

Get me married by Tori Chapter 47

Chapter 47: Meeting Ava

I woke up when I felt something heavy on my hands and tried to move my head, a sharp pain hit me and so did the rest of my body feel the same pain. I slept in a very uncomfortable position

and it had resulted in why I felt so many pains all over my body. My eyes traveled to my hands that seemed heavy for some reason. Then I saw Genesis holding my arm like it was a pillow that she could cuddle.

I stared at her with relief in my heart before I checked the time. It was already 8:am and I had so many plans for that day. I haven't been to the office in days and I needed to at least work from home if I didn't want things collapsing on me. But the first thing in my mind was putting a smile on Genesis's face, I had to do something I knew she would want, something that would make her extremely happy.

I turned back to the lady who was sleeping so peacefully. I took her hands off mine slowly and got up from where I had laid beside her while resisting the urge to groan. My body ached the moment I got up from where I laid and I couldn't help but blame myself for not laying down properly.

I tiptoed towards the door and slowly opened it in the quietest way I could do and came out of her room. The guards I had assigned were still standing by the door just as I ordered and bowed the moment I came out.

"Do not let anyone in, I don't want her to be disturbed" I ordered and walked away.

Down the stairs, I went and saw that Margaret was already setting up breakfast with some other maids along

"Good morning sir" she bowed when she saw me and I gave her a nod. But my eyes lingered on her a little bit more for an odd reason. I had known her since I was very young, she had grown old over the years and had wrinkles on her face. Guilt filled my heart when I thought of how much she had grown in my house while looking after me and in return I paid no attention to her or whatsoever.

"How are you?" I asked her for the first time in a long time and her eyes snapped at me. Her eyes widened at me but she shook it off and looked away, placing her eyes on the floor just like every other staff I had.

"I'm fine...sir" she stuttered.

"Your food...your food is ready" she added and wiped tears off her eyes. She quickly started setting out the dishes and tried all she could to not look at me.

"Never mind about that, I would eat when I return. I just came down to tell you to allow Genesis to sleep for as long as she can, no one should disturb her and go into her room till she wakes up" I gave her the same orders I gave to the guards and she turned to me immediately. The surprised look on her face when I asked about her was the same surprise look she had when I gave her the orders.

"Yes sir.." she replied and I turned to back to the stairs.

For the first time, after I found out the disturbing news that concerned Samantha, I walked back into my master's bedroom and found her pacing to and fro. When she saw me coming in, she stopped and stared at me. Her eyes were red and she looked like she had not slept all night. The moment she saw me, tears came running down her cheeks and she looked away. My heart

tightened at the sight of her, it made me exhausted, pained, and angry all at once. I still couldn't bear to look at her the same way I always did. I loved her but she had hurt me and had done something so wrong, she did something that I never expected she would do and hurt another human, the very thing I never thought my Samantha would do I ignored her and walked towards the bathroom, without sparing her a glance or even bothering to talk to her.

I walked into the bathroom and had a very hot shower. Even while I allowed the water to pour down my body, thoughts of my surprise to Genesis filled my mind alone. I thought about the first time I had seen her and all that happened after, I also thought about the previous night and how I

why she was the only person I was thinking about but I guessed I felt sorry for her, sorry that she had to go through so many misfortune.

When I was done with my bath, I wiped my body clean before I wrapped the towel around my waist and came out of the bathroom. The steam that came out from the bathroom filled the room and Samantha was still standing in the position I had left her. I walked over to my wardrobe and picked out a suit I would wear and placed it on the bed before I turned to the mirror.

Samantha's reflection was the first thing I saw as I turned to the mirror. She immediately walked up to me and held me from behind while pressing her face against my back.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry okay" she cried.

"I made a mistake, I shouldn't have gone that far to get rid of he..... I shouldn't have. But believe me...when I said... I did it for us. I didn't have an option, I couldn't bear to see you married to her..... But I am sorry, I realized my mistake I did..."

I pulled her hands away from me and turned to her before she finished her statement. Her tears were not moving me neither were they quenching the anger in my heart. She had kept me in a tight spot and even my love for her wasn't calming me down completely.

"Were you really remorseful?" I asked her remembering that morning. I saw the smirk on her face when they shot the guy she had hired. I saw her pretend to not have a hand in what was happening and even told me she didn't care about what happened to her. I don't know why I was remembering everything but those thoughts made me understand that she was lying. She would never have said anything if I didn't get her myself neither would she have stopped if I didn't confront her about the truth. And even when I did that, she lied in my face and repeatedly lied till I pushed the truth out of her.

Thinking about all those things made my blood boil in a rage. She didn't reply to my question and that made it worse. I turned back to the mirror and applied lotions and stuff on my body before walking over to the bed where I dropped my clothes. I picked them up and wore them as quickly as I could. The room was not comfortable for me anymore. But even as I prepared to leave, I heard Samantha's low sobs.

Turning to the door, I quickly walked towards it and Samantha ran to my back again and wrapped her hands around me. I stiffened at her touch and still felt my rage building inside of me.

"Please, don't do this. I can go to jail, I will do that if you want me to.....Don't just let her break us apart. I can see it, you are leaving me for her already... I can't let you go that...don't let her take you away...from me" she whimpered.

"I would appreciate it if you don't say a word about her again Sam, don't" I warned and

tore her hands away from me forcefully before finally leaving the room. Out of the house, I got into the car and inhaled deeply. I pushed the thought of Samantha away from my head and called my mom again. She didn't hesitate to pick up, I bet she was happy I was calling her so often.

"Jordan...is everything alright?" She called out concerned and I sighed.

"Yes, I just wanted to find out the address of Genesis's house," I said and it went quiet.

"Jordan...you better not take her back to her parents" she started harshly.

"No... no, that's not it" I entered and she went quiet.

"Then what is it?" She asked with relief written all over her voice.

"She misses her home and her family. I thought that maybe I could bring her sister over, as a surprise just to make her happy at least" I said trying hard to push emotions away from my thoughts and voice so she wouldn't think something else.

"Oh! Okay, that's a relief" she replied. Without much hesitation, she gave me the address of her parents place and I thanked her

"Have you by....any chance made a decision?" She asked after a while. I sighed heavily knowing what she was talking about and would have loved it if she didn't remind me of my predicament.

"No, I haven't," I said and she sighed. We didn't speak much after that or anything else and I ended the call.

My driver took me to her place at the suburban or rather, the house her parents lived in. I sighed heavily when I thought about meeting her family for the first time, one on one. We had gotten married by her deceit with that of my mother and so, we never went through those formalities. Thinking about it, reminded me of the reason I hated her in the first place but I had to snap out of my thought and do what I came for.

I stepped down from the car and walked over to their doorstep before ringing the bell myself. Then I waited for someone to open the door. It didn't take long before the door swung open and a little girl came walking out.

"Hi...I..." I started but the moment she saw me, she screamed so loudly that I had to cover my ears with both my hands.

Then a woman came running out of the house followed by a man who I believed to be Allison's parents.

"Ava....what is....." When they saw me, they stopped and gaped at me, then the girl stopped screaming

I took my hands off my ears and smiled weakly at the family of my wife.

"You must be Ava" I said to the little girl remembering Genesis had a little sister.

"Hi.. I'm Jordan... Genesis's....."

"Husband, we know" Ava interrupted me and I smiled. But I heard her sniff and saw tears coming down her eyes.

"Hey...hey, what's wrong?" I asked worriedly.

"It's nothing... I just...I can never forget how she had to marry you to save me" the girl spoke and I knitted my brows together into a frown in confusion.

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Chapter 48: Ava's gratitude

Tears didn't stop coming down her eyes as she stared at me with expressions that

looked like gratitude and appreciation. She stared at me like one of those girls who finally met their idol. I understood that girls did that a lot whenever they see me but for a girl her age, I wasn't sure it was normal.

"It's an honour to have you here?" Mr Connor spoke up with lots of emotions in her voice and I turned to where the both parents stood. They also had that look in their eyes and it made me feel really uncomfortable.

"Yes, indeed. What happened? Why are you here? Is Genesis alright?" The mom immediately started, worry filled her voice as she came closer to me and I realized how much they really cared about their daughter.

"Whoaaah, let the man have some peace" her husband said to her and she sighed and turned back to me

"I'm sorry, it's just..."

"I understand, your daughter is fine" I told her and watched the way she sighed in relief.

"Well, please come in" the husband said and opened the door widely so I can go in. I stared at the house and back at the couple, it felt really awkward being there. It only made every one confirm that I was really married to their daughter and a son in-law to them. I never met them except on the wedding day and haven't seen them after. But again, they looked really simple and sweet and I couldn't decline. So I accepted their offer and walked into the house.

"I can call you Jordan right?" Ava asked and walked beside me.

"Yes you can" I replied and she immediately held my arm. I stiffened at the contact she made with me again and stopped. It was uncomfortable to have her so close to me, I just met her and she was acting like she knew me. But when I thought about it, I realized she actually knew me, I was her sister's husband.

I pushed the awkward feeling away and followed her into the house. It was just as simple as I imagined and it looked beautiful and had a home like feel to it. The beautiful feeling of comfort and peace was present in the house. And I didn't stay there for so long but I could feel the love that was present in that house. It wasn't as big as mine but it had something, a feeling I never felt in my house, not once.

"Have your seat" Mrs Connor gestured her hands to a couch and I sat down.

"We were about to have breakfast, it's a good thing you are here so you can join us" Mr Connor said and went ahead to walk into the kitchen. I stared at him, wondering why he would go into the kitchen before Ava sat beside me and intertwined her arm with mine.

"It's dad's day to make breakfast. He hasn't been home for a while and today that he is here, we decided to have a family time" she said like she had known me all her life and surprisingly, I didn't feel weird about it anymore.

"Your dad cooks?" I asked shocked, it was the first time I heard something that way. A man cooking for his kids was demeaning and I grew up learning that from my father. Maids did all we could ever ask for.

"Yes ofcourse" she replied with a wide smile on her face and I must say she was really cute and reminded me of her sister. But her smile suddenly disappeared after some time.

"It's just a disappointment that blue eyes isn't here for it. Dad always liked cooking for her" she said sadly and I got confused.

"Blue eyes?" I asked not knowing that they had another person in the family.

"That's my sister silly" she giggled.

"She has beautiful blue eyes that lights up when she smiles. Haven't you seen it?" She frowned and I chuckled.

"Of course I have, she is my wife" I replied and a smile curved at her lips. I felt different saying that out loud to her family and I didn't feel angry about it as I would most of the time. Was I really accepting her as my wife fully?

"Breakfast is set, come on down here" Mr Connor called out and Ava immediately got up. Her arm was still intertwined with mine and she attempted to pull me up but was too little to do that.

"Come on, let's go" Ava turned to me when I didn't get up and frowned at me.

"Come on....don't be so stubborn" she pulled my arm with all the strength she could muster. I didn't budge and hoped she would just leave but she didn't. When she continued pulling none stop I got up and followed her as she pulled me along.

Mr Connor and Mrs Abigail were already seated when we arrived. Ava pushed me down to a seat and went ahead to seat opposite me. I understood that the little girl was pushy and bossy, something I noticed about her sister too.

I shook my head vigorously when the thought of Genesis came to my mind. I knew I shouldn't be thinking about her that way.

The aroma of sweet home cooked meal filled my nose and my stomach rumbled loudly and reminded me that I had not eaten all morning. It was a simple dish of Chicken 'N waffles and I stopped resisting and dug into the food as every other person ate quietly and I must say, the food was so delicious. I ate alot, I must say, my mind traveled back to Genesis and I thought of how much she would have enjoyed to sit and eat with her family.

I groaned loudly when at the thought of her again.

"Do you want more?" Mrs Connor asked me and pulled me away from my chewing and thoughts. I realize that I had literally emptied my plate and was using my fork to take the tiny pieces of food left.

"Uhm...mm..." I felt completely embarrassed at the way I lost myself and Mr Connor chuckled.

"Don't be embarrassed, Genesis always preferred my cooking..."

"No she doesn't" his wife protested.

"Yes she does. She always does" he added and I chuckled at the way they both started bickering like children.

Ava got up from where she sat and rolled her eyes at her parents.

"And you both had to embarrass me in front of Jordan" she mumbled and walked past me. It made me laugh a lot to see how free and loving and funny they all were, my family was never that way.

Ava returned and gave me more food and winked at me. I no longer felt embarrassed and ate the food none the less.

I was too full after the second dish and forced myself back to the sitting room. While Ava came sitting beside me with a photo album in her hands.

It was an album of Genesis alone and it was a huge one. I wasn't so sure we could get everything done with before Mr. Connor came back to the sitting room.

"So sorry for the mess" he said the moment he sat down opposite me.

"My family can be a lot most of time. You are from the high class world and might be used to a different kind of treatment" he started and I signed.

“No... don't say that” I interrupted him.

“I am perfectly fine and you are my family no ...” I paused in-between those sentences and he smiled at me.

“We never found out why you came by, are you sure all is well?” Mrs Connor entered and I cleared my throat.

“Yes all is well ma'am. I only came because I overheard your conversation with your daughter and found out she was missing her family. So I came by to atleast take Ava with me so she could spend some time with her” I explained the reason behind my coming. Ava suddenly shrieked and men, her voice was loud. I had to cover my ears once more and wait till she was done before she ran away.

“Oh my! That's very nice of you” Mrs Connor added.

“I am just so happy that you atleast care about her. I mean with the way you both got married, it must have been really hard” her husband added and a frown settled on my face at that reminder.

There daughter had cheated me and they might have also contributed to everything.

They all cheated me and the only reason I cared about their daughter now was because of what Sam did. Her manipulation had not been forgotten by me yet. The reminder suddenly got me on edge.

Fortunately, I didn't have to say more because Ava came running down with her things, excited and ready to leave with me.

I immediately got up from where I sat and turned to her

“You are ready then” I said and she nodded her head vigorously at me, then I turned to her parents.

“Thank you for everything but I will be leaving now”

Ava literally ran to the car after waving at her parents and together we left for my house. Her family were a lovely people and there house had a beautiful feeling to it. But my mood had totally been destroyed by the reminder of how I got married to Genesis and I couldn't help but frown.

The ride became a quiet one even for Ava who talked alot because I was suddenly in a terrible mood.

“Are you alright?” Ava asked me after sometime and I simply gave her a nod and it went quiet again.

“Jordan...” Ava called out again after a long time.

“Can I thank you again?”

I turned to her and remembered she had thanked me before, it was becoming weird because it felt like I had done something big.

“Why?”

“For saving my life”

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Chapter 49: Not the woman I love

I turned to Ava, still confused about what she was saying, her eyes were a bright brownish color but not a blue,

Like that of her sister. Yet they were bright and beautiful, it also had that same look of appreciation and gratitude it had when she saw him first at their house, and a smile was

on her face.

“Ava... I don't....”

“Oh my God!” She suddenly yelled and turned to the window of the car with wide eyes.

“Is that where we are going?” She asked excitedly and anything I was going to say or ask her flew down the window immediately.

“Yes...that's our house” I replied her and she shrieked with wide eyes.

“That's where my sister lives too?” He asked and I gave her a nod.

She shrieked again, loudly, it was killing my ears but for the first time all through our ride, I smiled at her ecstasy and excitement.

“It's huge”

Ava turned to the window and didn't look back at me at all. She was so engrossed with staring at the mansion from afar off that I left her to do whatever she wanted to and had some time alone.

I wondered how Genesis would react to seeing her sister at home. I bet she was going to be happy to see her after such a long time and that thought alone got me happy and excited. Making her happy was the aim after all, and it was my way of making up for all the times I didn't believe when she told me Sam was responsible.

We arrived at the mansion and drove in. If Ava was excited before, she was more than excited now. Her eyes were wide and she couldn't wait to get out of the car.

I obliged her of course and we both came down from the car the moment we had driven to the front of the house.

“The fountain is beautiful?”

“Oh gosh...the garden”

“I want to live here” she started and fixed her eyes on everything she could. I allowed her to feast her eyes at everything she could till I became tired myself. I had to hold her hand just to pull her attention back to me.

“Do you want to go inside now?”

She gave me a nod and I turned to the door. Guards bowed as usual and even that intrigued her.

I heard her like I would hold onto a sister if I had one and led her into the house without feeling old. She stopped in her tracks and also made me stop. Then she looked around again, her eyes going left, right, up, down, and center with her mouth wide open.

“Why didn't you think of surprising my sister a lot sooner?” She whined and my heart dropped.

Her questions were a constant reminder of how terrible I had started with her sister and wouldn't have thought of surprising her sister then even if I could. Those times I hated her suddenly seemed to be a very long time ago.

I quickly left her hands and gestured for Margaret who was close by to come forward.

“Is she awake?” I asked her and she shook her head at me.

“No sir, she isn't awake yet”

“Okay good, allow her to sleep as much as she can,” I said with concern in my heart and turned back to Ava who was already walking away from me while being lost with the beauty of the house.

“Ava...” I called out and she quickly turned to me. I gestured with my hands for her to come and she did.

“That's Ava, Genesis's sister,” I said.

"Give her all she wants, tour her around the house if you must," I said and turned to Ava.

"Hey, I will have to leave you now" I started and her jaw dropped.

"Why?"

"I just have work to do. But you will be here with Margaret, she is a maid here and would take care of you till your sister wakes up" I said and she frowned.

"Genesis is still sleeping?" She asked.

"Yes"

"That's impossible, she doesn't sleep so late"

"Is she alright? Did something happen? Is she sick?" Concern suddenly appeared in her voice and worry on her face and my heart dropped.

Genesis was my wife and acted like one, she had to be the perfect wife and her family didn't know all that had been happening around her. She had kept everything away from them and had to pretend to be perfectly fine as my wife when she wasn't. I suddenly felt so sorry for her and wished I would have helped her sooner.

"Yes yes," I lied not wanting to be the one to tell her that her sister wasn't fine. If anyone wanted to do that, it should be her sister.

"But..."

"There is no but to it. We watched a movie all morning and she got exhausted in the middle of the movie" I told her. Giving her the perfect excuse to not be worried. It worked and the worry on her face disappeared.

"What kind of movie, was it a romance movie?" She suddenly smiled and winked at me. I felt like rolling my eyes at the mischief I saw in her eyes. But I simply parted her head and turned to the stairs.

"See you later"

I quickly went back to my studies and started working. A pile of paperwork for me to see through and a lot more that had piled up over the week. I groaned at intervals as I worked but just had to go on with it.

I finished with most of the paperwork and relaxed into my chair when my mind traveled to Genesis again and I couldn't help but wonder if she was awake yet. I pushed the thought away, refusing to allow her to invade my mind the way she had done so recently, and went back to work.

But pushing her away wasn't so easy, I still wanted to know what she thought about my surprise. She had been really angry at me over the past few days, I wanted to pacify her in any way I could, and making her happy was one. I wondered what she would have thought about my surprise and even imagined her reaction when she finally saw Ava in my head. .

I smiled at myself and that thought got me standing up and heading over to Margaret who I had kept in charge of Ava. I just wanted to see if she was happy with my surprise. At the top of the stairs, I found no one, not Genesis, neither Ava and Margaret. I turned to the left-wing and stared at it just to see if I could see any of them. But Genesis had picked a room that was far from where I stood. I turned back to the stairs and walked down to the kitchen.

I looked around as the maid bowed to me but also didn't find Ava or Margaret so I simply thought that Genesis was awake and they might probably be in her room.

"Has Genesis eaten yet?" I suddenly asked a maid. And just as quickly I wondered how

I could be so worried about her.

“No sir, she is still asleep” she replied and I frowned.

“Then where are Margaret and the little girl?”

“Ava said she wanted to have a look outside and Margaret had taken her out” she replied and I sighed.

I turned to my time and realized that time had far gone, it was so late in the day and Genesis should be awake already. No one could sleep that way, for so long without waking up. I hoped she was fine and had not fallen sick or something.

I groaned loudly at the thought of worrying about her the way I was and the maid moved away from me. I pushed the thought of Genesis away and turned to the entrance of the house. I went towards the garden just as the maid had said and found them, fortunately.

The only problem was

that Samantha was right there with them and was talking with Ava.

“Sam..” I roared from where I stood and they immediately turned to me. My heartbeat picked up a little and I started walking towards them.

“What’s going on here?” I asked with a cold and a hard voice. I was still very much angry at Sam and I couldn’t help it if I was sounding so different.

“Oh, I am just getting to find out who she is?” Sam replied with a smile and I quickly turned to Ava. Confusion was written all over her face and she stared at Samantha with suspicion.

“Can I speak to you?” I asked Ava and she gave me a nod. I stretched my hand, shocked by my

my hand and I led her a little distance away from Samantha’s hearing.

“What did she say to you?”

“Nothing, she only told me her name, she was about to tell me her relationship with you before you came in” she responded and I breathed a sigh of relief.

Genesis was pretending to live a perfect life in my house, Ava couldn’t know about Samantha, because that would break her sister and her parents to know that I had brought in the woman I loved and ignored the woman I married. That thought running through my mind made me feel guilty at that point.

“That’s fine, how about you come to stay with me in my studies where I work and wait for your sister?” I asked though I knew I would regret it because Ava was certainly not going to let me work.

But I had to protect her and keep her away from Samantha. There are things I didn’t want her knowing especially if it was coming from Samantha. She smiled at my request and I took that as a yes. I called on Margaret and asked to take Ava to my studies so she could wait for me. Before I turned to Samantha.

“What were you going to tell her?” I roared at her and her eyes widened.

“That I am the woman you are in love with” she snapped.

“Are you nuts? Why would you want to tell her that?”

“Because that’s the truth. You might have gotten married to her sister but I am the woman you. love”

“And what would have happened to her sister. Or her parents if they found out about it?” I yelled.

“Do I look like I care? It’s the truth Jordan and everyone should know about it” she crossed her hands across her chest and I was taken aback.

That wasn't the woman I loved. The woman I loved was reasonable and knew how to show compassion. After all, she did to Genesis, I expected some level of maturity and understanding from her, I hoped she would be apologetic but she was none of that and didn't care at all.

I think she saw the look on my face because her face softened and she removed her hands from

where she had crossed them.

"Jordan" she called out more calmly and with compassion.

"It would have made things easier, they would have taken their daughter because they wouldn't be able to have you cheat on their daughter. Then I would have you back just as always and we both would get what we wanted" she came closer but I moved away from her.

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Chapter 50: Going into details

Her eyes widened at my pronouncement and she opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out of her mouth. I turned back to the house angrily and made my way back to my studies.

Samantha was slowly getting on my nerves and what was worse was the feeling of not knowing the woman I fell in love with before now.

As a kid, she was always around me, always so close, and we attended the same school together. That was till I started crushing on her, she was beautiful and any guy would have understood why I crushed on her back then. But she wasn't only beautiful, she was kind, sweet, and caring. Always involved in humanitarian activities in school and always goes out of her way to save others.

I remembered that one time, I was coming out of the cafeteria when I noticed how the crowds were gathered in a place and went closer to them. A bully had shredded a girl's cloth till she was almost naked and pictures were being taken of her. They laughed at her and called her so many names, it pissed me off to see how they could treat someone else and I had taken off my jacket to cover her. But before I could get to the girl, Sam had gotten to her and had covered her with a white sheet.

"You will be fine..." She had said to the girl who was shaking in fright. Then she turned to the people taking pictures and glared at all of them.

"The first person who would post a picture of her would have to pay tuition thrice, don't dare me" she warned them and they all knew how much her words had volume. They knew she was speaking the truth, she had the power, her father had money and influence.

I remembered how she always went to social services, and always visited the orphanage. She would always give and was always kind to people, she could never hurt a fly yet his Samantha had changed so much. Samantha he knew would never think of kidnapping someone and covering up and would not say those things she said outside. Her new behavior wasn't only different but it hurt me, it hurt me so much that my Samantha was like a stranger to me.

I walked into my studies and the thoughts of Samantha immediately washed away from my mind.

“Ava... no” I warned immediately my eyes set on Ava who was playing with my computer.

“Don’t touch that, I work with this” I added and walked deeper into his studies. Ava smiled sheepishly at me and stood up from where she had sat behind my desk.

“What were you even doing?” I asked and check in the monitor, I couldn’t be so sure she hadn’t tampered with what I was doing.

“Playing boss” she replied and I turned back to her. I chuckled at her statement and shook my head before I turned back to the monitor.

“I didn’t change anything really” she ended and I quickly confirmed that she didn’t change

anything before I sat down. I turned back to my work and Ava sat at one of the seats opposite mines. She was still looking at me with a mischievous smile on her face. And I couldn’t help but

stare at her suspiciously, unsure of why she looked so mischievous. Something told me not to trust her at all. I turned back to my work and continued with what I was doing before I left to check on Genesis. At first, it was so peaceful, you wouldn’t know that Ava was sitting just right next to me. I never knew that she could be so quiet but she was and I was really happy that she allowed me to work peacefully.

My happiness was cut short after a short time and Ava suddenly leaned closer to the table and started tapping her fingers on top of her desk. I groaned and raised my head slowly from what I was doing and turned to her. She was waiting for me with her eyes strongly staring at me. The moment my eyes met hers, she smiled again with that mischievousness in her eyes.

“Who is that lady I met outside?” She suddenly asked and I frowned.

“Why are you so interested in knowing who she is?” I replied and went back to what I was doing.

“Because I am family now, and family should know each other, right?”

“Right” I replied begrudgingly and hoped she would stop asking me questions that pertained to Samantha.

“So she is family?” She asked again and I raised my head to meet her eyes.

“Sort of,” I said, trying my best to remain neutral. I didn’t want to lie to her neither did I want to tell her the complete truth.

“Sort of is not an answer you know” she rolled her eyes. I sighed heavily at how inquisitive she suddenly became and wished Genesis could wake up already. If she continued with her inquisitive questions then I wouldn’t be able to work.

“Why are you so interested anyway?” I said dryly.

“Because she acted exactly like your mom” she replied and I raised my brows at her.

“And how does my mom act?”

“Like she owns the world,” she said and made a face that made me chuckle loudly. If that was the case, then she knew my mother very well, that I was sure of.

“But your mom is nice, that’s when she wants to be but the lady outside isn’t” she added with a frown. She wasn’t going to change the topic, she wanted to know about Samantha and I was left with the option to change the direction of the discussion.

“Does my mom act nice?” I asked and she smiled.

“Ma’am Leona acts nice, she can be scary sometimes but she’s nice” she replied and I wondered how she knew that. My mother was a pain in my butt but I knew that she was

also a nice woman, she was my mom after all. But to the others, she was a woman who acted like she owned the world, because she owned everything. But not everyone knew how nice she was, like the staff, reporters, and a lot more. She was always very strict, disciplined and scary all the time. Yet little

Ava knew that my mother, Leona Chase is actually a nice woman.

“How did you get to know that she was nice?”

“At the hospital,” she said and relaxed into her chair.

“What hospital?” I asked really confused.

“The hospital where my operation took place” she said and sighed. I stared at her feeling confused. It felt like I missed a part of my life so suddenly.

“What operation?” I asked and she frowned.

“You should know about this, Genesis is your wife and...” She paused and stared at me suspiciously.

“Yes, she is my wife but...”

“You have no idea about what happened, do you?” She suddenly yelled and I sighed.

“I don’t know everything...”

“But you should, my sister is your wife...” she snapped outrageously, her sweet voice disappearing into that of an angry teenager.

“Yes, she is my wife”

“You should know the details that led to your marriage to her” she added and it was my turn to get angry.

Of course, I know the details that led to my marriage to your sister. They had all connived to trick me into marrying their daughter while she pretended to be Samantha who I was supposed to get married to.

Ava stared at me angrily and I tried my best not to lose my temper in front of her.

“Are you good to my sister?” She suddenly asked and my heart suddenly dropped in disappointment and guilt.

“Answer me”.

“You are not saying anything” she added and I sighed. I knew that I was not good to her sister, I had never been good to her from the beginning, in my heart I knew it and I had a reason behind my hate towards her. But I was trying to be good to her, just to make up for what Samantha did.

“I can’t believe you are not good to her” she suddenly started crying and I turned back to her.

“Ava...”

“How can you not be good to her. She sacrificed her life and everything for this marriage” she banged her hands against the desk and kept crying even more. I sighed in frustration and thought about calling Margaret to take her away before I regret why I had to bring her to see Genesis...

“Ava. *e on, don’t cry,” I said and got up from where I sat down and made my way towards her. Then I relaxed against my desk and stared at the little girl who was seriously crying.

“Did you hurt her?” She asked while wiping away her tears.

“If you did, then tell me. I will tell her to leave, we can leave together”

“Ava...”

“I will tell her, we will leave and will both find some other medium to pay back the money

we owe your mother” she cried even more and I stood there frozen while staring at her. I got down from where I had sat and made my way to the chair next to her and sat down...

“What money?” I asked with all seriousness and she glared at me. She said nothing and looked away from me while she folded her arms across her chest. I sighed heavily and moved even closer to her.

“Ava...”

“I am trying my possible best to be a good husband to your sister, that’s why I brought you here”

“So please, tell me all the things I don’t know” I pleaded and her face softened. Then she turned to me and dropped her hands from her chest.

“I needed a kidney transplant some couple of months ago. My kidney had been failing for such a long time, but Genesis had told me that she would get me a new kidney once she graduates and get a job” she started and my heart dropped at the thought of such an energetic person being in such a state.

“Your mother had picked me up and paid for a new kidney and a transplant because we didn’t have any money for that yet. And Genesis had just graduated, she was actually in the same hospital as me because she had fallen ill after graduation and none of us knew about that”

“Ma’am Leona found out about Genesis, she paid her hospital bills and mine, also got me a kidney...”

But in exchange for what she did for us, my sister had to marry her son” she paused and everything suddenly started kicking in.

“My sister refused at first, she was so angry that she declined at the instance but your mom was very persuasive. We knew how big my hospital bills were, we couldn’t even afford to feed properly not to talk about paying such amount”

“But She agreed to marry me to pay the debts” I concluded for her with my heart in my throat.

“Yes she hated the idea but slowly started buying the idea when she started speaking with you”

“That’s what I have been thanking you for all day. My sister sacrificed her dreams to save us all, but your mother saved my life”