

# Get me married by Tori Chapter 61

## Chapter 61: Apologies

### GENESIS

My heart skipped at the words that came out from Jordan but what was more shocking was the way he glared at his father and his father, back at him. I never realized that they both never had a good father and son relationship.

“Get your hands off me, you dimwit” Liam, his father pulled his hands away from Jordan’s grip and turned his attention to me. My heart skipped at the intensity of his gaze, and I had to turn away again and lower my gaze.

“Don’t say anything to her and just leave” I heard Jordan speak up and immediately lifted my gaze. He was staring at his father with so much anger, it was evident that the slap his father gave to me was not the only reason. Not like he had ever cared that much for me anyway. Mr. Liam turned to his son and just like before, they glared at each other once more.

“The both of you should stop this now” Mom Leona yelled from where she stood beside me

“Tell your husband to leave, I never asked him to come with me anyway” Jordan replied harshly, without taking his eyes off his father.

“Jordan, calm down” mom Leona said and moved forward, then she stood between her son and husband.

“Liam...” She called out to her husband, so calmly and lovingly. I kind of felt sympathy for her, living with such a husband and son could kill a woman.

“Come on, calm down,” she said and placed her hands on his arm.

“Let’s leave the couple to sort out their differences” she added but Mr. Liam didn’t move. He was still glaring at his son and for a second there I wanted to pull Jordan’s gaze away from his, but I didn’t dare.

“They will have this sorted out, Genesis is a reasonable person and everything would be cleared out immediately” she added. Mr. Liam scoffed immediately at that and turned away from his son. He turned to his wife, he was still with the angry look on his face.

“You call her reasonable, she caused so much problem by leaving her husband’s house with such an attire” he started while pointing his fingers at me. I glared at him, unable to understand how he could be so inconsiderate. But what was I supposed to expect when Jordan had done worse.

“She completely brought shame to my name and doesn’t care about it and you tell me that she is reasonable” he yelled.

“I only did that because your son is a bastard and inconsiderate one as that and with what I can see, you might be too...” I blurted out angrily and jammed my lips together the moment he realized what I said. He turned to me with a death glare in his eyes. I probably shouldn’t have said any of those but I was angry as well and I had more to say because there was so much anger inside of me.

“He will go to any length to hide the wrongs of people if he wants to. He is unjust and untrue and

feels no concern towards me. Why should I care about your name when everyone in your family treats me like a toy, a maid, or rather a slave?” I yelled.

It went quiet after. No one made a sound neither did any make a move. Jordan was still

staring at his father, mom Leona was still staring at her husband and her husband was glaring at me. But it was silent and the only sound I could hear was the sound of my heart beating fast and loud inside my chest. But I was unafraid and unremorseful. If they were angry, I was also very much angry.

The silence stretched for a long time, too long a time, I was slowly tired of hearing nothing and seeing nothing but them. But fortunately, mom Leona spoke up.

“Glaring at her won’t make her take back her words Liam,” She said and that got him angrier. His veins were becoming visible on his neck.

“Let’s just go and let them settle this themselves” she added just as she had said before. I sighed and folded my hand across my chest knowing he wouldn’t listen to his wife. It took a longer time, he didn’t stop glaring at me but he finally looked away and turned to his son.

“Make sure you settle this” he simply said and turned away.

“Take care of yourself, my dear,” mom Leona then said to me and walked away. It made me smile to know that she was the least terrible among the three of them.

When they left, the house became quiet, really quiet that I had turned around for Tiana and Tiffany but found no one. It was just I and Jordan left in the sitting room and to say the truth, I didn’t want to be in the same space as him. But I also knew he came for something.

“What do you want Mr. Chase?” I asked dryly and walked over to a cushion. There I sat and waited for my would-be husband to give a reply. He turned around and turned to me. His eyes were on me, I could feel them but I didn’t want to look at him and didn’t attempt to.

“Are you going to speak?” I snapped when he said nothing for a long time. Then I heard him sigh.

“Can we go back home?” He asked. But hearing those words was simply funny and laughter erupted from the pit of my stomach and out of my mouth. I laughed and laughed so hard hiding my pain and anger. It wasn’t just funny but it was hurtful because I knew too well that my only hope was with my parents.

“Home to my parents you mean” I corrected.

“No... I mean...” He paused and I turned to him so I could look at his manipulative face and watch him speak. That was impossible since he looked away from me the moment I turned to him.

“The home we share,” he said. Rage settled in the pit of my stomach immediately, he was mocking me, he was truly mocking me.

“Get out...” I yelled and got up from where I sat.

“I can’t do that. I came to take you back with me”

“What do you mean by you came to take me back with you?” I got up from where I sat hating the way he was speaking to me like we were the perfect couple from the beginning. He said nothing

and that only made me angrier. I glared at him, remembering all that happened and how he had manipulated me like I was some piece of chess he could move around.

“You know what...?” I turned my back to him and placed both hands on my waist.

Looking at him was surely making me angry and I didn’t want to look at him anymore.

“Get out from here, I don’t want to see you” I added.

It was quiet like I was the only person in the room but I knew he was there with me. The

silence stretched for a very long time, I almost believed he had left. Not until I felt a light touch on my arm. I jerked and turned around, only to see him standing close.

"I still can't leave here without you. I know things look bad but we can settle this. Let's just go home" he spoke like he had not heard what I said to him. Yet his voice sounded unremorseful like he didn't owe me a simple apology.

"Jordan, leave" I glared at him while folding.

"Genesis please..."

"I said you should get out, are you deaf?" I snapped at him. But he was adamant, he remained where he stood like I didn't just speak. I realized that he wasn't going to leave and decided it was better I did.

I turned away from him and turned to the bedroom where it was safer only for him to grab my hand. Rage pulsed through my blood and anger filled my heart. My other hand shook with rage and the moment I turned back to him, my hand moved in sync while being up in the air and it landed on his cheeks.

His face turned to the side and he let go of my hands.

"Don't you ever lay your hands on me" I said loudly and turned away to leave. But stopped, I turned back to him. His face was still turned away from me as shock followed.

"I left my life to get involved with someone as despicable as you," I said with regret and pain.

"I thought you were simply hurt because you believed I deceived you and pretended to be Samantha. You hurt me time and time again because you were so angry. I took everything but this I can't take anymore. I accept your love for Samantha. I accept that I can never take the place of her in your life neither can I take the position of being your wife but I can't live with a man who doesn't care about my wellbeing. You would not send Samantha to prison for almost killing me, I accept that I am powerless but I have made this easy, have I not? Stay the fuck away from me" I said lastly and stormed away.

I was almost at the door to the bedroom when Jordan once again held my arm and I stopped in my tracks. I shut my eyes tightly, trying so hard to not lose my mind. His touch was not only irritating my skin, it was driving me crazy and making me feel like I should throw up. I refused to look at him, I didn't want to, if I did I would lose my mind. But I tried pulling my hand away from his but he held on and held on tighter.

"Genesis..." He called out in the most soothing voice I have ever heard from him. I was still looking away from him when I thought his height had suddenly reduced. I honestly don't know

why I turned back but I did and my mouth dropped when I saw him kneeling with his head bowed.

"I'm sorry" he spoke up.

"You did absolutely nothing wrong" he continued. I pulled my hands away from him and stared at the man who was always filled with surprise.

"What are you doing?" I asked him shocked. It was Jordan Chase, and he was kneeling in front of me.

"I wish I never wronged you from the beginning. You were never what I thought and I found out that you didn't deceive me and for Samantha..."

"You are right. I can't send her to jail, I love her too much to do that but I also never meant to manipulate you or hurt your feelings" he continued. I shook my head like I was

no longer hearing properly but no matter what did, I still saw Jordan kneeling in front of me.

“Jordan....”

“I think you should leave” I mustered.

“I want you to come with me” he answered.

“And why should I do that? So you can treat me like trash and so I get to watch you and Samantha in my matrimonial home or wait till she tries to kill me again”

“No... I would not do any of those anymore. I promise that no one would hurt you and ...”

“I’m not coming back” I replied dryly.

“I want out of this marriage and would want nothing to do with you” I added even when I haven’t thought about it that far.

“No... please... I feel so guilty for all I did,”

“And would your guilt take back all you did” I snapped and he went mute?

“Would it make you a better husband? Would it take back all the things Samantha did?

For my sake and the sake of your guilt, would you send your mistress to prison, or rather still would you send her away? What good would your guilt do me?” I yelled. It went silent and he gave me no reply and just as I thought. He would never be able to do anything for me rather than make me bear his name.

I sighed in defeat and disappointment.

“But I can do all of that and more just to make things right again” he suddenly blurted out.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 62

### Chapter 62: Making new decisions

#### GENESIS

My eyes snapped back to Jordan, utterly shocked that he would say something like that. His knees were still on the floor, and this time, he had the boldness and guts to finally look at me in my face. And a serious look on his face that almost made me believe that he could do it. But my heart knew better than to not trust a word that comes out of his mouth. My shock was instantly replaced by amusement, dark amusement and a burst of laughter erupted from my throat. I laughed at his face and did that so loud, tears quickly, formed in my eyes. I wished he could do what he said, but I knew it was simply a wish, a dream, a tiny spark of hope in the deepest part of my heart and that was exactly what hurt more.

When I was done laughing, I wiped my tears and stared at him.

“You can do that and more,” I repeated his words.

“Tell me, can you do that and more?” I asked and he suddenly looked away from me, making my heart drop.

“Tell me, can you be a better husband? Can you send Samantha to prison for all the wrong she did to me? Will you send her away?” I yelled bitterly.

Jordan said nothing, neither did he give me an answer. He didn’t even look at me anymore and in as much as it hurt, it was the answer I needed.

“Exactly what I thought,” I told him.

“You can’t do something as easy as that? How can you fix all the wrong you have

done?" I asked and turned away from him, giving him my back. I didn't want him to see the pain in my eyes nor did I want to show him how disappointed I was.

"Genesis...we can talk about, just go home with me" was the only thing he was able to say. Those words got me angry all over again, and I turned back to him.

"That's what you have been saying since you got here" I yelled.

"I might probably consider coming back if you can do what I asked, but you can't...so please get away from me and stay away?"

JORDAN

She stormed off and this time I couldn't hold her back nor could I say anything else other than what I have said. I stood up from where I had knelt and couldn't help but blame myself for being so stupid. And she had refused to come back with me. Who in her right mind would want to come back to me after all I had done?

"You are some piece of shit, you know" one of her friends came out from the room she had stormed into and yelled at my face.

"Get out of my house already" she added.

I sighed heavily and turned to the door, I didn't have a lot of options. Disappointed, I went out and the reporters and bloggers started taking pictures and asking lots of questions that I had refused to answer. With the help of my guards, I was able to bypass them and got into the car. I drove over to the company to see how things were going and decided to relax a bit. Going home was not an option for me as well, Samantha was not making it home anymore for me, in as much as I didn't want to say it, seeing her would just not solve my problem.

On my table was a lot of paperwork, too many of them since I haven't been there for a while. But the raging headache in my head didn't let me go through them. I turned to the lite window that all highrise buildings had. It was transparent enough to see through. I stared into the busy city that had come to know me. Jordan Chase, the billionaire, son of the former head of state. It's been so long since my father was head of state, but it seemed like the title would never go away from him or me. Then I remembered Genesis and how I blurted out like a kid. I admitted that I could do things, I knew deep down in my heart that I couldn't.

"Someone finally came to his office" the familiar voice of my cousin came to my ears and I groaned.

"What do you want?" I asked harshly.

"Whoah!" He exclaimed. His footsteps were loud and he was standing beside me soon enough and looking out onto the city as well.

"I only came to check on you," he said.

"You know, with the kidnapping of your wife and the reporters all over you because she left" he added and I groaned.

"I am fine," I replied dryly.

"And I do hope you have been working rather than watching the bloggers spread my personal life like wide fire," I asked.

"Of course I have, you haven't been here and I have been working hard. That I don't even have the time to watch bloggers. The workers were talking about it and that's how I heard it" he explained further.

"I also heard she had nighties on when she left and with how beautiful I heard she is, I wonder what it would have been like"

I turned to him at those words and wanted to smack him in the head. He always talks too much whenever he was with me.

"Sorry..." He moved away from me and raised his hands in the air in retreat. I glared at him for a longer time, before I looked away.

"But I can come and plead on your behalf if she has refused to come back. The reporters are feeding on you and work has been slacking since you have not been here. And that would finally give me a chance to see her, I don't even know what she looks like" he continued, giving me no space to think anymore.

Angrily, I turned away from the window and straight to the door, ignoring him.

"Where are you going to?" Nate yelled after me.

"Go back to work, Nate,"

The drive back home was a long one and my thoughts had traveled back to earlier when I went to see Genesis. She was really angry and I was too sure that she wouldn't just return with me. I remembered how I had gone speechless when she asked me if I could do all she asked and more.

It was a simple task, not too simple though. I could be a good husband, I could try to make her happy. Though I might not have been able to send Samantha to jail, I could opt to take her out of the house. I hated the idea and she would hate it, but I could do it. The only problem was, agreeing to that meant I was marrying her. And though I could decide to wait another five years for Samantha, since it's the time I had. I was sure I could do that. Time was too short and I might end up never marrying the woman I loved. I groaned loudly at that thought and a guard at the front seat turned to me.

"I'm fine" I assured him before he looked away. But I had a big problem at hand and didn't know what to do. It wasn't a big deal, she didn't ask for much considering all we did.

I sighed exhausted and thought of what to do. I didn't want to let her go that way, neither could I opt for divorce. It would mean I lost everything and they were all for nothing. All thanks to my grandpa who wanted me to be married for five good years before I got all I truly deserved. I could let go and lose my inheritance if I wanted to, I had enough but my mother wouldn't and I already had things planned out, I also couldn't opt-out. There was no way I would let her live away from me, my father would not let that, and I didn't want him being on my neck and the bloggers would simply use me and her as a topic for a very long time. My mother would also kill me for it and I must say, she deserved better as well. And something told me the Connors would not want that. They would rather want a divorce from me instead of their daughter to living a loveless life far away from her husband. And I couldn't deny the fact that I wouldn't be able to make up for everything if she was so far away from me.

I was left with one option, accept her conditions and take the guilt I felt away from my heart.

I might not even stay with her for five years, I could live with her and do right by her while I look for a way to get out of the marriage, make her happy and get my inheritance.

A sudden relief wash all over me as I felt relaxed for the first time.

"Take me back to Genesis apartment," I said to my driver, and the car turned around with the same urgency that I felt.

I fought my way to the door of her apartment again just as I had done before. I knocked

hard, really hard. I just felt excited at the decision I had made and that was a lovely feeling for I haven't felt peace for such a long time

A friend opened the door and a frown settled on her face the moment she saw me.

"What do you want and what are you doing here?" She asked using her hands to block the door.

"Please let me in, I have something to say to her" I explained but she shook her head.

"She doesn't want to see you anymore. I think you have done a lot of explaining. You made her miserable already, can't you give her some peace" she answered coldly and I sighed. The tone she was using and the look on her face told me she would not be letting me in. I turned to a guard who stood beside me and gave him a look. With that, he got his orders and pushed the door open, pushing the lady aside and I stepped in.

"You can't do this, you fucking bastard" she cursed at me but I ignored her and searched the room. When I didn't see Genesis, I turned to the room she had turned to when I first came. Countless times her friend tried stopping me and kept cursing at me but a guard stopped her. When I got to the room, I tried opening it, but it was locked.

"Genesis, I know you are in there. Open up" I yelled and banged at the door.

"Go to hell with your mistress" the voice of a lady replied to me. I sighed believing I deserved all that and turned to the guard who came with me. He walked in front of me and used his legs to push open the door. The door slammed open from the hinges and screams followed.

"What are you doing?" Someone asked me the moment I walked in. But that wasn't the voice of Genesis and I started looking for her with my eyes. When my eyes found her at the end of the room, relief washed all over me.

"Hey...let's go home, I would do all you want," I said immediately. Her eyes widened and she

shook her head like she had not heard me the first time.

"Come on, let's go, I will do everything you want," I said again.

"What? No.....She yelled.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 63

### Chapter 63: a shot at making things right

JORDAN

I frowned and stared at the woman who seemed shocked at what I said.

"I can make you happy, and I would do that because you deserve it. I can make a good husband, I will give you all you want and treat you better"

"And Samantha?" She asked me and I smiled.

"I might not be able to send her to prison but I would send her away. She would no longer live in our house and you would not have to put up with her. And I promise, she would not be able to hurt you as well" I said with relief in my heart. But for some reason, Genesis still had a frown on her face. It seemed like she wasn't satisfied with all I was willing to do and that bothered me.

"You don't look happy" I simply said to her.

"Of course I am not happy, what makes you think I want to return to you?" She said and I frowned.

"But you said..."

"I said what I said but that doesn't mean I would return. You can move the mountain if you want, I still wouldn't return to you" she said dryly and my heart dropped. I stared at her speechless and unable to say a word anymore. I thought she wanted this, I thought she would consider it and come back and everything would change but I guess I was fooling myself.

"What else do you want?" I asked her.

"A divorce... I want out of this marriage and out of your life" she stated and my heart ached at that thought.

"That's exactly what I want. Give me that, it's the only thing I want" she added. I don't know why my heart ached at that thought, the thought of letting her go was possible, I could make it work and damn the consequences but that thought was hurtful. I couldn't let her go that way, how could I? How could I not?

"I don't want to do that?" I simply said.

"This marriage is all in shambles can't you see? You wanted me out of your life from the beginning, now I am giving you all you can to make that work. It's possible, the happy life you want to make with Samantha is right in front of you, please take it and let me be" she said. I sighed heavily and found myself the nearest seat.

I said nothing and relaxed my head in my hands because my headache became even worse. It was quiet and I honestly didn't have what to say anymore to her. I remained that way for a while and I didn't say a thing nor did she say anything as well.

"Genesis....." Someone suddenly yelled from the door and I could swear I recognized the voice and jerked.

"Mom....." Genesis replied and my fears were confirmed immediately. I stood up from where I sat down when the door opened and Mrs. Abigail came running into the room. I stood apprehensively and stared at her as she stared at her daughter.

"Genesis..." She called out again but Genesis remained where she was and didn't move from the spot. She stared at her mother, frightened and scared.

"My daughter..." Mrs. Abigail called and opened her arms. Genesis ran into her arms instantly like a scared little girl and they embraced themselves tightly. Then tears came running down their cheeks as they both cried bitterly. Guilt filled my heart again and I could only imagine the mind of pain they have been through, the pain that I caused myself.

"Why didn't you come home?" Mrs. Abigail asked just at the same time that Mr. Connor came in. His eyes met mine and I quickly looked away, ashamed of myself and what I had done.

"I was ashamed...I am so ashamed mom" Genesis said and pulled away from her mother's embrace.

"What exactly are you ashamed of?" The father snapped and all attention turned to him.

"Dad....."

"We are your family, your only family. Who else would you run to if it isn't to your family? Have we become so little to take care of you?" He yelled and tears came running down her eyes.

"How can you be ashamed when you did absolutely nothing wrong? The one who should be ashamed should be your cheating husband and not you" he said and my heart dropped to the lowest.

"I'm sorry..." She cried and just as she did with her mother, she ran into his arms while I



stood and watch.

It took a long time of shedding tears from them all and it was only then I realized the harm I had done to not just one person but the entire family. I have done worse than I thought I would ever do and I wished I could take back everything, I wished I could rewind the hand of time and stop an entire family from shedding tears because I had hurt their daughter. I felt twice as worse as I had felt earlier and my determination to make things right again tripled.

I dropped every single pride I had and went on my knees again. I didn't care about anything else neither did I care about the name I had or what came with it. All I cared about was just making things right and I was determined to do that.

When they turned their gaze to me, I felt apprehensive and wondered if I would ever get a chance to make it right.

"And what are you doing?" The voice of Mr. Connor came harsh and cold.

"I know kneeling this way would not take the pain I caused you or your family away" I started, feeling stupid myself. .

"But I want to make things right and take away all this pain I caused"

"I don't know what else I can say but please, can you find it in your heart to forgive me" I pleaded. None of them said a single word to me, and that scared me.

"I will do anything to make things right again by her, I promise. I was misled and I misunderstood who your daughter truly was till it was too late. But I am ready now, I am," I added.

"I don't think my daughter wants to be with you anymore," Mr. Connor said to me.

"You can have your money, we will find a way to pay back the money that was used for Ava's operation" he added and I shook my head.

"With all due respect sir, I wouldn't allow that" I felt them glare at me at that.

"I don't want anyone paying for anything neither would I even think of taking back everything that has been given to you even if I grant you a divorce. I was never aware of the conditions that my mother gave you before marrying me and I would never ask for you to repay anything. But I would not grant a divorce either"

"Why are you doing this? Has my daughter not suffered enough from you?" Mrs. Abigail yelled.

"Because I want to be a good husband, your daughter had always deserved better and I want to give her a better and happier life,"

"I want to be able to wipe these memories away from her heart and be the best husband I can even if it's just for a short period. Please give me another chance?"

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 64

### Chapter 64: Final decision

JORDAN

The mansion suddenly had this empty, void feeling to it. And the maids who were always running to and fro from Genesis room to the kitchen and back to her room were no longer in sight like I didn't have one staff inside the house. It was quiet like no one else was in the house and I never realized that the sudden silence had left a terrible feeling in my troubled heart.

"Margaret..." I yelled uncomfortable at the way things were. I never realized how I had

gotten used to seeing the staff with her in the kitchen or the dining. I was used to knowing she was in that house whenever I see staff going to her room because they liked her and for a strange reason, like to be around the woman I wedded. Unlike Samantha, who they always ran away from. I never realized that the atmosphere would change so much in her absence.

“Margaret...” I yelled again but this time, I turned to the stairs.

“Margaret...” I called out again when it seemed like no one would come out from anywhere anymore.

“Yes sir...” Her voice suddenly came from down the stairs and I stopped in my tracks and turned to her.

“You called me sir?” She asked and I gave her a nod.

“Where have you been? And where is everybody?” I asked dryly, not having a reason as to why I had called her.

“I’m sorry sir, I was at the back with the others” she replied. I said nothing to that. I honestly should have known that it would be that way, after their jobs, they all go to their rooms or gather around somewhere, a place where they can gossip. I looked away from her and turned to take my leave but I stopped.

“Where is Samantha...?” I turned back to her and she frowned.

“The masters bedroom,” she replied and with that, I turned back to where I was heading to. When I got to the top of the stairs, I stopped and turned to the left-wing. The hallway was empty and clean like no one had ever inhabited it before and my heart ached. I looked away and turned to the right-wing and remembered how many times I had always looked to that part of my house. Those days I hated her, those days I wondered how she was doing after her kidnap, those days I felt so guilty when I found out that I had misjudged her, I always had my eyes at that part of the house and I always felt different with her around. I just didn’t realize that till now.

With a heavy heart, I walked over to my room and opened the door. I just wanted to bath and sleep the night away. But I found out it was dark inside and all the lights had been turned off. A single candlelight was in front of me and it gave out a dim light.

“Samantha...” I called out and looked around the room and noticed that there was another candlelight just a little bit further to the bed, then another and another and it continued. I groaned knowing that Samantha was behind the candlelight and something told me that she had something up her sleeves. And honestly, I was in no mood for that. But still, I followed the trail she left behind by the candlelight and I noticed the door leading the balcony was open. I

suppressed a groan, she knew how much I preferred it to be close but I continued anyway and came out into the balcony where there was a dim light and the night sky helped, accompanied by the light that surrounded the house.

And Samantha came to view. She was sitting leg-crossed on a table with a wine glass in her hands.

“Hello, darling...” She called out and came down from the table she had sat on. Then I saw that there was a two-seat at both sides of the table and on top of it were flowers, a bottle of wine, a glass, and some dishes.

Samantha smiled widely at me and I must say she was looking really beautiful, with her hair packed into a ponytail and a maroon-colored night robe she wore. It extended to below her knees but she looked beautiful nonetheless.

The exhaustion I felt earlier disappeared and I couldn't help but smile back at her as she walked to where I stood and wrapped her hands around my neck.

"What are we celebrating?" I asked. She smiled seductively and placed a kiss on my lips.

"Nothing really, we have just been having a lot of tension between us and I have missed you and thought I should make up for it" she replied. I raised my brow at her because I was not expecting her to say that but I decided to just let it be.

"Come on, let's have dinner. Something tells me you have not eaten the whole day and I made preparations" she pulled me to the table. I took off my jacket and she took it from me and went back into the room. When she returned, she opened the dish in front of me. My stomach rumbled at the sight, she was right when she said I had not eaten neither did I feel hungry but seeing something so beautiful and appetizing made me want to eat. Glazed salmon and spiced carrot had never looked better. I picked up a fork and a knife even before she laid out the dish in front of me. She chuckled at my actions.

When she was done dishing out her food, I allowed her the curtesy to take her seat before I dived into my food. And it tasted as heavenly as I imagined. For a moment there, I forgot about my entire day and just enjoyed the beautiful moment I had with the beautiful woman I had in my life. It wasn't an opportunity I would get so often by the way.

When we were done with dinner, I allowed the evening breeze to wash away all the thoughts I had and relaxed, for just a moment, I didn't want to think about anything else, just for a moment, I didn't want my head to feel like it would explode.

Samantha stood up from where she sat and came to where I was with a wine glass in her hand. I adjusted and allowed her to sit down on my legs as she intended to, then I wrapped my hands around her waist. We both said nothing to each other for a while and just remained in the peaceful place we were when Samantha breathed heavily.

"This is so nice," she said.

"Hmmm..." I simply mumbled.

"I can't remember the last time we were this way but I am sure we will be having more of this" she continued. Those words made something strike my heart immediately and the remainder of the day's episode came crashing down. She took a sip from her glass and moan, then she dropped

the glass on the table and turned to me. She smiled widely and wrapped her hands around my neck.

"I know I have done a lot of things this past few days that were strange," she said and lowered her gaze that they were unable to meet mine.

"I was just tired and frustrated, I didn't know how to act or react. But I am here now" she breathed heavily and looked at me. Tears clouded her eyes and it ate my heart. I placed my hands on her cheeks hating that look of pain, even when I knew she was at the wrong and shouldn't be let off with just an apology.

"I will make things work again, I promise. You don't need anyone else and you won't" she continued and I smiled sadly knowing she was wrong.

"Sam..." I called out, feeling that it was time to let her in on my plans.

"I have loved you for a very long time and I still love you and will always" I started, not sure of how I would start.

“And I love you Jordan, I love you too much” she replied. Something soared in my heart at that confirmation and it gave me hope, something to hold on to, something that would keep me going till I had done everything right again.

I stared at her, feeling the love I had for her spreading all over me. Her red rosy lips came to view and I found myself wanting a taste of her and just like she knew, she leaned in and gave me a light kiss on my lips and pulled away. But with my hands on the back of her head, I pulled her back to me and crashed my lips against hers. Her lips tasted like sweet wine and I wanted more of that taste. With my tongue, I parted her lips and gave myself more access to her. Then I took her upper lips and suckled on them. Her hands slowly started rubbing on my body. My neck, my shoulders, my chest. Her hands-on body teased my skin and I found myself wanting more. I pulled her closer, then I moved my hands from her waist to her upper body and the fabric told me she was wearing nothing underneath. That feeling made me hard and I grabbed her breast. A muffled moan escaped her mouth And I groaned in response.

She pulled away from me and smiled while she tried catching her breath and I smiled as well.

“This night is the beginning of something new Jordan” she whispered seductively and got up from where she sat, on my legs. Images of Genesis came to my mind immediately and her blue eyes were staring at me accusingly. A frown appeared on my face and I immediately lost the mood I was in at that reminder. Samantha held my hand and pulled me to get up but I shook my head at her.

“Sam...” I called out feeling the need to tell her what she needed to know.

“Come on, I have something for you” she urged. I stared at her and knew that she was not going to stop, till I was up. I sighed and got up and gave in to her. She smiled widely at me and turned around so she would have her back to me, then she slowly started walking into the house and pulled me along with her.

As she walked into the dark room, I noticed that it was still dark with just a few candle lights on. Samantha pushed me down on the bed and made me seat and that was when I noticed the flower petals that were all over the place and even on the bed. She went all out.

She came closer and took off the rope that had her robe together, then she sat on my legs, straddling me. I was right when I said she was wearing nothing underneath, she wasn't and her breast was visible. And the feel of her bare body against my legs was getting me hard again. But that wasn't my problem neither was it what I was thinking of at that moment.

“Sam...” I called out.

“Feel me...” She answered seductively and placed my hands at her butt cheeks. I shut my eyes at the feel of them, Samantha always had a way to make me lose my mind and she was doing exactly that. Before I could open my eyes, she kissed me lightly at first, but I didn't reciprocate, but she continued to push herself closer to me. She kissed me and grinded herself against my body. Her soft breast pressing against my chest was all I needed but that wasn't important to me. I had told her before I left the house that I would be bringing Genesis back and that was my aim.

I pushed the urge to kiss her passionately and grab her ass as tightly away from me and pushed her away. With my hands on her waist, I guided her to sit on the bed and watch the angry and confused look that descended on her.

“Sam...”

“What is wrong with you?” She asked almost yelling. I sighed heavily and stared at her in the face.

“I am bringing Genesis back” I finally spilled.

“And when she returns, you will be leaving this house”

Silence followed and anger followed, her face had turned red with anger and she was just like a time bomb I was waiting for explode.

“You are joking right?” She laughed. I wished I was, but I wasn’t.

“No, I am serious Sam. You will have to leave” I repeated. She said nothing but she got up from where she sat and started pacing to and fro while pulling at her ponytail and making it come lose.

“It would be for just a while, Sam. I can get you somewhere else to stay and find a way out so we can get married” I said but she said nothing and kept pacing to and fro with her hands running all over her hair like she had gone mad.

I got up from where I sat and took her hands so she would listen but she pushed me away heavily that I had fallen heavily on the bed.

“After all I did, after everything you fucking bastard” she yelled.

“You choose her over me, you choose to be with her than being with me right?”

“Sam, I didn’t. This is just temporary” I yelled back and got up from the bed where I had fallen.

“Temporarily? Well, I can’t watch you do this to me Jordan. I have done too much for you to throw me away like this. It’s going to be either her or me and if you choose her, then you will have to lose me forever”

My heart skipped at those words and the thought of losing her made cold run down my spine.

But I expected Samantha to understand since she had caused most of what happened. I expected her to listen and understand and not be so damn selfish about everything.

“Do what you wish Sam, my decision has been made” I replied her with a heavy heart.

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 65

### Chapter 65: Returning home

#### GENESIS

Looking out the window, I watched as the sun rose and our car passed the buildings and houses that made the city. We were back in the familiar serene, quiet trail that led to the beautiful mansion of Jordan Chase. Yes, you heard me, I was officially going back to Jordan and it didn’t leave a good feeling inside of me.

After Jordan’s words the previous day, my father had asked him to leave, he wanted to speak to me. It was hard, but he left reluctantly and I had breathed a sigh of relief after. I turned to my father and he once again pulled me into a hug. I settled in them, for it was the protection I needed, it was exactly what I needed at that point and I was really happy that they were there. The warmth of his embrace reminded me that I had someone who loved me, someone who would shield me, someone who would do anything for me. I was still his daughter, his baby girl and if he could take away all my pain, he would. My father.

“Come on princess, let’s go home,” he said and I pulled away from him. I stared up at

him and he simply smiled at me, a smile that spoke a lot. I wanted to go home with them, and I didn't care if it was the old place we were before the Chases came into our lives. I didn't care what home he was talking about but I was ready to leave with him and just be with my family.

"No..." I replied sadly.

"Wait...what? Why?" My mother pulled my arm so I could look at her.

"If I follow you home, the reporters would follow me too. I don't want your lives to be destroyed by them" I answered.

"We don't care about that, your friends might want the reporters out of their hair too" my dad put in. I sighed for a while and turned to Tiana and Tiffany who were at a corner. They needed a break and I should give them that, but call it selfish, I rather they than my family.

"We want them out of our hair truly" Tiffany blurted out and I looked away from them ashamed of myself and the chaos I brought with me.

"But your daughter is more like a sister to us sir. If staying here is the best for her, we won't mind that" she added.

My father turned to me, sadness was written all over his eyes and it broke my heart to see that look he had. It's been such a long time I saw that look with him. The look of helplessness and pain.

"Are you sure about this?" He asked.

"Connor....?"my mother didn't approve.

"Don't Abigail..." He interrupted her.

"She knows what she wants" I smiled at him and turned to my mother.

"I am sure. You don't have to be worried about me"

With that said, they settled down and I pleaded with Tiana to help bring Ava. I was sure she was worried about me as well, my mother had also told me how worried she was and it wasn't bad that I saw her. When Tiana left, Tiffany went about dinner and I got to seat and speak with my parents for a long time.

"You should have told us that you were being maltreated in that house Genesis. How long were you planning to keep this away from us?" Mother scolded.

"I wasn't being maltreated ma," I lied, not knowing why I was still covering up for Jordan.

"Don't dare lie to me. I saw that other woman and the way she spoke and carried herself proved a lot" she raised her voice and I turned to her.

"You saw the other woman?" I asked, confused.

"We went over to your house with Jordan and saw her. And I am too sure that we wouldn't have known if we didn't go ourselves," she explained and my heart dropped. I was protecting them so badly, I didn't want them knowing about it, but what could I have done.

"Genesis." My father called out and placed his hands on my chin.

"He was here, he was pleading for a second chance, do you want to..."

"No, dad," I snapped even before he completed what it is he had to say.

"I am never going back to him, not now, not ever" I added with rage.

"It's fine, we simply want to know what you want. We had forced you into doing something you didn't want and it had yielded a bad result already. We do not want to repeat the same mistake we have made" he said and I simply gave him a nod

"What are we going to do about Liam Chase then?" My mother asked and my attention

turned to her.

“Liam Chase...?” I asked, wondering why she was bringing him up.

“The man is scary and he had come over to the house. He warned us to speak to you or regret ever joking with his name or reputation” she answered. Rage filled my heart immediately and anger followed what I felt, how dare he? How could he threaten my parents? They did him no wrong? It was despicable and he was making me hate him even more but with my anger came fear as well.

“You shouldn’t have told her that” Mr father interjected and I shook my head.

“What are we going to do now then?” She asked him.

“Anything mom but I am not going to return to Jordan. He is despicable, he is a cheater, a manipulator, he has no respect for me and would not just change his ways so easily. I am not going back” I had made up my mind.

“But what about second chances then?” I heard my sister’s voice from the door and turned to it. Ava was standing there, dressed so beautifully with a backpack behind her back and Tiana beside her.

“Ava...” I called out and she came running to me immediately. I wrapped my hands around her, remembering it was just a few days ago she had left my house.

“Do you want to leave Jordan? Why? He is a good person is he not?” She pulled away.

“No, he is not, you don’t know him as much as I do. You don’t know what I have been through neither do you know what he has done” I snapped at her.

“Blue eyes, you would not know that because you haven’t given him a chance ye.”

“What is she talking about dad? I have given him a chance, that’s why we got married” I yelled angrily, turning to my father.

“That was under terrible circumstances. He had thought you to be a bad person has he not?” She asked and my eyes widened.

“You are not giving him enough sister. Remember that in all this, he saved my life, brought me back to life, and gave me all the happiness in the world. He changed our lives, don’t forget that” she cried. I didn’t realize when she became a fan of Jordan but it was slightly annoying. Still, I sat and remained quiet.

“Your marriage is just a few months, a few months. None of you are even trying to make it work” she added. I sighed heavily at her words, my sister was getting too smart.

“Ava...” I called out more calmly.

“Jordan is in love with another woman, nothing would work, ever” I added sadly and pulled her by her arm so she could come close to me.

“That woman. I have seen her, but that’s not the point. Things change and he is willing to take you back isn’t he? If he didn’t want this marriage, he would have used this as an opportunity to marry the woman he loved, but no...he feels remorse” she said adamantly and I gaped at her, wondering how she knew all this.

“Tiana told me everything. And I feel that you should go back. This might just be your chance at a happy ending. I don’t want you to have an unhappy marriage because you didn’t try to,” she started sobbing again.

Well, here we were, in a car going back to Jordan. I realized most people needed a second chance, Ava made me realize that. And if he was willing to go to such length, I should just try my best as well. Truly, I didn’t want to end with such memories, a failed marriage, an unhappy ending. It might probably sound stupid, but that was it.

I snapped out of my thought the moment the car rode into the beautiful compound and

the memories of the first time I was there came hitting me hard. It was the same day I had seen my husband kissing another woman. I pushed the thought away from my mind and stared out into the compound. It was still so early in the morning but the guards were awake and always working. A guard came forward and opened the door, and I took a deep breath wishing that I was not making a terrible mistake with the decision I had made.

Reluctantly, I stepped down from the car and turned to the house. Guards came to an immediate halt and bowed to me. Then, I took a deep breath and walked into the house while mentally slapping myself for returning.

I stepped into the house, it was quiet, too quiet and the familiar feeling that came with the house returned to me.

“Ma’am...” Someone suddenly screamed and I turned in the direction of it. Anna came running towards me excited and I couldn’t help but smile. She ran towards me and shrieked, but she stopped herself from hugging me. Her excitement made me feel happy and wanted, it was a nice feeling to know that at least someone missed me. I pulled her into a hug, knowing she was too scared to hug me and she relaxed into my arms.

“The madam is back” she yelled the moment she pulled away from me and slowly maids started coming out from where they had all been hiding. Soon I was gathered by maids, lots of them, and they all seemed excited to see me.

“We thought you would never return,” someone said from among them.

“I told you she was too tough to just leave that way. She is a fighter and his legal wife, she couldn’t just leave and now, you see that I am right” another replied.

“Our boss deserves someone better than that wretch, I wish .....” Another was speaking and suddenly stopped talking. I noticed how it suddenly went quiet and they all had a different look. Then I saw Margaret steal a glance at the stairs and I did the same. That was when I saw Samantha, she was glaring at me from where she stood and Jordan came out from behind her. The maids started moving away immediately and Jordan came running down faster than I have ever seen him. He was always walking so regally, I never knew he could even run.

He ran down and I thought he was going to bump into me but he didn’t and stopped in front of me. His eyes filled with excitement and his lips on a thin line. The moment he stood in front of me, my heart skipped and I took a step backward.

“You came?” He said with a smile.

“When is she leaving?” I asked instead, turning my gaze to Samantha. He followed my gaze as well.

“Right now” he replied.

“Well, let’s see that happen” I added and folded my hands across my chest. He turned away from me immediately and with the same speed, he used in coming down he went back to Samantha. He said some things to her and tried holding her arms, but she pulled it away from his reach and slapped him hard on his face. Then she walked away. He stood there and stared at her back, his body tensed and I could tell from afar that he was affected. He loved the bitch after all,

It didn’t take long but Samantha came dragging a box behind her and some bags she held in her



hand. She pushed Jordan aside and walked past him and my heart dropped. I almost pitied him. A maid immediately ran to her and took her bags and I chuckled. I remembered the maid to be the one she had slapped the first time I was at the house. Samantha had refused to give her the bag at first but did after a long run and she gladly took it.

When Samantha came down, her look was that of anger, her veins were popping out of her skin and I couldn't help but smirk at her. She glared at me like she wanted me to drop dead but I smiled victoriously. She walked up to me and stopped. Her eyes were red and bloodshot, she looked devastated and disheveled and her angry look made it worse.

Jordan immediately came running down from the stairs like he was scared that something was going to happen.

"Sam..." He called out the moment he stood beside the both of us but she didn't turn to him. She was still glaring hard at me.

"You think you have won" she blurted out between gritted teeth.

"Get out of my matrimonial home bitch" I fired at her and walked out, up the stairs and to the left-wing

I went back to the room that used to be mine and lay on the bed. My heart rejoiced at what just happened but my mind warned me to be smart and careful. I remained there for a while, lost in thoughts and the quietness of my room. Soon enough, someone knocked on my door and Margaret came walking in. She was smiling from ear to ear and I couldn't help but smile back at her and got up from where I laid.

"Thank you for returning," she said to me. But before I could give her a reply, another knock came on my door. She turned to the door and opened it. She lowered her gaze immediately and I knew who it was already. She turned to me and back to the door, then she side stepped and left and Jordan came walking in.

I stared at him with irritation, my mind travelling back to what he did against me but he said nothing, he only just stared at me and he did that for a long time.

"Why are you here Jordan?" I asked irritated, breaking the silence. He looked away for a brief second and cleared his throat.

"I just wanted to say that I am sorry again"

"And thank you for coming back. You don't know what this means to me, I..."

"I didn't come for you Jordan" I interrupted him before he could continue with his blabbing.

"I only came because my sister wanted me to. And as you are aware of, I will do anything for them and that means tolerating you" I added

"Genesis..."

"I am not done speaking Jordan" I snapped, interrupting him.

"I am here alone for my sister. We have absolutely nothing in common except for bloggers and

national tv. I will perform my duties as your trophy wife just as it was planned out from the beginning and that would be all. I will appreciate it if you stay away from, stay 50feet away if possible. If you see me, disappear Jordan, remain in your part of the house and I will remain in mine, or I will be leaving this house never to return." I added fiercely, throwing back most of the words he had told me the first day I stepped into the house. His eyes widened and a frown appeared on his face, then confusion followed.

“Genesis..... He called out lowly.

“Leave already, your sight disgusts me as it is” I yelled. He refused to leave as I wanted but only stared at me.

“Trophy wife or not, I would make up for everything, I would take away your rage and anger. I already took a big leap in my relationship with Samantha, don't think I would give up on you. Remember the first Jordan you spoke to on phone, he will be back”

## Get me married by Tori Chapter 66

### Chapter 66: A good husband

#### GENESIS

I heard noises in my room and quickly opened my eyes. I wasn't so deep in sleep and I spent the whole night rolling over and stressing over the decision I made. I wasn't so sure I did the right thing and I didn't want to end up regretting it. Coming back to Jordan was never a good idea from the start and the dreadful feeling in my stomach made my uneasiness worse.

I thought about it for so long till I decided to relax. I had made my decision, I had done what I had to do, thinking or worrying about what the future held for me wasn't going to change anything at all. So I decided to let it all go and fortunately, that was the exact moment I felt like sleeping

I looked around my room to be sure of the noises I heard when I saw Margaret and Anna and realized it was morning already. I relaxed at the sight of them and took a deep breath.

“Good morning ma” they both chorused and I smiled. It was so nice seeing them being so happy over my return.

“Hope you slept well?” I asked. A yawn escaped my mouth and I stretched at the same time.

“Now that you are back, everything would be fine,” Anna said beaming at herself. I sighed and wished that what they said was the truth. Everything had to be perfect, everything had to work out fine or I would end up regretting my decision.

I said nothing and watched them arrange my clothes in my wardrobe before Anna brought out my phone. The one I left behind.

“It has been ringing for some time” she explained and handed it over to me. I took it from her while I mentally scolded myself. I was sure my parents had called and so would Tiana or Tiffany.

I went through the phone and found I had a lot of calls, calls I missed and just as I expected, my dad had called a lot and so did Tiffany. I was about to give one of them a call when my phone rang. Mom Leona was calling and I couldn't help but sigh at the name.

“Mom Leona...” I called out.

“Oh! My baby girl. I am so glad to know you are back home” she said with enthusiasm.

“Jordan told me you returned yesterday. It's such a relief to know you are going to work things out. I know it was hard and I am sorry for everything that happened. He learned his lessons and that bitch is also out of the house.” She continued.

“I can sense something good. He will finally be rid of that woman's intoxication and it's all because of you. You don't realize how happy.....”

“Mom Leona...” I interrupted, tired of hearing her speak about her son.

“I am sorry to say this but I didn’t return because of your son neither did I come to correct the wrongs he did against me”

“Genesis...”

“Each time I think about this mess of a marriage I am in right now, I can’t help but blame you. You put me in this mess and your husband, threatened my parents because of all this...”

“My husband did what?” She yelled.

“He threatened my parents...” I repeated.

“But it’s fine. I have come to accept that this is my life and I will do well being a trophy wife” I added lastly and she went quiet. It might probably be unfair to her that I was reminding her of the wrong she did against me, but I also had all right to do that. She ruined my life and took away my happiness in exchange for money and I was a fool to have given in that way.

“I never knew Liam could do something like that. How could he?” She yelled angrily then it went quiet, when I heard her voice again, I heard a loud sigh.

“And I am very sorry for what I did” she added sadly and I sighed.

“It’s alright mom Leona, I am back in his mansion and it’s settled already,” I said dryly. The conversation went down from there, I was in no mood to speak to her or anyone else and especially not about Jordan.

After I ended the conversation, I put a call to my mom and we spoke for a while. I was also able to talk to my father and Ava before we ended the conversation, then I called Tiana and was able to talk to Tiffany. When I was done with them, I turned to the bathroom, I had to clean myself up while Margaret and Anna fixed something for me to wear. I was in the bathroom and I heard a lot of their giggling and arguments and it was fun. Maids always did that around me.

After taking my bath, I turned off the shower and that was when I noticed that their giggling had died down completely. I shrugged and thought nothing about it, so I went ahead to dry my hair and clean my body. But I needed someone to help me dry my hair for the most part so I called out to Anna. I got no response from her though but I called her name again and still, no one gave me a response.

“Margaret...” I called out and just like the previous, I heard no reply back. I quickly wrapped a towel around me and turned to the entrance of my bathroom just to see if they left. They had never left my room that way, at least Margaret makes sure I no longer need anything before she leaves if she had to.

I opened the door and came out only to stop in my tracks when my eyes fell on Jordan. He looked all dressed up and formal with a blue suit.

“Good morning...” He said with a smile. I glared at him in response, I didn’t understand what he would be doing in my room so early in the morning.

“What do you want?” I snapped and he frowned but he quickly washed it away.

“Nothing, I just wanted to inform you that breakfast is ready” he replied calmly. I scoffed and walked past him to my mirror stand and I sat down. And picked up the drier. I decided to dry my hair myself since he sent the maids away. He said nothing and just watched me. No matter how

angry I was, his gaze on me made me feel conscious of the towel I had wrapped around my chest.

"Can you leave already?" I snapped, uneasily.

"I will, but will you come down for breakfast?" He asked unaffected by my anger.

"Calling me for breakfast is the job of the maids is it not?" I asked and dropped the drier since my hands were getting tired.

"And I am doing it because I want to" he replied.

"Well I don't need you to, can you just leave already, your sight disgusts me" I added angrily. Something flashed in his eyes, I could see his reflection from the mirror. But he lowered his gaze sadly. I smiled inwardly, hopefully, that was exactly what he needed to hear to leave.

I picked up the hair drier again and turned it on. Then I noticed he lifted his gaze and smiled at me. I stared at him warily, Jordan wasn't the type to smile so much and he was beginning to do it more often than some and it didn't seat well with me.

He walked closer to my bed and sat down with his hands relaxing on his thighs. Then he turned to me and simply stared at me. His actions were simply getting me angrier and I wanted to yell at him or scream even but something told me not to. I dried up my hair and tried my best to ignore Jordan as his eyes remained on me. It was uncomfortable and irritating but I remained calm and focused on what I was doing till my hair was completely dried up. My hand ached a lot that I had to stretch it a little. Then I got oil and creams and applied them to my hair. I gave my scalp a little massage as well and combed my hair. Then I turned to Jordan, it was time for me to apply lotion and he had to leave.

"Leave..." I simply said.

"You still didn't give me an answer," he said dryly and I scoffed. My hands balled into a fist immediately, he was pushing me. Why was he so suddenly acting like a caring husband?

"No... I won't join you for breakfast, you can do that with Samantha. Now please leave" I said between gritted teeth. He shook his head at me and got up from where he sat. I smiled at that, at least he could listen.

But he walked over to my bathroom door. The smile on my face disappeared when I saw him take out the keys from the back of the door and lock the door, he took out the keys again and placed them in his pocket then he turned to the entrance of my room and went over to the door. Just as he did with the bathroom door, he locked the door and took out the keys as well.

"What are you doing?" I yelled at him, getting up from where I had sat. He turned to me but he said nothing. Instead, he walked over to the bed and sat down.

"I won't be leaving till you tell me you will come downstairs to eat with me" he replied with that same unaffected tone. I chuckled darkly, it was funny to see him say such rubbish but he didn't laugh.

"What are you saying? Will you please leave" I yelled with wide eyes.

"No, I won't. It's either you get dressed in front of me or you agree for us to have breakfast

together" he replied. My eyes widened even more and I wanted to believe he was just joking. But he sat back and lied down on the bed unconcerned. Then I realized he was not joking.

I glared at him for a longer time, then I turned to my mirror and stared at myself. I was completely naked with him in such an enclosed space. Through the mirror, I stared at

his reflection and noticed his eyes were closed. I picked my lotion and poured a little amount into my palm. With my both hands I rubbed it all over my palm and was about to apply it on my arm when I noticed Jordan sit up. He started staring at me intently like he was intentionally trying to make me uncomfortable. And it was working very well. I could not apply any lotion on my body when he was staring at me that way neither could I even attempt to dress up in front of him.

I groaned when I realized he was going to win and glared at him even harder.

“Leave, I will have breakfast with you,” I said defeated. He smiled victoriously and got up from where he sat. He turned to the door, opened it, look out the keys, and turned to me.

“I will be outside your door waiting...” He grinned while raising the keys so I could see he was still with it.

“What are you doing?” I yelled at him.

“I am being a husband, a good husband and I won’t stop” he yelled back.