

Get me married by Tori Chapter 41

Chapter 41: Angry feelings

Lunch was eaten quietly. Jordan and his mistress were seated in their usual seats and I noticed them staring at me. Samantha looked angry after my announcement to the guards, she should be scared, but Jordan's expression was something I couldn't understand. Still, I didn't mind them neither did I care about what they thinking or feeling in their hearts. I had enough problem in my plate as it was. After lunch, I remained seated in that spot for sometime and allowed all I had eaten to just settle down. I also remained seated because I knew I had to climb back to my room again, which isn't the best place to be because of all the scary things that had been happening but I still had to go to my room at least to escape Jordan and Samantha and just to be alone in peace. But the pain in my foot discouraged me to get up from where I had sat. Occasionally I would look up at the staircase and look away. Each time I stared at it, it felt like it was increasing in number and stretching itself. I sighed heavily after staring at it for more numbers than I could count and looked ahead only to see Jordan staring at me. He was done eating as well but still sat down on the chair he was.

"Let me help you to your room" he stated and my gaze hardened at him. He thought I was helpless, maybe that was why they thought they could do anything to me and just get away with it.

I got up from where I sat and pushed the seat away aggressively before turning to the stairs, hating the feeling of helplessness. I took painful steps till I got to the stairs and pushed myself to start walking the steps when I suddenly felt someone behind me. Before I could turn around, I was swept off the floor, my heart skipped a mile and my hands were wrapped around Jordan's neck before I knew it. I stared at him, shocked at first, as his brown eyes peered into mine, then I felt angry, really angry. I still didn't know if he was a part of all that was happening with me and there he was acting as if he cared.

That was exactly what made me so angry. He was acting like he cared, he was making me feel like he could see me for me, like he genuinely felt concerned for me when in actual sense he didn't.

"Keep me down," I said between gritted teeth and tried getting myself away from his strong arms but he held me tighter and stared at me with an unreadable expression.

"Keep me down" I raised my voice and pushed myself away from his grip. I fell so forcefully that my knees hit the floor and Jordan might have fallen off the stairs as well. I stood up, ignoring the slight pain I might have incurred on myself, and started walking fast, up the steps without looking behind me.

I groaned loudly, feeling the pain on my foot when I got to my door and relaxed my head on it for a bit. When I opened my eyes, I saw Jordan coming and immediately pushed my door open. I went inside very fast and shut the door but before I could do that successfully, Jordan pushed it open and walked inside. I took two or more steps away from him. His eyes were cold and hard and they were pairing right at me.

"Get out" I managed to say and his eyes softened.

"Get out Jordan, what don't you understand by staying away from me" I snapped and he sighed...

"What is wrong with you?" He asked me calmly and I scoffed.

"When did you start caring about me?" I asked and watched his gaze harden again.

"Just leave Jordan. I am making this easy for you"

"What's so easy about this? You acting like a kid"

"I am acting like a kid huh?" I felt my anger.

"I was manipulated into marrying an asshole such as yourself. I was harmed and hurt and bruised and even choked by you. I was kidnapped under your roof and subjected to the worse treatment I had ever come to face in my life. Fortunately, I escaped and you won't do a thing about the

the same roof as the mastermind behind my kidnap, you won't do a thing about it, you won't even bother to investigate. Someone broke into the house and came to my room and all you could tell me was that I was going mad and you do all this while acting as you care about me when you don't. And I am acting like a kid?" I yelled, then I smirked.

"You know, I think you are behind my madness, now can you get out?" I yelled even louder. My heart was pounding inside my chest when I was done but Jordan was just standing there. He

stared at me for such a long time, I wanted to hit him. Then he turned around and left. I groaned and picked up something, I smashed it against the wall and yelled. Jordan was driving me mad. It was later I realized it was my phone I had smashed and felt tears burn the back of my eyes. I just wanted to cry, I was angry but I wanted to cry too.

I blinked back the tears I felt in my eyes and got up from where I had squat. I came out of my room and turned to the room I had kept aside for my artwork.

"I expected you to have done the job last night you moron" I snapped at Vince.

"It was harder than I thought" he replied and I groaned.

"Well, I want her out of this house Vince. The job was to hurt her, harm her, threaten her. Do whatever it takes for you to make sure she runs away from this house and this marriage without ever looking back. How hard could it be?"

"I will finish the job tonight" he answered and I turned around just to be sure Jordan had not entered the room. He won't like it if he saw me on his balcony. For some reason, he hated it there and hated the light and I was also sure he wouldn't like the suspicious call I was making either.

"Do it quick and leave the house, Genesis seems to be out for blood" I said and hung up.

I sighed and walked back into our bedroom and sat down. I thought for a while, my plans were not going as planned and it was annoying. How hard could it be to get rid of her? When Jordan had said he wanted to triple the guards we had, he gave me an idea to sneak the head of the kidnapper I had hired into the house. He seemed to be so obsessed with the other woman and I felt he was the best man for the job. But Genesis seemed to have grown a thick skin. I was thinking she would run away the moment she saw him again in reality since seeing him in her

dreams was scary for her. But I was wrong, she didn't leave and that was bugging me. I was running out of plans.

I was still in my thoughts when Jordan walked into the room with a scary expression.

He walked past me and went into the bathroom. Then his cell rang and I turned to pick it up. But he was already out of the bathroom with water dripping all over his face. He gave me a deadly glare when he saw me with the phone.

"Sorry" I mumbled knowing he didn't like the idea when I picked his call and I handed

the phone to him. He picked the call and use the face towel he held to clean his face.

“Yes, any lead yet?” He asked into the phone and my ears pecked up.

“Nate. I trusted you with this, I need a lead.” He said again and immediately hung up. I wanted to ask him why he was in such a mood but thought against it, knowing how he could be.

“Can we go out for dinner tonight?” I asked instead, hatching a plan already. He glared at me and I looked away quickly, then he walked away. He went over to the couch and sat down.

“Jordan, I can’t remember the last night we had some time alone or fun,” I said feigning a sad tone to persuade him.

“Aren’t you just stupid to say that? Can’t you see all that has been going around and all you can think about is fun” he snapped with a cold tone and I flinched, not just at the way he sounded but the things he said.

“I want to be happy and get away from this gloomy house that focuses only on your wife, is that such a bad thing to ask?” I snapped at him also.

I saw the way the way he was with Genesis, wanting to help her even after she had told him to get away.

“Yes, it is” he snapped back and got up from where he sat. He turned to the door in his attempt to walk away from me and I knew all that was because of the other lady.

“It’s because of her right?” I questioned and he stopped.

“She has become so important, you don’t see me anymore” I added.

“What’s strange is that, if you were the one in her shoes, I am a hundred percent sure that she wouldn’t behave so insensitive towards you,” he said and my jaw dropped. I was loosing him.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 42

Chapter 42: catching the criminal

It was yet another night and I was left alone to protect myself from my insane pursuer. I had requested Anna to get me a knife. I kept it close to me in my bed because I was ready to kill anyone who came close to me. Even Anna and Margaret had suggested that they sleep in the same room as me but I declined, though I would have loved it if they did. I didn’t want to put anyone in danger, it was my fight after all and I had to prove that I wasn’t going to let anyone intimidate me.

I left my light turn on this time and went to bed while the knife laid beside me, then I turned my back to the door just so my pretend sleep could be believable. Even when I knew I could never sleep no matter what I did, my room was a scary place to be in and so was my sleep. Why bother sleeping?

I remained awake but kept myself still for what seemed like hours. But I heard my door open slowly and immediately gripped my knife under my blanket. My grip on it was so strong, I didn’t want to miss it. He shut the door behind him and my heart raced inside my chest as he started walking close to me and stopped when he was standing just in front of me. I held myself and tried my possible best to relax because I knew that if I didn’t I would blow my cover. But I suddenly smelt a familiar cologne, one that was too strong for me not to detect. Before warm hands caressed my cheeks and removed my hair from my face.

“What should I do with you?” Jordan mumbled and I relaxed under the bed while my eyes remained shut. I didn’t know what he was talking about or why he would be in my room at such an hour but I wanted to find out.

I felt him stare at my face for a long time before getting up from where he had squat. Then he adjusted the blanket over my body and I opened my eyes and turned to him immediately. He froze and suddenly looked like he had been caught stealing.

“What are you doing here?” I asked him and he cleared his throat.

“I thought you were sleeping,” he said uncomfortably.

“Yes I was, I thought I told you to stay away from me” I said immediately and he looked away.

“I’m sorry, I just needed to be sure you are fine”

“You never cared about that before, don’t start now and just leave” I snapped and he sighed and took his leave almost immediately.

When I heard the door shut, I sighed and went back to my sleeping position with pain in my heart. Maybe I was being too harsh on him but I had no option, he wasn’t helping matters either and it was for the best he stayed away from me. I remembered the nights Jordan had spent watching me and how much I hated the feeling of confusion he was causing in my heart. I sighed again and pushed the thought of him away. I knew my kidnapper would be back and he was the one I was focused on. It was only when I would get him, that I would know if Jordan was involved in all that was happening. Time dragged on and nothing happened. No one came and no noise was heard in the silent

house. It was almost 4am and I slowly started feeling sleepy, tired of waiting for my attacker. I was almost drifting off and taken by sleep when I heard my door open again and snap out of my sleep. I tightened my grip on my knife and remained still. My heart started beating fast inside my chest and I suddenly wished it was Jordan who was inside my room. But the stillness and feeling in my heart told me that it wasn’t Jordan and the cologne I smelt wasn’t his either. My bed dipped as whoever it was sat down beside me and placed his hands across my body, making the other side of the bed deep slightly. Then he leaned in till I could feel his breath on my ears.

“I’m back” he whispered and gave me a disgusting kiss on my cheeks.

My heart was already pounding inside my chest and I brought out the knife swiftly and stabbed it on his thighs making sure to twist and push it inside while he yelled and scratched my face with his nails.

He got up from where he had sat and headed to the door while limping without even staring at me once but I saw the blood dripping from his trouser and suddenly realized that he was dressed as a guard.

I shut the door immediately he left and thought of going in search of him. But at the same time, I decided not to. I was powerless against him and didn’t know who was for me or who was against me either when it came to the guards. I also didn’t trust Jordan and Samantha and settled in calling the inspector. I asked him to be here as soon as possible and hoped he would since it was already so early in the morning. Then I sat down and waited in anticipation wishing that he wouldn’t get away before the inspector arrived. It took another two hours before the inspector called me and asked that I ordered my guards to open the gate. It was already getting bright by then so I opened my door and bumped into Jordan.

“What...what happened? Are you alright?” He asked with concern in his voice.

“What are you doing here?” I asked instead, suspicious of why he would be in my room so early.

“Anna had said she saw blood trails,” he said and looked to the floor. The blood trails were still on the floor and I immediately turned to him.

“The inspector is here, ask the guards to open the gate and make sure no one leaves” I ordered and pushed him outside before turning to the hallway following the trail of blood.

“This early, why are they here?” He asked following behind me but I said nothing to him and just pushed my injured foot to the top of the stairs and realized that the trail of blood had disappeared.

“Jordan what’s going on?...” Samantha called out coming out from the right-wing with a robe on.

“You are going down” I replied her and immediately started walking down the stairs. I was halfway through the stairs when I was swept off the floor. My hands were wrapped around Jordan and he was walking before I knew it. I didn’t mind this time around, I was in a haste anyway. He took me outside, holding me tightly in his arms and the guards bowed the moment they saw us.

“Open the gates” he yelled and I turned to him.

“Keep me down,” I said dryly and he turned to look at me. A frown suddenly settled on his face.

“What happened to your face?” He asked me and I used my hands to trail my face. I felt lines and bruises and knew his nail marks were still there.

“Just keep me down Jordan,” I said ignoring his question and he did exactly that.

“I need all guards here, in fact, all-male workers should present themselves to me immediately” I ordered.

“And make sure no one can leave or come in” I added.

“What is going on, it’s so early in the morning” Samantha was talking to Jordan behind me but I heard the panic in her voice.

Just then, the inspector and some cops came driving in and guards were lining up in front of me.

“Mrs. Jordan, I came as soon as I could do,” the inspector said to me and I rolled my eyes.

“Well, let’s hope he hasn’t gotten away yet, shall we?” I said instead and turned to the countless guards that were still lining up in front of me.

“Who are you talking about?” Jordan asked and I scoffed.

“The owner of the blood you saw upstairs” I replied and turned to Sam who had gone pale. I smiled and turned back to the Jordan.

“Now, how many guards do we have?” I asked Jordan.

“67” he replied and I was shocked he was going along with me.

I turned to the guards and stared at their faces.

“one by one, you are all to walk in front of me. Don’t feel disturbed when I feel a certain part of your body” I said and gestured for the first guard to come forward. He did and I took my time to stare at his face while I pressed on the exact part of his legs I was sure I had stabbed my attacker. I was doing everything to get who ever had attacked me. Nothing happened, it wasn’t damp neither did he act like he felt pain and I allowed him

to go. The next person came and I did the same thing and allowed him to go. So the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth person.

“What exactly are we looking for?” Jordan asked as he squat beside me and I turned to him. I stared at him skeptically, unsure I should tell him what exactly it was, yet he was acting so different.

“There are so many people, you would never get done. I can help” he added, reading my thoughts.

“He is supposed to be shorter than you, ugly looking and he is also supposed to have a funny step,” I said deciding it wasn’t going to hurt especially since no one could get away from me.

“Why touch their legs if you can just see his face?” He asked me and i sighed.

“I don’t know. I stabbed him and just need to be sure” I answered.

“And he was stabbed right here,” I said pressing down on the thighs of the next guard who looked nothing like my kidnapper. Jordan gave me a nod and went to my other side and squat down just as I did. We repeated the same routine for what seemed like hours and my heart was beginning to shatter as the last one among them came towards me without limping and with a strange face.

I pressed his thighs and found he wasn’t injured as well. I didn’t know how to explain how none of them could be my attacker. I got up disheartened and so did Jordan. He had this look in his eyes when he stared at me and I felt my heart was shattering as my eyes burned with tears.

“Are these all the guards?” I asked, feeling my voice quiver.

“No ma’am. Two guards are sick and are bedridden” a guard replied and a little hope sip in.

“I asked for all the guards” I yelled at him

“I’m sorry, I will go get them now,” he said and bowed before gesturing two guards to follow him.

The inspector and every other person were staring at me when nervousness kicked in.

The guards that had left had returned with two other guards who had helped them in walking because they were holding onto guards. None had the face of my kidnapper and that made my heart drop. I didn’t understand how possible it could be that he wasn’t among the men that were around. I knew he was dressed as a guard and suspected he was in the same house as I was, that was why no one could detect him neither did anyone spot a break-in. How could there be a break-in when he was already in the house?

“Let them be, they should walk towards me by themselves,” I said with a disheartened voice. I didn’t even know why I wanted to give it a try when I could see that he wasn’t there.

They let go of the sick guards and they both started walking towards us. One walked straight and the other could barely move without holding his stomach or catching his breath. Tears burned the back of my eyes and came flowing down my cheeks. I turned away from the guards so they wouldn’t see me and met the scrutinizing eyes of Jordan. I wiped my tears almost immediately and looked away from him hating the fact that he had seen me weak.

He suddenly moved closer to me.

“We will find him, don’t worry,” he said to me and my head snapped back at him. He

smiled at me and turned back to the guards who were walking towards us. When they got to where I stood, I almost decided to let them go without trying to find out if he was there but didn't because other guards might feel like they were treated differently.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked one.

"Food poisoning" he replied and I smiled knowing exactly what it felt like.

I did touch his thighs and ask him to leave before turning to the other.

"What happened?" I asked.

"Been sick for days" he replied and my eyes snapped to his face when I realized that there was something about his voice. But that face wasn't the face of my kidnapper so I pushed the thought away and squat down. I touch his thighs and reluctantly pressed down his thighs when he shook and I felt dampness in my hands. I stared at my thumb and saw blood before looking up at his face.

"What happened to you?" I asked knowing that was the exact place I had stabbed my kidnapper. He went quiet and looked from me to Jordan and my heart grew suspicious. But his face, I was so sure I could recognize the person that had been in my room earlier.

Jordan turned me around to look at his face.

"Is he the one?" He asked.

"That was where I stabbed him but his face..." I said truthfully and attempted to turn back to the man. But Jordan immediately pulled me to himself, wrapping his hands around me, then

gunshots followed, lots of gunshots.

"Stop" I heard the inspector yell and the gunfire seized. I pulled away from Jordan and turn to the man who was standing in front of me. He was on the floor with many gunshot wounds and a gun was lying close to him. The inspector ran to him and tried saving him but he coughed out blood and had his hands to his chin. I watched as he slowly pulled off his face and quickly looked away, burying my face in Jordan's chest. When I turned back again, he was lying still and the inspector had pulled out the other part of his face to reveal the same person I had stabbed.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 43

Chapter 43: Samantha's truth

"What did you do?" She screamed the moment she turned around and saw his face.

"Is he the one?" I found myself asking and pulling her closer even as she tried walking away from me.

"What have you done?" She mumbled while placing her hands on her mouth and pulling herself away from me.

"What are you talking about?" I asked her and tried stopping her from going to see the man who was lying dead with his real face revealed.

"What did you do?" She raised her voice and yanked her arms away from me, almost falling herself.

"I don't understand you," I said with confusion and her eyes widened with rage.

"You killed him" she yelled.

"He was pointing a gun at you" I yelled back and her eyes softened. She turned to the

dead body and stared at him.

"Was he?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Is he the one?" I inquired of her going closer and she gave me a nod.

"But he is dead" she murmured.

"He is a criminal, he deserves more than that"

"How will I prove her to be the mastermind behind everything now?" She muttered again to my hearing and I turned to Samantha. She was smiling broadly and suddenly frowned when she saw me staring at her. It was the second time I was seeing her act suspicious that morning and it was frightening. I looked away and turned back to Genesis who was still staring at the dead man.

"Don't worry about that, we are going to get all of them, somehow" I said and her eyes snapped to me.

"It's not them, except you are part of the conspiracy. It's your mistress" she barked.

"I am not one of them," I said calmly and she sighed.

"Mrs. Chase" the inspector suddenly called out and she turned to him.

"You had a notorious criminal that has been wanted for rape, assault, and kidnap all over the city living under your roof," he said and came closer to us.

"And I told you all he was right here, yet you all did nothing" she replied harshly and I knew she wasn't just talking to them but me also.

"We tried our best ma'am," the inspector defended.

"And it wasn't good enough" she glared at him.

"Do you know what he would have done to me right under my roof? If I hadn't done anything, I would have probably run away from my house out of fear and he might have raped or kill me as he did others and you stand here and tell me you did your best" she was really angry and everyone went quiet as she expressed her anger. Then she sighed deeply and relaxed.

"Now you killed him, how the hell would you find out who had started all the in the first place?" She asked.

"Others are still out there, we will continue our search" he replied.

"Great, I should just keep living in the same house with a criminal," she said and turned to the door. I watched her walk past me and Samantha into the house, I sighed deeply and turned to the inspector.

"Thank you for everything and I'm sorry about that, she has just been under a lot of pressure"

"It's fine, we completely understand" he replied. We spoke for some time before they left with his body and I turned to my guards who were still gathered at a place.

"This is the second time this is happening" I yelled loudly at them.

"How can I have so many guards and have criminals waltz in and out of my house as if it belongs to them? What do I pay you all for? You had an imposter in your midst, working as a guard and you were so clueless about it" I yelled and stared at their faces.

"If this repeats itself one more time or if any more harm comes to her, you all will pay for it dearly, do you understand?"

"Yes, boss" they chorused.

I turned back into the house and started walking when I felt Samantha cross her arms over mine.

"Let's eat, I'm hungry already with all this drama," she said and I stopped. I turned to her and she removed her arms away from mine and moved back a little.

I watched her, read her expression, and wished what I was seeing wasn't the truth.

"Drama?" I asked.

"What's happening around looks like drama to you doesn't it?"

"No, no. It's just, everything happening got me hungry, that's all" she replied with a scared voice.

"Have you seen the people in this house? No one looks hungry, how can anyone be hungry with

what just happened outside?" I yelled and she flinched,

I could clearly remember the fear I had seen in her face when Genesis had asked for the two guards to come out of their rooms. I remember how pale she had gone when the kidnapper was caught and then the smile she had on her face when he was shot like she was trying so bad to hide something. It made me question myself. I had doubted Genesis when she said someone was in the house, I was supposed to be there to protect her but I had doubted her and questioned her character only to realize that I was wrong. What if I had been wrong about every other thing from the very beginning? I turned away from Samantha and presided upstairs with angry feelings in my heart and pain also. I was angry at myself for being so stupid and angry at Samantha too for behaving so stupidly. She was making me suspicious of her and her character, she was making me feel like she was the bad person and all fingers were pointing to her and that pained me. This was the woman I loved, the one I wanted to spend the rest of what was left in my life with, I didn't want her to be the bad person here.

I got to the top of the stairs and turned to the left-wing, heading straight for Genesis.

When I got to her door, I found myself being skeptical about knocking on her door. Not because I didn't want to see her but because I was ashamed of myself. I had called her delusional and mad when she has created an alarm. Something bad might have happened to her under my roof if she hadn't done something about it. What kind of man did that make me? I was about to knock when the door opened and I came face to face with her.

"What do you want?" She asked and folded her hands across my chest.

"I just wanted to be sure you are okay," I said calmly and she scoffed.

"I'm fine, you can leave now," she said dryly and my heart dropped. I stared at her, her demeanor was an angry one but her eyes were better and her skin was too. I stared into those eyes as she stared back at me and found it pulling me again.

"I'm sorry" I muttered.

"For what exactly?"

"Never mind that. Saying sorry won't change the obvious fact that your mistress is a criminal and you are hiding her right under your roof. What kind of a man are you?"

"Don't call my name that way" she said more calmly and walked back into her room and shut the door in my face. I deserved that and for some reason, that hurt me.

I stood at the door for a long time while I contemplated what to do next. After standing for such a long time, I turned back to the direction I was coming from and back to my room where I believed Samantha would be waiting for me.

"You keep going to her" she yelled the moment I walked into the room.

"You love her, don't you? She is the one you want and not me anymore, what am I still

doing here if that's the case?" Tears were coming down her eyes and I hated to see those tears but this time I didn't want to be moved by them. I had to do the right thing and be impartial, I also had to find out the truth and free my heart from my confusion.

"You know, you were the only person that knew I was hiring new guards" I started and walked deeper into the room. She went quiet and stopped crying to my surprise.

"You see you are the only person that knew that and no one else. And that criminal was among the men I had hired" I added.

"What are you trying to say?" She stuttered and sniffed.

"He couldn't have come here to impersonate a guard of mine if he didn't know I was hiring, and he could only know if someone had tipped him"

"And you think it's me?" She questioned.

"Genesis believes you had her kidnapped. And we are the only two people in this world that wanted her out of our lives. Those criminals never asked for anything, other than sending me divorce papers which she was forced into signing"

"Are you saying I did this?" She raised her voice and I stared at her. Her voice sounded firm but I heard the fear and the panic and it was tearing at my heart.

"All fingers are pointing to you Sam"

"What? No...is this how you want to get rid of me? By sending me to jail? How can you believe her lies and deceit over me?" She started crying again.

"Tell me the truth, did you do this?" I asked calmly and walked till I was standing right in front of her.

"I didn't, I did not" she yelled and turned her back to me.

"Just tell me the truth Sam, you know how much I hate lies," I said coldly. She said nothing and instead walked past me to the door.

"Genesis would be coming with the cops soon" I lied and turned to the door, she stopped in her tracks almost immediately and everything else clicked into place.

"I won't be able to save you this time if you don't tell me what's going on"

Silence followed and stretched for a long time while I waited for a response. A response I was scared of.

"I did it for us," she said lowly.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 44

Chapter 44: Jordan's dilemma

I turned around and was unable to look at Jordan as his accusing gaze pierced into my skin.

"What..." Came his voice and I felt like disappearing immediately. I realized that I shouldn't have said a thing, but he had said he would help me if only he knew the truth. It made me feel like he would understand me and help me. But the look he had on his face suddenly made me think otherwise.

"Uhhmm.."

"You just said that you did this for us," he said and came closer to me.

"No...I didn't...I meant..." I stuttered and I knew I was doing a bad job for a criminal mastermind just like myself but I couldn't find anything reasonable to say and feeling Jordan's eyes on me made it worse.

“Samantha” he growled and I flinched. I hated when he was this way, he knew how to scare me whenever he was like this. And he knew how to get the truth out of me most times. Jordan was my friend and we have been lovers since my childhood. I didn’t love him but he knew how to get to me too.

I turned back to him and he started walking towards me till he was standing right in front of me. Then he took my hands in his and placed a kiss on the back of my hands.

“What do you mean by you did it for us?” His voice was calming, more than I expected as he looked into my eyes. I stared right back at him as I searched his for any trace of anger or annoyance and found nothing. Though I expected him to be angry already since he had a short temper. It made me relaxed and thought it would be a good idea to tell him. At least he would be able to finally understand the extent I was going to go to get Genesis out of our lives so he could be mine completely just as he had always been. I immediately started fake crying and sniffing loudly like I was in extreme pain.

“I don’t want to lose you,” I said and sniffed again. He let go of my hand and placed his hands on both sides of my arm.

“No, don’t say that. You won’t lose me,” he said comfortingly.

“Yes I will, once you find out the truth you will send me packing” I cried and shrugged his arms away from me before walking towards the bed. All I was doing was to make sure my spot would be secured in that house. I knew he loved me and just needed to be sure that no matter what he wouldn’t throw me out.

“Sam...” He came closer to me and sat beside me on the bed.

“Just tell me, I love you and won’t want to lose you too,” he said and took my hand in his again while the other held chin and made me turn to him. I avoided his eyes and cried more before squeezing his hands gently.

divorced” I started...

“I mean, look at me, I would have to hide as your mistress for five years. What if I die before then? Or you fall in love with her? What would happen to me then” I sobbed even more.

“I regretted not accepting your proposal then. If I did then, I wouldn’t have to fight for you now. And I am so sorry for being stupid then. Now I just want you, I want you to be mine, I want you and only you, and I don’t want to share you with anyone else. No, I don’t want to” I looked up at him and moved closer before placing my hands on his face and acting hysterical. Yes, I was a drama queen.

“And?” Jordan asked and covered the hand I had on his cheeks with his. He was being so calm and composed and it only made me to make a decision to confess my sin.

“I had men sneak into the house and had her kidnapped,” I said and looked away immediately while dropping my hands from his cheeks.

“I know it was wrong, but I thought it would be easier if she gave you divorce. But when the plan didn’t work and you saved her, I had to sneak the kidnapper into the house again to make her scared. So she would leave, out of fear” I simplified everything and cried like I had never cried before and did not look at him because I was scared to or I had to pretend that I was guilty.

“I swear, I did it for us and...” I paused when I brought my face back to him and saw angry eyes glaring back at me.

“Jordan.” I called out scared. But he only got up from where he sat and ran his hands through his hair. Then he started pacing to and fro and that scared me.

“Jordan” I called out again and got up from where I sat. I attempted to place my hand on him but he shrugged it off and turned to me.

“So you had her kidnapped?” He asked and I gave him a nod.

“She was almost raped by those hoodlums, do you realize that?” He yelled and I stepped back from him knowing what his anger would be like.

“They were only supposed to make her sign the document” I tried explaining.

“The criminals that were taken were lying when they said she had paid them to say it was you. How did you do that?” He asked and I sighed.

“I paid them to say that” I confessed.

“So she was saying the truth all along and you were deceiving and lying to me along” he mumbled to himself. I moved closer to him again, knowing I had to get the situation out of control.

“I was just scared to lose you. I am still scared to lose you” I said and stretched my hands towards him, he shoved my hands away and glared at me.

“How could you? I trusted you, I was going to fight the world to prove that you didn’t do it” he yelled, and immediately he turned to the door and walked away without waiting for a single reply from me.

I walked out of the room and out of the house, wishing to be far from the drama and hoping my pain would disappear. I asked the driver to take me anywhere far from my house.

My mind traveled back to Samantha’s confession and my heart broke into a thousand pieces. I would vouch for her at any place and fight everyone to prove that she wasn’t the kidnapper as Genesis had been saying from the beginning. But all fingers had pointed to her and she had acted suspiciously which resulted to the questions I had to ask her.

I no longer knew what to think about her. This was Sam, the woman I loved from the beginning to the end of the world. I would never believe that she could be able to hurt a fly but knowing she had hurt Genesis and pretended so well like she didn’t have shook me to the brim. Did I know Sam? I mean she watched Genesis go through a lot, I hated her but I couldn’t stand watch and see her go through the things she went through. But Sam did and didn’t show any remorse. Genesis had been right all along and had lived with a criminal in my own house. I didn’t just feel hurt, I felt betrayed and stupid. She had lie to me, knowing that I hated lies and had deceived me. She played the victim all the time Genesis accused her and made me think otherwise when she knew she was at fault. She even made the criminals lie about her. If Sam could do those things and hurt me the way she had done. Then I didn’t know her

But the major problem I had come down to was what side I should take. Genesis was a victim of Sam’s schemes and needed justice but on the other hand, Sam was my girlfriend and the one I wanted. How could I send her to jail? Which side was I supposed to take and what would that make me?

For the first time, I felt the need to call my mother. She had created the mess for me in the first place and needed to set it right.

I quickly dialed her number and just as always she had picked it up rather quickly.

“Mom...” I said into the phone when I noticed she wasn’t saying anything.

“What happened?” She asked and I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

"I found the criminal behind her kidnap" I started and waited for her response. She didn't say anything for a long time. Instead, she sighed loudly.

"It's your Samantha isn't it?" She finally spoke with her voice coming out calm and understanding. It wasn't like the usual tone she always used with me. I didn't reply to her question because I knew she knew the answer to that question. Another silence came down on us and it overtook us, it stretched for so long as I formed words in my mind to say to her, words that my mouth found hard to utter.

"I don't know what to do," I said freeing myself from the pain in my heart.

"She lied to me mom, I trusted her to be better and Genesis was harmed because of her actions. She went so far and covered up her track every time proves pointed at her. And now I have to choose, between seeking justice and defending her"

"Mom, I am so confused," I said and placed my head in my hands. I had never felt confused in my life, maybe when I was a teen, things had happened that made me run to my mother. But I was no longer a teen and I had never run to her like the way I did that day. I have never wanted her advice so badly.

"What does your heart tell you to do?" She asked and I sighed and thought for a while, then I realized that even my heart was confused. :

"I want to save Samantha, mom. You do understand that I love this woman and you know this well. If you were in my shoes, you would never want any harm to befall the one you love. You will want to defend and protect and do anything to shield them just as you do for dad and me.....most of the time" I said and shut my eyes. Those same pair of blue eyes came hunting me and I quickly opened my eyes.

"But I want justice for my wife," I said lastly.

"Don't think I like her, she had lied and manipulated me into marrying her, it's something I would never forget, and that had led Samantha to her desperate act. But she is going through a lot mom. I watched her relive her pain every night. I saw her become so scared to even close her eyes in my house. I watched her plead for justice over and over again. I don't want to be the husband that can't give his wife that. I can't be Jordan Chase and not fight for her justice" I groaned loudly. I was in a dilemma, I knew that as much as my mom did.

"Jordan..." She called out.

"It's your life"

"Yes the circumstances in which you married Genesis was not a good one and I caused it all and it isn't a lie that I never liked Samantha. I can't make this decision for you, not this time. This time it's about the life of an innocent girl I manipulated, this time it's about the woman you loved, this time it's about the truth you will see, this time, it's about your family, your marriage and your new life that I see coming. Think very well, with your heart and mind, and bear it that whatever decision you take it's all on you" She added and I groaned. She wasn't helping. I was confused, that's was why I needed her help and she was just leaving me in the pool of my own confusion.

"Will it be justice for your wife or cover up for the woman you love?"

Get me married by Tori Chapter 45

Chapter 45: Invitation to the right wing

I sighed heavily when I realized that it was useless trying to think about something that

went wrong earlier that day. I had everything well thought out and planned. I knew that the moment I found him, then Samantha would be exposed and I would stop living with a criminal. But that wasn't the case, he had been shot and killed because the fool had attempted to kill me and every thing was ruined. I was so tired of being angry and just decided to do something else with my time. There was no hiding from Sam, she would do whatever she wanted to do, whenever she wanted to do it. I knew I was supposed to remain in fear of her till she finally leaves but I didn't want to live in that way anymore. I have been scared from the day I entered that house, I have been broken and bartered and wounded and kidnapped. I have lived in fear but as much as I could I didn't want to anymore. I just wanted to live my miserable life in a better way rather than to think of Jordan and his mistress.

I got up from the chair I had sat down and walked over to my bathroom. I took a hot and long bath before I came out with a towel wrapped around my chest. I applied lotion and oil to my hair then I looked for something to wear. The past few days, I had lived in misery and fear and wanted to look nice for a change. I saw a gown, a white gown that had flora designs. I had never seen that gown before but then again, I bought a lot of clothes and have not even worn half of them. The gown had a long sleeve and a turtle neck. I liked it because it covered a lot of the bruises in my arms and neck and stopped right above my knees. I packed my hair into a ponytail and applied some lip gloss, then I applied mascara on my lashes and loved that I didn't look as pale and dead as I looked before. I stood erect and stared at myself in the mirror. I lost weight, though the gown was stretchy and fitting, I could tell. I sighed heavily and wore a flat before I turned to the door.

The moment I came out of my room, I bumped into Anna who smiled widely at me.

"Ma'am...you look beautiful..." She said and I smiled warmly at her.

"Well, thank you" I replied and perceived the aroma of something sweet. It made my stomach rumble loudly and I thought of eating

"And I'm famished," I said and turned to the direction she came from.

"We prepared something you would like. It's a homemade dish, your mom had sent us a recipe for something she said you always loved" she said with excitement and started walking in front of me, I paused in my tracks. I stared at Anna, unsure she was even saying the truth. My mom couldn't have sent it to them without telling me.

"Come, you will see," she said sensing my doubt, then she started hopping like a kid and I followed behind her. I got to the top of the stairs and saw Samantha coming from the opposite direction, She had a smile on her face and the mere sight of her alone made me get so mad but I was focused on the food I was about to eat. I haven't been feeding well for days and wouldn't mind stuffing myself with enough. But when I saw her stop at the top of the step, I knew she was waiting for me and I wouldn't be allowed to go eat my food in peace.

"You must be joyful" she started the moment I was close enough

"But then again, I am still here and that must be biting you like a leach," she said and I suddenly

thought of pushing her down the stairs and ending it once and for all but that was an evil thought, taking someone's life was her thing and not mine. I pushed the thought away from my mind and got to where she stood. I was angry she was still at my house, I was angry that justice had not been served but I had come to accept that things happen and

she had escaped this time around but at the same time, I was so sure she wouldn't escape it all for long. I decided it would be a waste of time to speak to her, she wasn't worth my time and it would be better I had my sit fast, it was supposed to help my injured foot. I walked past her and started towards the stairs when she grabbed my arm and pulled me. I stopped walking and turned to her, she was glaring at me, hard.

"What do you think of yourself huh? Do you think you are special, someone important? Let me tell you now that you are a fucking lowlife and nothing more" she snapped and pushed her nail into the fabric of my cloth.

"And yet you feel so scared and intimidated," I said calmly.

"Don't fool yourself and let go of me" I ordered but she was bent on giving me an injury and didn't let go

"Let go..." I yelled and pulled my arm away from her grip forcefully. My legs slipped from the step I was matching and my heart skipped, then I missed a step and my legs lost their hold on the ground.

"Ma'am..." Anna called out grabbing me by my arm and preventing me from falling. I stared at her while my heart was pounding inside my chest and couldn't have been more grateful that she was right there.

"Thank you," I said to her and stood up erect before I turned to Sam. I glared at her angrily yet I did nothing. I felt it was a waste of my time and turned to continue down the stairs when I saw Jordan standing close to the dining. He looked different, disheveled and exhausted. It was the first time I had seen him lose his coolness and calm that he always carried around. But I ignored him, it wasn't my place to be concerned about him and I didn't want to even care about what happens to him or not.

I walked past him with Anna closely beside me like she was scared I would trip and fall. Then I sat down at the edge of the dining table where I always sit, far away from where he always sat, and waited in anticipation for the food Anna had told me about. Margaret and some maids came in, bringing with them the food and some plates before I perceived the aroma of one of my favorites dishes. Margaret dished out the food and I found myself getting excited and anticipated fully for what it could be. Chicken chickpea and curry and shrimp fry were exactly what I needed at that moment. It was one of the dishes my mom had a recipe for and always made it whenever she wanted to make up for something. Margaret had it dished out the exact dish and I was served. I immediately dived into it and immediately shut my eyes as I moaned in the sweet sweet taste of my mother's familiar cooking.

"Your mother sent the recipe to us long ago. She said you always like it, especially when you have been through some stress" Margaret said and I opened my eyes. I stared down at the food and realized that Anna had been right when she said that it was my mother's cooking. It tasted like hers. I could taste the ingredients she had always used. My eyes burned with tears when I thought of how much I missed them and her cooking,

"Thanks," I said with my voice coming out hoarse and broken. I wiped down the little tears that

came out of my eyes and sniffed, then I noticed that Jordan was sitting opposite me in his usual seat and was staring at me. I ignored him and turned back to the food I was eating and enjoyed every bit of it. I would moan whenever I tasted something I liked.

"How is it? I know it wasn't made by your mom but.."

"Are you kidding..." I swallowed what I had in my mouth and interrupted Margaret. "I can taste everything. It's like my mom's. And I know because I memorized the ingredients she used for these two dishes. Coconut milk, tomatoes, ginger, okra, jalapeno, chickpeas..and for the shrimp stir, sweet corn, grape, tomatoes and..." I stopped blabbing away when I noticed Jordan staring at me. He had been doing that since I started eating and it was uncomfortable. I cleared my throat and turned to Margaret.

"This is my third dish, I am stuffed but I'm still eating, I only do this when my mom or dad cooks. That's to tell you, this is good"

She smiled at me and I turned back to what I was doing, I took my time eating.

When I was done, I relaxed into my chair and turned to the stairs. It looked so far away, I was beginning to think of how I would climb back because I felt so heavy. I groaned and cursed inwardly and turned back to the dining. Jordan was done eating but he was still seated there and was still staring at me. It was still uncomfortable, and I found myself getting up from where I sat and turning to the stairs. Again I saw Samantha coming towards me, but this time she didn't stop in front of me or do anything stupid. She walked past me to Jordan and I focused on getting myself to my room.

"Jordan, ..."

"Don't fucking touch me, Sam..." I heard Sam and Jordan and couldn't help but to roll my eyes at the couple's fight they were having.

I went back to my room and fell on my bed with a heavy thud. I overfed and it was beginning to hurt my stomach. Then my mind traveled to my mother and I quickly picked up my phone and dialed her number.

"Genesis..." Her voice came into the phone and the back of my eyes immediately burned with tears.

"Mom"

"How are you, my dear? It's been such a long time?"

"Who is that? Is that blue eyes" I could hear my sister yelling.

"Yes, it's your sister. Now shhh.."

"How are you all doing?"

"Perfect" my sister screamed.

"Everything is wonderful. I am happy and I have not fallen sick ever since. The only problem is

that you are not here" she added and I sighed.

"I miss you a lot, I'm sorry I'm not there with you. I will come visiting soon"

"How soon?" She asked.

"Soon, just trust me," I said knowing I could not give a fixed date. I could not go visiting when I still looked so terrible.

"Genesis, how is Jordan?" My mom asked.

"He is fine"

"And how has he been treating you? We rarely talk, I don't know what's going on"

"He is fine mom and he has been the best husband I could ever ask for" I lied. Tears came running down my eyes immediately at the way I lied. For something I had never cared about, I felt hurt lying to them and wished he was really what I was saying he was. It got me really hurt that I was hiding my pain from them and covering for Jordan.

"Are you sure? You see, I'm worried because you never got to meet him before

marriage and...”

“I’m fine more, I’m perfectly fine. Everything has been going great”

“I was also worried about the same thing. I never even got to meet the man I was supposed to get married to before marriage but he had proven to be different. He takes care of me.... I paused and used my hands to close my mouth when a loud sob was about to escape. I dropped the phone and suppressed my tears and crying before I picked it up.

“Genesis...”

“I’m here mom,” I said feigning the voice of a happy person.

“What happened?”

“Sorry, I had to give out something to a maid” I lied again.

“It’s a relief that Jordan is such a good man. I have been really worried”

“You don’t have to be, I’m in safe hands” I replied.

“You sent the recipe for chicken chickpea and you never bothered to let me know” I changed the topic immediately.

“Yes, I did. It was a while ago”

“Wait, you had chicken chickpea” my sister entered again.

“Mom hasn’t cooked that since you left, mom....” She whined and I chuckled.

“I will do that soon, can you let me talk to your sister already?” It went quiet for a while before I heard the heavy sigh of my mother.

“She is something else” she muttered.

“Well, we will be seeing you soon right?” She asked.

“Yes, you will be seeing me soon”. We spoke for a while again, where she talked about her new job, her dinner dates with my father, my father’s new job, and every other thing that has been happening to them. Hearing her speak made me happy and satisfied, it gave me hope that at least the sacrifice I was making wasn’t for nothing. When we ended the call, I felt so sad, it felt like my heart was being ripped out of my chest. And tears swelled in my eyes again. Most were as a result of how much I miss them and the others were as a result of the lies I told and how lonely I felt in such a big house. My husband wasn’t a great man neither was he caring or loving towards me. My life was a hell hole and wasn’t perfect at all but what could I do. This was what I signed up for, being a trophy wife, a perfect wife for her husband’s family to look good in public where as, deep within I had nothing and I had no one.

I wiped my tears and rolled over on my bed only to see Jordan right in front of my door, staring at me with the same emotionless gaze.

“What are you doing here again?” I asked and wiped my tears. He said nothing and walked deeper into the room.

“And how long have you been standing there, do you know how rude it is to eavesdrop on people’s like that?”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to be rude” he replied and my eyes widened at him. He apologized, Jordan Chase apologized to me.

“Now what do you want from your trophy wife now?” I asked and he went quiet. He stared at me for a while and said absolutely nothing.

“You can leave if you have nothing to say” I added when the silence stretched and he sighed heavily.

“I don’t know how safe it is in this house. And just to be sure you will be fine, I was

hoping you would come over to the right-wing, where you will be closer to me” he answered.

I stared at Jordan for a long time, trying to decipher the kind of man he was, since he was making me so confused but couldn't tell a thing by just looking at him. The right wing was the exact part of the house he had vividly asked me to stay away from. He had hurt me each time he saw me anywhere close to his and Samantha's part of the house and now he was asking me to come over.

“I'm perfectly fine here. I have been alright without your generosity and pretentious care” I replied dryly, refusing to believe that he truly cared.

“It's not safe yet. I just want to make sure you are”

“Stop acting like you care about me Jordan and just let me live the rest of my life in this house in peace” I snapped hating the way he was getting me confused. He stopped talking and stared at me again before he turned to the door.

“I am not acting like I care Genesis. I really care about you” he added and with that walked out of the door.

Get me married by Tori Chapter 46

Chapter 46: Jordan's surprise

Believing that I was safe was the last thing in my thoughts. Samantha was still free and living in the same house as me. Somehow, a criminal had sneaked into the house and had been killed before he could tell the truth. I didn't feel safe, I felt like she had more things that were up to her sleeves and wouldn't stop till I was dead or out of the house. How could I feel safe with such a woman in my house?

I rolled over on the bed, groaning loudly because I had tried sleeping but couldn't. I had this fear inside of me that was stopping me from sleeping and it was slowly eating me up. Though I wanted to believe that I was safe, I felt I wasn't safe at all. I couldn't help it. After a long time of rolling on the bed, I realized that I couldn't sleep so I decided to go down and have something to eat. It had slowly become a normal routine for me and soon enough, I was getting up from my bed and walking towards the door.

When I opened the door and stepped out, a scream escaped my mouth and my heart skipped by a thousand miles.

“Ma'am” one of the men outside my door called out, shocked and confused as he turned to me. But I quickly recognized one and stared at him. He was the guard I had ordered to call the other guards earlier. I felt a little relief at seeing him.

“What are you doing here?” I asked breathlessly with my hands in my chest and they immediately bowed their head, taking their eyes off me and placing them on the floor.

“Guarding... You” one said hesitantly and I calmed down just for a little bit. I stared at the two of them, they were all dressed in the normal guards' uniform.

“Why? I didn't ask for you” I took a deep breath at that point to reduce my stress.

“The boss did” they chorused and my heart skipped.

“Ohh...” Was the next best thing I could say. It was shocking to know that Jordan could have asked them to watch me from the door of my room. I didn't understand why he was acting like he cared, I didn't want him to act like he cared. It broke most of the walls and iciness I had in my heart for him and I didn't want that. I wanted to remain strong and tough enough and knew I wouldn't be able to do that if he began acting so caring.

I came out of my room and strolled down to the kitchen. Footsteps were loudly behind me and when I turned, the guards from my door were following me. I guessed they were ordered to do that so I let them. Having them around me settled some uneasiness in my heart and made me feel safe just by a little.

I took some cookies and milk out of the refrigerator and started eating. While listening to absolutely nothing. The house was silent and quiet at that time and I felt like an intruder myself for being up so early. But it wasn't my fault anymore that I couldn't sleep, it was draining but I couldn't help it.

I was halfway through my midnight snack when someone pulled up and sat beside me. I didn't

turn around to see who it was because I perceived his cologne and my heart skipped. Swallowing the cookie in my mouth suddenly became so hard, it wouldn't pass down and the air around me felt different.

Jordan handed me my glass of milk when he noticed my uneasiness and I took it. I drank a mouthful and allowed it to help me.

I took it from him and drank it. He watched me, I could feel his eyes watching my every move and it was so uncomfortable. The air in the room seemed like it suddenly changed at his presence and I wanted to leave. I was uncomfortable with around, I told him to stay away, what was so difficult in that?

After I forcefully finished the cookie I had on my plate, I got up immediately, happy to leave him to himself. I sent the dishes to the dishwasher and turned around just to see him staring at me

"We can watch a movie if you can't sleep" he voice out. His dim voice echoed through the silent house and made me tremble.

"No thanks," I simply said and walked out of the kitchen.

"You might not sleep at all and you know that. Why waste your time rolling on the bed when there is a movie room?" He said and I paused.

A heavy sigh escaped my lips when I understood that what he was saying made sense and would be a big relief to me but I didn't want to accept his offer. Because it was coming from him.

"I'm just trying to help" he added like he could read my troubled thought about him. And I turned around, he wasn't that far from me and he looked serious.

"Okay" I replied and his lips curved into a smile and my heart skipped a million miles. He was a fine man, so handsome, I could hear my own heart beating inside my chest and my cheeks heating up. I pulled my eyes away from him and feasted them on something else.

"This way then" he ordered and turned to the stairs. I followed behind him but stopped when he turned to the right-wing. Jordan gave me a lot of bad memories in that wing, memories that were stuck in my head, reminding me of the fact that he could be a jerk.

"The movie room is right this way" he turned back to me and I shook my head.

"I guess I won't be doing the movie then"

"Why?" He questioned and I glared at him.

"That's the right-wing" I replied and it was his turn to sigh and look away. I couldn't tell if he did that out of guilt and remorse or purely out of exhaustion and frustration.

"There is one downstairs, do you want that instead?" He asked with his tone lower than it was. It felt like he was disappointed in something.

"Yes," I quickly replied. Then he raised his head to me again and forced a smile before turning back down the stairs.

All through this process, the guards were following me none stop. I followed Jordan to the sitting room and to the corner of the room that was draped with a huge grey curtain. He pushed it to the side and a door revealed itself. Then Jordan opened the door and walked in and I gasped at the thought of not knowing that something like that could be in my house. I peered through it from where I stood, but it was too dark and I remained outside, scared to go inside. Then Jordan turned on the light and turned back to me, urging me with his eyes to come in. I did exactly as he said and walked into the large cinema he had. It was spacious and a huge tv was hung at the end of the room. The only difference it had with a cinema was that there were long couches and they were just four in the room. I walked over to the couch that soothed me and sat down while Jordan went towards the tv to play a movie. A few minutes later, he came over to where I sat and sat down beside me. A guard turned off the light and it went extremely dark again with only the tv light. A movie started playing, it started with a countdown. I watched as the countdown finished and the tv went blank black.

I suddenly got the chills at the way the beginning of the movie was and found myself moving closer to Jordan. Then a girl appeared, she was at a rail station waiting for a train but it was extremely quiet and lonely at the place she was.

"Uhhmm.... Jordan" I called out to him, something telling me that he played a horror movie.

"Hmm"

"Is this a..."

Boom

Something popped out in front of the camera and a shrieking horrific sound filled the room. I screamed with my heart running away from me. It was beast-like and he slowly stalked towards the girl.

I pulled my face away, my heart was beating inside my chest and I found myself burying my face in Jordan's chest.

"Turn it off" I yelled. He wrapped his hands around me, holding me tight as I tried not to look at the tv. Then it went quiet and dark. I pulled away just a little and turned back to the tv, it was blank. I breathed in heavily and I turned back to Jordan, I glared at him, so hard and moved away from him at the same time. I knew he wasn't the type to play naughty just to get me close to him, but why play a horror movie?

He looked away and chuckled at my look. It was infuriating to see that he thought it was funny. but his voice sounding like a song in my ears, made my stomach churn with a beautiful feeling inside. I looked away and folded my arms across my chest with a frown on my face and waited till his chuckling died down in the darkness.

"Do you want to watch something else?" His voice echoed in my ears and I turned to him. It was dark but I could still make out his face in the night.

"Yes please" I sighed and he immediately flashed me his set of white teeth in the night. Again my heart skipped and I immediately turned away. This was the same person I wanted to stay away from me.

A guard walked up to him and he whispered something in his ears before he walked away.

The movie was changed by the guard and I found myself going closer to Jordan just

Incase he wanted to scare me again. I stopped when I was just a little distance away from him and he turned 10 me.

"It's not scary," he said like he could read my thoughts and an 'ohh' escaped my mouth. Before I tried moving back from him. He held my wrist and I turned to him and met his gaze. He stared at me and I thought I saw his expression change into a serious one. His eyes held mine with a sudden emotion and I found that I couldn't look away either. Then the movie started and pulled me out of the gaze I held. I turned to the tv and back to him, then he cleared his throat and took his hands off my wrist.

"You don't have to move away" he simply said. I turned to him with a confused feeling in my heart but gave him a nod anyway before turning back to the TV.

Fortunately, it wasn't a horror movie and it made me feel really at ease most especially because it had a bit of comedy in it. Most times I would laugh till my eyes water and in our roar of laughter, I took note of the times his fingers grazed my hands or when his hand touched mine. I moved slightly away from him during those times. When we were done with that movie, a different one was played

Even as I watched, I noticed how sleepy I was becoming and would yawn loudly at intervals. Luckily for me, I finally felt like sleeping but when I thought about going to my room, I would push the thought away because I wanted to finish the movie. And because I knew going up there would only rid the sleep away from my eyes. So I remained and fought with the sleep that was slowly taking over my entire being.

My eyes were sliding close and open when I felt someone's hand on the right side of my face. His hands were large yet gentle and warm. He pushed me back to rest my head against his shoulders and I did without restraint, liking the feel of him close to me.

The room I shared with Samantha suddenly seemed to be the last place I wanted to be. I was still very much angry and hurt by what she had done and didn't want to even look at her. I had also seen her coming and I saw how she had grabbed Genesis who in this case was a victim and I had been a part of the reason terrible things had happened to her. I felt guilty for being so ignorant and siding with Samantha every time even when she was in the wrong. I wanted to tell her how sorry I was but every time I tried, she ended up getting angry.

Still, I did not feel too safe leaving her all alone at night. And knowing that she wouldn't want me around or close to her, I decided to have guards guard her door.

I was still restless in the room where I laid when a guard informed me that she was wide awake and in the kitchen.

I quickly got up and went down to see her because I wanted to be around her. It was the least I could do for all she had been through.

She looked beautiful even in the dim light of the movie room and for the first time I had her laugh so hard, it was like a sweet melody in my heart and it gave me sweet satisfaction. I made her smile and laugh, it lifted a lot of things from my chest and I enjoyed her company.

Not until she started yawning loudly. I could tell that she was sleepy but didn't say anything because she wouldn't say a thing either. I watched her more than I watched the movie and saw the way she push herself to finish the movie and paid close attention to her for the sake of making sure she was alright.

I watched her as her eyelids slowly became heavy and closed. Then I placed her head on my shoulders so she wouldn't fall over. Peace settled in my heart at the sight of her

sleeping and for the first time all day, happiness flooded my heart. I haven't seen her sleeping so soundly. She looked beautiful and peaceful and I felt satisfied that I made it happen.

I finished the movie and turned back to her. She was still so sound asleep so I carried her in my arms, holding her in a bridal style while she snuggled herself into my body and wrapped her hands around my neck. Her sweet scent filled my nose and I took it in like it was a part of me. I frowned when I realized what I was doing and how much she was affecting me and quickly, I pushed the feeling away.

With that, I took her back upstairs and back to her room. I placed her gently on the bed and covered her carefully with the duvet. She shifted slightly on the bed and turned around. Her hair covered her face at that move and I found myself sitting beside her and staring at her face.

The only wrong she ever did was manipulate me into marrying her. She did nothing else and paid a terrible price for it. Staring at her reminded me of my dilemma and how she required justice for herself. I sighed heavily when I thought of Samantha and what I would do. I still haven't been able to decide what I would do and I wished I wasn't the person who had to make the decision. I didn't want to be partial to Genesis and I didn't want to lose my love too.

I shook my head and relaxed my head against the bed while I stretched one of my legs on the bed. I pushed everything away from my thoughts and tried to focus mainly on the surprise I had for Genesis.