

Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

Chapter 14

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"Let's get married," he said coldly and Hannah stared at him with a confused expression on her face.

"What? You mean you want me to be your wife?" Hannah asked and Brandon stared at her with no expression on his face, without saying a word.

"Marriage isn't what you just get into. You barely know me and I barely know you and you want us to get married. You must be joking " Hannah said and scoffed. She stared at Brandon and chuckled, he's unbelievable, she thought.

Just because she asked him for help doesn't mean he should start asking for marriage, who does that? she thought.

"I know. That's why I'm asking you to be my wife and you're gonna say yes because I do not take no for an answer" Brandon said coldly.

"Are you trying to force me into marrying you? And why do you think I'm going to say yes?" Hannah asked while staring deep inside Brandon's eyes like she was searching for something.

"For the sake of your company and most importantly..." Brandon paused and brought out a picture from his pocket. He placed it on the table and pushed it toward Hannah.

Hannah gave him a suspicious look and picked up the picture. There was an expression of shock on her face but she quickly pretended she wasn't shocked to see the picture.

It was a picture of twelve years old Hannah and a very young woman.

"Where did you get this photo from?" Hannah asked as she stared at the picture, memories of the past running into her head.

"I believe that's a picture of the young you and that woman..... she's my mother," Brandon said and Hannah blinked twice in shock.

Hannah had remembered the woman so well. She had saved her life. The memories came running into her head like a flash.

Hannah was homeless then, she lived in the street after the death of her mother because her landlady had thrown her things out of the house.

She was walking on the street that night, looking for a place to spend the night till the next morning when she caught a glimpse of a woman lying on the ground, in a pool of her blood crying out for help.

She could still remember her voice so clearly.

"Please help me!!" There was so much pain in the voice. She had wanted to ignore it but she just couldn't. She felt like the Young woman was calling on her.

She ran to the woman and saw she had been shot. She helped her get to the hospital. She could remember how happy the woman was that Hannah had saved her life.

The woman had asked for her name and she told her. Hannah had spent three days with the young woman at the hospital. They had happy memories together and took some lovely photos together and this picture with Hannah was one of them.

But then on the fourth day, a young man came and called the woman, young madam. It was then Hannah realized she had saved a wealthy woman.

The young woman had given her cash and asked her to stay away from her. She had told Hannah, it was too risky for her to be around her, that the people who had shot her, are still after her life and they would not waste any time in killing anyone attached to her.

Hannah had no choice but to take the money and leave. She wasn't even able to get the young woman's name and that was the last time she ever saw her.

"Your mother?" Hannah asked to be sure of what she had heard.

"Yes. I believed you saved her life years ago because she sent me this picture of both of you, with your name written on the back. She had asked me to find you and marry you" Brandon said Hannah turned the picture around and truly, her name Hannah was written on it.

"Where is she now?" Hannah asked

"She's been missing for years. I haven't heard from her since when she sent this picture and a letter asking me to find you and protect you and marry you" Brandon said and Hannah raised her eyebrows.

"I believe you can help me find her," Brandon said and Hannah sighed softly.

"What?? I don't even know her and the young girl in the picture isn't me." Hannah lied and Brandon scoffed.

"If you are not willing to help me find her, I won't help your company," Brandon said and Hannah frowned.

She needed his help with Mackenzie's company. She needed to help Arianna. She had helped her in the past, it was her turn to repay her for the kindness.

"Are you sure you want to marry me?" Hannah asked and Brandon nodded.

"Are you aware I have eight kids?" Hannah asked unknowingly to her Brandon had asked his PA to give him all the necessary information about her.

"Of course I do and I'm willing to take responsibility for your children," Brandon said and Hannah stared at him shocked. She had thought he would say no when he finds out she was a mother to octuplets but he didn't, this means one thing, he was determined on finding his mother.

She was willing to accept his offer. They would both be helping each other anyways and once he found his mother, she was going to divorce him.

"Fine!! I accept" Hannah said and Brandon stood up immediately and straightened his suit.

"It's going to be a six month marriage and within this period, I hope to find my mother. You'll get a call from my lawyers, They will give you the necessary documents to sign and my secretary will be coming to pick you up and your children in two days, you'll be moving into my mansion. If you have any questions you can call my PA" Brandon said coldly, he dropped his card on the table and with that he walked away.

"What?? Just like that? Is this man serious?" Hannah thought speechlessly. She stared at the picture in her hands and sighed, she began to wonder where the woman was.

The day she stepped out of the hospital was the last time she saw her, she once went to the same hospital to see her but she was told she had left. She sighed softly and quickly shook the thoughts off her mind.

It was none of her business. She just needed to make sure Mackenzie's company was back on its feet again and nothing else mattered.

She put the picture and the card inside her bag and walked out of the restaurant to her car and just as she walked out of the restaurant, she caught a glimpse of her ex husband standing beside her car.

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