

# Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

## Chapter 151

### Chapter 151

"Jeff please don't do this to me, I am still your mother" Rosa cried out. Jeff stared at her without saying a word and was about to walk away when he saw David climbing down the stairs.

"Grandma" the little boy called out as he walked to Rosa. He had heard her voice from his room and decided to come to check what was going on. "Grandma, why are you crying?" David asked as he hugged Rosa who was in tears.

"Grandma please talk to me" David cried

Jeff stood and watched the scene, for the first time in many years he felt his heart melt the moment he saw David cry.

"David go back to your room," Jeff said and David stared at the man who called himself his father. David stood there, refusing to leave his grandma.

"I said go back to your room! Now!" he yelled and the scared little child nodded his head and then proceeded to his room.

Jeff turned to Rosa and moved towards her.

"I'm only letting you stay here because of David. He's your savior for today, he won't be able to save you next time" Jeff said and then climbed upstairs to his room. More tears slipped down Rosa's cheeks as memories of the past came running into her head.

She and Wilson Colby had met in a club where they had a nightstand. After that night, they entered a relationship, Rosa didn't know Wilson had a wife and a little boy then.

When she got pregnant, Elizabeth threatened her and paid her off to terminate the pregnancy else she would make sure she didn't live to see another day.

She took the money and then broke up with Wilson. She then went to Christopher who was her best friend then and forced him to have sex with her.

Weeks Later, she lied that she was pregnant with Christopher child. Christopher was so overwhelmed with happiness and decided to marry Rosa, thinking he was the owner of the pregnancy.

A few years later, Christopher died in a car accident.

Rosa sighed as she remembered everything.

She betrayed Christopher, she lied to him all those years he was alive.

She wished she could tell him the truth when he was still alive but she just couldn't tell him the truth because she was scared she was going to lose everything.

Meanwhile, Jessica is seen in her room sitting on the bed with no expression on her face. She still couldn't believe Jeff was her brother or maybe it wasn't true, she thought. She heard a knock on the door.

"Come in" she replied and the door flung open revealing Hannah.

"Hey, are you alright?" Hannah muttered as she walked inside the room and sat beside Jessica.

"I just found out the bastard I had been sleeping with those times is my brother, and you expect me to be okay?" Jessica asked and Hannah sighed softly.

"It might not be true, Jeff cannot be a Colby and you guys wouldn't know," Hannah said and Jessica turned to her.

"Didn't you hear what Brandon said, my dad and Rosa used to have an affair in the past.

My father is such an asshole, I wonder why he just couldn't keep his thing in his pants" Jessica said with a look of anger on her face.

At that moment, she wished she could see her father and just kill him. She hated the man.

Hannah, who didn't know what else to say stared at her without uttering a word.

"Rosa was the one who released the false news right in the hands of the press. She might have forged this too to get people talking.

And if this is true, your grandma would have told you long ago even when she found out you were planning on marrying Jeff" Hannah paused as she remembered Elizabeth trying to stop the wedding and that she could not let Jeff and Jessica get married.

What if it's true and she knew all this while and didn't say a word?

She remembered in the boardroom when she and Elizabeth had gotten into a fight and she told her that she had a relationship with two brothers.

Then this is true and she knew this all this while and didn't say a thing about it, Hannah thought.

"I don't know if grandma even knows the truth, I would just visit her tomorrow and talk to her," Jessica said and Hannah nodded before standing up.

"You should rest, alright," she said and with that, she walked out of the room, to the study room where she met Brandon with a cup of alcohol in his hands, he seemed to be in deepthought.

Immediately she entered, Brandon raised his head and stared at her and then he spoke.

"My father had an affair with Rosa. I was just a little boy when I heard my mom and dad arguing over it, but what I didn't know was that my father got her pregnant.

That bastard!!" Brandon said between gritted teeth. He hates his father so much, whatever he feels for his father is more than hate, it is loath. He's been trying his best to reach him all these years since he left but he seems unreachable. "Brandon....."

"It's true, Jeff is my father's son. I wasn't sure at first but then I put these things together and I got my answer. He is a Colby" Brandon said as he drank everything from the glass and dropped it on the table.

"It might not be true, maybe you can contact your father or find him and ask him about it," Hannah said, trying to console Brandon even though she knew deep down the truth was that they were related. "Don't you get it? All these years we've tried to reach him but to no avail. The last time I heard, he was in Mexican.

He doesn't want to be found, Hannah. You don't find my father, he finds you.

He's only gonna show up when he feels like showing up or when someone does something that provokes him, that's Wilson Colby for you.

And when he shows up just so you know, blood is going to spill. Anywhere he goes danger follows" Brandon said and a shiver ran down Hannah's spine, the man sounded dangerous.

She stared at Brandon as she noticed the look on his face.

Aside from anger, rage, and pure hatred, there was something else in his eyes, it was \*FEAR\*.

This man was scared of his father. What did that man do to you, Brandon? Hannah thought and then Brandon stood up.

"You should go to sleep," Brandon said and with that, he walked out of the study room leaving Hannah all alone.

Who is this mysterious man, and what does he do? Hannah thought, asking no one in particular.

TBC

## Chapter 152

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It was morning and Hannah had made sure she woke up early and got the kids dressed up for school.

Hannah made sure they were properly dressed and had eaten before asking the chauffeur to drop them off at school and made sure they were in class before he left.

She would have gone to drop them off herself, but with the paparazzi everywhere, she just cannot because if they see her with the octuplets, they might start asking some stupid questions and may even interview her kids. She wasn't in for that.

She had noticed when she woke up that none of the maids were at the house, she wondered where they went, she thought as she cleared the dining table.

Just then she saw Alex, climbing down the stairs.

"Good morning Mrs Colby" Alex greeted

"Good morning Alex. Where are all the maids?" Hannah asked while still clearing the table.

"Mr Brandon asked them to go on a leave. Is there anything you wanted them to do, I would be able to do it Ma'am" Alex said and Hannah smiled at him.

"No, nothing. I didn't notice them that that's why I asked. That's all" Hannah said and Alex nodded in response before walking away.

Hannah packed the cutleries in the kitchen and washed them. After which she wiped her hands with the hand towel and walked out of the kitchen when she saw Brandon climbing down the stairs, all dressed for work. She stared at him and looked away.

"You won't be coming to the company today. You have to stay low for now" Brandon said and Hannah turned to him.

"And why is that?" Hannah asked

"I received a call from the company that there are paparazzi on the company's gate. And a lot of clients have been calling after they saw the trending video of you punching Rosa.

You would have to step down from the COO position for now" Brandon said and Hannah chuckled.

"You are joking right?" Hannah asked with a frown on her face.

"No, I'm not," Brandon said in response.

"I'm not stepping down from that position," Hannah said and Brandon sighed softly, he knows this woman is so stubborn and it would be so difficult to convince her.

"Well, you would have no choice but to step down," Brandon said and Hannah raised her eyebrows.

"I'm not giving you a choice Hannah, this is my company I'm talking about, so you gonna have to step down," Brandon said and Hannah stared at Brandon for some seconds without saying a word. "You know what? to hell with you and your company," Hannah said and Brandon nodded like he was expecting her to say that and with that, he walked out of the house.

"Son of a bitch" Hannah muttered as she went to the sitting room and sat on the couch with a frown on her face.

Just then she saw Jessica climbing down the stairs. She turned to her and looked away.

"What's up with you?" Jessica, who noticed the looks on her face, asked as she walked towards her.

"Brandon ...." Hannah paused as the door flung open revealing Arianna.

"Oh Mom, thank goodness you are back," Jessica said as she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Welcome back Mom," Hannah said as she stood up and went to hug her.

"What the hell happened? I left only one day and all this happened?" Arianna said as she pulled away from the hug.

"It's two days Mom, not one," Jessica said and Arianna rolled her eyes.

"Whatever! Where's Brandon?" Arianna asked, looking worried.

"He's gone to the company. He asked me to lay low for now till the press is off my back" Hannah said and Arianna sighed softly not knowing what else to say. "Mommy, is it true Jeff is a Colby?" Jessica asked and Arianna stared at her before turning to Hannah then she finally spoke.

"I didn't know Rosa had a child for him, although I knew about their affair but what I didn't know is that he had a child with her," Arianna said and Jessica nodded.

"I would be going to the hospital to see Grandma," Jessica said before walking to the kitchen to get something to eat.

Just then she walked out of the kitchen.

"Where are all the maids?" She asked curiously

"Brandon gave them a leave," Hannah said and Jessica rolled her eyes. She would have to eat outside till all the maids resume.

Meanwhile, Hannah turned to Arianna.

"Jeff is a Colby. Do you think once Wilson finds out he had a son with Rosa he would come back?" Hannah asked

"I don't know. And there is every possibility he knows. You sure don't want him to come back. Anywhere Wilson goes, danger follows. He kills people like they are animals" Arianna said and then yawned. "I will rest now and then make some calls. You would resume work tomorrow" Arianna said and Hannah nodded in response.

It was afternoon already and Hannah on the other hand felt so bored since she wasn't doing anything at home. She decided to go to the company and get some paper so she can work from home. She went upstairs, took her bath and put on a simple dress before walking out of the house.

Meanwhile, Brandon is seen in his office going through some work and making some calls when the door opens revealing Isabel.

"Brandon" Isabella called and he raised his head.

Just a heads up: is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter-visit us now and continue your journey! "Isabella, what are you doing here? You didn't tell me you were coming" Brandon said and Isabella rolled her eyes and sat on the couch in the office.

I have been trying to reach you but your number isn't available. What's up with you and the press?" Isabella, who had noticed the press on Brandon's company's gate asked.

"It's nothing, I'm working on that. I already asked the security to tell them to leave" Brandon said and Isabella nodded in response.

"I miss you so much....."

"I have work now Isabel, can we talk some other time, this is the wrong timing," Brandon said, his eyes focused on his computer.

Isabella sighed softly. This is the typical Brandon, he always acts this way towards her and he knows deep down he loves her but he just keeps pretending not to, she thought as she stared at Brandon. She then stood up and made to leave when she pretended to slip and break her ankle.

"Argh" she cried and Brandon raised his head and saw the woman on the floor, with tears in her eyes.

"Why are you so careless?" he muttered as he stood up and walked towards her. He helped her stand up from the ground and placed her on the couch.

"Are you okay? Does it hurt that much?" Brandon asked as he stared at her ankle and to the woman not knowing what to do.

Isabella smiled inwardly, he cared about her.

"It hurts" she cried and Brandon sighed softly.

"Stop crying, I will call my secretary to come take you to the hospital," he said and was about walking away when Isabella grabbed him and pulled him towards her.

Just then the door opened revealing Hannah, who was in shock the moment she saw Brandon and Isabella so close like they were kissing.

TBC

## **Chapter 153**

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Hannah had just gotten to the company.

She parked her car in the underground parking lot. She switched off the ignition and climbed out of the car.

Immediately, she walked inside the company, all eyes were on her. No one dared say a word because they could remember how she had fired an employee who was gossiping about her.

She walked to her office and it looked a bit different, she then noticed the files she was supposed to work on weren't on her table.

She then saw a newspaper on her table instead. She picked it up and read the headline. \*Pretty Damsel in a fight with ex mother In law\* a picture of her attached to it. She rolled her eyes and dropped the paper on the table. She gritted her teeth, angrily.

"Brandon must have taken the files" she muttered and decided to go meet Brandon in his office.

She walked towards his office and opened the door without knocking and to her surprise she saw Brandon and a lady so close to each other like they were kissing.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt, I should have knocked," she said and both of them turned to her.

Brandon moved away from her and stared at Hannah, who stared at him with no expression on her face.

"I...I will be on my way now, I will just come back later" she said and gave both Brandon and Isabella one last glance before walking out.

Immediately Hannah walked out of the office, placed her hands on her chest, and took a deep breath.

She recognized that lady, she was Mr. Edward's daughter, Isabella.

She had suspected she and Brandon had something going on the day they met because of how she was all over Brandon. Now, it has been confirmed. They are together, she thought to herself. She went back to her office and sat on the chair while she stared into nothing with lots of thoughts going through her mind.

So, this is the reason Brandon asked me to stay at home because he wanted to meet up with his girlfriend, wow, Hannah thought as she felt anger rush through her veins. It wasn't anger, it was pure jealousy. "He asked me not to come because he wanted to spend time with his girlfriend and even make out with her in the company," Hannah thought and then stood up from the chair she was sitting on.



She picked up her phone, and walked out of the office and entered the elevator going to the last floor. She walked out of the elevator and went straight to her car before driving out of the company. Meanwhile, Brandon on the other hand sighed softly and brought out his phone while he called his secretary, Max, to come take Isabella to the hospital.

"Max is coming to take you to the hospital," Brandon said and Isabella nodded in response.

Isabella on the other hand recognized Hannah because she had seen her with Brandon the day they came to her dad's party.

"Who is she?" Isabella asked and Brandon turned to her.

"She's my wife," Brandon said and Isabella raised her eyebrows looking shocked.

She didn't know Brandon had a wife?, when the hell did he get married and I wasn't informed, she thought as she frowned.

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Just then Max walked inside Brandon's office and helped Isabella up from the couch.

Immediately, they got outside Brandon's office, she pushed Max to the ground before walking out of the company angrily.

Her father didn't tell her Brandon was married, her father had told her that Brandon was going to marry her and now she just found out he had a wife.

Her father sure had a lot of explanation to do, she thought angrily and entered the passenger seat of her car.

Her driver who was in the car stared at her from the rear mirror. He noticed the anger on her face and fear ran through his veins. All Edward's workers were always scared of Isabella especially when she's angry. "Ma'am, where to?" The driver asked as he swallowed into nothing and she shot the driver a deadly glare before looking away.

"Take me home," she said and the driver quickly nodded before switching on the ignition and zooming off.

Brandon on the other hand kept on trying to call Hannah since she left but she wasn't answering her phone calls.

He thought he had told her to stay at home and not come to the company, this woman is so stubborn, he thought and walked out of his office and went to her office to check if she was still there but to her surprise, she wasn't there. He walked out of her office and

went back to his, still trying to reach her but still she wasn't picking up and suddenly, the number went off.

Hannah, on the other hand, frowned when she noticed Brandon wouldn't stop calling her. She switched off the phone immediately.

Brandon had already given all the house help a leave, so she would be the one cooking for her kids, so she decided to go to the grocery store and get some foodstuff.

After she had gotten everything she needed from the grocery store, she went home and decided to prepare dinner.

She had prepared dinner and it wasn't quite long before the kids were back from school. It was Brandon who brought them home.

The kids were looking so happy, they were always happy anytime Brandon brought them back from school.

"What's that smell?" Allison and Addison said in unison as they inhaled sharply.

"Mommy, you prepared our favorite?" The rest of the kids yelled happily and Hannah smiled.

"Yes, sweethearts, Rice, chicken soup and salad, go to your room now, I will come to help you guys change, and then you all can come downstairs for dinner" Hannah said and the kids nodded in response before running upstairs to their room. Hannah stared at Brandon with a frown on her face and looked away. She had wanted to walk away when Brandon called her name, making her pause.

"What do you want?" She asked as she turned to him.

"Whatever you saw at the office just now was....."

"I'm not angry, you should at least have some shame and get a hotel instead of doing that in your office," Hannah said and with that, she walked away. "What?"

TBC

## **Chapter 154**

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Brandon stood there not knowing what to say. The woman misunderstood the whole issue.

He sighed softly and went upstairs to his room to change his clothes.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Jessica and Arianna had just gotten to the hospital and went to Elizabeth's ward. Luckily, Robert wasn't there. Arianna didn't want to see Elizabeth but she just tagged along with her daughter. She stood by the door while she watched Jessica move towards Elizabeth and sit beside her on the bed. "Grandma" Jessica called and Elizabeth turned to her, she looked so happy and also surprised to see her. "How are you feeling now grandma?" Jessica asked and Elizabeth sighed softly and smiled.

"I'm fine" she spoke and Jessica felt surprised.

Elizabeth was able to speak well now, although her voice wasn't that clear yet.

"Oh my goodness! Grandma, you can now speak" Jessica muttered looking so happy.

"Thank God the bitch can now speak" Arianna rolled her eyes as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Jessica smiled, she felt so happy that Elizabeth was recovering and responding perfectly to treatment.

"Grandma, I want to ask you some questions, please just tell me the truth," Jessica said and Elizabeth nodded in response. She knew what Jessica was about to ask her.

"Is it true that Jeff is my brother?" Jessica asked and Elizabeth stared at her for a few seconds and sighed softly.

"Yes," Elizabeth said and Jessica paused for some seconds and then she finally spoke.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Jessica asked and Elizabeth blinked as tears gathered in her eyes.

"I was trying to protect you" she cried and Arianna who stood by the door watching scoffed. She knew deep down Elizabeth was lying.

She wasn't trying to protect her, she knew all this while and wanted to use everything to her fucking advantage before she ended up in the hospital bed where she belongs, Arianna thought.

"It's fine grandma, I'm glad you are alright," Jessica said and Arianna sighed. She just doesn't get why Jessica still believes this woman and has a soft heart towards her after everything she's done. "Camilla" Elizabeth who had noticed Arianna was by the door called out and she rolled her eyes, not willing to talk to her.

Just then, Robert walked in and they all turned to him. Robert was surprised to see Arianna at the hospital, he wondered what she was doing there.

Arianna hated Robert and just couldn't stand the sight of him.

"I will be outside, Jessica" Arianna said and walked out of the ward.

"Grandma, I would pay you a visit some other time," Jessica said as she stood up and gave Robert a deadly glare before walking out of the ward.

"They all hate me, it's a good sign though," Robert said as she sat beside Elizabeth and brought out the cooler of food he had brought.

"What did you tell them when I wasn't here?" Robert asked as the look on his face became a cold one.

"Nothing, they just came to ask about Jeff," Elizabeth said and Robert hummed.

"If I find out you told them you did facial surgery, you are dead" Robert threatened and Elizabeth rolled her eyes.

The doctor had done the facial surgery on Elizabeth yesterday and they were already giving her treatment to make her heal fast.

"At least can I see my new look?" Elizabeth said feeling tired of the bandage around her face.

"Not yet," Robert said and Elizabeth nodded in response.

Meanwhile, Hannah had helped the children change their dress and then asked them to come downstairs for dinner.

She had dished out the food for them and they started munching on the food in a rush, it wasn't long before Brandon joined them.

He noticed the look on the kids' faces while they were eating, they seemed to be enjoying the food so much, it must be delicious, Brandon thought as he sat down and Hannah dished out the food for Brandon.

He dished out the rice and chicken soup on another plate and the salad on another. The chicken soup was too much and Brandon felt he could not finish it.

Brandon stared at the food and then at Hannah who didn't look at him.

"Daddy you should taste it, it's delicious," Jayden said and Brandon nodded as he took a spoonful of the rice and it tasted so nice.

"Do you like it, daddy?" Allison asked and Brandon nodded in response as he ate the rice.

"You should taste the chicken soup, it's nice," Addison, who had noticed Brandon didn't eat it, said and Brandon nodded and tasted it.

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There was so much pepper in it. He turned to Hannah who was focused on eating her food and then to the kids who were eating the soup and the rice together like there wasn't pepper. Or maybe it's his tastebud, he thought. He took a glass of water and drank from it.

"Daddy, you see, it's so nice. It's delicious, you should eat it more " Jamie said and Brandon forced himself to smile.

He didn't want the kids to feel bad so he drank the soup little by little. Hannah watched him through the side eyes as she noticed sweat was gathered on his forehead and he kept drinking lots of water.

She had this evil smile on her face. She had intentionally made the soup so peppery so Brandon would suffer: her kids were used to so much pepper and had already built tolerance over it.

After the kids were done eating, Hannah took them upstairs and helped them take their bath, after which she put them to sleep.

She came back downstairs to clear the table and saw Brandon still sitting in the dining room sweating profusely.

"Are you alright?" Hannah asked and he nodded in response and kept drinking water non stop.

She stared at him and then looked away, and focused on what she was doing, she cleared the table and washed the dishes. When she came out of the kitchen. Brandon was no longer in the dining room.

She then walked upstairs to her room. She opened the door and walked in and was welcomed by the sight of Brandon sitting on the couch, sweating profusely, with his eyes looking red. His hands were on his stomach. He seemed like he was in so much pain.

"Are you alright? Does your stomach hurt?" Hannah asked, this time looking worried.

TBC

## Chapter 155

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"Yes," Brandon said as he shut his eyes.

"Oh my goodness! Is it because of the food you ate?" Hannah asked, looking so worried not knowing what to do.

"The food was too spicy" Brandon managed to speak out.

"No one forced you to eat the food, you could have just rejected it when you first tasted it, but still you continued eating it, even when you knew you had a weak stomach," Hannah said and Brandon opened his eyes and frowned. "I'm dying and you are arguing with me?" Brandon said and Hannah quickly rushed to her wardrobe to get a drug she'd bought for herself some time ago.

It was a painkiller. She believes it would stop the pain, if it doesn't, she doesn't know what else to do.

"Here, you should have this, it's going to quench the pain," Hannah said as she poured out a glass of water and then gave two pills to Brandon. He quickly took the pills and drank the water. Brandon rested his back against the couch and closed his eyes.

"The pain will go away soon," Hannah said as she went to the bathroom, and came out with a wet towel.

She cleaned the sweat off Brandon's face

"How are you feeling now?" Hannah asked with a worried expression on her face. Brandon didn't say a word as he closed his eyes and looked like someone who was dead.

Fear gripped Hannah and she moved closer to him and placed her head on his chest, checking if his heart was still beating, luckily it was.

She put her ear close to his nose to hear if the man was still breathing and he was. She placed her hands on her chest as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Brandon opened his eyes and watched Hannah, he couldn't help but smile at the way she was acting. He finds her funny with her act.

Hannah turned and stared at Brandon whose eyes were slightly opened and noticed he was smiling. She wondered what was funny.

"Why are you smiling? Oh my goodness, you are not feeling any pain, you are lying to me" Hannah yelled and hit him hard on the chest and Brandon groaned in pain.

"I'm not lying, my stomach hurts," Brandon said and Hannah's eyes opened wide when she realized what she had done. She had just hit someone who was in great pain. "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to hit you so hard," Hannah said as the expression on her face changed. She looked like she was about to cry.

Brandon stared at her and smiled.

"It's alright, I'm fine" he managed to say as he didn't want to give the woman beside him hypertension.

"The couch is too small, you should lie on the bed," Hannah said as she helped him stand up from the couch and moved him to the bed.

She helped him lay on the bed and was about to move away when he grabbed her and pulled her towards him.

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She fell on top of him and he didn't waste any more seconds, he pinned her to his body.

"Brandon, what are you doing?" Hannah called as she stared at his face. He didn't say a word as he stared at the woman's small face. His gaze was filled with so much love. Hannah, who was already feeling nervous with the look Brandon was giving her, tried to stand up but Brandon didn't let go of her.

"Brandon I....." she was about to speak when his other hand held onto her jaw and he forcefully kissed her.

Hannah's eyes widened and grunted in surprise.

Is this man trying to take advantage of me again? He made out with Isabella at his office today and now he's trying to make out with me too. Hannah frowned. The thought of Brandon kissing someone else and also kissing her made her angry.

She forcefully pulled away and the man stared at her with his charismatic eyes. He seemed like he was still in pain and Hannah had noticed it too. "Are you alright?" She asked

"All the pain had disappeared just now when you kissed me and now it's all back again," Brandon said Hannah rolled her eyes and tried standing up but the man just wouldn't let go of her.

"Don't move, alright. Don't move!" Brandon said as he hugged her to his body and closed his eyes. He felt so comfortable and happy as he held Hannah to his body. All the pain he had felt just now had now disappeared. Hannah, who was looking helpless, didn't try to fight him in any way. She just let him do his thing.

Suddenly, his grip loosened on her body, she raised her head and noticed the man had fallen asleep. "What? He fell asleep on my bed? Where am I going to sleep tonight?" She thought worriedly.

She tried standing up from his body when the man spoke, making her pause.

"Where are you going?" He asked in a sleeping tone.

"I'll be back," she said as she stood up and then heaved a sigh of relief. She stared at the man and then tightened her fist as she remembered when she had walked in on him and Isabella kissing. She had intentionally put a lot of chili in his food and now she was the one taking care of him.

She was only letting him sleep on her bed because he was in pain because of her, he wouldn't have the chance next time, Hannah thought as she walked out of the room leaving Brandon all alone.

"He should better call Isabella to take good care of her next time," Hannah thought to herself as she climbed down the stairs and went to sit on the long couch in the sitting room.

She felt so tired and was already feeling sleepy. Just as she was about to sleep on the couch, the front door opened revealing Arianna and Jessica.

"Hannah, what are you still doing up, it's late," Arianna said as she walked inside the house. She noticed Hannah was looking so tired.

"I was about to go to my room to sleep," she said as she stood up and moved towards Arianna and kissed her on her cheeks then smiled at Jessica, before climbing up stairs back to the room she had just left. TBC

## **Chapter 156**

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She opened the door and walked inside the room. Now she's back in the room, she didn't want anyone to think she was running away from Brandon.

She stared at the man who was asleep on the bed, she sighed and went to sit on the couch, and she leaned her back against the couch.

The couch was a small one and she felt so uncomfortable on it, she just didn't have any choice but to sleep on it. She can't imagine herself sleeping on the same bed with Brandon. She closed her eyes and drifted to sleep.

Meanwhile, Arianna and Jessica had gone to their various rooms. Arianna had entered her room and removed her shoes.

She looked so tired. She had gone with Jessica to see Elizabeth today. Even though Elizabeth is still in the sick bed, she still lies. Bitch, she thought and just then she heard her phone ring, it was a call from Micheal. "Did you find anything?" She asked the moment she answered the phone call.

"No, not yet. I have been following him for days now and he doesn't have much going on, he just goes to his new apartment and then to the hospital" Micheal said and Arianna hummed.

What is Robert up to? She thought to herself.

"Call me when you find anything," she said and hung up. She stood up from the bed and walked inside the bathroom to take her bath.

Jessica on the other hand had entered her room and sighed softly while looking around.

She then sat on the bed and picked up her phone, she tried calling Matthew but he wasn't answering his phone calls.

For the past few days he didn't respond to her voice mails or phone calls, she thought maybe she would go see him in his apartment. It was late already, she would go see him tomorrow, she thought and lay on the bed tiredly. However, Isabella who had left Brandon's office angrily, is seen sitting in the parlor while waiting for her father to return from the business meeting he has gone to since morning.

When she got home, she didn't meet him at home. She tried calling him but he didn't pick up. Instead he sent her a text message saying he was in a business meeting and now it was dark outside and he still hadn't returned. She picked up her phone and tried to call him again when the door burst open revealing Edward.

"Daddy" she stood up at once and walked towards him.

"What's the problem, honey? You don't look so good" Edward said as he noticed the frown on Isabella's face.

"You promised me Brandon was going to get married to me. And I just found out today that he's married" Isabella yelled angrily as tears gathered in her eyes. She loves Brandon so much and the thought of Brandon marrying someone else was making her go crazy.

"Honey, you have to calm down," Edward said and tried to hug her but she moved away from him as tears slipped down her cheeks. She's never felt so hurt this way before and at the same time feeling angry.

Edward became sad, if there's one thing Edward hated it was seeing his daughter unhappy. After the death of his wife, Isabella was the only one he had left and he had sworn to do anything to make her happy even if it meant bringing down the whole world.

"Honey, you have to stop crying. Of course, I will keep to my promise and you will marry Brandon" Edward said and Isabella who was in tears raised her head and stared at him,

"Really, Daddy?" She asked as she pouted and Edward nodded and placed his hands on her shoulder.

"What about his wife?" Isabella asked

"We will get rid of her. Besides, Elizabeth told me Brandon didn't love her, instead he loves you.

So, I will do my part in getting rid of the wife and asking Brandon to marry you, he wouldn't be able to say no.

But you also have to do your part honey" Edward said comforting Isabella.

"What do I have to do Daddy? I will do anything" Isabella said and Edward nodded and pulled her into a hug.

He was waiting for Elizabeth, for the both of them to implement their plans, but now she is in the hospital and he hasn't even gone to see her.

Maybe he should go see her at the hospital so they can know what the next step is to get rid of Brandon's wife or whatever.

"Sir, ma'am, dinner is served, " a maid said as she walked towards them and bowed her head.

Edwards pulled away from the hug and stared at her daughter.

"Honey, don't cry alright, you gonna have Brandon all to yourself, let's go eat," Edward said and Isabella nodded.

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"I need to get something from my room, I will join you" she responded and Edward nodded before walking away.

Isabella wiped the tears from her eyes and smiled.

Now, she was gonna get Brandon all to herself. It has always been her dream and she can't wait for it to come true.

Just then she frowned when she remembered Hannah walking in on her and Brandon. She had wanted to kiss Brandon before she walked in.

And come to think of it, the lady was really beautiful and sexy, she thought as she frowned.

She wished to ruin her beauty by pouring acid on her face, maybe then Brandon would stay away from her, she thought, and then smiled.

"Anyways, no one dares come close to me in terms of beauty, I know I'm more beautiful than her," she thought as she raised her breast and touched her face.

She was going to make sure Brandon gets married to her, either willingly or unwillingly, he is going to marry her, she thought and just then she heard her father call her name for the second time. "I'm coming Daddy, just give me a few seconds"

TBC

## **Chapter 157**

### Chapter 157

It was Morning and Hannah had woken up feeling tired. She opened her eyes slightly and yawned. She cleaned her eyes with her thumb and then opened it fully.

She sat up properly on the bed, stretched her body tiredly and tried standing up when she noticed she was on the bed.

She stared at the couch and then at the bed. She had slept on the couch last night and then she woke up only to find herself on the bed.

She blinked twice and then stared around the room, Brandon was nowhere in the room. She wondered where he had gone, he was the one who slept on the bed.

How come she was now the one on the bed, she thought and then paused for a few seconds before checking her dress if they were still intact.

Luckily, they were. She didn't trust Brandon, so she checked her panties and they were still intact. She gave out a breath of relief but then her facial expression changed when she thought Brandon must have seen her sleeping face and must have seen her drooling.

"Oh my Goodness!" She muttered and then stood up and rushed to the mirror, she touched her mouth and then her face checking if there were any signs of drooling. Luckily they weren't. She sighed and then walked inside the bathroom and did her normal morning routine then got dressed for the company.

She walked out of her room and went to her kids' room, to her surprise they weren't there. She decided to check the dining area, but they weren't there either.

She wondered where they had gone.

"Jayden, Allison" she called out but there was no response. Just then she saw Jessica walk out of the kitchen with a cup of coffee in her hands. "Hey, have you seen....."

"Mom took them to school. They left not quite long" Jessica said and sat on the chair, then took a sip from her cup of coffee.

Hannah nodded in response. For some seconds she was worried.

"Are you going to the company?" Jessica, who was surprised to see Hannah all dressed, asked as she kept sipping from her cup of coffee. "Yeah, I....."

"I thought I said you would be stepping down from the position of the COO?" Brandon, who was seen climbing down the stairs, asked cutting off her speech.

"And I told you I would not step down," Hannah said, maintaining a straight face and Brandon sighed. This woman was just too stubborn. He stared at her not knowing what else to say to her.

"Hannah I..." Brandon's speech was cut off when Hannah walked past him and walked out of the house.

Brandon turned to Jessica who laughed and sipped her coffee.

Brandon shot her a deadly glare.

"What? Don't give me that look. I'm not your wife" she said as she burst into laughter and stood up from the chair, then climbed upstairs to her room.

Brandon gritted his teeth and walked out of the house and to his surprise Hannah's car wasn't in the parking lot, she had left.

He sighed, He needed to see a client before going to the company. He entered his car, before zooming off.

Hannah had just gotten to the company, she parked her car at the underground parking lot and walked out of the car.

Before entering the company, to her office. Immediately she got to her office, she started to work immediately.

She checked her email and replied to all the messages, also sent an email to their clients, that whatever they saw in the news should be ignored and reassured them their business was in good hands as she would not fail them. She placed a call to the secretary, Max and it wasn't long before he arrived.

"You called, Ma'am" Max muttered the moment he walked in.

"I want you to tell all the heads of departments that there will be a meeting by 2 pm. And when Mr Colby arrives, I want you to pass the message to him" Hannah said and Max nodded before walking out. While going through the files on her table, she noticed a file was missing, she remembered she had left it in her car. She stood up and decided to go take it from her car.

Meanwhile, Brandon had just gotten to the company. He parked his car in the underground parking lot and climbed out of the car.

Just as he was about to enter the company, he felt someone hug him from behind. At first, he froze wondering who had hugged him.

He turned swiftly and to his surprise, he saw Isabella.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" Brandon asked as she noticed a girl who was beside Isabella with her head bowed, holding a shopping bag that contained God knows what. "Are you not happy to see me?" Isabella asked as she pouted.

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"I told you, you should call me and inform me whenever you are coming and do not sneak up on me next time," Brandon said with a frown on his face.

Isabella nodded in response as she noticed the look on his face. Just then she caught a glimpse of Hannah walking towards them. She smirked inwardly.

"I'm sorry Brandon, I miss you that's why," she said as she hugged him and started to shed crocodile tears.

Brandon on the other hand hated to see women cry, if there was one thing he hated was to see women shed tears.

"Shhh, it's fine," Brandon said with no expression on his face and Isabella nodded. Brandon smiled at her and pulled away from the hug.

"I brought food for you," Isabella said and took the shopping bag from the maid standing beside her and gave it to Brandon. Brandon took it and stared at the food inside.

"This wasn't necessary, I ate not quite long," Brandon said as he stared at the food.

"You can eat it later, it's your favorite," Isabella said and Brandon sighed and nodded in response.

"Hi, Hannah. I will be on my way now" she said and kissed Brandon on his cheeks as Hannah was already close to them.

Hannah on the other hand wondered how the bitch knew her name.

TBC

## **Read Chapter 158**

### **Chapter 158**

Chapter 158

Brandon turned and saw Hannah who stared at him and walked past him to the underground parking lots.

She searched for the files in her car, but unfortunately, it wasn't there. She sighed softly and then closed the car door and to her surprise she saw Brandon standing by her car. "What do you want?" Hannah asked as she closed the car door.

"I thought I told you, you would be stepping down," Brandon asked with a frown on his face and Hannah scoffed.

"Yeah, so you could ask your girlfriend to come take my position," Hannah said as she stared Brandon straight in the eyes,

"What are you talking about?" Brandon asked

"Oh please stop the pretense. Everyone knows that you and Isabella are both dating. There's no need to hide it from me.

The both of you look cute together and would make a great couple" Hannah said and was about to walk away when Brandon blocked her way.

He stared at Hannah and smiled while he seductively squinted his eyes. Hannah rolled her eyes.

"Get out of my way, Brandon" Hannah said as she stared at him angrily. She wasn't gonna fall for his charm again, never, she thought.

"Are you jealous?" Brandon said with a smirk on his face and Hannah rolled her eyes and stared at him in disbelief.

"I am not jealous, why would I be jealous? You are not even my type of man" Hannah pushed him out of her way and was about to walk away when she paused and turned.

"You are not even my type, and that eye thing you do all the time, you should stop it, it doesn't suit you, you already look ugly enough, stop making yourself look more ugly," Hannah said and with that, she walked away.

Brandon felt his heart break into pieces as she called him ugly. Did he look ugly? There are lots of women out there telling him how handsome he looks and this woman dares to call him ugly.

And she dares say he's not her type. Brandon was every woman's type but this petite lady called Hannah, he just didn't know what her type of man was and what kind of man she wanted, he sighed and walked to his office looking angry. Just then His secretary walked in holding some files in his hands.

"Sir, Mrs Colby asked me to drop these files on your table that you should sign on them and she said the board meeting will be held by 2 pm today," Max said as he dropped the file on the table. Brandon wasn't paying any attention to what he was saying.

All he could think about at the moment was what Hannah had told him, that he was ugly.

How could she? He thought angrily.

"I will be going now, sir," Max said to Brandon who hadn't said a word to him since he entered the office, and was about to leave when Brandon called him, making him pause. "Sir" he muttered and turned to him.

"I'm I really ugly?" he asked and Max stared at him looking confused.

"Sir?" he muttered as he stared at Brandon looking confused.

"I'm I attractive?" he asked

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"Sir, I'm not into men. I love women " Max stuttered and Brandon shot him a deadly glare.

"Get out!" he said and Max nodded before running out of the office.

He stood up and decided to go to Hannah's office.

Meanwhile, Hannah is seen in her office looking angry while going through some files on her table. She felt so angry that Isabella had brought food for Brandon and she also kissed him on his cheeks. She felt so much anger mixed with jealousy in her stomach. The other time, she caught them kissing in Brandon's office and now today, she fucking brought him food and kissed him on his cheeks. "That bitch, she was gonna put her in her place soon, so she would know whose husband she's flirting with," Hannah thought, and then for some seconds she paused.

Did I just agree that Brandon is my husband? I don't know what's wrong with me, she thought as she touched her forehead and sighed.

Why was she even thinking about Brandon, she thought as she tried to wave the thought of Brandon off her mind.

Just then the door burst open revealing Brandon.

Hannah raised her head and saw the man walk in, she rolled her eyes wondering what he wanted.

They both stared at each other and their eyes came in contact. They both looked away.



"What do you want? You should be going through the files I sent to you just now, I would be needing them before the end of today," she said as she stared at the computer in front of her. "Are you commanding me?" Brandon asked as he stared at the woman in awe.

"Brandon, I believe you are the CEO of this company, you should act like one if you do not want to be voted out"

"Are you threatening me in my own company?" Brandon asked, looking amazed.

"You can take it as a threat if you want. And one more thing, as the chief operating officer, I do not want to see your girlfriend here anymore in this company" Hannah said and Brandon hummed. "And why is that?"

"I don't know, everything thinks I'm your wife and you are bringing a new woman in and acting romantic to her in front of everyone.

You don't want rumors flying around that the CEO of Colby co is a cheater for now, you should get a hotel and do whatever you wish" Hannah paused and checked her time.

It was two minutes to two and the board meeting would be starting soon.

"When our contract expires, you are free to bring her home or the company, by then I would be gone," Hannah said as she stood up and picked up her iPad.

"Hannah, there is nothing going on between me and Isabella" Brabdon said and tried touching Hannah who slapped his hands away angrily.

"I'm not blind, Brandon. See you in the boardroom," she said and with that, she walked out.

TBC

## Chapter 159

### Chapter 159

Meanwhile, Jessica is seen climbing down the stairs putting on a red gown and heels, with her handbag in her hands.

She looked so beautiful, she walked out of the house and hopped inside her car. She opened the car door and walked inside the car.

She ignited the engine and drove off. Her car came to a stop in front of Matthew's rented apartment. She walked inside the house, and down the hallway.

She took a deep breath the moment she got in front of his door and then planted a soft knock on it. The door was opened by a fine young man who was putting on just a short. Jessica smiled the moment she saw Matthew. "Hey," Jessica muttered and Matthew sighed.

"What are you doing here, Jessica?" Matthew asked

"Won't you invite me in?" Jessica asked while smiling and Matthew stared at her for a few seconds before opening the door wide and invited her in.

She smiled as she entered the room, she scrutinized the whole room, which looked so small, and then turned to Matthew who had now picked up a shirt and put it on.

"What do you want Jessica?" Matthew asked and Jessica took a deep breath before she finally spoke.

"I have been sending you voicemails but you haven't been responding. I know you said you do not want anything to do with me but please, I need you.

I have no friends, or anyone, it's just you. I'm willing to pay you any amount of money you want.

\$1000, \$10000, I would pay" Jessica said and Matthew stared at her briefly.

"It's not the money, Jessica. I'm sorry I don't need your money. I just don't want the paparazzi at the front of my house anymore, please leave" Matthew said and Jessica nodded.

"I understand. Well, my brother would be holding a party at our house this weekend, maybe you would change your mind and attend" she said as she brought out an invitation card and gave it to Matthew who refused to collect it. "I'm not coming, alright, please leave," he said and Jessica nodded in response.

She moved towards him and kissed him briefly on his lips.

"Goodbye," she said, and with that she walked out of the house to her car. Immediately she entered her car, she burst into tears. She was already starting to like Matthew but he didn't like her in return.

She wondered why the people she'd always loved never loved her in return, maybe she's not lucky when it comes to love, she thought as she cried.

She wiped her tears and then sighed. She decided to go home and make the rest of the preparation for the party which was gonna be held this weekend.

Hannah is seen in the boardroom, with Brandon and other members, sitting on their various chairs with their laptops in front of them.

"Mrs Danvers, could you please tell us the total budget for everything you just stated" Hannah said while she stared at the screen in front of her.

"I do not have the total budget yet, when I draft it out, I will send it to your office," Mrs Danvers said and Hannah sighed softly.

"That would be the end of this meeting, everyone should leave, except Mrs. Cranston," Hannah said and everyone stood up and left except Brandon who sat down wondering why Hannah had asked the woman to wait behind. She gave Brandon a side eye but he just didn't flinch or make any move to exit the room.

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She sighed softly and turned to Mrs Cranston who was now staring at her.

"Max told me you handled print media, you still do?" Hannah asked

"Yes, I still do," Mrs Cranston said in response.

"My interview and photoshoot for Glamour, is next e

Week monday, and I have been reading over potential questions, I'm sure they gonna ask about my personal life and I just want to be thoughtful and presentable," Hannah said and Mrs Cranston sighed

"I really wouldn't bother about it. They only publish the speech of the person who lands the woman of the year and I don't think you stand a chance" Mrs Cranston said and Hannah raised her eyebrows in surprise. "That was harsh," she thought as she smiled and then sighed softly.

"There's been a lot of whispering behind my back and I've been noticing a lot of attitudes.

Why don't you tell me how you really feel? Go ahead. Free pass.

What is it about? Spill it out or the next time I notice any slight attitude, I don't care how long you have worked for this company, you would be fired" Hannah said Mrs Cranston paused for some seconds before she finally spoke. "I have worked in this company for more than six years and you just came from nowhere and took over the position of the

COO, just like that without working for it," Mrs Cranston said and Hannah sat up properly.

"And who do you think deserved the promotion or rather the position?" Hannah asked as she stared at the woman waiting for her response.

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"Maybe if Mrs. Elizabeth Colby, or maybe Jessica had gotten the position it would be better," Mrs. Cranston said and Hannah hummed.

"Now, this is getting interesting," Hannah thought.

"You are down with nepotism?" Hannah asked

"No, I'm not," she responded.

"And the people you just mentioned are Colby right?" Hannah asked and she nodded in response.

"That initially makes me a family too, Mrs Cranston. I'm his wife and I have kids for him, that makes me family.

I mean who else can you trust to run the family business except the family? I am here to stay Mrs Cranston, you should learn and get used to me being the COO or you can quit" Hannah said and Mrs Cranston swallowed hard. "I'm sorry, Mrs Colby," she said and bowed her head.

"You don't have to be sorry, thank you for your honesty, that would be all," she said and she nodded before walking out.

She turned to Brandon who was staring at her with a broad smile on his face.

"What's funny?" She asked as she stood up and packed her things to leave the room when Brandon stood up and blocked her way.

TBC

## Chapter 160

Chapter 160

"Get out of my way Brandon" she muttered as she stared at the man in front of her.

"Was that necessary? Asking Mrs Cranston how she feels?" Brandon asked

"Of course it was. I don't work with backstabbers. It's high time women start supporting women," Hannah said and Brandon smiled.

"You are not just beautiful, you are so smart and intelligent" He muttered and then touched her petite face as he stared at her with love in his eyes.

Hannah felt a cold shiver run down her spine as she gazed at those alluring eyes of his. She felt a strange feeling running through her veins. She swallowed into nothing.

Suddenly, he placed his lips on hers and kissed her slowly and passionately. At first, Hannah tried to push him away, but she stopped and closed her eyes as she let whatever she was feeling at that moment wash through her. But in a moment, she felt her brain rest in a second.

This was the same man that Isabella had brought food for and also kissed him on his cheeks and then she caught them kissing in his office and now he was kissing her.

"Brandon stop!" She pushed him away and Brandon stared at her wondering why she was angry all of a sudden.

"You should call your Isabella and stop trying to take advantage of me all the time, please," she said angrily and pushed him out of the way before walking out of the boardroom.

She walked inside her office and then locked the door, she dropped her papers and iPad on the table and sat on the couch.

She placed her hands on her heart which was running a marathon race.

She wondered why she always let Brandon kiss her, this was unlike her before.

What is happening to me? Why am I always falling for his tricks and thinking about him all the time? she thought as she kept thinking about Brandon nonstop.

She tried shaking off the thought in her head or doing one thing or another that would make her forget about him but it wasn't working.

Just then she heard her phone ring. It was a call from Jessica. She picked up the phone and then answered it.

"Hey" she muttered

"I have already started making the necessary preparations for the party. I know you are busy with work, so don't worry I can handle it, Alex and Mom are helping too.

Could you help me get some flour from the grocery store when coming back home? I need to make some snacks for myself" Jessica said and Hannah nodded.

"Sure, I will," she said and hung up.

Meanwhile, Brandon is seen in his office looking so calm, no matter how many times he tells this woman that nothing is going on between him and Isabella, she never believes him. Or is she jealous? He thought and just then he heard a knock on his door.

"Come in," he said and Max walked in.

"Sir, Mr Harper is willing to meet this evening by 5 pm at a five-star hotel," Max said and Brandon checked his time and saw it was almost 4 pm.

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"You should also inform my wife, she will be coming with me," Brandon said Max nodded in response and was about to leave when Brandon called him making him stop. "Here, you can have this for lunch or dinner," he said as he gave him the food Isabella had given him.

"Thank you, sir," Max said with a bright smile on his face. He had been busy running around and hadn't had the chance to eat, he was so happy he would be able to eat now. It was almost 5 pm and Brandon was already prepared to leave the office, he walked inside Hannah's office and met her staring at the computer in front of her.

"I'm ready to go now, we should leave it's almost 5 pm," Brandon said and Hannah nodded and switched off the computer in front of her.

She stood up and was about carrying her bag when Brandon carried it, instead.

"Can I have my bag?" She asked

"No, I would help you hold it," he said and she rolled her eyes and walked past him, then walked out of the office with Brandon trailing behind her.

All the workers kept staring at Brandon who was holding Hannah's bag as they both walked outside the company.

"Mr Colby is so romantic and they look so cute together" one of the workers whispered and Hannah rolled her eyes.

When they had gotten to the underground parking lots, Brandon asked Hannah to come with him in his car, and that he would ask Max to bring her car home.

After much hesitation, Hannah had agreed to go with him in his car. Immediately they entered the car, Brandon ignited the engine and zoomed off at once.

Just a heads up: is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter-visit us now and continue your journey! Brandon kept stealing glances at Hannah who was looking outside the window.

"Are you angry at me?" He asked as she stared at her and then moved his eyes back on the road but she didn't say a word.

"I'm sorry I asked you to step down from the coo position, it's yours alright. No one can take the position from you" he said and she rolled her eyes without saying a word. Brandon felt like he was about to explode at that moment as she kept on ignoring him. It pained his heart to see Hannah ignoring him.

Suddenly, he parked the car at the side of the road and stopped the engine.

Hannah turned to him wondering why he stopped in the middle of nowhere.

He brought out his phone and gave it to Hannah. It was a CCTV footage of when Isabella had arrived in Brandon's office, how she had slipped and fell on the ground, and how Brandon had helped her up. He was right, he didn't kiss her, she was the one who misinterpreted everything.

"See, I didn't kiss her. Nothing is going on between me and Isabella, you can go through my phone and search it if you want" Brandon said and Hannah stared at him then gave him back his phone. "I don't care"

TBC