

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 51

### Chapter 51: Knowing the truth

Looking away from Ava, I got up from where I had sat beside her and turned back to the chair behind my desk. The only problem here was that I couldn't sit down, instead, I relaxed my hands on top of the desk. I was a little confused, a little perplexed, and uneasy. Yet I smiled for a little while then I turned back to Ava. She had this confused feeling on her face and her brows were knitted into a frown.

How could I have been so stupid? I thought Genesis was at fault, I called her a deceiver, I called her a liar, I called her a deceitful person and I made her pay for lying to me. I put all my anger and annoyance and frustration out on her whenever I could. I could count how many times I mistreated her with my own hands yet it turned out she was just a victim as much as I was.

But how could it be possible? This could have been another lie of hers or a formulated story my mother has, my mom could be very manipulative and this could have been one of those things she does.

"Are you sure about all that you have said?" I blurted out stupidly to Ava and her frown deepened.

"I was there myself, how can I not be sure of what I am saying?" She snarled at me. Just then, the door to my studies was pushed open and I turned to it. Genesis came walking in, in such a hurry, I thought she was running from something.

"Blue eyes" Ava shrieked and got up from where she sat. She instantly ran to her sister and pushed herself into her in a hug that threatened to push her down. But Genesis held her ground and wrapped her hands around her sister with a smile on her face. A smile that made me forget the disturbing revelation that I had heard and made me smile in satisfaction.

They both wrapped themselves in a hug for a while and forgot that I was also there in their midst, that was before Genesis met my eyes and the smile she had disappeared. She pulled away from Ava and held her arm.

"What are you doing here? This is right-wing and...."

"Jordan asked me to stay with him till you wake up," Ava replied and turned to me with a smile on her face.

"Ohh" Her sister simply replied and she also turned to me.

"You truly brought her here?" She asked me.

"Yes, he did. He said you missed us and wanted to give you a surprise" Ava replied instantly. Genesis widened her eyes at me and turned back to Ava, who gave her a nod before she turned back to me.

"Surprise..." I said sheepishly and a sudden smile appeared on her lips.

"Thank you," she said lowly. And that was all I wanted. That smile was enough for me and though she held herself more, I saw the life and excitement in her eyes. She turned to Ava and they

walked out of my studies immediately. I smiled warmly at myself for a job well done before my mind traveled back to what Ava told me.

At that instance, my mom called me and I sighed in relief.

"Mom... I was just about to call you" I said the instant I picked up the call.

"Is everything alright? You always seem to call when something has gone wrong?" She queried and I scoffed.

"Everything is perfectly fine, I just..." I paused.

"Jordan...if you are not going to speak well I have to inform you that you need to start representing us at events, the chase family has missed one too many" she started and I groaned.

"This is more important..." I groaned. Then her line went quiet and I could sense the worry from the silence. I thought for a while and thought of the best way to present the issue to her without accusing her of trying to manipulate me again. In a long run, I came up with nothing and just decided to ask her. I needed to find out if Ava was saying the truth or if it was another joke for my mother and I truly believe that the latter was the case.

"Mom...you have done enough damage as it is already and I wish you would stop" I started, clearly picking my words wrongly.

"Jordan..."

"You manipulated me into marrying Genesis, why manipulate Ava into telling me lies?" I interrupted her.

"What are you talking about?" She sounded completely ignorant, I almost bought it, but again, I knew my mom too well

"Mom...the operation and tale behind why Genesis married me .. isn't this a lame way to prove that she is a good person. Telling Ava to tell me such stories..." I added and the line went quiet again. I heard her breath out heavily and waited for her response. Whatever's it was, I knew she was wrong and I was angry that she was trying to manipulate me again or maybe it was just me who wanted her to be wrong. For my conscience's sake, I wished my mom had truly told Ava to tell me those tales, I wished it was true that Genesis manipulated me from the beginning. That would only justify me and all the times I hurt her. It would make me feel relieved that she deserved the things I did to her at least.

"I never knew I trained up a stupid child" came the words of my mother.

"How can you be so ignorant and stupid? Yes, I did manipulate you before but that was for your good, it was only for your benefit and no one else. And alongside you, guess who I also manipulated?"

"Genesis, your wife" she snapped at me.

"She was just a graduate from college and was very ill at the same that her sister needed a new kidney. She is a beautiful woman as you can tell and your Samantha had told me no and declined your proposal Jordan...."

"You needed a wife and you needed one soon and Genesis at that point was just the next best option. I paid heavily for Ava's kidney transplant, and in exchange for my payment, I asked Genesis to marry you" she confirmed Ava's story.

"But that still doesn't change the fact that she had pretended to be Samantha for so long, just to be married to me" I also growled.

"You poor child. She didn't even know of any Samantha till you foolishly brought her into your matrimonial home"

"I bugged your phones and was able to listen to both your conversation. There were times one of you would want to talk about your past or mention names and your phones would suddenly trip off.....right?" She asked and at that point, I became scared.

“Yes.”

“Well, that was me. I made sure you never mentioned the name Sam to her while she never mentioned her name or any other name that would make everything seem suspicious”

“Remember at the hotel...you went to her door, you almost saw her till I came in and stopped that from happening” she paused and I took a deep breath, finally understanding.

“Everything was all me. The poor girl never knew about Samantha and thought you knew about her. Everything I did was to marry you off to someone without you declining because it wasn't Samantha. So I was the one who lied to you, I did all the manipulation, Genesis can never be capable of that. I did all the lying and you both were my victims” she said lastly. Dread, guilt, and anger immediately filled my system like never before. I rose from where I sat in frustration.

“How could you do that?” I yelled into the phone and ran my hands through my hair.

“You lied and cheated us both, you used us like puppets just go achieve your aim and Genesis had to pay for it”

“Do you realize all I have done to her, all the pain and hurt I have caused, do you understand what I have done just to exact my anger and seek revenge? All this while, I hurt her because I thought she stole something from me, I thought it was her fault....”

“And you never said a thing” I growled.

“You never gave me a chance to do anything. You have been so angry about it that...”

“You should have tried harder” I yelled. The line went quiet again and I took the phone away from my ears in rage and a panting heart.

She was innocent after all, she was never the cause of my predicament and she had tried to tell me so many times, yet I named her a liar.

Standing in my studies with mixed emotions oozing out of me, one thing stood out, one question bugged me and questioned the kind of man I was.

“What have you done?”

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 52

### Chapter 52: His guilt

#### GENESIS

I couldn't stop smiling at Ava. I didn't believe that she would be in my house, I never even thought that would be possible in the nearest future, considering how terrible my relationship with Jordan was

“You have to stop beaming at me like that” Ava pulled me out of my thought while using a pillow to hit me,

“I am sorry I am just so happy to see you,” I said and dragged the pillow away from her.

“Jordan has to be amazing to have brought me here just to make you happy” Ava responded and my smile quickly disappeared. Thinking about Jordan and his little surprise made me wonder what kind of man he was and what would have prompted his changes.

I remembered that I had woken up early noon and felt my bones and body had refused to wake up with me. So I lay on the bed for a long time till I started getting hungry and went to the door. The guards from the previous night had been standing by the door and

the memories of what happened before I fell asleep came back to me in a strange way. I thought of how I had fallen asleep in the movie room and how I ended up sleeping in my bed. My cheeks heated up when I thought of Jordan and how he had acted the previous night, then his sudden change was behaving so caring and loving and sweet. It was a nice thing to see and I had hoped he would just remain that way and not return to the Jordan I met on the first day of being married to him. With the guards at my door, getting Margaret upstairs to give me my lunch was easier and faster and I had eaten a whole lot of it till I couldn't eat anymore. I took a quick shower after and wanted to just go back and rest on the bed when Margaret told me of who was here in the mansion. At first, I thought she was joking so I ignored her. But she persisted and I saw the seriousness in her voice when she told me that Jordan had brought Ava to the mansion. "Where is she?" I asked with wide eyes.

"The right-wing..." She answered and my heart skipped. Of everything, and every place to be, it had to be there, she wasn't supposed to be on the right-wing in the first place. I knew how Jordan could be when it came to his beautiful right wing and could clearly remember all the things he did to me because of that same place of the house. Without taking so much. I immediately pushed myself out of my bed and out of the room straight to the right-wing with my heart beating inside my chest. I could only think of what Jordan could be doing to her. It was a wrong thought, of course, a terrible one at that but Jordan had hurt me before just because I was on the right-wing for a few minutes and I couldn't help but imagine what he would be doing to my sister at that time at the right-wing too.

But when I pushed the door to his studies open with something else in my mind, I had seen something entirely different. And had felt guilty for thinking of such monstrous things about Jordan

"What were you doing at his studies?" I asked Ava, pulling myself out of my thought.

"He had asked me to remain there with him to buy time till you finally wake up from your beauty sleep" she replied and an 'oh' escaped my mouth.

"And why were you sleeping in so much? Are you sick?" She asked and placed the back of her hands on my forehead.

"I am fine" I groaned and took her hands away.

"Your voice sounds fine..." She added and looked at me from head to toe.

"But your skin doesn't...what happened to you?" She asked and I gulped at her observation. It was the exact reason why I didn't want to visit them, my skin had not fully healed and I was too sure they would take notice of it and ask questions.

"It's nothing, just a few scratches I got from being too reckless" I replied and looked away from her scrutinizing gaze.

"And what about you? And mom and dad? How are they? How have you all been doing?" I quickly changed the topic and she sighed.

"It has been great without you," she said and I scoffed.

"Great, you have a good life without me," I said dryly and her smirk disappeared.

"Are you not having a good life?" She suddenly asked and my jaw dropped with surprise.

"What?...no..."

"Well...yes. I am..." I stuttered. I saw that look in her eyes, the one which proved that she didn't buy one thing of what I was saying.

"I am fine, have you seen where I live and all I have. I have a good life..." I added and forced a smile as much as I could just to deceive my smart and talkative sister.

"Genesis....." She called out and placed her hands on mine in a comforting gesture.

"I am fine Ava..it just hasn't been the same without you, mom, dad, Tiffany, and Tiana" I lied, partly, and tears clouded my eyes almost immediately. I missed them all so much and missed the life I had back then, but I knew it wasn't the entire truth. I didn't have a good life as Jordan's wife and if I was ever to have a good life, it just began days ago. My life was like a living hell and it was so bad, I couldn't bear to even tell them about it. It was the sacrifice I had to pay for the good life they had and that was enough for me. She smiled at my last words and suddenly pulled me into a tight hug. I wrapped my hands around her and buried my face on her neck, the tears that clouded my eyes came pouring down and my emotions were suddenly all over the place. It was exactly what I needed at that point. The comfort from a loved one, something to pull me up and remind me of how strong I am and how much they all had my back just as I had theirs. "Just hang in there" she whispered in my ears. And squeezed me tightly with her little hands like she could see through my pain and understand my deepest desires, concerns, and hurt. Then she pulled away and sniffed loudly. Before wiping away the tears in her eyes.

After that episode of tears and crying, I and Ava had a chit-chat about all that was happening. We ate, we laughed, we toured and talked a lot, we didn't realize how far spent time had gone till

Jordan came knocking on my door.

When I saw him come in, my heart skipped as usual. I stared at him with gratitude and appreciation.

"Hey..." He said to Ava instead and did not even spare me a glance.

"It's time to leave" he added and smiled weakly.

"So soon..." I blurted out and he turned to me but just as quickly he looked away also. Refusing to meet my eyes.

"I am sorry, but your mom and dad and school. We can do this some other time, during the holidays, you can stay here all you want" he said to her. Ava in turn forced a sad smile and turned to me understanding what Jordan was saying. But my heart was saddened and I could only wish that she could remain with me and not live as Jordan wanted. But I had to understand too and I smiled weakly too. Hating the thought of being by myself once again.

Without further delay, we went downstairs together while holding her hands. I gave her all the warning I could, all the advice I could, and talked to her like an elder sister would before we got to the car.

By the time, we arrived, she hugged me again and with a sad heart, I watched her hop into the car without being able to stop her or do anything about it.

Then I turned to Jordan, he was standing beside her part of the car and was speaking to her about something I couldn't hear. Yet, his face was in an emotionless expression and his eyes were looking at anywhere but me. It was strange, but I still needed to thank him for what he did for me. Whatever his intentions were for giving me such a surprise, I was happy and only just wanted to say a big thank you to him at least.

I slowly walked towards him right before he could turn around and entered the car. But his eyes landed on me before I was close to enough and the moment he noticed me

coming towards him, he turned around in a swift move and went to the other side of the car.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 53

### Chapter 53: Genesis's wish

#### GENESIS

I noticed Jordan's attitude and watched the way he left like I was a thief or an infected person he had to stay away from. It made me wonder what happen and why he acted so strange when we had spent the night together and he had brought me back to my room but came up with nothing and watched as the car drove away. I decided that it might as well have been a coincident, he couldn't be running from me. Jordan I knew will never run away from something and I didn't have a mask on my face that would make him run. I shrugged and decided to thank him later for what he had done, I liked the surprise and he had made me happy and with that, I went back into the house with satisfaction. Yes, Ava had left but I was happy, I felt different and relieved and it was all because of Jordan.

I went back into the house and turned to the kitchen where I was sure they were preparing dinner. I didn't want to go back to my room and remain there, it would be boring and even if it was not, because I had my phone and books, too much isolation was never a good thing.

This time, I didn't help anyone out, the last time I had tried helping out the maids, Jordan had been so angry about it, I could not forget what happened that day and yet it felt like it had been such a long time since he laid his hands on me. He was no longer behaving like a monster who wanted to tear me to shreds and always wanted to see me in pain. I did not want to do anything that would trigger him any further to act that way. I watched as they all went about their activities and we had a lovely time talking about things that I could not even remember till dinner was ready.

Being in the kitchen filled my nose with different scents of food and I couldn't wait to start eating, so I had gone to the dining to sit while Anna served me. I dug into my food without hesitation and started eating the moment it got on the table.

I was halfway through when I saw Jordan coming into the house. My heart skipped at the sight of him and I was reminded that he had done something good for me.

Something I had to thank him for. The anger I had a few days ago disappeared, my annoyance towards him also depreciated by a lot and gratitude replaced that feeling. He walked into the house and didn't notice me at first till he got closer to the stairs and turned to the dining. I smiled at him when he turned to my direction, I was waiting for him to turn around and see me but he tensed up when he saw me like he was some kind of thief who came across a cop. He washed away that look and forced a smile, a fake smile that I could see through and that bothered me. Then he turned back to the stairs and started walking.

"Dinner is ready," I blurted out and he stopped in his tracks.

"Uhhh..." I stuttered, not knowing why I had invited him for dinner or what to say anymore.

"Would you mind joining me?" I added lastly and waited for his reply.

"No...I am not hungry, thank you" he said dryly without even turning back to me.

“Oh! Okay” I felt disappointed at his reply but he didn’t seem to mind because he continued his journey up the steps and I turned back to my dinner.

“Hey, babe.” I suddenly heard someone’s voice. The annoying voice of Samantha, one I have not

heard for a while. I turned to the top of the stairs where her voice came from and the sight I saw made me look away quickly. My heart tightened in my chest and I just hated the way she had her hands wrapped around Jordan’s shoulders.

“I am hungry, let’s have dinner,” she said.

“Go on ahead, I am not hungry” I heard Jordan’s voice and for some reason, I was happy about his reply. Having him decline her just as he declined me simply made me feel happy. At least, I was sure he wasn’t declining because it was me that had asked.

“I have been waiting all day, this is the least you can do for me babe” she persuaded sweetly and it made me scoff. I heard no other reply from Jordan and my eyes suddenly turned back to the stairs just to see exactly what was going on.

My heart dropped when I saw Jordan and Samantha coming down the stairs hand in hand. That meant that he had accepted, it only proved that he refused eating because I was the one who asked and not the love of his life. I felt so disappointed, but I turned back to my food like I had seen nothing or heard nothing disturbing that had made me lost my appetite.

What just happened reminded me that Samantha came first and she would always come first before me. It was the reason why I was treated badly from the beginning and it was the same

and not been given to me. Jordan was not doing anything and the criminal was right there in our house, yet he was not concerned neither was he listening to what I was saying. I wasn’t even sure that he was trying to investigate.

That reminder made the food in my mouth taste terrible.

Samantha and Jordan sat down in their usual seat and the air became messy around me. But I didn’t want anyone to see that I was affected by their action, or whatever they were doing so I forced myself to remain seated at that spot and eat. Maids came around serving them and soon they started eating.

I toiled with my food most of the time because no matter how much I tried, I couldn’t just eat the food that was right in front of me.

Jordan, I was thinking that we should go on a vacation, just the both of us” I heard Samantha speak after a while. The happiness in her tone irked my skin.

“It’s going to be fun especially since we have not had time for ourselves for a long period” she added. I remained quiet and just kept playing with my food with my eyes fixed on the plate all in the name of trying to eat and not pay attention to both of them.

But I was paying attention to them, their presence at that dining table made me want to just walk away from them all.

Jordan said nothing to her demand and it made me happy. It gladdened me that he was saying absolutely nothing to Samantha who I was sure was simply trying to piss me off with the reminder that she still had Jordan.

“You are not saying anything” she entered again and I beamed at myself but Jordan still gave her the silent treatment.

“You are not eating, don’t you like the food?” I suddenly heard and raised my eyes away from the food. My eyes met that of Jordan and I quickly realized that he was staring at

me. He nudged his head and turned his gaze to the plate in front of me and I soon realized that I was the one he was speaking to.

“You have been playing with that food for a while now, don’t you like it?” He asked again and the sudden attention got to me. I opened my mouth to say something to him, but couldn’t find the appropriate word, because I was not expecting such a question. It only meant that he was paying attention to me, it settled my heart with an amazing feeling. And I couldn’t tell him that his presence with his girlfriend was simply annoying to me.

“Well... Margaret can make something else if you want...” He continued when I became so speechless.

“Margaret...”

“No...” I interrupted the moment he started yelling the name of Margaret.

“I am fine, I don’t need anything else” I turned to him and smiled. He looked away almost immediately and turned to his food. My heart dropped at that reaction. Without saying anything else, I got up from where I had been sitting and pushed my chair aside when my eyes fell on Samantha. She was glaring at me like I had stolen something precious from her. Knowing I hate her as much, I glared back at her before turning to the stairs.

“You didn’t give me a reply Jordan...what’s the meaning of all this?” Samantha said in a harder tone to only prove that she was angry at the way he ignored her and she said it when I wasn’t even far enough.

“I don’t have time for holidays Sam” Jordan replied with an even colder voice. And I was just loving all that was happening between the both of them.

“What?” Sam yelled.

“I have lots of functions to attend to and more work...” Jordan entered again.

“Oh! I can help, I can go with you to those functions”

“No Samantha,” his voice was harsh.

“ I would be attending them all with my wife” he added coldly at her and I stopped in my tracks.

I couldn’t act like they were not loud enough for me to hear because they were, and I wasn’t even far enough before they started talking. I heard everything very well. At his last statement, they both went quiet. He just called me his wife in such a way that soothed my heart yet made me question his actions. Jordan was behaving rather strangely, a confusing strange and I liked most of it. But with the way he sounded with Samantha, I couldn’t help but feel that there was something in the air, something that was biting at his skin, something he didn’t like, something that brought tension between them.

That thought only made me happy and I pushed myself to start walking again while praying that the fight between them ends whatever they have. A nasty wish to wish but I wanted it deep down in my heart.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 54

### Chapter 54: Suspicious of Jordan

A few days after.

GENESIS



“Ma’am, you have to eat, you have been in here for a long time now,” Margaret said for what seemed to be the hundredth time if not more. But as I had been doing, I ignored her and concentrated on the painting in front of me.

Weeks ago I had turned one of the spare rooms into a beautiful studio of mine and had left everything because things came up. That morning I decided to go into the studio and the moment I did, inspirations came, thoughts came, feelings flowed and I was picking my brush and doing what I ought to before I knew it. I poured out my heart into the painting, letting my feelings flow and reminding myself why I loved painting again. It was so early in the morning I left my room and Margaret had been bothering me ever since.

“I will, just give me a moment,” I said to her and heard her groan lowly behind me.

“You have been saying that all day ma’am,” she replied and I smiled.

“What do you mean by all day?” I asked her, knowing I just got there and I knew it wasn’t that long since that I got there.

“You have been in here all day without food, you have to eat something,” she replied and it was my turn to groan. She was being pretty adamant about letting me have my peace.

“I will do that soon, just drop it at the side,” I said to her, determined to finish what I had started. No more words came from her after that and I heard the door shut behind me and knew that she was gone. I was able to focus again.

It took a while, I couldn’t tell how long it took because I was so engrossed in what I was doing, nothing around me mattered anymore but Margaret returned. Hearing the door shut again, followed by footsteps made me annoyed because I knew she was coming to do more.

“Ma’am...” She called out and I couldn’t help but groan because I knew whatever she had to say to me was going to get up frustrated.

“What is it again?” I asked expressing my concerns.

“Your foods have gone cold sitting by the corner” she replied and I sighed.

“They are not bad yet, I would eat soon” I replied without taking my eyes off what I was doing.

“Ma’am...the boss won’t like this,” she said and I scoffed loudly. It was the first time I had thought about Jordan all day. It wasn’t a bad thing to think about him but Jordan, Jordan, Jordan, Jordan.... he was just too much to handle.

“Your boss doesn’t care about me Margaret, nothing would happen” I replied dryly and pushed the thought of him away from my head.

“Yes he does and I would get in trouble if he comes in here and see all this....”

“He won’t” I was so sure about it.

After my sister had left with Jordan days ago, I had felt the need to show my appreciation and gratitude for bringing my sister and had sought for ways to see him. All to no avail. I was living with Jordan in the same house and yet we couldn’t see eye to eye.

Most nights I don’t sleep, I stay in the kitchen or movie room and keep myself busy till I would sleep off. But every morning, I find myself back in my room and whenever I ask the guards who Jordan assigned to keep charge of me, they always tell me that it was him who brought me back to my room. I would go downstairs in search of him, just to thank him for being weirdly concerned and caring and wouldn’t see him most of the

time. But whenever I do, he quickly leaves when he sees me. I had thought of it as nothing at first, but when time went on, I realized that it wasn't just a coincidence that he always leaves whenever I enter a room.

I had woken up very early one of those mornings to catch up with him and had even gone downstairs with my nighties. He was in the dining room and was having his breakfast and I was really happy, so I walked down the stairs energetically towards him, but the moment he saw me coming, he stood up and walked away like he didn't just see that I was trying to get to him. He stood up so abruptly like I was someone or something that shouldn't get to him and I quickly understood that he was avoiding me and was so good at it. It also explained to me why I seldom see him and when I do, it was his back or with sleepy eyes. It made me sad that he was doing that when I thought that we had grown past that stage where he had to do that. I went back upstairs annoyed at his actions and thought about why he would be avoiding me and came to the conclusion that it was either Samantha's orders that he avoided me or he was trying to save himself and his girlfriend from my wrath over the case of my kidnap and who was behind it.

So I stopped, I stopped attempting to talk to him or thank him or show myself to him. I reminded myself that I was nothing but his trophy wife after all and nothing would change that. He had done nothing after all and had done more bad than his good. "Your boss is avoiding me like I am some sort of disease. Trust me when I say he wouldn't come here" I told Margaret with more conviction in my heart and my eyes fixed at what I was doing.

"And stop bothering me, it's not like I am hungry and starving" I added and heard her sigh very deep. Then it went quiet. I wasn't sure she was gone or if she still stood there, whatever the case was I didn't turn around.

I was getting tired of bending down so much, my back was beginning to ache and become sore and the thought of continuing another day came to mind even when I knew I was done with my painting for the day.

Then I felt someone was close to me, so close, it frightened me. From the corner of my eyes, I picked up someone and quickly turned my head to the left. I screamed and jerked away when my eyes fell on Jordan.

He didn't budge and just remained bent down as he stared at what I was doing. I stared at him wide-eyed and shocked that he was standing in there with me. When he was done scrutinizing what I was doing, he turned to me and grinned, then he stood erect and adjusted his jacket.

He was looking handsome with a black suit and his hair was perfectly laid back and trimmed.

"You shouldn't starve yourself because of a painting" he spoke to me for the first time in days.

"I didn't starve myself" I replied and turned to where my equipments were.

"You did and I don't like it" he explained and I scoffed. Jordan was confusing, so confusing, he was giving me a headache already. He was the one who avoided me, the one who acted like I didn't exist and now he was in my studio and was speaking like he didn't avoid me from the beginning

"What if I did starve myself? It's none of your business and shouldn't concern you" I said and dropped the things I held before turning around. Only to bump me into Jordan who

was standing right behind me, his cologne was manly and smelled amazing, I resisted the urge to close my eyes and inhale. He moved back a little when he realized that there was no space between us and looked away.

“Of course it should concern me and everything is my business when it comes to you” he blurted out like a loving husband would and turned his eyes away from me like he was avoiding to meet mine. I scoffed at his statement, hating that he was like a switch without control, always on and off and confusing. But I said nothing to his comment because I had absolutely nothing to say to him.

“Why would you decide to skip breakfast, lunch, and dinner even?” He asked me and I snapped my eyes back to him.

“What do you mean I skipped breakfast, lunch, and dinner?” I asked and looked around the room in search of Margaret who I found standing at a corner with lots of trays of food behind her. My eyes widened at the realization of what had happened. I had lost track of time and skipped all the meals of the day.

I turned back to Jordan who stared at me like he understood what was going on. And he sighed loudly and turned to Margaret.

“Take those things away, prepare my dinner and that of hers downstairs”

Margaret gave him a nod and turned away leaving me and Jordan alone in a confined space. It bothered me for some sort of reason and I shifted my gaze away from him and looked everywhere else.

When the silence stretched for too long, I became really uncomfortable and I turned to him, just like he had been doing, he looked away avoiding my gaze, that single gesture of him hurt.

“I see that you are still avoiding me,” I said and his eyes snapped at me and quickly he looked away again. He said nothing to dispute my statement and that only confirmed that I was right all along

“I wonder why you are here today,” I said with a little disappointment and placed my hands across my chest

“I was informed that you were not eating a thing,” he replied and I scoffed. He was acting like he cared and also like he didn’t care. I said nothing after that statement and silence stretched uncomfortably in the studio again till a guard poked his head through the door.

“Sir, ma’am...the inspector is waiting for you downstairs,” A little excitement found its way to my heart at that information because I was hoping they would bring me good news that would send Samantha away from my life and I quickly turned to Jordan. He had wide eyes and had remained frozen in his spot. For a second there, I saw the fear in his outlook and grew suspicious instantly.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 55

### Chapter 55: cover-up

#### GENESIS

“Jordan...” I called out to him and he snapped his attention to me almost immediately.

“Is something wrong?” I asked sensing the fear in him as I had never before. He wasn’t the kind of man to get frightened, neither had he done anything that would warrant him

to get scared except it was something I didn't know.

"No..." He replied and forced a smile. I stared at him, his smile didn't convince me and my uncertainty rose. I couldn't help but ask myself if he was as innocent as he claimed, especially when it concerned my case. I knew Samantha was part of it and had caused all that happened to me. But how sure was I that Jordan wasn't a part of all this too? I sighed heavily at that thought, here we were again going back and forth concerning something that should have been done, closed, and over a long time ago. I turned to the door and back to Jordan.

"Well...let's go" I turned to the door and went downstairs to meet the inspector with Jordan following closely behind me without saying a word. I thought so much about what the inspector would have to say to me again, he has been visiting and I have been calling and they still found no lead that would pin Samantha. I wondered if they finally found something, and though it was dangerous to hope, I did hope that they were here to finally take her away and let me have my peace in my marital home.

I walked over to the sitting room where I was sure they would be and surprisingly, I met Samantha who seemed to be keeping them company. I raised my brows at them the moment I walked in.

"Mrs. Chase..." The inspector called out to me and stood up from where he had been sitting and so did the cop who followed him.

"Hello..." I welcomed them with a smile and stretched my hands for a handshake which they quickly obliged me.

"I am so sorry for keeping you waiting" I apologized just in time when Jordan walked in.

"It's nothing, moreover we had a splendid time speaking with miss Samantha here" he responded and I quickly turned to Samantha. I gave her a death glare which she reciprocated and we managed to do so without letting anyone notice that we were out to kill each other.

"You must be lucky to have such a friend in this house, she is a good person and she is a lot, so you don't have to apologize because I got to meet her" the inspector praised annoyingly.

"Indeed..." I said and forced a smile.

"I am very lucky, ain't I?" I said between gritted teeth and turned to Jordan. He looked away from me guiltily but I didn't fail to see that he was tense.

"Please have your seats?" He turned to the inspector. They had their seat and so did I, Jordan, and even Samantha. I wished I could pull her by her hair or wear her the cuffs myself before she

would be taken away from my house but I couldn't do that, not in front of guests. I had to be the perfect wife after all.

"What brings you by?" I went straight to the point, wishing they would give me the news that my heart ached to hear.

"Well, to inform you that the investigation is still going on" he started.

"And I hope you brought me good news?" I entered and watched as he frowned. My heart dropped at that and I quickly turned to Samantha, she had a wide smile on her face.

"I'm sorry to inform you that we still have nothing," he said.

"So you came to my house to tell me that?" I asked angrily.

"Not only that ma'am..."

"Then what is your intention for visiting?" I said, holding my anger as hard as I could. I didn't want to yell at them or anyone else for that matter.

"This is coming from a good place, Mrs. Chase"

"Will you get to the point" I snapped hating the way Samantha was beaming at herself?

"Since nothing so far has been found on this particular case even after searching for such a long time and using lots of resources, I thought it was better to advise you to let go of the case. We already killed the head of the gang, there is nothing to..." I let out a loud laugh, a very loud and hollow laugh, and interrupted what he was saying. I felt like they were seeing me as a joke and nothing more than a joke.

Everyone stared at me weirdly, yet I didn't stop. I didn't stop because they had no fucking idea who they were dealing with. I wasn't the Genesis everyone knew and I was not going to let anyone treat me like nothing neither was I going to quit. Gone were those days.

When I stopped, I turned to Samantha, she had that glow in her face and laughter in her eyes, she was mocking me. Then I turned to Jordan, he still looked tense but he stared at me with concern. Soon enough, my gaze found the inspector again and his sidekick.

"Let's see..." I started.

"You came here to advise me to forget that I was kidnapped and move on with my life because you are too incompetent to find out who was the mastermind behind it"

"We just think it's a waste of resources ma'am..." He protested with a frown.

"Or maybe you have been bribed" I stated and watched as his eyes widened at me.

"Ma'am...I am a..."

"Oh...shut up" I snapped again and got up to my feet.

"You know I have been saying that Samantha has been the one behind my kidnap from day one"

"But we found nothing against her" the inspector said calmly.

"Or you were bribed" I added raising my voice.

"Ma'am...I am not that kind of person, I have served and done my job without..."

"Shut the fuck up and get out" I yelled at him while pointing my finger to the door. I didn't want to hear any of the things he was saying because they were all bullshit.

The inspector stared at me for a while, he was angry, he had more to say and I was also angry and I felt like beating him up. Which I couldn't.

"Genesis" I heard Jordan's voice from behind me and felt him take my hand in his. But I snatched it away from him aggressively.

"Don't touch me" I said between gritted teeth while glaring at the cops. The inspector sighed heavily and gave me a nod.

"As you wish..." He said and turned to the door.

I glared at his back as he walked away wishing I could beat him up. How could an inspector, one to uphold the law and find me justice tell me to give up and move on?

"Treating an inspector that way..." I heard Samantha's annoying voice:

"Tsk...tsk...tsk" she added and stood in front of me that I was trapped between her and Jordan.

"Samantha..." Jordan called out to her from behind me and I heard the warning in his tone or maybe I didn't. I just knew that I was so angry, I was too angry especially since I was staring at Samantha.

"That isn't a good behavior especially from the said wife of the great Jordan Chase. I think the inspector should have asked you to also give up on your marriage with Jordan too because you are certainly not a good wife neither are you a good daughter...."

"Samantha..."

Slap.

I didn't wait for her to finish that statement of hers, neither did Jordan wait because he had called out her name.

Samantha turned to me with her hands on her cheeks from the slap I gave her and red eyes.

"How dare you?" She yelled and raised her hands in the air to reciprocate the slap I had given her. I was going to hold her hand mid-air and pull on her hair but someone else held her hand. Jordan

"What are you doing?" He growled at her and came out from behind me.

"What do you think you are doing huh?" He yelled at her and for a while there my anger disappeared as I stared at him defend me from his girlfriend and even hurt her in the process.

"Jordan... you are hurting me" Samantha cried out. That scene reminded me of months ago, Jordan would hurt me just the same way he was hurting the woman he loved and she would laugh in my face.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing? Don't you realize that you are at her mercy?" He blurted out and my heart skipped.

What did he mean by she was at my mercy? He could only say that if he believed that I was having a little pity on Samantha over the case. And he would only believe I was having that pity if he felt that Samantha was at fault here.

"Jordan..." Samantha cried.

"Don't ever do this again" he warned and held her for a while longer before he let go of her. She scurried away from the sitting room, too ashamed to meet my eyes, and Jordan turned to me.

"Genesis....."

"What do you mean by she is at my mercy?" I quickly asked. His eyes expressed turned into one of shock for a while but he shook it off just as immediately.

"Nothing.... I'm sorry the inspector had said that to you" he rushed in, making me grow even more suspicious of him.

"Jordan... did you have a hand in my kidnap?" I asked him, feeling rage slowly spreading through my body

"No... no... I can never do that," he said with so much conviction in his tone, it was believable.

"And Samantha... is she innocent then?" I asked again and he went quiet..

"Jordan...is Samantha the mastermind behind everything?" I asked again because I felt he knew something, he was acting like he knew something and for a while there, I had a little bit of hope that he would just tell me the truth.

"No... Samantha could never do something like that. She is not the one you are looking for?" He replied and my heart dropped.

"That can't be, you are just not sure, you might be lying as well. Because I know your mistress is behind everything" I yelled and he simply shook his head.

"Tell me the truth Jordan, tell me what you know"

“I just told you” he replied, raising his voice as well.

“No, you are lying”

“I am not. Samantha isn’t the one” he yelled louder, loud enough so I could hear him rather than hear the beat of my racing heart. I said nothing after that because I was disappointed, why were they not seeing that she was the one behind everything? Were they so blind?

“I know you are hurting?” Jordan started, his voice was calm this time and he came towards me

till he was standing right in front of me.

“I know you want to get them and make them pay. Believe me, I also want that but she isn’t the one” he added and held the side of my arms in a comforting gesture. I looked up at him, wanting to meet his eyes and look at his face but he looked away, dodging my eyes in an instant. And I pulled away from him rapidly.

“You better not be lying Jordan...” I warned.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 56

### Chapter 56: Enough of it all

“What did I just do?” I questioned myself, annoyed at myself.

“What was I thinking lying to her like that?” I sighed heavily and looked up at her from where li sat at the dinning table, her eyes met mine with nothing but suspicion written all over her, and just like I had been doing for days, I looked away.

There was something about those blue eyes of hers, they looked so pure, it expressed her deepest emotions. If you look closely enough, you would know what she feels while looking at those eyes of hers, and just like they mirror her feelings, it feels like they also pierce into the soul of whoever she is staring at.

For over some days, guilt had been the only thing eating me up. I found out my girlfriend had indeed kidnapped her as she had been saying all along and I didn’t know what to do. I didn’t want to send Samantha to jail, and I also wanted justice for Genesis. But my incompetence to decide what to do as a man had made me feel too guilty to even go close to her. I remember those times I didn’t believe a thing she said against Samantha, I even hurt her those times and it turned out that she was saying the truth. Everything she had ever said turned out to be the truth. Then when I think about Ava’s revelation, things just got worse and the thought of how I had treated her made me feel like I was an animal.

Jordan Chase, every woman’s desire. I had never hurt any woman the way I hurt her at every given opportunity I got because I thought her to be a liar, a gold digger, and a manipulator whereas she was not. So far she had proven to be none of those things. I knew I needed to apologize, but what would an apology do at that moment. It would neither take back all the things I said and did to her. I was slowly losing it with so much guilt and the only reason why I was still sane enough was that I had avoided her like she was a disease. I would check on her from the guards and the maids and most times I would watch her from afar. But I never ever went close, I was too scared, too guilty to go an inch close to her.

But that fateful evening I had to talk to her myself since she was not eating. I was worried that she was in pain or thoughts. I was just worried that I had to go to her myself

with my conscience eating me up from deep within. Then the guard had informed us about the inspector. My heart skipped when I thought about Samantha. I was scared they found out the truth and had come for her but it turned out that they didn't. In as much as I was happy and relieved, I was also sad and angry because Genesis was sad, she wanted justice alone and it seemed like we were ganging up against her.

Those words just came out of my mouth. I had no idea that I would have lied to her because of this case, but I did it just to protect Samantha from her wrath. Once again, I was adding mistakes upon myself and topping more guilt upon myself.

I could not even look at her when I knew I had become a culprit to her criminal case by lying to her the way I did. I felt ashamed of myself but what was I supposed to do? Who in his right mind would send his lover to jail?

The food didn't taste so good anymore. Nothing tasted good for me and the way she stared at me. The suspicion she had in her eyes made it all the more uncomfortable.

"I'm done here" I found myself saying and getting up from where I stood.

"But you didn't even touch your food" Genesis entered and I looked at my plate. She was right, I didn't touch my food.

"I am exhausted. I will just go freshen up in my room" I said quickly and without sparing her a glance, I left.

I wore my night robe and sat on the bed. My thoughts were on what happened earlier.

Once again, Samantha was walking out freely like she was never in the picture. I had no idea how she was doing it, but she was always escaping and it was making me exhausted. She did wrong and needed to be punished. I went through so much in the hands of those men and the one who she planted in our house, I went through too much for her to just walk freely, like nothing happened. She might come back for me, she might have a better punishment, I was not safe with her in my house. Yet no one was seeing that. Even the law got tired of the case.

I groaned loudly when I thought of what the inspector said. It made me angry all over again but just at the same time, my thoughts had traveled to Jordan and the suspicious attitude he had been displaying lately. I felt like something was wrong and it all had to do with my case. And at the same time, I wished he wasn't lying to me. I hoped he wasn't. I wanted him to be free from any accusations and wouldn't want to hate him as much as I hated his girlfriend if it turned out that my suspicion was correct.

He could have easily lied to me. He could be covering up for Samantha. Or he could be the mastermind after all or he might be telling me the truth. Whatever the truth was, I just needed to

find out and get Samantha out of my way and out of my life for good

Thinking about it so much made me feel so uneasy and restless. I had to pick up my phone and call one person, the only one who knew him just to ease the stress in my mind.

"Mom Leona" I called out hastily the moment she picked up the phone.

"Genesis... is everything alright?" She asked and I sighed.

"I don't know what to do. I need help and directions" I expressed my frustrations. Then she went ahead to ask me what was wrong. I explained all that had been happening especially when it came to Jordan and settled at the time he told me Samantha wasn't a part of all that happened.

"I know he is your son and you know him way better than I do"



"I just want to know, is he an upright person? Does he know how to be a just man or is he lying to me? Because he is acting really strange" I asked. After so much of my talking. Mom Leona sighed heavily and remained quiet for a while.

"In as much as I want to help you, you have to figure this out yourself. I can't sugarcoat who my son is. He is your husband, this is your home. Talk to him" was the only thing she said after her long silence.

The call yielded nothing and simply made my uneasiness worse. I couldn't sleep with so many thoughts going through my mind. So I got up from where I sat and walked out of my room with

no particular destination in mind. It wasn't so late into the nights, you could see maids and guards running around to settle some things before they would retire to bed. I was standing at the top of the stairs and staring at them and everything else I could fix my mind on when my eyes traveled to the right-wing. All the days I had been in that house, I have been so scared of crossing to the part of the house, and even when my fear of Jordan disappeared, I had kept my distance just to avoid trouble coming my way. Not until Ava came to the house and I had run to her with fear that Jordan might be hurting her.

Remembering that, I realized that I had not thanked Jordan yet for surprising me the way he did. With that, I decided to go and see him with the excuse of wanting to show my gratitude when I knew I wanted answers to my questions.

The right-wing was still as beautiful and very quiet and cool like it felt the presence of Jordan's somewhat frightening aura. I was close to his studies when I heard noises coming from that room. It was a manly voice and I knew it was him so I decided to stop by. The door was slightly open and I could see through to know he had his back to me and was speaking with someone over the phone. I was about to push the door wide open when my ears caught his words.

ears

"I don't need you doing that anymore. Stop the investigation, stop the search, stop everything" those words made me hold on, and even when I knew it was wrong to eavesdrop, something told me I needed to hear what he was saying.

"Let's say I know the culprit. I found out who the mastermind behind her kidnap is" he said into the phone and went mute while my heart raced. For a while, he said nothing else, not a word.

"I am not willing to let Sam go to jail for a stupid mistake she made. I will sort it out, just let everything go"

My heart dropped at those words. They struck like a knife to my chest because I was just beginning to know him and trust him. I felt betrayed, he was acting like he wanted justice for me, he said that he wanted justice for me and even swore to me that Samantha wasn't the one behind everything. Whereas, it was all a lie and he was just covering up for her.

He lied to me and that hurts. But with that pain came anger, rage, and annoyance. I found myself folding my fist when he dropped the phone and turned around. His eyes widened when he saw me.

"Genesis...." He called out and walked towards me. Then he opened the door wider and stood in front of me while I glared at him. Just like all those times he had been lying, he

couldn't look at me even as he tried formulating words to speak.

"I am...."

Paaa.....

My hands landed on his cheeks and my body shook miserably. I said nothing to him, I had nothing to say to him. I only turned around and walked back to my room. Then I brought out my box and started packing my things.

I was done.