

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 57

### Chapter 57: Leaving the chase mansion

#### GENESIS

Tears came running down my cheeks and I didn't even realize it till I had to wipe my cheeks. Being there was breaking every fiber I had and destroying everything I had thought I had one by one. I realized that I only had myself, no one else cared about me, none loved me, neither was anyone truly concerned. I was on my own without a true friend in that house. I still didn't understand how my life took such a drastic turn. From Genesis who was loved by her friends and family and even Nate to Genesis who was married to a man who didn't care about me but that of his mistress. Jordan didn't only cheat, he had lied and deceived me, he had played me and hurt me so deeply.

To think I was going to help him see Samantha for who she truly was, I had forgiven all the terrible things he did to me like they were nothing and had tolerated all he had been doing because I wanted to be strong for my parents and Ava and myself. But I couldn't take it all, how can I live in such a place that was void of love or empathy. A place where I would be treated worse than I have ever been treated in my life.

I packed the little I could, just a few clothes, and picked up my bag. I turned to the door and pulled my box along without even changing from my nighties. Angrily, I stormed out of my room and down the stairs and headed for the entrance of the house.

"Genesis..." I heard Jordan's voice calling out to me but I didn't look away, neither did I look back. I kept walking when strong hands held my arm and pulled me. I bumped into Jordan but I pushed him off with so much strength, he had almost hit the ground, then I turned to the door.

"What are you doing?" He asked and tried holding me again, but I shrugged away and pushed myself away from him.

"Genesis..." He held my box

"What are you doing? You can't leave" he added and I turned him with hard eyes.

"What do you think I am doing?" I asked him while glaring hard at him.

"I am leaving your house, I am leaving your life" I added and pulled my box away from him. But he held it again and made me turn to him.

"You can't do that"

"This is what you wanted. You and Samantha wanted me away and far from your life. I was so stupid to not have listened and just leave. Remain happy with your criminal of a girlfriend" I yelled and pushed him. Then I turned to the door and walked away.

Guards patrolling the house were shocked to see me outside and undressed but I didn't care.

"Genesis...we can talk about all this" I heard Jordan calling out and trailing behind me but I turned to my driver.

"Get me out of here"

He turned the car immediately and opened the door so I could place my bags in before he ran to the driver's end of the car. I lifted my box so I could place it inside when Jordan held it and pulled it away from me.

"You are not listening" he yelled and that only made me glare at him.

"What do you want to say oh great Jordan?" I snapped with venom laced in my voice.

"I love Samantha... I love her so much, I don't care that she kidnapped my wife and

almost had thugs take away my Virginity like a commodity in the market” I yelled and his eyes suddenly widened at me.

“You love her, don’t you? I am setting you free from this drama of a marriage” I added and attempted to take my box from him but he pulled it out of my reach.

“What would you have me do. I love her and you know that, how do you expect that I send her to jail?” He asked with a lesser lower tone and I smirked at his courage to defend himself and the bad they had done to me.

“You have already done all you want to. Just let me go” I said somewhat exhausted and hurt. But he still refused to give me back my bag. I decided to let him do what he wanted with the bag and got into the car.

“Drive...” I ordered the driver that was in a car waiting for me but Jordan was already at the door of the driver’s seat. He banged his hands against the car.

“Don’t move an inch” he ordered him.

“I said you should go” I yelled at them too.

“Don’t...” Jordan warned him and that got him scared. Jordan was his boss after all and if he says he should stay, he will.

“Genesis... open the door, we can talk about all this” Jordan started hitting at the door of the car, pleading for me to open up. I glared at the driver and came down just as he wanted.

“Can we go inside? The staffs are all staring” he rushed in on me. I glared at him again, he cared more about what the staff thought than what I was truly feeling. But what exactly was I expecting. I was a trophy wife.

I walked past him without hesitation and turned in the direction of the gate. If I couldn’t use the car, I could as well walk. All I knew was that I didn’t want to be in the same place as him. He called out to me countless times, he called out so many times, he held my arm too and tried to stop me. But I didn’t want to listen, I always pushed past him, always.

The walk to the gate wasn’t so far away as I thought it would be, I was walking fast and angry. Fortunately, it was open and I just walked out before he could order the guards to lock the gate.

I was out in the street, it was quiet and the only thing I could hear was Jordan’s voice as he called out to me and the loud thuds of my fast-beating heart. I had no idea of where I was going, my aim was just far away as possible.

“Genesis please....” Jordan pulled me by my arm and made me turn to him again. Then he held my other arm and stared down at me with his chest rising heavily and falling too.

“I did wrong...I know I did” he said lowly, his voice was boarse and his words were coming short.

“This is stupid, what I did was stupid” he continued and ran his hands down my arms while I simply siarcd at him knowing that no matter what he said or did, I was sull going to leave that nigh

“I know you don’t deserve any of this, no you don’t. But don’t leave like this, it’s late, you are underdressed and unguarded and....” He paused and took a deep breath.

“You are my wife, let’s talk about this” he added.

A few days ago, those words would probably have moved me. I would have listened to him and have a little hope that we could live out our lives together for at least five years

in nothing but peace, care, and concern. His heart belonged to someone else and I didn't plan to take it away even. But that was days ago. Days I didn't know Jordan wasn't an upright man, days I didn't know he could deceive me the way he did, those were days I didn't know he was never really concerned about me.

"Let's go home, please," he said and I scoffed at those words. The tone of his voice was like a caring husband, a husband who could love me. But I knew better.

"Home?" I asked, my tone was lower and less angry.

"Yes..." He replied and I laughed.

"You made my life a living hell when I first came to that house. Jordan you hurt me at every turn" I yelled. He looked away and let go of my arms as those words had stung him.

"Then I was kidnapped. How can you call that my home when your mistress and you had joined hands together to make me go crazy"

"It's your home, you and Samantha can leave in it and enjoy your lives together but I am leaving," I said lastly and just then a cab came around and I quickly stopped it.

JORDAN

My head seemed to have gone hot in seconds and it was beginning to hurt. I could feel my sweat dripping out of my body and the cloth I wore seemed to be suffocating me. In my anxiety, anger, and annoyance, I tore it. Breaking the buttons and setting myself free from the feeling of suffocation I felt as I headed back home.

"Find her and follow her, keep her safe from everyone and everything and reporters included, I saw one taking a picture" I ordered no one in particular. So many guards were around me, any of them could do what I was asking.

I didn't know what to do, she refused to come with me, I even tried stopping the cab but she was bent on running me over and at that point, I knew she wouldn't change her mind and I had to let her leave.

I couldn't say I didn't understand why she did what she did. She had all the right to walk away after all she had been through. I just felt so disappointed and angry at myself.

That look in her eyes, she hated me, she doubted me, she was hurt and I had deceived her.

That thought made me groan and kick at the air. What was I supposed to do?

"Jordan..." I heard the voice of the woman I wanted to protect but didn't turn around.

Samantha was the last person I wanted to see, she was the root of my problem and all that was happening to me. I turned to the car next to me and placed my head on it in frustration.

"Don't be like this, this is what we wanted from the beginning" Samantha said while resting her hands on my shoulders.

"Come on, the staff is watching, let's go upstairs" she added without single remorse in her tone. It irked me and angered me that I turned to her and glared at her.

"Don't you have any conscience?" I asked her and her eyes widened.

"How can you ask that? Of course, I do" she replied dryly.

"And you are not worried that she left and did that so late at night and without guards" I snapped. She widened her eyes at me and opened her mouth to speak but no words came out for a while.

"She is a grown-up lady and would be fine. And I don't have to feel sorry for her to begin with. Have you forgotten how she manipulated you and got married to you? She

deserves a lot worse and you shouldn't feel sorry. See this as a good thing" she replied and came closer to me seductively. Then she wrapped her hands around my shoulder and placed a light kiss on my lips. When she pulled away, there was a smile on her face.

I pulled her hands away from my shoulders and turned to the door, with mixed feelings.

"Jordan..." She called out to me.

"You are treating me this way because of her. Would you rather I leave than her?" She yelled out and I stopped and turned to her.

"Yes" came my prompt reply.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 58

### Chapter 58: Chaos arose

JORDAN

"She left, mom," I said into the phone with a heavy heart. I didn't know what else to do nor did I know where I was supposed to begin from. My heart was filled with worry and anxiety, I could no longer think straight. I knew it was my fault, it was all my fault, I had lied to her, I had cheated her of the justice she truly deserved, I had acted like I shouldn't and I had thrown my uprightness away without a second thought because I wanted to save Samantha and correct the mistake she had made.

"What do you mean by she left?" The sleepy tone my mom started with disappeared almost immediately and panic replaced it. I sighed heavily and ran my hands through my hair in agitation.

"Genesis left the house," I said calmly knowing she wouldn't understand what I was saying if I just keep blurting out things. I have never been so messed up or worried.

"What do you mean by she left the house?" She yelled.

"She found out everything and found out that I knew. She was so angry, she left" I said with pained feelings inside my chest.

It was strange, she was the same woman I wanted out of my house and out of my life a few weeks ago. I would have done almost anything to send her away, but I didn't because she was married to me with or without chasing her away, and my mother would have killed me for sending her.

Then my dad would have blabbed about how I destroyed his name and image. But now that she had left, I felt terrible and wanted her back.

"Ain't you a fool, Jordan?" My mom suddenly said in a calmer tone.

"I didn't know what to do. I couldn't let Sam go to prison for such a mistake" I expressed vividly.

"Well...y'all made your choices, live with it," my mom said dryly and unaffected. She was saying something entirely different. Something I didn't want to hear or listen to especially because I knew she could change everything.

"Is that the only thing you have to say?" I questioned her.

"What else do you want me to say Jordan?"

"She is your daughter-in-law, shouldn't you tell her to return home" I snapped feeling like she was enjoying what was happening to me.

"And she is your wife" she entered immediately and I went quiet knowing she was my right, it was my fault, it was and I needed to sort it out myself.

“But tell me, weeks ago you didn’t want her anywhere close to you, what changed?” She added. I sighed heavily and thought of that question for a long time before I gave her an answer.

“I got to know her and found out she deserves better”

GENESIS

I stirred and open my eyes. The day looked bright, I could see the sun ray piercing into the room and it was a beautiful sight. But when I looked around, the familiar surrounding a, the familiar surrounding of my apartment with Tiffany and Tiana reminded me that I was no longer in my matrimonial home. It made me sad and waves of sadness flooded through me before I got up and went to the bathroom.

When I came out, I thought of just falling on the bed and sleeping some more. At least when I am asleep, I wouldn’t think of what happened the previous night. That expectation was cut short when Tiana came walking in with a tray of food that I presumed was my breakfast.

“Good morning,” she said and dropped the tray at a desk beside my bed.

“Good morning” I replied and tried to sound as cheerful as she was. But my voice and expression betrayed me. Uncomfortably, I sat down on the bed and waited for her to throw me the multi millionaire question, “what happened?”

But she said nothing, instead, she brought the tray of food to me and placed it on my legs.

“Eat” she ordered like nothing was happening. At first, I was reluctant and had no appetite for it but when I tasted it, I became hungry and the entire food had gone down my stomach before I knew it.

Tiana smiled when I was done and took the tray from me, she walked out the door, and when she returned Tiffany was with her.

“You can’t believe the amount of.....”

“Shhh” Tiana shushed what she was about to say and I raised my brows at them. When Tiffany took notice of me, she smiled and hopped towards the bed.

“And finally, you woke up”

“What happened?” She asked the question they had both wanted to ask along really quickly.

Last night, I simply didn’t know where to go or who to go to and my parent’s house was out of the picture so I came here. Fortunately, they were at home and Tiana was the one to open the door, she was more mature and didn’t say a word to me. She simply stared at me and how I looked to understand that something was wrong. Before she pulled me into a hug and pulled me into the house. Tears I didn’t know I was holding back came running out of my eyes for what. seemed like hours before I slept off. And so, I was not able to give them an explanation then.

“Well... Jordan turned out to be a prick, worse than I thought” I started with a sad smile. Before I gave them the story of all that had been happening and what exactly drove me out of the house.

By the time I was done, they simply stared at me, speechless.

“I can’t believe he could stoop so low,” Tiana said lowly.

“His girlfriend is more important than his wife?” Tiffany entered and I smiled bitterly.

“That point has been well established before now and honestly I got to think a little. If I was in his

shoes, I would have probably wanted to save the one I loved too” I said and swallowed the lump in my throat. Those words were bitter and hard to say, it meant that I understood Jordan and what he was faced with. How could I be so considerate at that moment?

“But he lied to me in my face. He was just going to keep leading me on when he knew all along that the criminal, his girlfriend would never be caught and even if she was, he would be there to save her” I said and felt tears burn the back of my eyes. I had placed high hopes on Jordan without realizing it, I had trusted him so much without knowing and I was receiving the bitter end of it all. And I was also jealous of Samantha, she had him so bad, he would do anything to protect her, and yet he was called my husband. It reminded me of Nate and how we were.

“I can’t believe I left Nate for a man who would never love me just like him,” I said and wiped the tears from my eyes. I needed to be strong for myself if not for anything  
“Genesis....”

“I am fine,” I said to Tiffany. They piled me, I understood that but I didn’t want that. It was just a marriage, after all, one filled with manipulations and lies, I shouldn’t have expected better.

It was quiet for a while, and none of us said a word, I had nothing more to say and they simply stared at me with sympathy. Then someone’s phone started ringing, it wasn’t mine, I was sure because I had no idea where mine was. The phone rang for a while and no one picked it, it made me look up, then I saw Tiana, she was saying something to Tiffany with her eyes, and their gesture simply meant that they didn’t want me to know.

“What is it?” I asked and they jerked and turned to me. Then they turned to each other and the look in their eyes told me all I needed to know.

“What is it?” I asked again.

“Tell her” Tiffany entered.

“Why should I be the one to tell her?” Tiana almost yelled at her.

“Because you are the more mature one”

“Tell me what?” I got up from where I sat feeling tensed at their drama. Tiana sighed and raised her phone to her face. She scrolled and tapped some things before she handed them over to me.

I took it from her and stared at the screen. My eyes widened immediately and my jaw dropped.

“Trouble in paradise, as the wife of Famous man, Jordan Chase leaves mansion almost naked while claiming her husband has a mistress” was the headline of the blogger and a video of me and Jordan from last night was right there on the screen.

“Reporters are outside the apartment, a lot of them. And your mom has been calling us none stop and Leona too. Don’t know how she got our numbers but she won’t stop calling” Tiffany added and I immediately felt my knees grow weak and sat on the bed. Just then the phone I was holding rang and I turned to it.

“That’s Leona” Tiana hinted and I reluctantly picked up.

“Mom Leona...” I called out lowly and fearfully because I didn’t know how she would react to all that was happening.

“Oh my goodness. You scared me” she said hastily.

“I thought something happened to you. Are you alright? Are you safe?” She entered

quickly. It wasn't what I was expecting from her but I breathed a sigh of relief and felt happy that atleast someone other than my parents was concerned. I was about to reply to her when I heard a male voice from the background and arguments followed.

"And you ungrateful lowlife" the harsh voice of a man who I believed to be Jordan's father came into the phone and cold ran down my spine.

"Your entire life and family won't make such a great name as I had made for my family in a hundred years and in one night you destroyed it"

"But..."

"Listen carefully, and do not let me repeat my words. I don't care about your reasons behind such stupid actions. I mean we picked you up from nothing and placed you in a pedal stone. Be grateful and return to your husband" he ordered without thinking about how I was going to feel by his words as he downgraded me like I was filth in his eyes and something snapped inside of me.

"No..."

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 59

### Chapter 59: She is my wife

A FEW DAYS LATER

JORDAN

My father was saying lots of things that sounded like bullshits to my ears. They were the only things he was good at, saying tons of bullshit about his name, his wealth, and the reputation he had built for himself. I have been hearing that for a long time and it became worse when Genesis left. It turned out that someone saw us and made a video. It was going viral and my name, my character, and that of Genesis were being questioned none stop. I have not been able to leave my house in peace and my father was not making things easier.

I didn't wait for him to finish the last sentence he was about to make, my ears were just beginning to ache and I hung up on him and smashed my phone against whatever it was I smashed it against because his words were all too annoying and it was painful to just hear them.

My head was still hurting and no matter the number of painkillers I took, my migraine remained. I was staring at nothing and looking at the wall when I felt hands on my back, I knew who it was immediately. Samantha mover her hands from my back to my chest while she rested her head at my back

"I know that it's all just too much to take in" her voice came in soft and calm and soothing. Almost.

"Come on, you have to relax and calm down, being so angry won't help," she said feeling my stiff muscles under her palms.

"This is all her fault. That no-good piece of shit" she added and if I was angry before, then I could probably have been lying. I instantly took her hands away from my body and turned so I could look at her in the face.

"Don't ever call her that again," I warned and turned to take my leave.

"But that's what she is" she snapped and made me stop in my tracks.

"Can't you see what she is doing? She is doing everything to get your attention, to get the sympathy of everyone. All she is doing is to make you realize that your marriage to

her won't disappear" her voice came calm again and I heard footsteps behind me till I felt her so close to me.

"She wants to break us up, she knows you love me too much and since she can't send me to jail, she wants to make sure we break up"

"She wants you to choose between her and me, between your marriage to her, your name and reputation, and sending me to jail" she added. Her words were only fueling something in me and it wasn't a good feeling to have towards the woman you love. She had always been the one, always but in such a short time, I felt different and was seeing her differently. It felt like something changed and it wasn't a good change. Instead of her to try to make her look bad and say bad things behind her, she could at least try to feel sorry.

"Sam..." I called out to her as calmly as I could muster.

"Yes..." She replied and moved closer to me.

"Have you thought of apologizing to her?" I asked and her eyes widened in outrage.

"Why should I do something so demeaning?" she asked raising her tone a little higher and I raised my brows at her.

"Did you forget?" I asked her still maintaining my calm.

"Don't you remember that you had her kidnapped and even had them trail her back to my house?" I said, my tone going a little higher as memories of how Genesis would always scream and wake up from her nightmares suddenly came to my mind.

"Uhhh...no... of course not..... it's" she stuttered.

"I didn't mean..."

"But you did mean it and all this isn't her fault but yours and would only be yours. Don't provoke me even more because I might be tempted to choose her over you" I added lastly and turned away.

I sat in my studies for a long time and thought about all that was happening. Everything seemed to be so messed up and the bloggers were not taking it easy on me. But with all this, I thought about Genesis even more. I had to tell her how sorry I was, I had to make her understand why I did what I did. And lastly, she had to return. Not because I loved her but because she is my wife and she deserved better, so much better from me and if she was ever to leave, I wanted it to be on good terms.

I shook my head slightly when my migraine hit me hard and shut my eyes. It was a sign, I had to stop thinking so much before I would lose it. Tired of sitting and doing absolutely nothing, I decided to go down and have some breakfast.

I was so close to the top of the stairs when I heard noises, lots of noises. At first, I thought it was the maids, women were always prone to make trouble but as the noise became louder and I went closer, I soon realized that it wasn't the maids.

"Where is my daughter?" I heard the voice of a lady screaming and fastened my footsteps when my thoughts screamed at me. I didn't need anyone telling me who that was, because only one lady would come to my house and ask for her daughter. That thought filled the pit of my stomach with a dreadful feeling and soon enough, I was at the top of the stairs staring at the father and mother of my supposed wife. They were screaming at Samantha who didn't look to be handling things well.

"Jordan..." Mrs. Abigail called out to me the moment her eyes met mine and my legs immediately started moving down the stairs as I walked towards them. She sidestepped Samantha and just as I walked towards them, she walked towards me but so suddenly

Samantha stepped in front of her blocking her path.

"Your daughter isn't here. You have seen the news as well to know that she left her husband" Samantha entered loudly. Her tone was harsh and cold and her words triggered me.

"I don't who you think you are, but you should know that I don't care as well, get out of my way"

Mrs. Abigail yelled at her face, and at the same time, she pushed her out of her way just at the same time I got to the end of the stairs. Samantha almost fell at the sudden force.

"Jordan..." she called out to me with her angry eyes.)

"Ma'am..." I replied nervously. Mr. Connor stepped in immediately and placed his hands on his wife's shoulders and that seemed to calm her down.

"Jordan..." He started speaking.

"What's going on, where is my daughter? What is this news that we are hearing?" He asked. He sounded calm and composed and less angry and that helped me to ease up just a little. Yet I didn't know what to explain to them or how I was supposed to tell them I had a woman I loved who wasn't their daughter and I had been treating her terribly because I thought her to be a bad person when she was not.

"Can we sit please?" I said instead.

"No, we can't..." Mrs. Abigail entered.

"I have been trying to reach my daughter for days now Jordan, and the bloggers...what's the meaning of all this?"

"It means the marriage between your daughter and Jordan is over and forgotten"

Samantha entered again and immediately stood beside me. I turned to her with a hard glare and a warning look but she didn't seem to be affected by it.

"And who are you again, I am going to ask?" Mrs. Abigail asked, her voice cold and angry.

"I am Jordan's one true love, the woman who was supposed to marry Jordan..." She blurted out.

"Samantha" I roared and turned my attention to her.

"What?" She fired at me nonchalantly. I grabbed her arm and pulled her close so fiercely, my eyes glaring at her while my nails dug into her flesh in ways I never thought I would be able to when it came to her

"Jordan...what is she talking about?" Mr. Connor was the one to ask. The calm tone he had was now replaced by rage. I took a deep breath and pushed Samantha away. I expected better from her, I expected her to help me solve all that was happening and make it easy but she was not. doing that. I took a deep breath and turned to the couple who was staring at me with hard eyes,

\*\*It'... complicating" was the only thing I could say while I lowered my gaze to the floor unable to look at them in the face.

"What does she mean? Who is she?" Mrs. Abigail yelled at me, refusing to take the reply I gave to them. I said nothing, I refused to give her a reply, it was hard being there and harder to tell them that she was the woman I wanted and not their daughter. I remained quiet for such a long time and just lowered my head while I thought of how they would be feeling to know that the man they thought they could trust with their daughter was the wrong man.

"So what they are saying is true?" She mumbled when I didn't give her a reply. I still

didn't say anything neither did I attempt to give her a reply before something hard stung my cheek. Slap... My left cheek stung with the feel of her hands and I truly deserved it, I must say. Then my right cheeks. Slap..... On my other cheek. She left her imprint on my both cheeks, but I still refused to look at her, I was just too ashamed, I never thought about the repercussions of all that I had done against her all that much till the night she left and now, and now that I stood in front of her parents. "I gave my daughter out only because we couldn't pay that stupid bill, it was the only medium to save ourselves. And she was willing to pay the ultimate price, she threw away everything to be with you. Jordan Chase..." She yelled, but I could also hear the emotions in her voice. "I was so stupid, my daughter deserves better. And I thought she was happy, how could I not have known?" She added with her voice breaking at every turn. It pierced my heart to know I was the one bringing such misery to them. "I'm sorry..." I mumbled and managed to look up when I saw that she had tears in her eyes and her husband was trying his possible best to hold her. "Keep your sorry to yourself you bastard and find my daughter because I would be taking her back to our home" she added lastly before turning away. I sighed heavily, I have never felt so miserable except... "What have I done?" Was the only question running through my head when I suddenly felt someone run her hands all over my body. "It's going to be fine, this is best for us after all. We can finally be together" Sam said sweetly into my ears. I snapped my head towards her, rage filling my heart, at the same time confusion. "Where was the Samantha I knew? The sweet, caring, and considerate one" "If they take her with them, the marriage would be over" she added and grinned at me. And I immediately took her hands off my body. "Who says they would be taking her with them?" I growled and her eyes widened. "But..." "She is my wife and I am going to get her back"

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 60

### Chapter 60: Claiming his wife

JORDAN

"Jordan..." I heard Samantha's voice from the door of our bedroom and looked away from my phone, I turned to the door. She was poking her head through the door like she was scared of coming in. I sighed heavily, I couldn't stay angry at her for such a long time though this had more momentum. With my head, I nudged and urged her to come. She came in skeptically and stared at me nervously. But she stood some distance away from me like she was scared I would hurt her. I didn't blame her, I had been doing that for a while because she had been getting me really upset. I remembered the way she had spoken to the Connors, I also remembered the way they stared at me and the

things my mother-in-law had said.

Their daughter was living in my house and making everyone believe that her life was perfect. Everyone thought she was happy and I believed she would have preferred it that way because she wouldn't have her parents worrying about her. I believed that would have been what she wanted and I was ready to reject Samantha right there, I was ready to lie and pretend just to cover up what their daughter would like to but Samantha had gone and ruined it and they hated me for it. Even when she declined my first marriage proposal, I never got angry at her like the way I was today. She crossed a line and she had been crossing a lot. Hitting a woman shouldn't be what you are proud of, but I couldn't help it.

"Do you have something you want to say to me?" I asked her.

"Are you going to bring her back?" She asked with a very low tone.

"Yes," I replied dryly.

"Don't you want to get married to me anymore?" She asked.

"Of course I do"

"Then why aren't you getting rid of her. Can't you see this is an opportunity"

"Opportunity for what?" I snapped at the thought of how unremorseful she was. She turned away from me and said nothing. I was in a tight position, this would have been an opportunity to have her live my life as I wanted from the beginning. But it was no longer about me or Samantha anymore. It was about the woman I had hurt because I was angry, it was about the woman who was supposed to be under my care. She did nothing wrong from the beginning and was simply stuck. I felt like I should have done better, and I didn't want to let her go with such terrible thoughts about me.

"I want to right the wrong we have done to her. And if it means I will have to stay longer with her, then I would" I said lastly to Samantha before I got up from where I sat. I turned to the door with only one place in my mind, the apartment Genesis had been hiding.

"You can't do that?" Samantha followed behind me.

"What would happen to me, don't you love me anymore?" She kept asking with her voice breaking at every turn, while she followed behind me.

"Jordan... please" she sobbed and held my arm so I could stop. I turned to her and the look she

had on her face....she had tears in her eyes and seeing her that way always hurt me. But I had made up my mind.

"Sam...it's might not be five years precisely," I said in a comforting tone.

"You don't have to bring her back, please, think about this please"

"There is nothing to think about Samantha. You hurt her, I hurt her and she did nothing wrong, to begin with"

"No, don't say that. She did wrong, she got married to you and made you get married to her while pretending to be me" she yelled.

"No, she didn't. Not once did she ever pretend to me, I misinterpreted everything"

"Don't defend her that way, she stole you from me" she continued with wide eyes.

"She didn't" I yelled at her. It was a decision I made, it was a sacrifice I was willing to take and I hoped she would understand where I was coming from. Samantha stared at me with wide eyes and tears streaming down her cheeks.

"You still have me, and you won't lose me. You just have to wait for some years till we

find something suitable” I said and went closer to her but she moved away from me. “If you love me Jordan, you won’t make this kind of decision” she spat in my face. I frowned at her for a while and just wanted to leave, so I turned around.

“Tell me, do you love me?” She yelled when I was about to walk away and I stopped in my tracks.

“Don’t you dare question the love I have for you” I yelled and pointed my finger at her.

“You declined my proposal once remember, you said no to me but I remained patient. I fucking waited for you and sent another proposal to you. I brought you to my marital home against my mother’s wish and stood by you. The only reason we are even in this mess is that you had her kidnapped. We are in this mess because I am covering up for you. All the sacrifices I am making are for you and you alone. Don’t ever question the feelings I have for you” I snapped and walked away.

I stormed away from her and down the stairs as I headed out and straight for my car.

But as I turned to the entrance of the door, my heart dropped and my pace slowed down when I saw my father and mother coming in. Seeing my mother could be tolerated, she could be a pest but she was the only one I had close to me but my father. No.

I swallowed the lump that suddenly appeared in my throat and moved towards them. I met his eyes with mine. His gaze was strong on me, cold and angry but I didn’t back down.

I stopped when I was standing right in front of both of them. His gaze became even more intense and just like we always were, we challenged each other, waiting for the lesser man to back down. The staring contest continued for a while, and none of us looked away nor did anyone say anything to the other.

“Will the both of you stop it?” My mother growled from where she stood beside my father. Her

voice made me want to pull away and just stop it already but there was no way I was going to back down, especially when it came to the former head of state.

“I said stop it...” My mother yelled and held my father’s chin, making him turn to her.

With that I looked away and turned to my mother, she was glaring hard at my father as I had never seen.

“What do you both want?” I asked the both of them dryly and walked past them and out of the house.

“Where the hell do you think you are going to?” My mother’s voice followed behind me as I made my way to my car.

“To get Genesis” I simply replied.

“Jordan Chase, a weakling” my father blurted out and made me ball my hands into a fist.

“What would you do when you see her, will you beg just like you kept pleading” he added but I gave him no reply. He always saw me as a weak man, someone who couldn’t be a man or make decisions on his own, always and that was exactly why I never want to give him a chance to see me weak.

“It’s great you are going to get her Jordan. It’s high time all this gets sorted out” my mom entered, trying to make me feel better and cover up my father.

“And if she refuses the great Jordan Chase?” My father asked harshly at the same time I stopped in front of the car.

I resisted the urge to turn to him and say anything. His mere presence alone was doing

so much.

“Never mind, I would be coming with you to get things done” he added. I turned to him quickly at those words but he was already walking towards his car. I glared at him, I wanted to punch his face or have a gun to his head, but he was my father and he had certain powers.

“Jordan...” My mom called out to me and I reluctantly turned to her.

“It’s fine baby,” she said and used her hands to caress my cheeks. Shockingly I relaxed under her touch. She did that when I was still a kid, to calm me down or make me feel better, she caresses my cheeks. But that was when we had a good mother and son relationship, we grew apart sooner than later and all those things stopped.

“Just go get her” she encouraged and smiled at me.

GENESIS

“You have to talk to them sooner or later” Tiffany nagged a thousand times. I sighed heavily and turned around on the bed so I could lie with my back.

It’s been days since I left Jordan’s place. The news had spread like wide fire and reporters were always outside the apartment I shared with Tiffany and Tiana. But I had refused to take my parent’s calls and also refused T\_squad to tell them where I was. I was ashamed, I had brought shame to them and I couldn’t face them. I married Jordan to make their lives better, not to run away when they were already having the best time. It was like I was stealing from them, I was riding them of the joy and happiness I had brought and thinking about myself alone. It was heartbreaking to know that I could even do something like that.

“I will talk to them soon, but not now” I replied dryly and sat up on the bed. My back was getting sore from lying down too much.

“When would you do that?” She nagged.

“Soon,” I said and she sighed heavily at my stubbornness.

But just immediately, we heard the door open and looked up to see Tiana. She slammed the door hard, it shook the wall itself.

“What happened?” I asked seeing the angry look on their faces.

“Those reporters won’t leave” she snapped and I sighed.

“It was so hard getting outside because they wanted to push themselves in. I think I am going to call the cops” she added.

“I’m sorry for all this” I apologized and got up from where I sat.

“It’s all my fault, if I didn’t come here they wouldn’t be here. I will think of something soon, I promise” Tiana slumped her shoulders and the angry look she had disappeared instantly. She walked towards me and placed her hands on my shoulders.

“It’s fine, it’s not your fault. It’s that stupid husband of yours that’s to be blamed for everything” she added. I sat back on the bed at the reminder of Jordan and what I was supposed to do about everything

Suddenly, loud noises filled the house, the uproar was loud enough to make me panic. Tiffany immediately turned to the sitting room and Tiana got up too. I wasn’t left out, the uproar was coming from outside and I had to find out what was happening.

“What’s going on?” I asked the moment I walked in on Tiffany who was by the door and Tiana by the window.

“The reporters are being hysterical” Tiffany replied.

"Oh! My God" came Tiana from where she stood at the window.

"What is it?" I panicked. She turned to me, her mouth was open to say something but nothing came out and it made me lose my mind.

"Tiana..." I started towards her but a knock on the door stopped me. I turned to Tiffany, she checked who it was and just as Tiana had gone speechless, she had also done so.

"Who is it?" I asked her hating the thought of being surprised. But the knock came again and she turned to it. Nervously she opened the door without giving me an answer and I stood apprehensively when I saw guards who I could recognize standing in front of the door. But mom Leona came into view and I relax.

"Oh, my dear goodness" she walked into the house with open arms. Tears burned my eyes immediately and I found myself running to her. She wrapped her hands around me and made me think of my mother as I shut my eyes and allowed the tears to flow.

"I'm so sorry my child," she said and in a way, those words made me feel better. She had got me into the mess of a marriage in the first place.

"It's all my fault, for tricking you" she added and I smiled. She was really sweet whenever she put her mind to it.

"I can't say it's not your fault" I replied and heard her chuckle lightly. I smiled and open my eyes but still held onto her because I needed a motherly embrace.

My heart skipped a million miles when my eyes met those brown eyes of Jordan and I immediately pulled away from her embrace.

"Genesis...I am..."

"You must think my house, name, and family is like the trash ones you grew up in" the harsh cold voice of a man pulled my attention away from Jordan and that was when I saw him. Liam Chase.

His angry look was worse than the first time I had seen him and a dreadful feeling settled on my stomach as I quickly lowered my gaze to the floor.

"Dad..." I heard Jordan's voice call out with a warning tone I could recognize too well.

"Shut up you good for nothing" his father snapped and it went quiet. So suddenly the room grew hot and tensed and uncomfortable.

"What makes you think you can drag my name to the mud and disobey me?" The harsh voice of his father came to my ears.

"I didn't mean to... I just..."

"You also didn't mean to remain stubborn and remain here" he interrupted loudly and I won't say that I didn't shake in fear.

"I couldn't go back...your son has a mistress in our house and I no longer felt safe. I couldn't just return" I summoned. It went quiet for some time again and it was worse since my eyes were on the floor and I didn't know what was happening.

"Go back to your husband immediately" he ordered and my eyes immediately left the floor like I had been triggered.

"No" I simply said. His gruesome eyes immediately hardened at me and I had to look away.

"I'm sorry but I won't... I don't feel safe with your son neither do I feel safe in his house" I added calmly.

"Do you think I care about what you think and why you wouldn't return? My order is my order. Return home" he yelled and something snapped inside me. He was just like his son, no one cared about me truly. They were powerful and could want everyone and

everything to be as they ordered.

"I'm sorry sir. But I won't be returning" I said.

"If you don't care about me or my well-being, I care about myself" I added and raised my eyes from the floor so I could meet his face.

"I won't be returning"

His eyes hardened and his jawline fixed in a hardline, his veins became visible on his neck and he glared at me. A scary look he had but I had made my decision and he had to know that.

I stared back at him, unwavering and unafraid, only I wasn't glaring at him and I think that got him angrier. Because so suddenly I felt a hot sting on my cheeks, it sent my head facing the other way and tears burned my eyes. Yes, he slapped me, and damn it hurt so bad, the burn was terrible.

"Liam..."

"Dad..." I heard Jordan's and mom Leona's voice as it echoed in my ears then I felt someone hold me. I turned my head to who it was and realized it was Jordan, I pulled myself away from him angrily and turned back to Liam.

"Do your worse Mr. Chase... I still won't return" I spat, glaring hard at him.

He raised his hand again to slap me and I was so sure I wouldn't survive another one of his hands on my cheeks. Neither was fast enough to move away from his slap, I simply closed my eyes but then, I didn't feel anything on my cheek. I had to open my eyes and that was when I noticed that his hand was in the air because Jordan was holding it and saving me at once. He pushed his hands away forcefully and stood in front of me.

"You have no right to raise your hands on my wife"