this house with us” the voice of Genesis came from the stairs. My eyes snapped at her with my heart in my mouth.

“There she is detective. Samantha Brandon, my husband’s slut is responsible for my kidnap and is the master mind behind it” she said Get me married by Tori Chapter 29