

Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

Chapter 13

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Hannah's Car screeched to a halt in front of Brandon's company. She put on a long jacket to cover up herself. She didn't want anyone to know she was dressed that way.

She walked inside the company and walked inside the elevator to Brandon's office. Immediately, the elevator stopped at the last floor, she took a deep breath before walking towards Brandon's office.

She planted a soft knock on the door but there was no response. She then creaked the door opened and peeped in. There she met Brandon standing close to the window of his office staring outside the building.

He looked so lost in thought that he barely noticed she was inside the office. He seems to love the outside view of his company because she had seen him standing at the same spot yesterday while staring outside, Hannah thought.

She then dropped her on the chair and removed her jacket. She shortened her gown and took a deep breath before walking towards Brandon.

She stood behind him wanting to touch him but she just couldn't do it. She felt so scared, she could feel her heart running a marathon race.

"Hannah! You should do this! It's your only chance to get what you want" she thought and then took a deep breath.

"No no, I can't do this!" Hannah said and was about to move away when Brandon turned around swiftly and grabbed her by her neck, then pushed her towards the wall and pinned her.

He knew someone had entered his office but he just didn't know who it was. He was probably waiting for the person to come to attack him but then suddenly he felt a familiar scent wax his nose and he suddenly felt his heartbeat increase and then he turned around swiftly and pinned her to the wall.

"Y-you!!!!" Brandon yelled angrily as he saw Hannah. She was the woman he had asked his guards to throw out yesterday.

Hannah stared at him innocently and at the same time, she felt scared. Brandon's eyes scrutinized her whole body and he saw the clothes she was wearing and her breast that pumped out.

He swallowed hard and he didn't know why but his heartbeat started increasing. For the first time in how many years he felt he was about to lose control again. He felt attracted to this petite woman standing before him at the same time he felt disgusted.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing by wearing this?" He asked as his grip tightened on her neck.

"I- I'm sorry, please let me go, you are hurting me," Hannah said choking, Brandon stared at her for some seconds and quickly let go of her.

"Get out!!!" Brandon said his voice cold as ice as his eye color suddenly changed. He turned away from her. He was trying so hard to control himself. That scent that filled his nose years ago, he could still remember it. It was the same scent this petite woman has.

And her pleas too. That voice was filled with pain. His head was trying to play games with him, he thought.

He walked away from Hannah and went to sit on his chair.

"Please, just hear me out. I promise to leave after then, two minutes please " Hannah said as she walked towards him standing in front of him.

Brandon didn't know why but he just couldn't ignore her. This woman was doing something to her.

"Make it worth it," Brandon said as he stared deep into Hannah's eyes like he was searching for something.

"Ok thank you very much," Hannah said happily and walked towards her bag. She brought out a document from her bag and gave it to Brandon.

"My name is Cinderella Mackenzie and I came for the sake of Mackenzie's Company....."

"You are the one that booked an appointment with me the other day?" Brandon asked cutting off her speech and Hannah nodded in response.

Brandon took the documents from her and went through them.

"I'll call you tomorrow, you should leave," Brandon said and Hannah stared at him confused.

"Huh! You'll call me tomorrow?" Hannah asked and Brandon nodded. Hannah then smiled at her.

"Thank you very much," Hannah said and Brandon stared at her as she smiled. She had a beautiful smile that could attract any man.

"You should leave before I change my mind," Brandon said and Hannah quickly picked up her jacket and wore it, she carried her bag before rushing out of the office.

Just as she walked out of the office, Liam walked inside the office.

"Who was that and why was she so happy?" Liam asked and Brandon gave him the document Hannah had given him.

"Find out everything you know about Cinderella Mackenzie. I need feedback in the next hour " Brandon said and Liam nodded. He took the document and with that, he walked out of the office.

2 hours later

Hannah had already gotten home feeling so happy. She had gotten rid of the dress she wore to Brandon's office. She was glad he had told her he was going to call her tomorrow, meaning there was every probability he would help her.

She felt so happy, she was so sure Arianna would be so happy to hear the good news too. Just then she heard her phone ring. It was a call from an unknown number.

She quickly answered the call and she heard a deep voice.

"Meet me at the Chinese restaurant close to my company, in the next 20 minutes" she heard Brandon's voice and suddenly he ended the call.

"Huh, I thought he said he was going to call me tomorrow and how did he get my number?" Hannah thought. She quickly stood up from the bed and changed into casual wear. She took her car key and walked out of the house.

She hopped inside her car and zoomed off to the restaurant. Her car screeched to a halt in front of the restaurant. She alighted the car and walked inside the restaurant.

"You are Cinderella Mackenzie right?" Walter asked as he walked towards her.

"Yes" Hannah replied

"Come with me, Mr. Brandon is waiting in the VIP room," Walter said and Hannah nodded and followed him. There he met Brandon sitting with his eyes fixed on his phone.

Hannah smiled at Walter and sat opposite Brandon who had now dropped his phone.

"I thought you said you were going to call me tomorrow, " Hannah said wondering why he had told her to come here.

"I felt there was no need to waste time. I'll cut to the chase. I'm willing to help your company but I'll want something in return" Brandon said and Hannah stared at him suspiciously wondering what he wanted in return.

"What??" Hannah asked and Brandon pushed a document that was on the table in front of them, towards Hannah.

"Let's get married!"

"What?!"

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